

# The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 13, 1902.

NO 40

## WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED!

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

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

## COCHRAN & BAKER.

### CONFEDERATE HOME

Established by Legislature--Anti-Cigarette Bill Killed.

LAST WEEK OF THE LEGISLATURE.

DEAR PRESS: We have made splendid progress this week in passing bills and advancing work, but a score of important measures must be acted upon within the next eight days, or an extra session would be imperative.

The four redistricting bills have been passed by the house this week, without a change from committee reports, by a strict party vote.

The best indication that the last trace of bitterness engendered by the great civil war is fast being obliterated was demonstrated last Wednesday when the house voted on the bill appropriating money to establish a home for disabled confederates. The bill had previously passed the Senate by a unanimous vote; and a roll call in the house only showed one negative vote. Gov. Worthington made a pathetic appeal for those who by "bearing their breasts to the leaden hail of a superior foe, had shown that they were honest and patriotic in the defence of their land and property." Every ex-Federal soldier in both houses openly championed the bill.

The Local Option bill was defeated in the Senate by the decisive vote of 21 to 16. This was a

great surprise to the advocates of the measure as that body was conceded to be a temperance stronghold.

The Anti-Cigarette bill also shared the same fate in the Senate by the vote of 19 to 16.

The capital removal proposition was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 21 to 12, and the next legislature will assemble in "Frankfort on the Kentucky."

The McCain law regulating warehouse charges has been repealed.

The State Fair bill has gone to the governor from the Senate, where it passed almost unanimously. It is now "up to" the agriculturists of Crittenden and Livingston as to whether they will compete for their share of that \$15,000. I have an abiding faith in the pluck of my farming constituency, and believe that as good horses, cattle, etc., can browse among our hills as anywhere; and, by the way, I give warning that Col Tom George, Bob Hill and Oscar Piers of Salem are now among the hills of the Bluegrass, searching for the best breeders that money can buy.

The Senate struck the Carroll Asylum bill a decided blow; it was another commission incubator and met a just fate.

The Revenue bill is now engaging the attention of the House. The committee bill has been mutilated until its friends and relatives no longer recognize it. It was undemocratic, as any protective measure must always be, and the House seems to prefer raising the tax rate rather than the tax the common necessities of life, the luxuries going free. I am sorry to say that in this land of proud Kentuckians, that we find those high

in the councils of the state, who rather than face the true condition of affairs, in a business like manner, hide behind the deceitful banner of protection to meet a deficit. The entire section relating to insurance was stricken out, as it should have been. The petitions of thousands of policy holders were too much for the committee.

During the remainder of the session we shall operate under the committee on rules and the question of a new capitol and world's fair appropriation must stand fair with them to ever engage the attention of the House.

Bradley's Anti-Guard law, which means much to the tax-payers of the turnpike and mining counties has passed the Senate and will pass the House.

Your obedient servant,  
M. F. Pogue.

### The Spring Millinery.

The majority of the new hats are distinguished by the decided downward flare of the back. Another important item in up-to-date millinery is the low, almost flat crown. The new straws and braids, the new floral and other trimmings are pictured and described at length in the April Delineator, which also devotes a page to illustrating the various steps in the construction of a stylish Marquise hat from a Fifth Avenue shop.

### Mr. Young's Armor.

The beautiful suit of armor worn by Mr. James Young in the first act of "Quo Vadis" has an interesting history, it being a gift to Mr. Young from a noted tragedian. Mr. Young was juvenile leading man for Thomas Keene, and his histrionic ability and inclination for hard work endeared him to the star.

After Keene's death it was discovered that he had bequeathed his favorite suit of armor to Mr. Young, in appreciation of his services.

The suit is of exquisite workmanship and is almost unique, there being but one like it, which is in the British museum.

Mr. Young is, naturally, very proud of so rare a suit, not only for its intrinsic value, but for all that the giving of it implies from so great a genius as Keene, whose mantle, it is said by many, has fallen on the shoulders of his youthful protégé.

### LEGITIMACY OF MINING.

An Interesting and Rather Unique Contribution.

EDITOR PRESS: The search for precious metals commenced early in the history of the world, and interest in this occupation has steadily increased with the result that mining is now recognized as one of the most profitable industries of the present day. Until quite recently this pursuit was regarded as a purely speculative one. But the wonderful success achieved during the past few years, all of which is the direct result of the extensive progress that has lately been made in scientific mining and metallurgy, have almost entirely overcome the prejudices which formerly existed against this occupation; and today mining is recognized by those best informed on the subject as being as safe as any industry on earth; with the additional advantage that under careful and honest management there is no limit to the profits that can be made. It is so recognized by the leading bankers and financiers of the entire world, many of whom have enormous fortunes invested in the business and who derive their chief income from the profits of this pursuit. The prejudices against mining, like an hereditary taint, still cling to the ultra conservative, the timid and the less ambitious. Such notions and ideas of mining, though well intentioned, are based upon the theory that some one has lost money, either by mining or mining stock speculations.

Millions are sunk yearly in railroad, industrial, corn, wheat, pork and other speculations, yet no one thinks of condemning those industries, and as to profits in mining there is today as much money invested in mining as in banking; that the former pays much better dividends, is safer and far more profitable than the latter.

That there are risks in mining as well as in other pursuits is well known to all reasonable minds, but that mining produces better and quicker profits than any other industrial pursuit is evidenced by the score of multi-millionaires who have sprung into prominence during the past few years. While in a general sense the mining interest may be termed speculative, it does not stand alone in this category, for an element of speculation enters into all branches of commerce and industry.

A retrospect of mining in Crittenden and adjoining counties will show that where skill and capital have been properly applied in mining operations the result has been the creation of riches for individuals and companies. Statistics prove that the losses in legitimate mining enterprises have been less than 50 per cent., while in ordinary mercantile pursuits, usually classed as non-speculative, the percentage of loss is over 95 per cent.

Proportionately to the money invested mining pays larger returns than any other industry, and the history of mining in the said counties during the past year tells the story in very emphatic language. Investments in leases prospecting or not prospecting can be made, either in large or small amounts, and when judiciously made amply repay the investor. There is always money for mining investments, but many would be in restors fancy that nothing but a developed mine should have money put into it. The real miner knows that this is often a mistake. The men who have made the most money out of mines in this country have not done so by buying thoroughly developed mines at full value, loaded with commissions. The best money has been made by developing prospects into mines. That is the way big money is made in mining; that way lies the profit. The greatest curse ever known to the mining industry and to the successful development of a mining property is this thing prejudice. It is the offspring of ignorance, the tyrant that enslaves mankind.

### For Sale.

Good timothy hay in the bale at 65 cents per hundred; 2 good milk cows; 2 good young mules, large enough for work; 1 large wagon horse; would exchange horse for young stock. J. M. Phillips, Tolu, Ky.

### 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, Deer ing 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. Ds, R. G. CARTY.

**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.

## 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  
Blakes 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**

## 15 Minutes

sufficient to give you most delicious tea biscuit using Royal Baking Powder as directed. A pure, true leavener.



# The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 13, 1902.

NO 40

## 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  
A Car Load of 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.

### CONFEDERATE HOME

Established by Legislature--Anti-Cigarette Bill Killed.

#### LAST WEEK OF THE LEGISLATURE.

DEAR PRESS: We have made splendid progress this week in passing bills and advancing work, but a score of important measures must be acted upon within the next eight days, or an extra session would be imperative.

The four redistricting bills have been passed by the house this week, without a change from committee reports, by a strict party vote.

The best indication that the last trace of bitterness engendered by the great civil war is fast being obliterated was demonstrated last Wednesday when the house voted on the bill appropriating money to establish a home for disabled confederates. The bill had previously passed the Senate by a unanimous vote, and a roll call in the house only showed one negative vote. Gov. Worthington made a pathetic appeal for those who by "bareing their breasts to the leaden hail of a superior foe, had shown that they were honest and patriotic in the defence of their land and property." Every ex-Federal soldier in both houses openly championed the bill.

The Local Option bill was defeated in the Senate by the decisive vote of 21 to 16. This was a

great surprise to the advocates of the measure as that body was conceded to be a temperance stronghold.

The Anti-Cigarette bill also shared the same fate in the Senate by the vote of 19 to 16.

The capital removal proposition was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 21 to 12, and the next legislature will assemble in "Frankfort on the Kentucky."

The McCain law regulating warehouse charges has been repealed.

The State Fair bill has gone to the governor from the Senate, where it passed almost unanimously. It is now "up to" the agriculturists of Crittenden and Livingston as to whether they will compete for their share of that \$15,000. I have an abiding faith in the pluck of my farming constituency, and believe that as good horses, cattle, etc., can browse among our hills as anywhere; and, by the way, I give warning that Col Tom George, Bob Hill and Oscar Pierce of Salem are now among the hills of the Bluegrass, searching for the best breeders that money can buy.

The Senate struck the Carroll Asylum bill a decided blow; it was another commission incubator and met a just fate.

The Revenue bill is now engaging the attention of the House. The committee bill has been mutilated until its friends and relatives no longer recognize it. It was undemocratic, as any protective measure must always be, and the House seems to prefer raising the tax rate rather than the tax the common necessities of life, the luxuries going free. I am sorry to say that in this land of proud Kentuckians, that we find those high

in the councils of the state, who rather than face the true condition of affairs, in a business like manner, hide behind the deceitful banner of protection to meet a deficit. The entire section relating to insurance was stricken out, as it should have been. The petitions of thousands of policy holders were too much for the committee.

During the remainder of the session we shall operate under the committee on rules and the question of a new capitol and world's fair appropriation must stand fair with them to ever engage the attention of the House.

Bradley's Anti-Guard law, which means much to the tax-payers of the turnpike and mining counties has passed the Senate and will pass the House.

Your obedient servant,  
M. F. Pogue.

#### The Spring Millinery.

The majority of the new hats are distinguished by the decided downward flare of the back. Another important item in up-to-date millinery is the low, almost flat crown. The new straws and braids, the new floral and other trimmings are pictured and described at length in the April Delineator, which also devotes a page to illustrating the various steps in the construction of a stylish Marquise hat from a Fifth Avenue shop.

#### Mr. Young's Armor.

The beautiful suit of armor worn by Mr. James Young in the first act of "Quo Vadis" has an interesting history, it being a gift to Mr. Young from a noted tragedian. Mr. Young was juvenile leading man for Thomas Keene, and his histrionic ability and inclination for hard work endeared him to the star.

After Keene's death it was discovered that he had bequeathed his favorite suit of armor to Mr. Young, in appreciation of his services.

The suit is of exquisite workmanship and is almost unique, there being but one like it, which is in the British museum.

Mr. Young is, naturally, very proud of so rare a suit, not only for its intrinsic value, but for all that the giving of it implies from so great a genius as Keene, whose mantle, it is said by many, has fallen on the shoulders of his youthful protégé.

### LEGITIMACY OF MINING.

An Interesting and Rather Unique Contribution.

EDITOR PRESS: The search for precious metals commenced early in the history of the world, and interest in this occupation has steadily increased with the result that mining is now recognized as one of the most profitable industries of the present day. Until quite recently this pursuit was regarded as a purely speculative one. But the wonderful success achieved during the past few years, all of which is the direct result of the extensive progress that has lately been made in scientific mining and metallurgy, have almost entirely overcome the prejudices which formerly existed against this occupation; and today mining is recognized by those best informed on the subject as being as safe as any industry on earth; with the additional advantage that under careful and honest management there is no limit to the profits that can be made. It is so recognized by the leading bankers and financiers of the entire world, many of whom have enormous fortunes invested in the business and who derive their chief income from the profits of this pursuit. The prejudices against mining, like an hereditary taint, still cling to the ultra conservative, the timid and the less ambitious. Such notions and ideas of mining, though well intentioned, are based upon the theory that some one has lost money, either by mining or mining stock speculations. Millions are sunk yearly in railroad, industrial, corn, wheat, pork and other speculations, yet no one thinks of condemning those industries, and as to profits in mining there is today as much money invested in mining as in banking; that the former pays much better dividends, is safer and far more profitable than the latter.

That there are risks in mining as well as in other pursuits is well known to all reasonable minds, but that mining produces better and quicker profits than any other industrial pursuit is evidenced by the score of multi-millionaires who have sprung into prominence during the past few years. While in a general sense the mining interest may be termed speculative, it does not stand alone in this category, for an element of speculation enters into all branches of commerce and industry. A retrospect of mining in Crittenden and adjoining counties will show that where skill and capital have been properly applied in mining operations the result has been the creation of riches for individuals and companies. Statistics prove that the losses in legitimate mining enterprises have been less than 50 per cent., while in ordinary mercantile pursuits, usually classed as non-speculative, the percentage of loss is over 95 per cent. Proportionately to the money invested mining pays larger returns than any other industry, and the history of mining in the said counties during the past year tells the story in very emphatic language. Investments in leases prospected or not prospected can be made, either in large or small amounts, and when judiciously made amply repay the investor. There is always money for mining investments, but many would be in a state of fancy that nothing but a developed mine should have money put into it. The real miner knows that this is often a mistake. The men who have made the most money out of mines in this country have not done so by buying thoroughly developed mines at full value, loaded with commissions. The best money has been made by developing prospects into mines. That is the way big money is made in mining; that way lies the profit. The greatest course ever known to the mining industry and to the successful development of a mining property is this thing prejudice. It is the offspring of ignorance, the tyrant that enslaves mankind.

#### For Sale.

Good timothy hay in the bale at 65 cents per hundred; 2 good milk cows; 2 good young mules, large enough for work; 1 large wagon horse; would exchange horse for young stock. J. M. Phillips, Tolu, Ky.

#### 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, Deer ing 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.

### 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.

## 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 of 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

## 15 Minutes

sufficient to give you most delicious tea biscuit using Royal Baking Powder as directed. A pure, true leavener.



# THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

## LITTLE RED-TOPPED BOOTS.

Oh, I pity the boy of to-day:  
He has pleasures that you  
And I never knew  
As ruddy-faced, tousle-haired boys, it is  
true.  
But there's one joy that's taken away!  
Look back o'er the years—let us say—  
Well, thirty long winters ago,  
When father came home through the  
deep-drifted snow  
With a wee pair of boots that had red  
tops—Oh  
Can a boy ever know  
The glee that eclipses all joys here below  
If he never, at last and in triumph, has  
drawn  
His first little pair of red-topped boots on!  
Oh gay little tad of to-day,  
Your hardships are few,  
You have little to do,  
We are making life easier daily for you;  
The hours grow longer for play,  
We are clearing your troubles away;  
There are fewer wood-boxes to fill  
When the paths are snowed under and  
nights become chill,  
And we give you sweet doses instead of a  
pill  
That is bitter, but still,  
Oh poor little man, with a Christian-like  
will,  
I am sighing for you, since you never have  
drawn  
Your first little pair of red-topped  
boots on.  
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## JOHN KINNEY, EDITOR

BY JOHN HOWARD TODD.

It was an odd name for a newspaper—the Sangamon Boy—but its career was so full of oddities that nobody minded that. The easy going country folk of the Lower Corners said it was a good paper. Anyhow, like the good boy, it died young. Its editor—there was a man who never was duplicated in or out of the newspaper business.

"That fellow was a queer one," said old Eph Edwards, "but he was smart—n' chain lightning. Did you ever read about Ichabod Crane? I've forgot who it's by, but this Josh Kinney was a good deal like Ichabod.

"Read! That man had read more books than we had in the school library, and when it came to debating—well, the whole literary society of Lower Corners couldn't down him, and lord knows they tried hard enough. The judges just waited to see which side Josh was on, and then decided that way before the argu'ng commenced. And then long arms of his could tote more corn stalks to the shock in a day than any two men in Rochester township."

Josh Kinney was a farm hand by day and an editor by night. Somebody said his nerves were made of iron. He rested his brain by busying his body, and rested his body by busying his brain. The eyes that were set far back under shaggy brows never lost their keenness in the shadows of his protruding brow. They were the unfailing signal lights that flashed the message of a vigilant, alert, observing mind. Kinney was patient, else he never would have learned the printer's art at odd moments. He was plodding and persistent, else he never would have toiled far into the night to bring out the weekly issues of the Sangamon Boy.

His office was even odder than the man. To see it one could almost guess what manner of man was its presiding genius. It is standing to-day—a plain square cabin on the very crown of a desolate hill five miles removed from any town. Behind it and sheltering it from the spite of the winter wind and the afternoon sun is a grove of great towering oak trees, lifting their branches high over the head of a tangled mass of forest shrubbery. Its one door is nailed shut, and strong boards cover the two squares on either side where windows once let in a timid light by day and sent out a ghostly glimmer of oil lamps by night.

For ten years not a foot has been set inside the door. The little old hand press was removed long ago, and the worn type—one might find a rusty stick nestling here and there in the cracks of the board floor, and he might see a bit of yellow paper tacked near the door bearing the words in Josh's own handwriting:

LOAFERS ARE INVITED TO THE  
BLACKSMITH SHOP DOWN THE  
ROAD. THIS IS A PRINTERY.

Coming from anybody else this hint might have invited trouble, but respect for Josh Kinney's iron muscles and his teeming brain brought it only silent obedience.

Lower Corners, which, by the way, is not a village but a farming community, made sport of Josh when he first came and started his newspaper. That was before they knew anything about the big brain that dominated his angular body. He managed to get something into every issue that set his neighbors thinking and made them respect him for his learning. Sometimes it was an editorial, sometimes a plea for new methods of agriculture, sometimes even a bit of verse. Yes, there was poetry in Josh Kinney, and

it was just like him—homely, sincere, rugged. He could have written a romantic tale, but he didn't. He just hid his time and acted it in real life.

In Lower Corners to-day there are men of families who were boys ten years ago—big, lusty, mischievous boys who loved a fish fry in the summer and a bob-sled ride when the snow was knee-deep on the Rochester road. Of course they remember the night when a dozen of them, playing the gallant to as many country girls with ruddy cheeks, rode past Kinney's little office and bombarded the door with snowballs.

Kinney never forgot it, because the crash of those snowballs sent a shock to his heart that changed the current of his life. All night long he had heard nothing but the monotonous beating of the little press which his foot kept in motion. How prosaic it was against the rollicking jingle of the sleigh bells, how harsh against the musical laughter of the girls in the sled! And what a strange thrill went through him as he heard one of these cry out: "Please don't throw any more, boys, you oughtn't to disturb Mr. Kinney when he's busy. Please don't."

"And is there really somebody who cares enough about me to think of that?" he asked himself. "Am I doing right to shut myself up here when I might be out with those boys and girls? I wonder whose voice that was? It sounded like—but what reason have I think that?"

Maybe he didn't have any reason to think it, but a vague, tender hope rose above reason. "Mary"—what a pretty name it was, he thought. "Mary Manning—Kinney." So timid was this big, strong man that he actually blushed at his own audacity when he coupled her name with his. "Mary Manning—Kinney"—it kept ringing in his spiritual ear like the melody of a favorite song. When the last issue of the Sangamon Boy was run off and Josh Kinney crept into bed a host of sentimental fancies kept him awake until far into the morning, and then wove themselves into the fabric of his dreams.

Mary Manning was the only daughter of the richest farmer in Lower Corners, and the one girl in the community who had tossed aside the blue bonnet of the district school and become a seminary girl abroad. She saw in Kinney something more than a clod, something higher than the creator of a weekly rural paper. She respected him for his wide fund of information, for his rugged sincerity, for his physical and mental power. She—but she herself could not have told by what process she came to hold a tender regard for this modest giant among pygmies. Possibly it was because he was at once so gentle and so strong.

Lower Corners was suspicious enough about most things, but it did not stop to give the subject a second thought when Josh Kinney took Mary Manning home after choir practice. He was just the bass singer and she the organist, and of course he would not let her go unprotected. Lower Corners thought he was accommodating, that was all, and so he reckoned with himself as the Friday nights came and went, but the volley of snowballs clung to his memory when the wild flowers bloomed in the wood, and so did Mary Manning's earnest protest.

Would she protest also when he should tell her of his longing, of his love? You, gentle reader, know she would not, and Josh made bold enough one night, when the moonlight was glowing on the hills, to find out for himself. It was not for others to know what he said.

"Not necessarily for publication, but just as an evidence of good faith," said Josh long after, when twitted about it.

There came another night when the moon was not shining. The little office was as dark as the great world outside and as quiet. It was Thursday night, and the hand press was still. That seemed strange to passers-by on the road. They were used to hearing the stray clack of the press on that night long after 12. If they had observed closely they might possibly have seen that the door was standing wide open, and that over it was a square white patch of something.

The next day—ah, what a Friday that was for Lower Corners! It has been written in great big letters into the history of the neighborhood. By some freak of fortune or misfortune John Manning was the first man to ride down the road past Kinney's office. The sun was just lifting its red disk over the cornfields to the east. He was whistling his favorite tune—the one he had learned in the old days when he wooed and won Nancy Corwin. He spied the bit of paper over

Kinney's open doorway. He passed through the latticed gate and up the hill to the cabin. There he adjusted his spectacles and read these words: "To Subscribers: Walk in and get your paper; the editor is busy elsewhere."

Manning, consumed with curiosity and never bashful about getting what was coming to him, went in and picked up a paper from a huge pile stacked on the office table. He glanced over the first page and then turned to Kinney's editorials—he always liked to read them even though he was not always convinced by them. There was something there this time that blanched his face and made him totter to a chair for support.

His first impulse was to tear his paper into fragments and burn the rest, but instead he folded it up, thrust it into his pocket and hurried from the office.

"Drat his hide," he mumbled to himself, "he might at least have asked me. How'd he know what I might have said?"

In two hours every man, woman and child in Lower Corners who could had devoured these double-headed lines:

"With this issue publication of the Sangamon Boy is suspended for lack of an editor. He came to you empty-handed; he has gone with the fairest flower of Lower Corners—with the 'queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls.' He hopes he has gone, too, with the kindly wishes of all this worthy people. He bears with him no enemies, no regrets save those that come from the sense of a work ill done. If he had ideals and failed to reach them it was not because he lacked the inspiration of your generous support. 'Better the Sangamon Boy should die in his youth than be cast a waif upon the world. Of him I shall hold for myself the tenderest remembrance; to you I bequeath whatever of good he may have done. I loved him the more that he was only a boy—just a strip of a lad who longed to be a man and wield a man's power. Pity that one so young should not have had a wiser hand to point his way and guide his wavering feet. When you, my friends, shall read these lines his life will have closed, and mine—will have begun in fuller measure. Do you doubt my prophecy? Read:

"KENNEDY-MANNING—Married, June 17, in Springfield, at midnight, by Rev. John Hagalla, pastor of the Grand Avenue M. E. Church, at his residence, Joshua Kinney Corner. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kinney left on the Alton for Kansas City, where the late editor of the Sangamon Boy will give his entire time to newspaper work. The bride is the daughter of John Manning, one of the best-known farmers of Sangamon County."

Two hours after he had read this concise notice John Manning held in one of his hands a telegram from St. Louis signed "Mary." It simply stated that she was very happy with the "dearest man in the world."

A cynical neighbor said Manning was reconciled by the statement about "one of the most prominent farmers," but whatever the cause, Manning declared that "Kinney is a mighty long way from being the worst man in the world."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## DRIED SNAKE POISON.

Serum Thus Obtained an Effective Remedy for Venomous Bites.

Dr. Calmette keeps a stock of snakes at Lille, and extracts the venom by pressing the jaw, says the London Globe. It falls into a watch glass, and when dried to preserve it resembles brayed resin. The snakes are fed by introducing raw eggs into their stomachs if, as usual, they refuse to eat. Solutions of the dry venom in salt water (one per cent. in strength) are made and used in experiments. Rabbits and other animals are inoculated with increasing doses for several months until they become immune to doses 200 times greater than a mortal dose. A horse, after six months, can stand venom enough to kill 200 horses not vaccinated. Horses furnish the antitoxic serum for inoculating against snake bite, and six to eight liters of blood can be drawn from them every two or three weeks. This yields two or three liters of active serum. The horses are then treated again. The serum is exported to all countries where poisonous snakes abound, especially India, Australia, and South America. Some ten to 20 cubic centimeters of it simply injected with a large hypodermic syringe under the skin of the abdomen, where it is easily absorbed, are efficacious if the patient is not yet in a state of asphyxia.

## Schools for Stuttering.

Courses of instruction for children who stutter have been started in various German schools. In Berlin six specialists, engaged by the municipal board of education, devote 12 hours a week to this work. One and a half per cent. of the children attending German schools stutter.

## NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The cost to England of the coronation of King Edward is estimated at 100,000 pounds.

Eggs have been retailing in the cities at from 30 to 40 cents per dozen the past month.

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

Despite the report of victories by government troops, the revolutionists in Venezuela are gaining in strength.

Dudley Johnson, white, and Ben Foster, colored, were legally hanged at Asheville, N. C., last week for burglary.

Admiral Schley will accept the verdict of the court of inquiry and President Roosevelt's disposition of the case.

J. W. Edwards, D. R. Mann, Eugene Bangs and M. T. Moore perished in a fire which destroyed a lodging house at Spokane, Wash.

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

Crazy Snake, the troublesome Creek Indian, and nine of his followers, have been sentenced to two years each in the Leavenworth prison on the charge of conspiring against the government.

Harry G. Marquand, at one time vice president and part owner of the Iron Mountain and Southern railroad, died in New York last week. In 1883 Mr. Marquand donated \$5,000 for the establishment of a public library for railroad men in Little Rock.

The special committee appointed to formulate a proposition for the punishment of Senators Tillman and McLaurin for their recent offense in the senate recommended that the punishment be limited to a severe censure, and the recommendation was adhered to.

Lieut. Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina, a relative of Senator Tillman, has requested President Roosevelt to withdraw acceptance of an invitation to present a sword to Major Jenkins, a volunteer officer, at Charleston. It is now believed President Roosevelt will decline to visit the Charleston exposition after this affront from a state official.

The most important event in the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country took place at Shooter's Island, New York, February 25, when the schooner yacht Meteor, built for the prince's brother, the German emperor, was launched. The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Alice Roosevelt, in the presence of the president, the prince, German Ambassador Von Holleben and a brilliant assemblage. The launching proper went without mishap and presented a graceful and beautiful picture, though it was accomplished in a drizzling rain and other inauspicious atmospheric conditions.

The senate February 24 passed the Philippine tariff bill by a vote of 43 to 29. As passed, the measure provides that articles imported into the Philippine archipelago from the United States shall be required to pay the duties levied against them by the Philippines commission, and paid upon like articles imported into the archipelago from foreign countries; that articles imported into the United States from the Philippines shall pay a duty of 75 per cent of the rates fixed by the Dingley law, less any export taxes paid upon the archipelago, as required by the Philippine commission. All articles now imported free into the United States shall be hereafter exempt from export duty imposed in the Philippines.

Presidential electors chosen in December met at Havana February 24 and formally elected Thomas Estrada Palma president and Louis Esteve vice president respectively of the republic of Cuba.

Prince Henry, who was due to arrive at New York on the 23d, 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 southwestern gulf states were deluged by a heavy precipitation February 27. Many bridges were swept away and in the city of Columbus, Ga., the damage was unusually heavy.

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.

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 Brunnet 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.

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.

Gen. Chaffee has notified the war department of the capture of Gen. Luchban, an insurgent leader. Officials of the war department regard the capture of Luchban as the most important event since Aguinaldo's capture. He was run down on the island of Samar.

The French bark Los Adelphes, bound for Portland, O., arrived at Seattle last week after a terrible experience at sea. For twenty days the crew subsisted on one biscuit per day to each man and were for days without fresh water. All the men are suffering from scurvy.

The most terrible snow slide accident ever known in Colorado caused the death of from thirty to seventy-five men at the Liberty Bell mine on Smuggler mountain February 28. Nearly all the buildings of the Liberty Bell mine were carried down by the slide, all the books which show the number and names of the men employed being lost.

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.

Germany now contends that she placed her claim for indemnity from China on account of the Boxer troubles too low, and demands an increase of 10,000,000 taels. The United States government has proposed to the powers concerned that they consent to a pro rata reduction of claims so as to maintain the total within the sum of 450,000,000 taels, which the powers agreed to accept from China, as full indemnity.

Four of five members of the Earl family, living near Welsh, La., were found butchered and the father is missing. It is supposed his body was taken to the woods by the murderers. Mrs. Earl had the whole front of her face mashed in with some blunt instrument, one of her sons was shot through the head and the throats of two others cut. The deed was committed while the victims were asleep.

In the case of the United States vs. The St. Louis and Mississippi Valley Transportation Company, the United States supreme court has decided that the United States is responsible for damage done in collision with its war vessels, when such collision is due to the negligence of officers of the vessels of the United States. The transportation company asked for damages caused to the towboat Future City by a collision with the Atlanta and the Galena, both United States vessels, in the harbor of New Orleans in 1888.

A severe gale and snow storm struck San Francisco February 25, the wind attaining a velocity of forty-five miles an hour and doing much damage.

A disastrous wreck was prevented on the Toledo and Western road near Marion, Ind., by two small children, who discovered a broken rail at a dangerous point and flagged an approaching passenger train down, the stop being made within a few feet of the broken rail.

Secretary Long has confirmed the report that he will shortly retire from the cabinet.

At last Miss Stone has been released by her captors, the alleged Bulgarian brigands.

Three federal jails will be built at once in the Indian Territory, at South McAlester, Ardmore and Muscogee.

On account of the Tillman-McLaurin scrap in the senate, President Roosevelt withdrew an invitation to the former for the white house dinner given in honor of Prince Henry.

The Association of Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met in annual session at Dennison, Tex., last week. One of the most important matters considered was the adoption of a uniform wage scale for all roads. Business was transacted behind closed doors, and the scale decided upon was not made public.

President Roosevelt will probably soon have an opportunity to name three associate justices of the supreme court. The justices who are expected to retire are John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877; Horace Gray, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1881, and George Shiras, Jr., of Pennsylvania, appointed in 1892.

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.

The appointment of Ben Daniels to be United States marshal for Arizona has been withdrawn and another named in his stead. Daniels was a member of Roosevelt's regiment during the Spanish-American war, and was tendered the appointment by the president on account of bravery shown in battle. After the appointment was announced a charge was made that Daniels had served a term in state prison for grand larceny. He was unable to explain away the charge, and his appointment was withdrawn.

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.

Clarence Hodge was shot and killed at Memphis by Will Paxton. It is alleged by Paxton that Hodge insulted his sister.

Valet Jones, in his test against Patrick, on trial in New York for the murder of Rice, himself acknowledged that he killed the millionaire, and that Patrick was not at the Rice home on the day of the tragedy. Jones, however, declares Patrick induced him to commit the crime.



# THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
MARION, KENTUCKY.

## LITTLE RED-TOPPED BOOTS.

Oh, I pity the boy of to-day;  
He has pleasures that you  
And I never knew  
As ruddy-faced, tousle-haired boys, it is  
true,  
But there's one joy that's taken away!  
Look back o'er the years—let us say—  
Well, thirty long winters ago,  
When father came home through the  
deep-drifted snow  
With a wee pair of boots that had red  
tops!—Oh  
Can a boy ever know  
The glie that eclipses all joys here below  
If he never, at last and in triumph, has  
drawn  
His first little pair of red-topped boots on!  
Oh gay little tad of to-day,  
Your hardships are few,  
You have little to do.  
We are making life easier daily for you;  
The hours grow longer for play,  
We are clearing your troubles away;  
There are fewer wood-boxes to fill  
When the paths are snowed under and  
nights become chill,  
And we give you sweet doses instead of a  
pill.  
That is bitter, but still,  
Oh poor little man, with a Christian-like  
will,  
I am sighing for you, since you never have  
drawn  
Your first little pair of red-topped  
boots on.  
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## JOHN KINNEY, EDITOR

BY JOHN HOWARD TODD.

It was an odd name for a newspaper—the Sangamon Boy—but its career was so full of oddities that nobody minded that. The easy going country folk of the Lower Corners said it was a good paper. Anyhow, like the good boy, it died young. Its editor—there was a man who never was duplicated in or out of the newspaper business.

"That fellow was a queer one," said old Eph Edwards, "but he was smarter'n chain lightning. Did yever read about Ichabod Crane? I've forgot who it's by, but this Josh Kinney was a good deal like Ichabod."

"Read? That man had read more books than we had in the school library, and when it came to debating—well, the whole literary society of Lower Corners couldn't down him, and lord knows they tried hard enough. The judges just waited to see which side Josh was on, and then decided that way before the argu' commenced. And them long arms of his could tote more corn stalks to the shock in a day than any two men in Rochester township."

Josh Kinney was a farm hand by day and an editor by night. Somebody said his nerves were made of iron. He rested his brain by busying his body, and rested his body by busying his brain. The eyes that were set far back under shaggy brows never lost their keenness in the shadows of his protruding brow. They were the unflinching signal lights that flashed the message of a vigilant, alert, observing mind. Kinney was patient, else he never would have learned the printer's art at odd moments. He was plodding and persistent, else he never would have toiled far into the night to bring out the weekly issues of the Sangamon Boy.

His office was even odder than the man. To see it one could almost guess what manner of man was its presiding genius. It is standing to-day—a plain square cabin on the very crown of a desolate hill five miles removed from any town. Behind it and sheltering it from the spite of the winter wind and the afternoon sun is a grove of great towering oak trees, lifting their branches high over the head of a tangled mass of forest shrubbery. Its one door is nailed shut, and strong boards cover the two squares on either side where windows once let in a timid light by day and sent out a ghostly glimmer of oil lamps by night.

For ten years not a foot has been set inside the door. The little old hand press was removed long ago, and the worn type—one might find a rusty stick nestling here and there in the cracks of the board floor, and he might see a bit of yellow paper tacked near the door bearing the words in Josh's own handwriting:

LOAFERS ARE INVITED TO THE  
BLACKSMITH SHOP DOWN THE  
ROAD. THIS IS A PRINTERY.

Coming from anybody else this hint might have invited trouble, but respect for Josh Kinney's iron muscles and his teeming brain brought it only silent obedience.

Lower Corners, which, by the way, is not a village but a farming community, made sport of Josh when he first came and started his newspaper. That was before they knew anything about the big brain that dominated his angular body. He managed to get something into every issue that set his neighbors thinking and made them respect him for his learning. Sometimes it was an editorial, sometimes a plea for new methods of agriculture, sometimes even a bit of verse. Yes, there was poetry in Josh Kinney, and

it was just like him—homely, sincere, rugged. He could have written a romantic tale, but he didn't. He just bided his time and acted it in real life.

In Lower Corners to-day there are men of families who were boys ten years ago—big, lusty, mischievous boys who loved a fish fry in the summer and a bob-sled ride when the snow was knee-deep on the Rochester road. Of course they remember the night when a dozen of them, playing the gallant to as many country girls with ruddy cheeks, rode past Kinney's little office and bombarded the door with snowballs.

Kinney never forgot it, because the crash of those snowballs sent a shock to his heart that changed the current of his life. All night long he had heard nothing but the monotonous beating of the little press which his foot kept in motion. How prosaic it was against the rollicking jingle of the sleigh bells, how harsh against the musical laughter of the girls in the sled! And what a strange thrill went through him as he heard one of these cry out: "Please don't throw any more, boys, you oughtn't to disturb Mr. Kinney when he's busy. Please don't."

"And is there really somebody who cares enough about me to think of that?" he asked himself. "Am I doing right to shut myself up here when I might be out with those boys and girls? I wonder whose voice that was? It sounded like—but what reason have I think that?"

Maybe he didn't have any reason to think it, but a vague, tender hope rose above reason. "Mary"—what a pretty name it was, he thought. "Mary Manning—Kinney." So timid was this big, strong man that he actually blushed at his own audacity when he coupled her name with his. "Mary Manning Kinney"—it kept ringing in his spiritual ear like the melody of a favorite song. When the last issue of the Sangamon Boy was run off and Josh Kinney crept into bed a host of sentimental fancies kept him awake until far into the morning, and then wove themselves into the fabric of his dreams.

Mary Manning was the only daughter of the richest farmer in Lower Corners, and the one girl in the community who had tossed aside the blue bonnet of the district school and become a seminary girl abroad. She saw in Kinney something more than a clod, something higher than the creator of a weekly rural paper. She respected him for his wide fund of information, for his rugged sincerity, for his physical and mental power. She—but she herself could not have told by what process she came to hold a tender regard for this modest giant among pygmies. Possibly it was because he was at once so gentle and so strong.

Lower Corners was suspicious enough about most things, but it did not stop to give the subject a second thought when Josh Kinney took Mary Manning home after choir practice. He was just the bass singer and she the organist, and of course he would not let her go unprotected. Lower Corners thought he was accommodating, that was all, and so he reckoned with himself as the Friday nights came and went, but the volley of snowballs clung to his memory when the wild flowers bloomed in the wood, and so did Mary Manning's earnest protest.

Would she protest also when he should tell her of his longing, of his love? You, gentle reader, know she would not, and Josh made bold enough one night, when the moonlight was glowing on the hills, to find out for himself. It was not for others to know what he said.

"Not necessarily for publication, but just as an evidence of good faith," said Josh long after, when twitted about it.

There came another night when the moon was not shining. The little office was as dark as the great world outside and as quiet. It was Thursday night, and the hand press was still. That seemed strange to passers-by on the road. They were used to hearing the stray clack of the press on that night long after 12. If they had observed closely they might possibly have seen that the door was standing wide open, and that over it was a square white patch of something.

The next day—ah, what a Friday that was for Lower Corners! It has been written in great big letters into the history of the neighborhood. By some freak of fortune or misfortune John Manning was the first man to ride down the road past Kinney's office. The sun was just lifting its red disk over the cornfields to the east. He was whistling his favorite tune—the one he had learned in the old days when he wooed and won Nancy Corwin. He spied the bit of paper over

Kinney's open doorway. He passed through the latticed gate and up the hill to the cabin. There he adjusted his spectacles and read these words: "To Subscribers: Walk in and get your paper; the editor is busy elsewhere."

Manning, consumed with curiosity and never bashful about getting what was coming to him, went in and picked up a paper from a huge pile stacked on the office table. He glanced over the first page and then turned to Kinney's editorials—he always liked to read them even though he was not always convinced by them. There was something there this time that blanched his face and made him totter to a chair for support.

His first impulse was to tear his paper into fragments and burn the rest, but instead he folded it up, thrust it into his pocket and hurried from the office.

"Drat his hide," he mumbled to himself, "he might at least have asked me. How'd he know what I might have said?"

In two hours every man, woman and child in Lower Corners who could had devoured these double-leaded lines:

"With this issue publication of the Sangamon Boy is suspended for lack of an editor. He came to you empty-handed; he has gone with the fairest flower of Lower Corners—with the 'queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls.' He hopes he has gone, too, with the kindly wishes of all this worthy people. He bears with him no enmities, no regrets save those that come from the sense of a work ill done. If he had ideals and failed to reach them it was not because he lacked the inspiration of your generous support."

"Better the Sangamon Boy should die in his youth than be cast a waif upon the world. Of him I shall hold for myself the tenderest remembrance; to you I bequeath whatever of good he may have done. I loved him the more that he was only a boy—just a strip of a lad who longed to be a man and wield a man's power. Pity that one so young should not have had a wiser hand to point his way and guide his wavering feet. When you, my friends, shall read these lines his life will have closed, and mine—will have begun in fuller measure. Do you doubt my prophecy? Read:

"KENNEDY-MANNING—Married, June 17, in Springfield, at midnight, by Rev. John H. Hall, pastor of the Grand Avenue M. E. Church, at his residence, Joshua Kinney Corners. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kinney left on the Alton for Kansas City, where the late editor of the Sangamon Boy will give his entire time to newspaper work. The bride is the daughter of John Manning, one of the best-known farmers of Sangamon County."

Two hours after he had read this concise notice John Manning held in one of his hands a telegram from St. Louis signed "Mary." It simply stated that she was very happy with the "dearest man in the world."

A cynical neighbor said Manning was conciliated by the statement about "one of the most prominent farmers," but whatever the cause, Manning declared that "Kinney is a mighty long way from being the worst man in the world."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## DRIED SNAKE POISON.

Serum Thus Obtained as Effective Remedy for Venomous Bites.

Dr. Calmette keeps a stock of snakes at Lille, and extracts the venom by pressing the jaw, says the London Globe. It falls into a watch glass, and when dried to preserve it resembles brayed resin. The snakes are fed by introducing raw eggs into their stomachs if, as usual, they refuse to eat. Solutions of the dry venom in salt water (one per cent. in strength) are made and used in experiments. Rabbits and other animals are inoculated with increasing doses for several months until they become immune to doses 200 times greater than a mortal dose. A horse, after six months, can stand venom enough to kill 200 horses not vaccinated. Horses turnish the antioxic serum for inoculating against snake bite, and six to eight liters of blood can be drawn from them every two or three weeks. This yields two or three liters of active serum. The horses are then treated again. The serum is exported to all countries where poisonous snakes abound, especially India, Australia, and South America. Some ten to 20 cubic centimeters of it simply injected with a large hypodermic syringe under the skin of the abdomen, where it is easily absorbed, are efficacious if the patient is not yet in a state of asphyxia.

## Schools for Stuttering.

Courses of instruction for children who stutter have been started in various German schools. In Berlin six specialists, engaged by the municipal board of education, devote 12 hours a week to this work. One out of half per cent. of the children attending German schools stutter.

## NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The cost to England of the coronation of King Edward is estimated at 100,000 pounds.

Eggs have been retailing in the cities at from 30 to 40 cents per dozen the past month.

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

Despite the report of victories by government troops, the revolutionists in Venezuela are gaining in strength.

Dudley Johnson, white, and Ben Foster, colored, were legally hanged at Asheville, N. C., last week for burglary.

Admiral Schley will accept the verdict of the court of inquiry and President Roosevelt's disposition of the case.

J. W. Edwards, D. R. Mann, Eugene Bangs and M. T. Moore perished in a fire which destroyed a lodging house at Spokane, Wash.

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

Crazy Snake, the troublesome Creek Indian, and nine of his followers, have been sentenced to two years each in the Leavenworth prison on the charge of conspiring against the government.

Harry G. Marquand, at one time vice president and part owner of the Iron Mountain and Southern railroad, died in New York last week.

In 1883 Mr. Marquand donated \$5,000 for the establishment of a public library for railroad men in Little Rock.

The special committee appointed to formulate a proposition for the punishment of Senators Tillman and McLaurin for their recent offense in the senate recommended that the punishment be limited to a severe censure, and the recommendation was adhered to.

Lieut. Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina, a relative of Senator Tillman, has requested President Roosevelt to withdraw acceptance of an invitation to present a sword to Major Jenkins, a volunteer officer, at Charleston. It is now believed President Roosevelt will decline to visit the Charleston exposition after this affront from a state official.

The most important event in the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country took place at Shooter's Island, New York, February 25, when the schooner yacht Meteor, built for the prince's brother, the German emperor, was launched. The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Alice Roosevelt, in the presence of the president, the prince, German Ambassador Von Holleben and a brilliant assemblage. The launching proper went without mishap and presented a graceful and beautiful picture, though it was accomplished in a drizzling rain and other inauspicious atmospheric conditions.

The senate February 24 passed the Philippine tariff bill by a vote of 43 to 29. As passed, the measure provides that articles imported into the Philippine archipelago from the United States shall be required to pay the duties levied against them by the Philippines commission, and paid upon like articles imported into the archipelago from foreign countries; that articles imported into the United States from the Philippines shall pay a duty of 75 per cent of the rates fixed by the Dingley law, less any export taxes paid upon the archipelago, as required by the Philippine commission. All articles now imported free into the United States shall be hereafter exempt from export duty imposed in the Philippines.

Presidential electors chosen in December met at Havana February 24 and formally elected Thomas Estrada Palma president and Louis Estever vice president respectively of the republic of Cuba.

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 southwestern gulf states were deluged by a heavy precipitation February 27. Many bridges were swept away and in the city of Columbus, Ga., the damage was unusually heavy.

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.

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 Brummet 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.

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.

Gen. Chaffee has notified the war department of the capture of Gen. Luchban, an insurgent leader. Officials of the war department regard the capture of Luchban as the most important event since Aguinaldo's capture. He was run down on the island of Samar.

The French bark Los Adelpher, bound for Portland, O., arrived at Seattle last week after a terrible experience at sea. For twenty days the crew subsisted on one biscuit per day to each man and were for days without fresh water. All the men are suffering from scurvy.

The most terrible snow slide accident ever known in Colorado caused the death of from thirty to seventy-five men at the Liberty Bell mine on Smuggler mountain February 28. Nearly all the buildings of the Liberty Bell mine were carried down by the slide, all the books which show the number and names of the men employed being lost.

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.

Germany now contends that she placed her claim for indemnity from China on account of the Boxer troubles too low, and demands an increase of 10,000,000 taels. The United States government has proposed to the powers concerned that they consent to a pro rata reduction of claims so as to maintain the total within the sum of 450,000,000 taels, which the powers agreed to accept from China, as full indemnity.

Four of five members of the Earl family, living near Welsh, La., were found butchered and the father is missing. It is supposed his body was taken to the woods by the murderers. Mrs. Earl had the whole front of her face mashed in with some blunt instrument, one of her sons was shot through the head and the throats of two others cut. The deed was committed while the victims were asleep.

In the case of the United States vs. The St. Louis and Mississippi Valley Transportation Company, the United States supreme court has decided that the United States is responsible for the damage done in collision with its war vessels, when such collision is due to the negligence of officers of the vessels of the United States. The transportation company asked for damages caused to the towboat Future City by a collision with the Atlanta and the Galena, both United States vessels, in the harbor of New Orleans in 1888.

A severe gale and snow storm struck San Francisco February 25, the wind attaining a velocity of forty-five miles an hour and doing much damage.

A disastrous wreck was prevented on the Toledo and Western road near Marion, Ind., by two small children, who discovered a broken rail at a dangerous point and flagged an approaching passenger train down, the stop being made within a few feet of the broken rail.

Secretary Long has confirmed the report that he will shortly retire from the cabinet.

At last Miss Stone has been released by her captors, the alleged Bulgarian brigands.

Three federal jails will be built at once in the Indian Territory, at South McAlester, Ardmore and Muscogee.

On account of the Tillman-McLaurin scrap in the senate, President Roosevelt withdrew an invitation to the former for the white house dinner given in honor of Prince Henry.

The Association of Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met in annual session at Dennison, Tex., last week. One of the most important matters considered was the adoption of a uniform wage scale for all roads. Business was transacted behind closed doors, and the scale decided upon was not made public.

President Roosevelt will probably soon have an opportunity to appoint three associate justices of the supreme court. The justices who are expected to retire are John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877; Horace Gray, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1881, and George Shiras, Jr., of Pennsylvania, appointed in 1892.

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.

The appointment of Ben Daniels to be United States marshal for Arizona has been withdrawn and another named in his stead. Daniels was a member of Roosevelt's regiment during the Spanish-American war, and was tendered the appointment by the president on account of bravery shown in battle. After the appointment was announced a charge was made that Daniels had served a term in state prison for grand larceny. He was unable to explain away the charge, and his appointment was withdrawn.

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.

Clarence Hodge was shot and killed at Memphis by Will Paxton. It is alleged by Paxton that Hodge insulted his sister.

Valet Jones, in his testimony against Patrick, on trial in New York for the murder of Rice, himself acknowledged that he killed the millionaire, and that Patrick was not at the Rice home on the day of the tragedy. Jones, however, declares Patrick induced him to commit the crime.



## SEA LESSONS.

On the surface heave and roll the waves,  
Deep, the waters lie untroubled, still;  
Blow the wild winds here, the tempest  
lives,  
There secure reigns Ocean's mighty will.  
Father-God, so be it with Thy child—  
On the surface play life's forces free;  
Come the storms of sorrow, north-blaze  
wild,  
Doubt and care and grave anxiety.  
Yet within be calm, untroubled peace;  
Strength—the rule of Thine all-perfect  
will;  
Joy, born of Thy love, dull care's release;  
Faith that roams e'er lurks within the ill.

Bearing on thy bosom broad and kind  
Burdens of the toiling world's bequest,  
Serve there, O sea, thy master, mind,  
Knowing not fatigue nor moment's rest.  
Patiently to fill thy appointed place,  
Welcome to thy bosom human care,  
Serve, not be served, self-efface—  
May I in thy faithful spirit share.

Yet what time thou raiseth up thy might,  
Flingest fury, mounting heaven-high,  
Who but fears thee, Ocean infinite?  
Who can brook thy wrath, thy will defy?  
Symbol thou of thy Creator-Lord,  
God of boundless might and majesty,  
Terrible the judgments of His sword;  
Brooking no resistance His decree.  
Yet, like thee, His majesty He bows,  
Servant of His servants to become;  
Bears within His heart their sins and woes,  
Brings them on life's voyage safely home.  
—Luther Davis, in N. Y. Observer.

## My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," etc.

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

### PART I.—CONTINUED.

Hayle accompanied them into the bar, and was a witness of the satisfaction the landlord endeavored, from business motives, to conceal. In due course he followed them to the small, stifling rooms in the yard at the back, and observed that they were placed on either side of himself. He had already taken the precaution of rapping upon the walls in order to discover their thickness, and to find out whether the sound of chinking money was to be heard through them.

"I must remember that thirty-seven and sixpence and two Mexican dollars are all I have in the world," he said to himself. "It would be bad business to allow them to suppose that I had more, until I find out what they want." "The last time I was here was with Stellman," said the taller of the men, when they met again in the courtyard. "He had got a concession from the Dutch, so he said, to grant a portion of the West Coast for shell. He wanted me to go in with him."

"And you couldn't see your way to it?" "I've seen two Dutch jails," said the other; "and I have no use for them."

"And what happened to Stellman?" asked Hayle, but without any apparent interest. He was thinking of something else at the time.

"They got his money, his boat and his shell, with three pearls that would have made your mouth water," replied the other.

"And Stellman?" "Oh, they buried him at Sourabaya. He took the cholera, so they said, but I have heard since that he died of starvation. They don't feed you too well in Dutch jails, especially when you've got a coquession and a consul."

The speaker looked up at his companion as he said this, and the other, who, as I have already said, was not interested in the unfortunate Stellman, or had probably heard the tale before, nodded his head in the direction of the room where the smaller man was engaged on his toilet, to the accompaniment of splashing water. The movement of the head was as significant as the nod of the famous lord of Burleigh.

"Just the same as ever," the other replied. "Always pushing his nose into old papers and documents, until you'd think he'd make himself ill. Lord, what a man he would have been for the British museum! There's not his equal on ancient Asia in the world."

"And this particular business?" "Ah, you shall hear all about it in a proper time. That'll be to-morrow morning, I reckon. In the meantime you can go to bed, and content yourself with the knowledge that, all being well, you're going to play a hand in the biggest scoop that ever I or anybody else have tackled!"

Mr. Kitwater, for such was the name of the gentleman, began his preparations for the night, vigorously cursing the mosquitoes as he did so. He was a fine-looking man, with a powerful, though somewhat humorous cast of countenance. His eyes were large and not unkindly. His head was a good one from a phrenological point of view, but was marred by the possession of enormous ears which stood out on either side of his head like those of a bat. He wore a close-cropped beard, and he was famous for his strength, which indeed was that of a giant.

"Hayle, if I can sum it up aright, is just the same as ever," he said, as he arranged the mosquito netting of his bed. "He doesn't trust me, and I don't trust him. But he'll be none the less useful for that. Let him try to play me false, and by the Lord Harry, he'll not live to do it again."

With this amiable sentiment Mr. Kitwater prepared himself for slumber. Next morning they met at breakfast. All three were somewhat silent. It was as if the weight of the matter which was that day to be discussed pressed upon their spirits. The smallest of the trio, Septimus Codd by name, who was habitually taciturn, spoke scarcely a word. He was a strange little man, a nineteenth century villain in a sense. He was a rogue and a

vagabond, yet his one hobby, apart from his business, was a study of the past, and many an authority on eastern history would have been astonished at the extent of his learning. He was never so happy as when burrowing amongst ancient records, and it was mainly due to his learning in the first place, and to a somewhat singular accident in the second, that the trio were now foregathered in Singapore. His personal appearance was a peculiar one. His height was scarcely more than four feet six inches. His face was round, and at a distance appeared almost boyish. It was only when one came to look into it more closely that it was seen to be scored by numberless small lines. Moreover, it was unadorned by either beard or mustache. His hair was gray, and was worn somewhat longer than is usual. He could speak fluently almost every language of the east, and had been imprisoned by the Russians for sealing in prohibited waters, had been tortured by the Chinese on the Yangtze, and, to his own unextinguishable disgrace, flogged by the French in Tonquin. Not the least curious trait in his character was the affection he entertained for Kitwater. The pair had been together for years, had quarreled repeatedly, but had never separated. The record of their doings would form an interesting book, but for want of space cannot be more than referred to here. Hayle had been their partner in not a few of their curious undertakings, for his courage and resource made him a valuable ally, though how far they trusted each other it is impossible to say.

Breakfast over they adjourned to the veranda, where the inevitable cigars made their appearance. "Now let's hear what you've got to say to me," Hayle began. "Nothere," Kitwater replied. "There are too many listeners. Come down to the harbor."

So saying he led his companions to the water side, where he chartered a native boat for an hour's sail. Then, when they were out of earshot of the land, he bade Hayle pay attention to what he had to say. "First and foremost you must understand," he said, "that it's all due to Caddy here. We heard something of it from an old Siamese in Hanoi, but we never put much trust in it. Then Caddy began to look around, to hunt up some of the musty records, and after awhile he began to think that there might be something in the story after all. You see it's this way: You know Sengkor-Wat?"

"Sengkor-Wat—the old ruin at the back of Burmah, near the Chinese border. Such a place as you never dreamt of. Tumbl-down palaces, temples, and all that sort of thing—lying out there all alone in the jungle."

"I've seen Amber," said Hayle, with the air of a man who makes a remark that cannot be lightly turned aside. "After that I don't want any more ruined cities. I've got no use for them."

"No, but you've got a use for other things, haven't you? You can use rubies as big as pigeon's eggs, I suppose. You've got a use for sapphires, the like of which mortal man never set eyes on before."

"That's certainly so," Hayle replied. "But what has this Sengkor-Wat to do with it?"

"Everything in the world," Kitwater replied. "That's where those rubies are, and, what's more, that's where we are going to find them."

"Are you joking, or is this sober earnest?" "He looked from Kitwater to Codd. The little man thus appealed to nodded his head. He agreed with all his companion said."

"It's quite true," said he, after a pause. "Rubies, sapphires and gold enough to make us all millionaires times over."

"Bravo for Sengkor-Wat, then!" said Hayle. "But how do you know all this?" "I've told you already that Caddy found it out," Kitwater replied. "Looking over his old records he discovered something that put him on the track. Then I happened to remember that, years ago, when I was in Hanoi, an old man had told me a wonderful story about a treasure chamber in a ruined city in the Burmese jungle. A Frenchman who visited the place, and had written a book about it, mentions the fact that there is a legend amongst the natives that vast treasure is buried in the ruins, but only one man, so far as we can discover, seems to have taken the trouble to have looked for it."

"But how big are the ruins?" "Bigger than London, so Caddy says!"

Caddy nodded his head in confirmation of this fact. But still Hayle seemed incredulous. "And you are going to search all that area? It strikes me that you will be an old man by the time you find the treasure, Kitwater."

"Don't you believe it. We've got something better to go upon than that. There was an old Chinese traveler who visited this place in the year—what was the year, Caddy?"

"Twelve hundred and fifty-seven," Codd replied, without hesitation. "Well, he describes the glory of the place, the wealth of the inhabitants, and then goes on to tell how the king took him to the great treasure chamber, where he saw such riches as mortal man had never looked upon before."

"But that doesn't tell you where the treasure chamber is?" argued Hayle. "Perhaps not, but there are other ways of finding out; that is, if a man has his wits about him. You've got to put two and two together if you want to get on in this world. Caddy has translated it all, and this is what it amounts to: When the king had shown the traveler his treasure, the latter declared that his eyes were so blinded by its magnificence that he could scarcely mount the steps to the spot where his majesty gave audience to his people. In another place it men-

tions that when the king administered justice he was seated on the throne in the courtyard of the Three-headed Elephants. Now what we've got to do is to find that courtyard, and find it we will."

"But how do you know that the treasure hasn't been taken away years ago? Do you think they were such fools as to leave it behind when they went elsewhere? Not they!"

Though they were well out of earshot of the land, and alone upon the boat, Kitwater looked round him suspiciously before he answered. Then a pleasant smile played over his face. It was as if he were recalling some happy memory.

"How do I know it?" he asked, by way of preface. "If you'll listen for a moment, I'll tell you. If you want more proof, when I've done, you must be difficult to please. When I was up at Moulemein six months ago, I came across a man I hadn't met for several years. He was a Frenchman, who I knew had spent the most of his life away back in Burmah. He was very flush of money at the time, and kept throwing out hints, when we were alone, of a place he knew of where there was the biggest fortune on earth, to be had for the mere picking up and carrying away. He had brought away as much of it as he could, but he hadn't time to get it all, before he was chased out by the Chinese, who, he said, were strong in the neighborhood."

Kitwater stopped and rubbed his hands with a chuckle. Decidedly the recollection was a pleasant one.

"Well," he continued, "to make a long story short, I took advantage of my opportunity, and got his secret out of him by . . . well, never mind how I managed it. It is sufficient that I got it. And the consequence is, I know all that is to be known."

"That's all very well, but what became of the Frenchman? How do you know that he isn't back there again filling his pockets?"

"I don't think he is," Kitwater replied, slowly. "It put me to a lot of inconvenience, and came just at the time when I was most anxious to leave. Besides, it might have meant trouble." He paused for a moment. "As a matter of fact, they brought it in 'suicide during temporary insanity,' and that got me out of the difficulty. It must have been insanity, I think, for he had no reason for doing away with himself. It was proved that he had plenty of money left. What was more, Caddy gave evidence that, only the day before, he had told him he was tired of life."

Hayle looked at both with evident admiration.

"Well, you two, taken together, beat cock-fighting," he said, enthusiastically. Then he added: "But what about the secret? What did you get out of him?"

"Here it is," said Kitwater, taking an old leather case from his pocket, and producing from it a small piece of parchment. "There's no writing upon it, but we have compared it with another plan that we happen to have, and find that it squares exactly."

He leaned over Hayle's shoulder and pointed to a certain portion of the sketch.

"That's the great temple," he said; "and what the red dot means we are going to find out."

"Well, suppose it is, what makes you send for me?" Hayle inquired, suspiciously.

"Because we must have another good man with us," Kitwater replied. "I'm very well, but you're better. Caddy's head piece is all right, but if it comes to fighting, he might just as well be in Kensal Green. Isn't that so, little man?"

Mr. Codd nodded his head. "I said, send for Hayle," he remarked in his quiet little voice. "Kit sent, and now, you're here, and it's all right."

"Codd speaks the truth," said Kitwater. "Now, what we have to do is to arrange the business part of the matter, and then to get away as quickly as possible."

The business portion of the matter was soon settled, and Hayle was thereupon admitted a member of the syndicate for the exploration of the ancient town of Sengkor-Wat in the hinterland of Burmah.

For the remainder of the day Hayle was somewhat more silent than usual. "If there's anything in their yarn it might be managed," he said to himself that night, when he was alone in his bedroom. "Kitwater is clever, I'll admit that, and Caddy is by no means of means the fool he pretends to be. But I'm Gideon Hayle, and that counts for something. Yes, I think it might be managed."

What it was he supposed might be effected he did not say, but from the smile upon his face, it was evident that the thought caused him considerable satisfaction.

Next day they set sail for Rangoon.

### PART II.

The shadows of evening were slowly falling as the little party of which Kitwater, Codd and Hayle, with two Burmen servants, were members, obtained their first view of the gigantic ruins of which they had come so far in search. For many days they had been journeying through the jungle, now the prey of hope, now of despair. They had experienced adventures by the score, though none of them were of sufficient importance to be narrated here, and more than once they had come within a hair's breadth of being compelled to retrace their steps. They rode upon the small, wiry ponies of the country, their servants clearing a way before them with their parangs as they advanced. Their route, for the most part, lay through jungle, in places so dense that it was well-nigh impossible for them to force a way through it. It was as if nature were doing her best to save

the ancient city from the hand of the spoiler. At last, and so suddenly that it came upon them like a shock, they found themselves emerging from the jungle. Below them, in the valley, peering up out of the forest, was all that remained of a great city, upon the ruined temples of which the setting sun shone with weird effect.

"At last," said Hayle, bringing his pony to a standstill and looking down upon the ruins. "Let us hope we shall have penetrated their secret before we are compelled to say good-by to them again."

"Hear, hear to that," said Kitwater; Septimus Codd, however, never said a word; the magic hand of the past was upon his heart, and was holding him spellbound.

They descended the hill, and, when they had selected a suitable spot, decided to camp upon it for the night.

Next morning they were up betimes; the excitement of the treasure hunt was upon each man, and would not let him tarry. It would not be long now, they hoped, before they would be able to satisfy themselves as to the truth of the story they had been told, and of the value of the hopes in which they had put their trust. Having eaten their morning meal, they took counsel together, examined the plan for the thousandth time, collected their weapons and tools, bade their servants keep a sharp look-out, and then set off for the city. The morning sun sparkled upon the dew, the birds and monkeys chattered at them from the jungle, while above them towered the myriad domes and sculptured spires of the ancient city. It was a picture that once seen would never be forgotten.

So far, however, not a sign of human life had they been able to discover; indeed, for all they knew to the contrary, they might be the only men within 50 miles of the place. [To Be Continued.]

## BALAKIREFF, THE JESTER.

Conquest of Unhappy Finland Foretold in a Jest—How He Saved a Relative's Life.

There is little of jest to-day pertaining to the relations of unhappy Finland with Russia, under whose rule it has so long been. Its ancient liberties are passing away from it, and it is to be compressed into the uniform Russian model. But according to historical tradition, the conquest of Finland was foretold in jest that soon became earnest by its conqueror, Peter the Great, to his jester, Balakireff, says Youth's Companion.

Balakireff had vexed the czar by too impudent a joke, and had been summarily banished with a menacing injunction never to appear on Russian soil again. He disappeared discreetly; but one day not long after Peter, glancing out of a window, saw his unmistakable figure and quizzical countenance jogging comfortably by, perched in a country cart. Impulsively he ran down to him and demanded to know why he had disobeyed.

"I haven't disobeyed you," was the answer. "I'm not on Russian soil now."

"Not on Russian soil?" "No; this cart load of earth that I'm sitting on is Swedish soil. I dug it up in Finland only the other day."

Peter laughed; but he said: "If Finland be Swedish soil now, it shall be Russian soil before long!" and he made good his words.

A pleasant anecdote relates how Balakireff once interceded for the life of a reckless relative who had offended the czar, and was under sentence of execution. As soon as the jester showed himself at court Peter, foreseeing a petition for mercy, roared out angrily:

"It's no use your coming here! I swear that I will not grant what you are going to ask!"

Quick as a flash Balakireff dropped to his knees and cried, entreatingly: "Peter Alexievitch, I beseech you, put that scamp of a cousin of mine to death!"

All present broke into laughter, in which the czar, so neatly trapped by his own declaration, presently joined, and the scampish cousin kept his head upon his shoulders.

### A Proud Mother.

A clergyman was recently called upon to baptize nine children. From number one to eight nothing went amiss. The ninth, however, proved to be a lusty boy, who soon succeeded in almost wriggling out of his somewhat scanty clothes. The clergyman, grasping the infant by the nape of the neck and by such garments as still remained secure, was proceeding with the service, when the mother, overcome with admiration for her child, and scarcely realizing the solemnity of the occasion, remarked in a loud voice: "He's a nice little lump, sir; isn't he?"—London Post.

### A Mutual Friend.

Once upon a time a diplomat was walking with his close friend Deceit, who was dressed in his usual attractive manner, when he met a lady acquaintance.

"Allow me to introduce to you my friend Diplomacy," he said. "It is not necessary," she answered. "He is a close friend of mine, whom I know by the name of Tact."

Moral.—A nettle by any other name would sting the same.—N. Y. Herald.

### A Swindle.

Uncle Cyrus—Say, this glass eye hain't no good. I want my money back.

Optician—No good?

"Hain't wuth a tinker's darn. Can't see a bit better with the blame thing than I kin without."—Judge.

### Worth Going After.

Take things as they come—but remember there are lots of things that it will pay you to go after.—Chicago Daily News.

## WHAT THE DOCTORS FIND.

### Gleanings from Medical Fields—Items of Information—Some Singular Cases.

By Geo. Thos. Palmer, M. D.

Really pure water does not exist. As near as we can get to it is rain water; but the rain gathered in the air even on the tops of mountains and far from civilization contains some impurities.

A sanitarium for consumptives has been established in which the patients live in tents so constructed that they cannot be entirely closed up.

It has been found that mud in drinking water has its advantages. The mud overcomes foul odors in the water and helps destroy many impurities.

London has been suffering from an epidemic of smallpox almost as severe as that of 1893.

An outbreak of the plague at Naples has brought forth a series of orders from the health authorities. It is interesting to note that there is hardly an order which is not the same as was issued during the plague of 1656, the edicts of Alexander VII.

A number of deaths have recently occurred in Rochester, N. Y., from ptomaine poisoning from canned oysters. "Ptomaines" are the poisons generated by germs of bacteria. It must be borne in mind that disease and death are not caused so much by the bacteria themselves as by the toxins or poisons which they produce.

There are 491 mineral springs in the United States selling water for medicinal purposes. One hundred and seventy-three of these springs reported the sale of 13,344,768 gallons of water, valued at \$2,001,606.

A case is reported by a French surgeon of the complete removal of the larynx for cancer. An artificial larynx was devised, so perfect that the voice was entirely regained.

Ipecac given in fairly large doses will cause nausea and vomiting, while in small doses will stop nausea.

Chickenpox is very frequently mistaken for smallpox. A mild attack of the latter is often very hard to differentiate from a severe attack of the former, even by the most skilled diagnostician.

G. P. Conn reports a severe fracture of the skull followed by practical blindness. On operation some small pieces of bone were removed from the optic nerve. The patient had some difficulty in focusing his eyes for two weeks, but later recovered fully.

Skin grafting has always been regarded as a most interesting part of surgery. There are various methods. The one now most popular is the removal of healthy skin by means of the very sharpest razor, making an effort to get the thinnest layer that can be obtained. It is taken in very small pieces and scattered over the surface

on which the new skin is wanted. The cells begin to proliferate from these little islands of skin and growing in all directions finally come together and form a perfect skin. This process is often used after severe burns in which the skin is destroyed over a large area. The skin is taken from a healthy part of the patient's own body or from the body of some friend or some one hired for the purpose.

It has been found that iodoform is a dangerous drug to use on large open surfaces and wounds. Several cases of amputations were dressed with large amounts of iodoform, and later the patients developed delirium and died. The deaths were attributed to shock, although they did not occur from five to six days after the operations. It has recently been discovered that the iodoform dressings were the cause of death.

Edebohls has advocated quite a radical change in medical procedure, in advising operation upon the kidney in case of Bright's disease. Bright's disease is an inflammation of the kidney and has been a common cause of death in men over 40.

An attempt has been made to prevent typhoid fever by a typhoid serum similar in principle to the antitoxin of diphtheria. So far the results have not been satisfactory.

The principle on which vaccination acts in the prevention of smallpox does not seem to be fully understood by the public at large. It is known that after an attack of smallpox (as in the case of many other diseases) the patient is not susceptible to a second attack, on account of a certain power or property of immunity which they have attained. Whether the first attack uses up that element within the body which is susceptible to the disease, or whether the first attack leaves within the system something antagonistic to the disease, is not fully understood; but the latter is probably true, for the immunity acquired by the first attack of a given disease, does not protect from other diseases. Vaccina, or cowpox, seems to be a bovine form of smallpox, and when the human is inoculated he actually goes through an attack of smallpox, but one pustule developing, and that at the site of vaccination. The immunity, however, of a regular attack of smallpox is given to him who is vaccinated.

A man in New York was badly injured in a street car accident and shortly afterward died from "quick" consumption. The court declined to hold the railway in any way responsible for the death from consumption, although suit was brought on that ground. As tuberculosis was a germ disease, caused usually by the inhalation of the germs, the evidence was lacking to show how the street car accident could have had anything to do with the death.

(Copyright, 1901, by Lewis D. Sampson.)

### Prejudice Against Insurance.

There is still a prejudice against life insurance among certain classes of religious people, on the ground that such provision betrays a lack of trust in Providence. Such assumption is the basis of a blazing pamphlet which has just reached us, in which the author argues from three texts in the Sermon on the Mount, that the principles of life assurance "comes from the father of lies—the arch fiend—who delights to get God's people off the right lines by trying to make out that God is a liar."

He says: "Will God look after your family after you are dead?" (We cannot reproduce the pamphlet's variety of

print.) Of course, the same argument would prove the wickedness of all investments—even of the laying in of coal against the winter. And general experience has shown that Providence does not interpose miracles to save the idle and careless from the consequences of their folly, even when those consequences have to be borne by others as well.—London Chronicle.

### Practically Superstitious.

He—Are you superstitious about opals?  
She—Well, I think it's unlucky to lose a chance of getting one.—Philadelphia Press.

### SVENGALI.



UNCLE SAM—"A few years ago you were mine enemies; now you are my friends, you love me; you shall think great thoughts as I think, etc."

POWERS—"Yes, we love you now."

—Indianapolis Journal.



## SEA LESSONS.

On the surface heave and roll the waves,  
Deep, the waters lie untroubled, still;  
How the wild winds here, the tempest  
Takes.

There secure reigns Ocean's mighty will.  
Father-God, so be it with Thy child—  
On the surface play life's forces free;  
Come the storms of sorrow, north-blaze  
wild,  
Doubt and care and grave anxiety.

Yet within be calm, untroubled peace;  
Strength—the rule of Thine all-perfect  
will;  
Joy, born of Thy love, dull care's release;  
Faith that good e'er lurks within the ill.

II.  
Hearing on thy bosom broad and kind  
Burden of the tolling world's bequest,  
Servant there, O sea, thy master, mind,  
Knowing not fatigue nor moment's rest.

Patience to fill thy appointed place,  
Welcome to thy bosom human care,  
Serve, not be served, self-efface—  
May I in thy faithful spirit share.

III.  
Yet what time thou raiseth up thy might,  
Flingest fury, mounting heaven-high,  
Who but fears thee, Ocean infinite?  
Who can brook thy wrath, thy will defy?

Symbol thou of thy Creator-Lord,  
God of boundless might and majesty,  
Terrible the judgments of His word;  
Brooking no resistance His decree.

Yet, like thee, His majesty He bows,  
Servant of His servants to become;  
Bears within His heart their sins and woes,  
Brings them on life's voyage safely home.  
—Luther Davis, in N. Y. Observer.

## My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful  
White Devil," "Phases, The  
Egyptian," Etc.

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

### PART I.—CONTINUED.

Hayle accompanied them into the bar, and was a witness of the satisfaction the landlord endeavored, from business motives, to conceal. In due course he followed them to the small, stifling rooms in the yard at the back, and observed that they were placed on either side of himself. He had already taken the precaution of rapping upon the walls in order to discover their thickness, and to find out whether the sound of chinking money was to be heard through them.

"I must remember that thirty-seven and sixpence and two Mexican dollars are all I have in the world," he said to himself. "It would be bad business to allow them to suppose that I had more, until I find out what they want." "The last time I was here was with Stellman," said the taller of the men, when they met again in the courtyard. "He had got a concession from the Dutch, so he said, to work a portion of the West Coast for shell. He wanted me to go in with him."

"And you couldn't see your way to it?" "I've seen two Dutch jails," said the other; "and I have no use for them."

"And what happened to Stellman?" asked Hayle, but without any apparent interest. He was thinking of something else at the time.

"They got his money, his boat and his shell, with three pearls that would have made your mouth water," replied the other.

"And Stellman?" "Oh, they buried him at Sourabaya. He took the cholera, so they said, but I have heard since that he died of starvation. They don't feed you too well in Dutch jails, especially when you've got a concession and a consul."

The speaker looked up at his companion as he said this, and the other, who, as I have already said, was not interested in the unfortunate Stellman, or had probably heard the tale before, nodded his head in the direction of the room where the smaller man was engaged on his toilet, to the accompaniment of splashing water.

The movement of the head was as significant as the nod of the famous lord of Burleigh.

"Just the same as ever," the other replied. "Always pushing his nose into old papers and documents, until you'd think he'd make himself ill. Lord, what a man he would have been for the British museum! There's not his equal on ancient Asia in the world."

"And this particular business?" "Ah, you shall hear all about it in the proper time. That'll be to-morrow morning, I reckon. In the meantime you can go to bed, and content yourself with the knowledge that, all being well, you're going to play a hand in the biggest scoop that ever I or anybody else have tackled!"

Mr. Kitwater, for such was the name of the gentleman, began his preparations for the night, vigorously cursing the mosquitoes as he did so. He was a fine-looking man, with a powerful, though somewhat humorous cast of countenance. His eyes were large and not unkindly. His head was a good one from a phrenological point of view, but was marred by the possession of enormous ears which stood out on either side of his head like those of a bat. He wore a close-cropped beard, and he was famous for his strength, which indeed was that of a giant.

"Hayle, if I can sum it up aright, is just the same as ever," he said, as he arranged the mosquito netting of his bed. "He doesn't trust me, and I don't trust him. But he'll be none the less useful for that. Let him try to play me false, and by the Lord Harry, he'll not live to do it again!"

With this amiable sentiment Mr. Kitwater prepared himself for slumber.

Next morning they met at breakfast. All three were somewhat silent. It was as if the weight of the matter which was that day to be discussed pressed upon their spirits. The smallest of the trio, Septimus Codd by name, who was habitually taciturn, spoke scarcely a word. He was a strange little man, a nineteenth century villain in a sense. He was a rogue and a

vagabond, yet his one hobby, apart from his business, was a study of the past, and many an authority on eastern history would have been astonished at the extent of his learning.

He was never so happy as when burrowing amongst ancient records, and it was mainly due to his learning in the first place, and to a somewhat singular accident in the second, that the trio were now foregathered in Singapore.

His personal appearance was a peculiar one. His height was scarcely more than four feet six inches. His face was round, and at a distance appeared almost boyish. It was only when one came to look into it more closely that it was seen to be scored by numberless small lines. Moreover, it was unadorned by either beard or mustache. His hair was gray, and was worn somewhat longer than is usual.

He could speak fluently almost every language of the east, and had been imprisoned by the Russians for sealing in prohibited waters, had been tortured by the Chinese on the Yangtze, and, to his own unextinguishable disgrace, flogged by the French in Tonquin.

Not the least curious trait in his character was the affection he entertained for Kitwater. The pair had been together for years, had quarreled repeatedly, but had never separated.

The record of their doings would form an interesting book, but for want of space cannot be more than referred to here. Hayle had been their partner in not a few of their curious undertakings, for his courage and resource made him a valuable ally, though how far they trusted each other it is impossible to say.

Breakfast over they adjourned to the veranda, where the inevitable cigars made their appearance.

"Now let's hear what you've got to say to me?" Hayle began.

"Nothere," Kitwater replied. "There are too many listeners. Come down to the harbor."

So saying he led his companions to the water side, where he chartered a native boat for an hour's sail. Then, when they were out of earshot of the land, he bade Hayle pay attention to what he had to say.

"First and foremost you must understand," he said, "that it's all due to Caddy here. We heard something of it from an old Siamese in Hanoi, but we never put much trust in it. Then Caddy began to look around, to hunt up some of the musty records, and after awhile he began to think that there might be something in the story after all. You see it's this way: You know Sengkor-Wat?"

"Sengkor-Wat—the old ruin at the back of Burmah, near the Chinese border. Such a place as you never dreamt of. Tumble-down palaces, temples, and all that sort of thing—lying out there all alone in the jungle."

"I've seen Amber," said Hayle, with the air of a man who makes a remark that cannot be lightly turned aside. "After that I don't want any more ruined cities. I've got no use for them."

"No, but you've got a use for other things, haven't you? You can use rubies as big as pigeon's eggs, I suppose. You've got a use for sapphires, the like of which mortal man never set eyes on before."

"That's certainly so," Hayle replied. "But what has this Sengkor-Wat to do with it?"

"Everything in the world," Kitwater replied. "That's where those rubies are, and, what's more, that's where we are going to find them."

"Are you joking, or is this sober earnest?"

He looked from Kitwater to Codd. The little man thus appealed to nodded his head. He agreed with all his companion said.

"It's quite true," said he, after a pause. "Rubies, sapphires and gold enough to make us all millionaires times over."

"Bravo for Sengkor-Wat, then!" said Hayle. "But how do you know all this?"

"I've told you already that Caddy found it out," Kitwater replied. "Looking over his old records he discovered something that put him on the track. Then I happened to remember that, years ago, when I was in Hanoi, an old man had told me a wonderful story about a treasure chamber in a ruined city in the Burmese jungle. A Frenchman who visited the place, and had written a book about it, mentions the fact that there is a legend amongst the natives that vast treasure is buried in the ruins, but only one man, so far as we can discover, seems to have taken the trouble to have looked for it."

"But how big are the ruins?" "Bigger than London, so Caddy says!"

Caddy nodded his head in confirmation of this fact. But still Hayle seemed incredulous.

"And you are going to search all that area? It strikes me that you will be an old man by the time you find the treasure, Kitwater."

"Don't you believe it. We've got something better to go upon than that. There was an old Chinese traveler who visited this place in the year—what was the year, Caddy?"

"Twelve hundred and fifty-seven," Codd replied, without hesitation.

"Well, he describes the glory of the place, the wealth of the inhabitants, and then goes on to tell how the king took him to the great treasure chamber, where he saw such riches as mortal man had never looked upon before."

"But that doesn't tell you where the treasure chamber is?" argued Hayle.

"Perhaps not, but there are other ways of finding out; that is, if a man has his wits about him. You've got to put two and two together if you want to get on in this world. Caddy has translated it all, and this is what it amounts to: When the king had shown the traveler his treasure, the latter declared that his eyes were so blinded by its magnificence that he could scarcely mount the steps to the spot where his majesty gave audience to his people. In another place it men-

tions that when the king administered the justice he was seated on the throne in the courtyard of the Three-headed Elephants. Now what we've got to do is to find that courtyard, and find it we will."

"But how do you know that the treasure hasn't been taken away years ago? Do you think they were such fools as to leave it behind when they went elsewhere? Not they!"

Though they were well out of earshot of the land, and alone upon the boat, Kitwater looked round him suspiciously before he answered. Then a pleasant smile played over his face. It was as if he were recalling some happy memory.

"How do I know it?" he asked, by way of preface. "If you'll listen for a moment, I'll tell you. If you want more proof, when I've done, you must be difficult to please. When I was up at Moulemein six months ago, I came across a man I hadn't met for several years. He was a Frenchman, who I knew had spent the most of his life away back in Burmah. He was very flush of money at the time, and kept throwing out hints, when we were alone, of a place he knew of where there was the biggest fortune on earth, to be had for the mere picking up and carrying away. He had brought away as much of it as he could, but he hadn't time to get it all, before he was chased out by the Chinese, who, he said, were strong in the neighborhood."

Kitwater stopped and rubbed his hands with a chuckle. Decidedly the recollection was a pleasant one.

"Well," he continued, "to make a long story short, I took advantage of my opportunity, and got his secret out of him by . . . well, never mind how I managed it. It is sufficient that I got it. And the consequence is, I know all that is to be known."

"That's all very well, but what became of the Frenchman? How do you know that he isn't back there again filling his pockets?"

"I don't think he is," Kitwater replied, slowly. "It put me to a lot of inconvenience, and came just at the time when I was most anxious to leave. Besides, it might have meant trouble. He paused for a moment."

"As a matter of fact, they brought it in 'suicide during temporary insanity,' and that got me out of the difficulty. It must have been insanity, I think, for he had no reason for doing away with himself. It was proved that he had plenty of money left. What was more, Caddy gave evidence that, only the day before, he had told him he was tired of life."

Hayle looked at both with evident admiration.

"Well, you two, taken together, beat cock-fighting," he said, enthusiastically. Then he added: "But what about the secret? What did you get out of him?"

"Here it is," said Kitwater, taking an old leather case from his pocket, and producing from it a small piece of parchment. "There's no writing upon it, but we have compared it with another plan that we happen to have, and find that it squares exactly."

He leaned over Hayle's shoulder and pointed to a certain portion of the sketch.

"That's the great temple," he said; "and what the red dot means we are going to find out."

"Well, suppose it is, what makes you send for me?" Hayle inquired, suspiciously.

"Because we must have another good man with us," Kitwater replied. "I'm very well, but you're better. Caddy's head piece is all right, but if it comes to fighting, he might just as well be in Kensal Green. Isn't that so, little man?"

Mr. Codd nodded his head.

"I said, send for Hayle," he remarked in his quiet little voice. "Kit sent, and now you're here, and it's all right."

"Codd speaks the truth," said Kitwater. "Now, what we have to do is to arrange the business part of the matter, and then to get away as quickly as possible."

The business portion of the matter was soon settled, and Hayle was thereupon admitted a member of the syndicate for the exploration of the ancient town of Sengkor-Wat in the hinterland of Burmah.

For the remainder of the day Hayle was somewhat more silent than usual.

"If there's anything in their yarn it might be managed," he said to himself that night, when he was alone in his bedroom. "Kitwater is clever, I'll admit that, and Caddy is by no means a fool. He pretends to be, but I'm Gideon Hayle, and that counts for something. Yes, I think it might be managed."

What it was he supposed might be effected he did not say, but from the smile upon his face, it was evident that the thought caused him considerable satisfaction.

Next day they set sail for Rangoon.

### PART II.

The shadows of evening were slowly falling as the little party of which Kitwater, Codd and Hayle, with two Burmese servants, were members, obtained their first view of the gigantic ruins of which they had come so far in search. For many days they had been journeying through the jungle, now the prey of hope, now of despair. They had experienced adventures by the score, though none of them were of sufficient importance to be narrated here, and more than once they had come within a hair's breadth of being compelled to retrace their steps. They rode upon the small, wiry ponies of the country, their servants clearing a way before them with their parangs as they advanced. Their route, for the most part, lay through jungle, in places so dense that it was well-nigh impossible for them to force a way through it. It was as if nature were doing her best to save

the ancient city from the hand of the spoiler. At last, and so suddenly that it came upon them like a shock, they found themselves emerging from the jungle. Below them, in the valley, peering up out of the forest, was all that remained of a great city, upon the ruined temples of which the setting sun shone with weird effect.

"At last," said Hayle, bringing his pony to a standstill and looking down upon the ruins. "Let us hope we shall have penetrated their secret before we are compelled to say good-by to them again."

"Hear, hear to that," said Kitwater; Septimus Codd, however, never said a word; the magic hand of the past was upon his heart, and was holding him spellbound.

They descended the hill, and, when they had selected a suitable spot, decided to camp upon it for the night.

Next morning they were up betimes; the excitement of the treasure hunt was upon each man, and would not let him tarry. It would not be long now, they hoped, before they would be able to satisfy themselves as to the truth of the story they had been told, and of the value of the hopes in which they had put their trust. Having eaten their morning meal, they took counsel together, examined the plan for the thousandth time, collected their weapons and tools, bade their servants keep a sharp look-out, and then set off for the city. The morning sun sparkled upon the dew, the birds and monkeys chattered at them from the jungle, while above them towered the myriad domes and sculptured spires of the ancient city. It was a picture that once seen would never be forgotten.

So far, however, not a sign of human life had they been able to discover; indeed, for all they knew to the contrary, they might be the only men within 50 miles of the place.

[To Be Continued.]

## BALAKIREFF, THE JESTER.

Conquest of Unhappy Finland Foretold in a Jest—How He Saved a Relative's Life.

There is little of jest to-day pertaining to the relations of unhappy Finland with Russia, under whose rule it has so long been. Its ancient liberties are passing away from it, and it is to be compressed into the uniform Russian model. But according to historical tradition, the conquest of Finland was foretold in jest that soon became earnest by its conqueror, Peter the Great, to his jester, Balakireff, says Youth's Companion.

Balakireff had vexed the czar by too impudent a joke, and had been summarily banished with a menacing injunction never to appear on Russian soil again. He disappeared discreetly; but one day not long after Peter, glancing out of a window, saw his unmistakable figure and quizzical countenance jogging comfortably by, perched in a country cart. Impulsively he ran down to him and demanded to know why he had disobeyed.

"I haven't disobeyed you," was the answer. "I'm not on Russian soil now."

"Not on Russian soil?" "No; this cart load of earth that I'm sitting on is Swedish soil. I dug it up in Finland only the other day."

Peter laughed; but he said: "If Finland be Swedish soil now, it shall be Russian soil before long!" and he made good his words.

A pleasant anecdote relates how Balakireff once interceded for the life of a reckless relative who had offended the czar, and was under sentence of execution. As soon as the jester showed himself at court Peter, foreseeing a petition for mercy, roared out angrily:

"It's no use your coming here! I swear that I will not grant what you are going to ask!"

Quick as a flash Balakireff dropped to his knees and cried, entreatingly: "Peter Alexievitch, I beseech you, put that scamp of a cousin of mine to death!"

All present broke into laughter, in which the czar, so neatly trapped by his own declaration, presently joined, and the scampish cousin kept his head upon his shoulders.

### A Proud Mother.

A clergyman was recently called upon to baptize nine children. From number one to eight nothing went amiss. The ninth, however, proved to be a lusty boy, who soon succeeded in almost wriggling out of his somewhat scanty clothes. The clergyman, grasping the infant by the nape of the neck and by such garments as still remained secure, was proceeding with the service, when the mother, overcome with admiration for her child, and scarcely realizing the solemnity of the occasion, remarked in a loud voice: "He's a nice little lump, sir; isn't he?"—London Post.

### A Mutual Friend.

Once upon a time a diplomat was walking with his close friend Decet, who was dressed in his usual attractive manner, when he met a lady acquaintance.

"Allow me to introduce to you my friend Diplomacy," he said.

"It is not necessary," she answered. "He is a close friend of mine, whom I know by the name of Tact."

Moral.—A nettle by any other name would sting the same.—N. Y. Herald.

### A Swindle.

Uncle Cyrus—Say, this glass eye hasn't no good. I want my money back.

Optician—No good?

"Hain't wuth a tinker's darn. Can't see a bit better with the blame thing than I kin without."—Judge.

### Worth Going After.

Take things as they come—but remember there are lots of things that it will pay you to go after.—Chicago Daily News.

## WHAT THE DOCTORS FIND.

Gleanings from Medical Fields—Items of Information—Some Singular Cases.

By Geo. Thos. Palmer, M. D.

Really pure water does not exist. As near as we can get to it is rain water; but the rain gathered in the air even on the tops of mountains and far from civilization contains some impurities.

A sanitarium for consumptives has been established in which the patients live in tents so constructed that they cannot be entirely closed up.

It has been found that mud in drinking water has its advantages. The mud overcomes foul odors in the water and helps destroy many impurities.

London has been suffering from an epidemic of smallpox almost as severe as that of 1893.

An outbreak of the plague at Naples has brought forth a series of orders from the health authorities. It is interesting to note that there is hardly an order which is not the same as was issued during the plague of 1656, the edicts of Alexander VII.

A number of deaths have recently occurred in Rochester, N. Y., from ptomaine poisoning from canned oysters. "Ptomaines" are the poisons generated by germs of bacteria. It must be borne in mind that disease and death are not caused so much by the bacteria themselves as by the toxins or poisons which they produce.

There are 491 mineral springs in the United States selling water for medicinal purposes. One hundred and seventy-three of these springs reported the sale of 13,344,708 gallons of water, valued at \$2,001,606.

A case is reported by a French surgeon of the complete removal of the larynx for cancer. An artificial larynx was devised, so perfect that the voice was entirely regained.

Ipecac given in fairly large doses will cause nausea and vomiting, while in small doses will stop nausea.

Chickenpox is very frequently mistaken for smallpox. A mild attack of the latter is often very hard to differentiate from a severe attack of the former, even by the most skilled diagnostician.

G. P. Conn reports a severe fracture of the skull followed by practical blindness. On operation some small pieces of bone were removed from the optic nerve. The patient had some difficulty in focusing his eyes for two weeks, but later recovered fully.

Skin grafting has always been regarded as a most interesting part of surgery. There are various methods. The one now most popular is the removal of healthy skin by means of the very sharpest razor, making an effort to get the thinnest layer that can be obtained. It is taken in very small pieces and scattered over the surface

on which the new skin is wanted. The cells begin to proliferate from these little islands of skin and growing in all directions finally come together and form a perfect skin. This process is often used after severe burns in a large area. The skin is taken from a healthy part of the patient's own body or from the body of some friend or some one hired for the purpose.

It has been found that iodoform is a dangerous drug to use on large open surfaces and wounds. Several cases of amputations were dressed with large amounts of iodoform, and later the patients developed delirium and died. The deaths were attributed to shock, although they did not occur for from five to six days after the operations. It has recently been discovered that the iodoform dressings were the cause of death.

Edebohl has advocated quite a radical change in medical procedure, in advising operation upon the kidney in case of Bright's disease. Bright's disease is an inflammation of the kidney and has been a common cause of death in men over 40.

An attempt has been made to prevent typhoid fever by a typhoid serum similar in principle to the antitoxine of diphtheria. So far the results have not been satisfactory.

The principle on which vaccination acts in the prevention of smallpox does not seem to be fully understood by the public at large. It is known that after an attack of smallpox (as in the case of many other diseases) the patient is not susceptible to a second attack, on account of a certain power or property of immunity which they have attained. Whether the first attack uses up that element within the body which is susceptible to the disease, or whether the first attack leaves within the system something antagonistic to the disease, is not fully understood; but the latter is probably true; for the immunity acquired by the first attack of a given disease, does not protect from other diseases. Vaccina, or cowpox, seems to be a bovine form of smallpox, and when the human is inoculated he actually goes through an attack of smallpox, but one pustule developing, and that at the site of vaccination. The immunity, however, of a regular attack of smallpox is given to him who is vaccinated.

A man in New York was badly injured in a street car accident and shortly afterward died from "quick" consumption. The court declined to hold the railway in any way responsible for the death from consumption, although suit was brought on that ground. As tuberculosis was a germ disease, caused usually by the inhalation of the germs, the evidence was lacking to show how the street car accident could have had anything to do with the death.

(Copyright, 1901, by Lewis D. Sampson.)

### Prejudice Against Insurance.

There is still a prejudice against life insurance among certain classes of religious people, on the ground that such provision betrays a lack of trust in Providence. Such assumption is the basis of a blazing pamphlet which has just reached us, in which the author argues from three texts in the Sermon on the Mount, that the principles of life insurance "comes from the father of lies—the arch fiend—who delights to get God's people off the right lines by trying to make out that God is a liar."

He says: "Will God look after your family after you are dead?" (We cannot reproduce the pamphlet's variety of

print.) Of course, the same argument would prove the wickedness of all investments—even of the laying in of coal against the winter. And general experience has shown that Providence does not interpose miracles to save the idle and careless from the consequences of their folly, even when those consequences have to be borne by others as well.—London Chronicle.

Practically Superstitious.

He—Are you superstitious about opals?

She—Well, I think it's unlucky to lose a chance of getting one.—Philadelphia Press.

## SVENGALL.



UNCLE SAM—"A few years ago you were mine enemies; now you are my friends, you love me; you shall think great thoughts as I think, etc."

POWERS—"Yes, we love you now."



## 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.

Collector Franks has been assured of his re-appointment.

The Democrats who held the recent banquet in New York need to be impressed with the fact that while the sun rises in the east it sets in the west. Both points of the compass are necessary for the rounding out of a complete day.

### Marriage License.

R. H. Tolly and Miss Effie E. Simpson.  
J. M. Montgomery and Miss Alice Malcom.  
Monillious Stephens and Miss Maggie May Allen.  
Jno. I. Gassway and Miss S. F. Tudor.

### Deeds Recorded.

Geo M. Travis to Jno C. James, land on Piney.  
J. C. Baird to Horace Williams, 37 acres on Claylick, \$250.  
R. E. Foster to Jas B. Farmer, 93 acres, \$1100.  
Jno H. Morse to J. W. Blue, lot in Marion.  
H. L. Gass to Champ Crane, 80 acres in Piney, \$275.  
A. M. Turley to C. Crane, land on Piney.

### Tolly---Simpson.

Mr. R. H. Tolly, of Birdsville, Livingston county, and Miss Effie Simpson, of Rodney, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Mr. S. H. Simpson, Thursday evening. Rev. T. V. Joiner, of this city, pronounced the ceremony. The bride is a popular young lady. Mr Tolly is an industrious young farmer.

### County Court.

County court was in session Monday.  
Thos N. Wofford was appointed Justice of the Peace in Fords Ferry precinct. It will be remembered that Mr. Heath, who was elected to fill the office failed to qualify, thereby forfeiting his right to the office. He was prevented from qualifying by sickness.  
The will of Mrs Sarah E. Waggoner was probated.  
The following were appointed road inspectors: G. J. Hamilton, Jesse Clement, W. D. Browning, Taylor Guess.

### Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the Franklin House since our last issue:  
J T Alexander, Madisonville; W M Jameson, Louisville; S F Sibert, Dayton O.; Ben J Chapel, Henderson; Max Blum, Louisville; R A Rogers, Hopkinsville; R Jones, Centralia, Ill; B F Slade Evansville; W F Flestone, Washington, D C; G F Hotchkiss, Louisville; Frank Deckers, do; Frank H Docker, Henderson; Al Anderson, St Louis; G W Carliss, Hopkinsville; K E Scherer, Evansville; S J Esby, St Louis; S R Cassidy, Paducah; S H Horn, Scranton, Pa; E Murphy, Louisville; J S Givens, Providence; R A Rogers, Hopkinsville; G A LaRue, St Louis; R Jeff Yeager, Indianapolis, Ind; Thos W Dason, St Louis; Neal Gaskin, Evansville; Drvid Clark, Henderson; H Kleymer, do; Julius W Baldorf, do; C L Lewis, Albany, Ind; J B Upshaw, Atlanta; H J Mason, St Louis; Frank Hayden, Cincinnati; H Warren, St Louis; J W Tyler, St Louis; J L Farris, Salem; J W Yekey Indianapolis; C W Shoats, Dawson Springs; H R Dennison, Evansville; H L Davidson, Louisville; E W Rush, Evansville; Ben J Chaper, Henderson; R H Shook, Evansville; A P Patrick, Carmi, Ill; O M Ament, Louisville; Frank N Harris, Princeton; O P Myers, Goshen, Ind; M Sparks, Chicago; J W Hudson, Salem; R D Dorroh, do; J W Williamson, St. Louis; Geo Palmer, Louisville; D Garth Hearne, Wheeling, W Va; E L Wile, do; H Barber, Princeton; Roy L. Threlkeld, Salem; J W Tyler, Louisville; W K Freeberg, Chicago; J J Sarbach, Paducah; L J Kammerer, Louisville; C W Moorman, Litchfield; J Farmer, Madisonville; J A Marshall, Louisville; R A Drescher, Louisville; J W Cowherd, Evansville; J W Nordheim, do; J W Tyler, Louisville; C W Whit, do.

## OLD TIME FIDDLERS

Contest to be Held in this City  
March 26th.

Marion is to have an Old Time Fiddlers' Contest on Thursday evening, March 26th. All arrangements have been perfected. Judge M. D. Brown, of Madisonville, is the manager of the contest. He was in this city Monday arranging with Walter Walker, manager of the opera house, for the entertainment. Judge Brown is widely known over Western Kentucky. He has participated in twenty or more contests, and there is no doubt the contest will prove a great success with such a competent and popular manager. Low rates have been obtained on the railroad from all surrounding towns. Every old time fiddler in western Kentucky will be invited. The expenses of all contestants will be paid by the management. The program has been arranged and will appear next week. There will be any number of amusing contests. There will be a prize for each any every old fiddler. Many fine special features will be introduced. Fifteen of the best old time fiddlers of Hopkinsville and Madisonville are coming. It will be the most amusing and most unique entertainment ever held in Marion. Just imagine fifty or sixty old time fiddlers on the stage, playing in concert "The Arkansas Traveler," "Dixie," or "Old Black Joe." It will be better than a circus. Every old fiddler who desires to enter the lists can do so by writing to Walter Walker. Remember the date, March 26th, and arrange to attend.

### HENRY BENNETT

Arrested and Brought to This City---Gave Bond.

Henry B. Bennett, who is charged with seduction, and against whom two large damage suits were recently filed, was arrested at his home in Dycusburg Monday by sheriff Lamb and brought to this city. He was released under a bond of \$500. It will be remembered that Bennett escaped from the sheriff when arrested two weeks ago, and the report was circulated that he had left the country, but sheriff Lamb doubted the reliability of these rumors, and going to Dycusburg Monday, surprised and arrested Bennett.

### MISS RAY WOODS

Winner in Oratorical Contest at Stetson University.

Miss Ray Woods, of this city, won the first prize in an oratorical contest held at Stetson University, DeLand, Fla., Friday evening. There were six contestants. Chastain Haynes of this city was also one of the contestants. The first prize consisted of a gold medal and thirty dollars in money. The contest was a most spirited one.

### Presbyterian Church

Sunday school each Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. Preaching first, third and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting ever Wednesday at 7 p. m. Chas. R. Montgomery, Pastor.

### Druggist License Reduced.

The city council was in session Tuesday evening. The ordinance regarding druggists' license to sell whiskey was amended. The license is now fixed at \$150. Under the old ordinance it was \$250 per annum. A number of claims were allowed.

### Brown---Kemp.

Yesterday afternoon, at the Gill House, Mr. Fred Brown and Miss Elvah Kemp were united in marriage, Rev Joiner officiating. Mr. Brown is an industrious young farmer. The bride is the pretty daughter of Mr Geo. D. Kemp, of the Iron Hill neighborhood.

### A HORRIBLE OUTBREAK.

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head writes C D Isbill of Morgantown, Tenn, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. Its a guaranteed cure for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, pimples, sores, ulcers and piles. 25c at Woods.

## MINES AND MINING.

The shipments of fluor spar, both crude and ground, as given by the Illinois Central railroad, show a most gratifying increase for the year 1901, more than 10,000,000 pounds being shown in excess of the year 1900 from our district.

The shipments from Rosi Clare on the Ohio river also show an increase, but the quality has suffered somewhat, from occasional benches of calcite running into the fluor spar. The handicap of shipping in barrels and transferring from the wharf to the cars at railroad points is somewhat of a serious expense in handling the river fluor spar.

The report of the production of fluor spar for 1901, given by the Mining and Engineering Journal could not have been correct. Its statement that the shipments for 1901 were but little in excess of 1900, is a mistake. The production and shipments from the Marion district, which includes Mexico and Crayneville, were as follows for the three years past:

1889,	13,000,000 pounds
1900,	17,000,000 "
1901,	27,000,000 "

These statistics were taken from the shipping books of the railroad and are absolutely correct.

Wesley Eaton has contracted for the sale of the big fluor spar vein, the backbone of which he has been skinning the earth off of for some time.

Messrs. Bradburn, Henry and King are all prospecting on their farms. They have the bloom and confidently expect to find the bush in due time.

The purchasers of the Thomas property, in the neighborhood of the Blue & Nunn property, are arranging for the systematic prospecting of the entire 160 acres.

With his two years experience in mining Mr. John N. Clark can detect the presence of carbonate of zinc with either of the four senses---touch, smell, sound, sight.

The McDowell carbonate of zinc property near Lola will be equipped with a 12 h. p., gasoline engine and hoist, a cornish pump, log washer and iron ore cars. The order having been given on Monday.

Levi Yeakey, of Fords Ferry, was in town a few days ago with a pocket full of ores; he left with a pocket full of blank leases and we expect to hear of his burrowing in the ground down in that section.

Dr. J. J. Clark visited Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday last on business connected with the transfer of a portion of his mining interests here to an Indiana company. He was accompanied by his friend and fellow-citizen, Mr. Roberts, of Chicago.

Bids are being received by Supt Sturtevant, of the "Marble" mine near Fredonia, for the erection of a large mill building, in which will be installed one of more of Lane's pneumatic concentrating machines for the separation of galena and jack from the fluor spar and calcite. It is the intention of Mr. Sturtevant to have a model plant.

The Director of the United States Geological Survey has just issued a preliminary report of the lead and zinc deposits of the Ozark region, which includes the Joplin and Arkansas districts. The value of the ore mined and sold for the year 1900 is given. The report makes a book of 300 pages, including a detailed map, showing the geology and mining locations. The amount of zinc produced in the districts mentioned was \$6,565,461 of lead \$1,382,778. Of course the Marion district is not mentioned, as we did not commence shipping zinc until late in the year 1901; however, there are many interesting features in the report that will be of service to both experts and prospectors in our own locality. The description of the limestone and sandstone in which the larger bodies of zinc and lead are found, resemble the formation in Crittenden and Livingston county very closely.

# OPERA HOUSE, One Night Thursday, March 26

The Most Powerful Play Produced in Years!

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT!  
E. J. CARPENTER'S  
SPLENDID SCENIC PRODUCTION OF  
SIENKIEWICZ GREAT STORY OF CHRISTIANITY.

Q  
U  
O

QUO VADIS

V  
A  
D  
I  
S



URSUS BATILE WITH THE AUROCHS.  
"An actual scene from the great production."

James A. Young, as Vinicius. Miss Lillian Lancaster, of Paducah, as Lygia.

## The Famous Story of the Dawn of Christianity!

The only dramatic offering of the century having the unqualified endorsement of the Clergy, Press and Public.

The entire Scenery used in this Marvelous Production will positively be seen here. The Peristyle in the House of Petronius, the Statu Scene, the Garden of Aulus, Nero's Pajace, Marmite Prison, the Arena, Roman Amphitheatre, The Sign of the Cross.

## THE BURNING AND DESTRUCTION OF ROME.

All carried by this, the Strongest Acting Company Ever Seen in This Production.

## SEAT SALE OPENS A WEEK IN ADVANCE AT PRESS OFFICE.

N. B. This attraction carries two sets of complete scenery and will positively refund money if any house scenery is used with the exception of wings. To play Quo Vadis without special scenery would be like playing "Hamlet" without "Hamlet."

The Joplin zinc and lead market for the week ending Saturday was a shade better and very firm. What is termed the Joplin district comprises various points in Kansas and the Indian Territory and the aggregate output of lead and zinc, while credited to Joplin, comes from at least 18 widely separated mining camps. The ores are generally bargained for during the first part of the week; they are delivered to cars or smelters by Saturday morning and payments are made that day, so that Joplin, the monied center of the district, is a very lively place up to 10 or 11 o'clock Saturday evening; the banks are held open until that hour or later, the land owners, the operatives and the lessees all receive their money and the business of the week is settled and paid for in full.

The feature of the last week's market was the very small reserve stock, in fact not more than a week's output has been on hand during the past two years. While there has been a small increase in production during the ten weeks of this year the increase in smelting capacity and the greater demand has caused the smelters to encroach upon their stock reserves and the outlook is more than promising for a still further advance. Zinc sold at \$31.50 per ton, lead at \$43.50 per ton. It should be noted that these prices refer to the ores, not the metals.

The largest producing properties of the Joplin district are under the control of the Continental Lead, Zinc and Smelting Company. They show a production last week of 451,000 pounds. When it is understood that one of our properties with merely surface development is able to ship 500,000 pounds in the same number of days, the great value of the Marion district will be understood. A dozen openings at Joplin may have contributed to the amount credited to the "Continental" company, while but one property is represented here, at the moment of writing.

### 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.

ly16m2 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'.

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

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Embroideries at 4c  
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

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, op 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 PROCESS Records

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.



## 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.

Collector Franks has been assured of his re-appointment.

The Democrats who held the recent banquet in New York need to be impressed with the fact that while the sun rises in the east it sets in the west. Both points of the compass are necessary for the rounding out of a complete day.

### Marriage License.

R. H. Tolly and Miss Effie E. Simpson.

J. M. Montgomery and Miss Alice Malcom.

Monillious Stephens and Miss Maggie May Allen.

Jno. I. Gassway and Miss S. F. Tudor.

### Deeds Recorded.

Geo M. Travis to Jno C. James, land on Piney.

J. C. Baird to Horace Williams, 37 acres on Claylick, \$250.

R. E. Foster to Jas B. Farmer, 93 acres, \$1100.

Jno H. Morse to J. W. Blue, lot in Marion.

H. L. Gass to Champ Crane, 80 acres in Piney, \$275.

A. M. Turley to C. Crane, land on Piney.

### Tolly--Simpson.

Mr R. H. Tolly, of Birdsville, Livingston county, and Miss Effie Simpson, of Rodney, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Mr. S. H. Simpson, Thursday evening. Rev. T. V. Joiner, of this city, pronounced the ceremony. The bride is a popular young lady. Mr Tolly is an industrious young farmer.

### County Court.

County court was in session Monday.

Thos N. Wofford was appointed Justice of the Peace in Fords Ferry precinct. It will be remembered that Mr. Heath, who was elected to fill the office failed to qualify, thereby forfeiting his right to the office. He was prevented from qualifying by sickness.

The will of Mrs Sarah E. Waggoner was probated.

The following were appointed road inspectors: G. J. Hamilton, Jesse Clement, W. D. Browning, Taylor Guess.

### Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the Franklin House since our last issue:

JT Alexander, Madisonville; W M Jameson, Louisville; S F Silbert, Dayton O.; Ben J Chapel, Henderson; Max Blum, Louisville; R A Rogers, Hopkinsville; R Jones, Centralia, Ill; B F Slade Evansville; W F Flestone, Washington, D C; G F Hotchkiss, Louisville; Frank Deckers, do; Frank H Docker, Henderson; Al Anderson, St Louis; G W Carliss, Hopkinsville; K E Scherer, Evansville; S J Esby, St Louis; S R Cassidy, Paducah; S H Horn, Scranton, Pa; E Murphy, Louisville; J S Givens, Providence; R A Rogers, Hopkinsville; G A LaRue, St Louis; R Jeff Yeager, Indianapolis, Ind; Thos W Dason, St Louis; Neal Gaskin, Evansville; Drvid Clark, Henderson; H Klemeyer, do; Julius W Baldorf, do; C L Lewis, Albany, Ind; J B Upshaw, Atlanta; H J Mason, St Louis; Frank Hayden, Cincinnati; H Warren, St Louis; J W Tyler, St Louis; J L Farris, Salem; J W Yekey Indianapolis; C W Sheets, Dawson Springs; H R Dennison, Evansville; H L Davidson, Louisville; E W Rush, Evansville; Ben J Chaper, Henderson, R H Shook, Evansville; A P Patrick, Carmi, Ill; O M Ament, Louisville; Frank N Harris, Princeton; O P Myers, Goshen, Ind; M Sparks, Chicago; J W Hudson, Salem; R D Dorroh, do; J W Williamson, St. Louis; Geo Palmer, Louisville; D Garth Hearne, Wheeling, W Va; E L Wile, do; H Barber, Princeton; Roy L Threlkeld, Salem; J W Tyler, Louisville; W K Freeberg, Chicago; J J Sarbach, Paducah; L J Kammerer, Louisville; C W Moorman, Litchfield; J Farmer, Madisonville; J A Marshall, Louisville; K A Drescher, Louisville; J W Cowherd, Evansville; J W Nordheim, do; J W Tyler, Louisville; C W Whit, do.

## OLD TIME FIDDLERS

Contest to be Held in this City  
March 26th.

Marion is to have an Old Time Fiddlers' Contest on Thursday evening, March 26th. All arrangements have been perfected. Judge M. D. Brown, of Madisonville, is the manager of the contest. He was in this city Monday arranging with Walter Walker, manager of the opera house, for the entertainment. Judge Brown is widely known over Western Kentucky. He has participated in twenty or more contests, and there is no doubt the contest will prove a great success with such a competent and popular manager. Low rates have been obtained on the railroad from all surrounding towns. Every old time fiddler in western Kentucky will be invited. The expenses of all contestants will be paid by the management. The program has been arranged and will appear next week. There will be any number of amusing contests. There will be a prize for each any every old fiddler. Many fine special features will be introduced. Fifteen of the best old time fiddlers of Hopkinsville and Madisonville are coming. It will be the most amusing and most unique entertainment ever held in Marion. Just imagine fifty or sixty old time fiddlers on the stage, playing in concert "The Arkansas Traveler," "Dixie," or "Old Black Joe." It will be better than a circus. Every old fiddler who desires to enter the lists can do so by writing to Walter Walker. Remember the date, March 26th, and arrange to attend.

## HENRY BENNETT

Arrested and Brought to This City--Gave Bond.

Henry B. Bennett, who is charged with seduction, and against whom two large damage suits were recently filed, was arrested at his home in Dycusburg Monday by sheriff Lamb and brought to this city. He was released under a bond of \$500. It will be remembered that Bennett escaped from the sheriff when arrested two weeks ago, and the report was circulated that he had left the country, but sheriff Lamb doubted the reliability of these rumors, and going to Dycusburg Monday, surprised and arrested Bennett.

## MISS RAY WOODS

Winner in Oratorical Contest at Stetson University.

Miss Ray Woods, of this city, won the first prize in an oratorical contest held at Stetson University, DeLand, Fla., Friday evening. There were six contestants. Chastain Haynes of this city was also one of the contestants. The first prize consisted of a gold medal and thirty dollars in money. The contest was a most spirited one.

### Presbyterian Church

Sunday school each Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. Preaching first, third and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting ever Wednesday at 7 p. m. Chas. R. Montgomery, Pastor.

### Druggist License Reduced.

The city council was in session Tuesday evening. The ordinance regarding druggists' license to sell whiskey was amended. The license is now fixed at \$150. Under the old ordinance it was \$250 per annum. A number of claims were allowed.

### Brown--Kemp.

Yesterday afternoon, at the Gill House, Mr. Fred Brown and Miss Elvah Kemp were united in marriage, Rev Joiner officiating. Mr. Brown is an industrious young farmer. The bride is the pretty daughter of Mr Geo. D. Kemp, of the Iron Hill neighborhood.

### A HORRIBLE OUTBREAK.

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head writes C D Isbill of Morgantown, Tenn, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. Its a guaranteed cure for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, pimples, sores, ulcers and piles. 25c at Woods.

## MINES AND MINING.

The shipments of fluor spar, both crude and ground, as given by the Illinois Central railroad, show a most gratifying increase for the year 1901, more than 10,000,000 pounds being shown in excess of the year 1900 from our district.

The shipments from Rosi Clare on the Ohio river also show an increase, but the quality has suffered somewhat, from occasional bunches of calcite running into the fluor spar. The handicap of shipping in barrels and transferring from the wharf to the cars at railroad points is somewhat of a serious expense in handling the river fluor spar.

The report of the production of fluor spar for 1901, given by the Mining and Engineering Journal could not have been correct. Its statement that the shipments for 1901 were but little in excess of 1900, is a mistake. The production and shipments from the Marion district, which includes Mexico and Crayneville, were as follows for the three years past:

1899,	13,000,000 pounds
1900,	17,000,000 "
1901,	27,000,000 "

These statistics were taken from the shipping books of the railroad and are absolutely correct.

Wesley Eaton has contracted for the sale of the big fluor spar vein, the backbone of which he has been skinning the earth off of for some time.

Messrs. Bradburn, Henry and King are all prospecting on their farms. They have the bloom and confidently expect to find the bush in due time.

The purchasers of the Thomas property, in the neighborhood of the Blue & Nunn property, are arranging for the systematic prospecting of the entire 160 acres.

With his two years experience in mining Mr. John N. Clark can detect the presence of carbonate of zinc with either of the four senses--touch, smell, sound, sight.

The McDowell carbonate of zinc property near Lola will be equipped with a 12 h. p. gasoline engine and hoist, a cornish pump, log washer and iron ore cars. The order having been given on Monday.

Levi Yeakey, of Fords Ferry, was in town a few days ago with a pocket full of ores; he left with a pocket full of blank leases and we expect to hear of his burrowing in the ground down in that section.

Dr. J. J. Clark visited Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday last on business connected with the transfer of a portion of his mining interests here to an Indiana company. He was accompanied by his friend and fellow-citizen, Mr. Roberts, of Chicago.

Bids are being received by Supt Sturtevant, of the "Marble" mine near Fredonia, for the erection of a large mill building, in which will be installed one of more of Lane's pneumatic concentrating machines for the separation of galena and jack from the fluor spar and calcite. It is the intention of Mr. Sturtevant to have a model plant.

The Director of the United States Geological Survey has just issued a preliminary report of the lead and zinc deposits of the Ozark region, which includes the Joplin and Arkansas districts. The value of the ore mined and sold for the year 1900 is given. The report makes a book of 300 pages, including a detailed map, showing the geology and mining locations. The amount of zinc produced in the districts mentioned was \$6,565,461 of lead \$1,382,778. Of course the Marion district is not mentioned, as we did not commence shipping zinc until late in the year 1901; however, there are many interesting features in the report that will be of service to both experts and prospectors in our own locality. The description of the limestone and sandstone in which the larger bodies of zinc and lead are found, resemble the formation in Crittenden and Livingston county very closely.

# OPERA HOUSE, One Night Thursday, March 20

The Most Powerful Play Produced in Years!

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT!  
E. J. CARPENTER'S  
SPLENDID SCENIC PRODUCTION OF  
SIEKIEWICZ GREAT STORY OF CHRISTIANITY.

Q  
U  
O

QUO VADIS

V  
A  
D  
I  
S



URSUS BATELO WITH THE AUROCHS.  
(An actual scene in our great production.)

James A. Young, as Vinicius. Miss Lillian Lancaster, of Paducah, as Lygia.

## The Famous Story of the Dawn of Christianity!

The only dramatic offering of the century having the unqualified endorsement of the Clergy, Press and Public.

The entire Scenery used in this Marvelous Production will positively be seen here. The Peristyle in the House of Petronius, the Statu Scene, the Garden of Aulus, Nero's Palace, Marmitine Prison, the Arena, Roman Amphitheatre, The Sign of the Cross.

## THE BURNING AND DESTRUCTION OF ROME.

All carried by this, the Strongest Acting Company Ever Seen in This Production.

## SEAT SALE OPENS A WEEK IN ADVANCE AT PRESS OFFICE.

N. B. This attraction carries two sets of complete scenery and will positively refund money if any house scenery is used with the exception of wings. To play Quo Vadis without special scenery would be like playing "Hamlet" without "Hamlet."

The Joplin zinc and lead market for the week ending Saturday was a shade better and very firm. What is termed the Joplin district comprises various points in Kansas and the Indian Territory and the aggregate output of lead and zinc, while credited to Joplin, comes from at least 18 widely separated mining camps. The ores are generally bargained for during the first part of the week; they are delivered to cars or smelters by Saturday morning and payments are made that day, so that Joplin, the monied center of the district, is a very lively place up to 10 or 11 o'clock Saturday evening; the banks are held open until that hour or later, the land owners, the operatives and the lessees all receive their money and the business of the week is settled and paid for in full.

The feature of the last week's market was the very small reserve stock, in fact not more than a week's output has been on hand during the past two years. While there has been a small increase in production during the ten weeks of this year the increase in smelting capacity and the greater demand has caused the smelters to encroach upon their stock reserves and the outlook is more than promising for a still further advance. Zinc sold at \$31.50 per ton, lead at \$43.50 per ton. It should be noted that these prices refer to the ores, not the metals.

The largest producing properties of the Joplin district are under the control of the Continental Lead, Zinc and Smelting Company. They show a production last week of 451,000 pounds. When it is understood that one of our properties with merely surface development is able to ship 560,000 pounds in the same number of days, the great value of the Marion district will be understood. A dozen openings at Joplin may have contributed to the amount credited to the "Continental" company, while but one property is represented here, at the moment of writing.

### 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'.

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

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Embroideries at 4c  
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

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, op 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 PROCESS Records

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.



## The Press.

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

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

## HOME Insurance Compny

CASH ASSETS OVER \$15,000,000

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

J. H. MORSE, Agent, Marion, Ky

If you want the best shoes on earth, come to see us.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Hodge Frills is quite sick.

A large crowd was in town Monday.

John Nunn, of Madisonville, is in this city.

Mr. Jesse Olive, of Eddyville, was in this week.

Seats for "Quo Vadis" now on sale at PRESS office.

L. H. James attended court at Princeton last week.

Mr. Marshall Jenkins spent Sunday in Henderson.

Mr. Grant Davidson has been quite sick several days.

Peroy Cooksey, of Dycusburg, was in town last week.

Mr. Sam Cassidy, of Paducah, was in town Thursday.

Miss Kathie Woods is the guest of relatives in Louisville.

Mr. J. L. Baldauf, of Henderson, was in town last week.

Get your seats for "Quo Vadis". There will be a great demand.

New firm! New goods! Bargains every day. Taylor & Hurley.

If you have real estate to sell it will pay you to see J. H. Morse.

## See our 5c Embroideries worth 10c Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Miss Essie Bennett, of Caldwell county, is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Tom McConnell and family have returned from Tempe, Arizona.

Judge J. A. Moore was in Princeton last week attending circuit court.

Messrs. W. T. Daughtrey and L. A. Early were in Paducah last week.

Saturday way pay day for the employees of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co.

Jim Henry was in Illinois last week looking after his mining interests.

Mr. Gid Dollar, the prominent tobacco man of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Mr. Will Aton, of Corydon, Ky., was greeting his old friends in Marion last week.

Seats for "Quo Vadis" are going fast. Get yours today before the best ones are gone.

Cashier E. J. Hayward, of the Farmers Bank is spending the week at Hot Springs.

Dr. D. T. White, a popular and progressive physician of Blackford, was in town Monday.

Mr. George M. Russell, chief engineer and time-keeper at Hoged mine, was in town Saturday.

## New Spring Shirts Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Honest goods, low prices, courteous treatment is our motto; call on us. Taylor & Hurley.

Everybody is going to see "Quo Vadis". Have you secured your seats? They are going fast.

Tom Clifton is in St. Louis selecting a large stock of spring and summer goods for Clifton's.

We have some special bargains in clothing to close out. Come and see. Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. Davidson, assistant State Superintendent of the Aetna Insurance Co., was in town last week.

## 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.

Redman Hughes, a colored citizen of the Mattoon neighborhood died on the 7th. He had pneumonia.

We carry the old reliable Campbell corn drills in stock.  
Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Decker, of the Louisville Commercial, was in town last week looking after the interest of his paper.

Mrs. C. Oppenheimer left this week for Indianapolis and St. Louis to select her new millinery goods.

Mr. A. L. Patrick, the stock buyer, was in town Monday. He bought a number of mules and horses.

We have purchased the Woods & Fowler stock and are prepared to make prices that will sell the stuff.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. D. W. Rawlston, one of the progressive farmers of Frances, paid the PRESS a pleasant call Monday.

We have exclusive sale of the celebrated Vulcan, chilled plows. Come and see us.  
Bigham & Browning.

Charles Moore, the popular telephone manager, has been ill for several days, and unable to attend to his work.

Satisfactory work guaranteed by Jas Hicklin, agent for the Magnet laundry. Headquarters at McConnell & Stone's.

We sell the light running Tennessee wagon, best on earth.  
Bigham & Browning.

Mrs. Reynolds, a daughter of Rev. B. A. Cundiff, of Tolu, was adjudged insane Saturday and sent to the Hopkinsville asylum.

Mr. W. D. Crowell, the handsomest merchant in Blackford, was greeting his hosts of acquaintances on our streets Monday.

Mr. John W. Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday in Evansville with Mrs. Wilson, who is under medical treatment in that city.

For white goods, pretty calicos, fancy ginghams, shirting, etc. call on us; we will do you good.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. R. E. Flanary returned from Princeton, Ind., Monday, where he spent several days with his friends, Frank Orr and Dr. J. H. Clark.

Next week we will open up the nicest, cheapest line of dry goods and notions ever found in Marion.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Dr. R. G. Carty, of Tolu, advertises his stock, household goods, and farming implements and products for sale. He expects to remove to California this spring.

A new drop curtain was placed in the opera house this week by manager Walker. It is a lovely piece of scenic work. The curtain was made by Sosman & Landis, of Chicago.

A lecture on Health and Hygiene will be delivered by Mrs. Mollie Holtzclaw, at her home, Wednesday, March 19th, at 2 p. m. Mothers and daughters only are invited.

We have exclusive sale of the well known Blount True Blue plows. See us before you buy.  
Bigham & Browning.

Messrs P. H. Woods, Gus Taylor and Hughie Hurley left Tuesday for Louisville and Cincinnati, where they will buy a complete line of spring and summer goods for the firm of Taylor & Hurley.

Embroideries worth from 15c to 25c a yard for 10c a yard.  
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Attorney W. H. Clark attended circuit court at Princeton last week.

A contract has been let to put a suitable wire fence around the Mt. Zion cemetery.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld, of Salem, was in town Monday en route home from Dawson, where he had been spending some days.

Only two more days to guess on the jar of beans; some one will get the range stove; it may be you.  
Bigham & Browning.

The Kohinoor laundry does good work. Give it a trial. Kearney Blue, agent. Headquarters at Woods' drug store.

Mr. Pate Bennett was in town Monday; he reports that his father, Mr. Wm. Bennett, one of the old citizens, is dangerously ill. The elder Bennett is in his 79th year.

The best and most magnificent theatrical attraction that ever appeared at the opera house—Carpenter's "Quo Vadis"—Thursday evening, March 20th. Don't fail to see it.

There will not be preaching at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath at 11 a. m. But at 7 p. m. The subject will be "The gentleness and humbleness of Christ."

"The Burning of Rome" is one of the most wonderful electric effects ever produced on the stage. This is one of the scenes in "Quo Vadis," which will be produced at opera house March 20th.

Mr. J. T. Alexander, the popular telephone man of Madisonville was in town several days this week. The work of repairing and reconstructing the system will soon be completed, and the exchange will be in working order in a few days.

We carry the W. L. Douglass men's fine shoes.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. T. Amplas Weldon, who has been in the drug business at Mayfield for the past ten months, made an assignment last week. His indebtedness amounts to \$1,700, the assets were \$1,500. Bad business was the cause of the failure.

FOR SALE.—A good saddle horse. Cash or on time.—Geo M. Orider.

It is stated on what seems to be excellent authority that negotiations are in progress for the purchase of the Crittenden Springs hotel property. With the new line of the Illinois Central passing through the lands attached to the hotel, this estate will become exceedingly valuable.

Mrs. Brewster, wife of Mr. Irvin Brewster, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizen of the county, died at her home in the New Salem neighborhood Saturday night, after a brief illness of pneumonia. The interment took place in the cemetery at Marion Monday. The deceased was a woman loved by friends and respected by all acquaintances. Mr. Brewster is dangerously ill and it is feared that he will survive his wife but a few days.

I have a complete line of samples of engraved visiting cards, wedding invitations, social amusements, and steel-dye embossed stationery. Will make it to your interest to place your orders with me.  
Joe Bourland,  
at PRESS Office.

Those indebted to J. H. Orme on drug account have been repeatedly requested to call and settle with me at once. Again I ask for settlement. All uncollected accounts will be placed with an attorney for collection in a short time. So save trouble and cost by settling with me at once.  
Henry Haynes.

Mr. James A. Young, who is being featured this season with Carpenter's "Quo Vadis," is a brilliant actor of the Shakspearian school. Mr. Young has just returned from abroad, where for the past season he has been playing leading juvenile roles with Wilson Barrett.

Mr. Carpenter has been at considerable expense to secure a fitting cast to support Mr. Young. He has been fortunate in his selections, and numbers among others: Miss Lillian Lancaster, as "Lygia;" Miss Elsie Mertens, as "Eunice;" Miss Marie LeBarry, as "Poppaea;" the Empress of Rome, together with Messrs C. H. Fordham, as "Petroneus;" Harry Morton, as "Nero;" Wm. Lloyd as "Chilo;" Edward Scribner as "Tigellinus;" and Mr. Fred Clarke as "Ursus." Miss Ada Head, Mrs. Harry Morton, Master Bertie Clarke and Mr. R. Boniface Jones.

## Lights and Shades

Isn't the ode to spring, gentle spring, just a little bit premature?

Our Kentucky colts are making the usual preparations to separate the sports from their money.

People in the vicinity of the Ohio river will furnish free water to any one who will take it away.

Ira Pierce says that there may be other teachers in Sunday schools just as good as his, but he doubts it.

A one penny oil company is being floated at Beaumont, Texas. There's a bad "scent" about such a corporation.

It is said that character is the inside decoration of man, and that reputation is the whitewash on the outside.

Postmaster Johnson, of Lola, has taken some very favorable mineral leases during the past two months.

Sunday in Marion was observed in a purely religious manner, Dr. Clark and Mr. D. C. Roberts being in Indiana.

Episcopal church service March 16th at 7 and 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. at the Cumberland Presbyterian house of worship.

My big brother was at Prince Henry's banquet, said one chicken to another.

"As a guest?"  
"No, as a salad."

The Georgia Minstrels played to a fine audience Tuesday evening. The band concert in the afternoon was a real musical treat.

The sun may shine again, But when? On when? It may be one year And it may be ten.

The rain will cease some day, But when? Oh when? It may be one year, And it may be ten.

Now that the hens have seen the error of their ways and commenced laying again it does not take a full month's salary of the President of the United States to buy an egg.

We understand that Judge Foley of Lola, married a colored couple a year ago and for the service was presented with a couple of chickens. A few days ago the groom met him and said: "I wish to de Lawd I'd eat dem chickens."

The numerous prospectors visiting Marion nowadays believe in the old adage, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it." Dudley Wallingford and Judge Pierce say they are worn out answering questions about the location of zinc and fluor spar veins.

If John Wilson could conserve the power expended at our roller skating rink he would be able to run the electric system; if the noise could be utilized the entire motive power of the Illinois Central railroad could be duplicated.

The German Emperor will decorate many Americans and German-Americans with imperial orders shortly after Prince Henry returns to the fatherland. We should not be surprised if several of our Crittenden county people were not made ribbon-wearers, indicating the rank of "Weinerwurist Knights," and Commanders of the noble order of Limburger. Both are very strong orders, the latter sometimes attaining 99 per cent.

Mr. Vigo Lerche, of Denmark, is rather in love with the United States, notwithstanding its purchase of the Danish West Indies for five million dollars. Mr. Vigo's dream of dressing carbonate of zinc by hypnotic influences rather than by actual manual labor, was rudely broken last Friday by Supt Uren, who firmly believes in the old biblical doctrine that by the sweat of your brow you will earn a dollar a day and you have got to sweat for it, too. Mr. Vigo has resigned his position on the zinc platform.

## LOOK FOR Yellow Stamp Advertisement NEXT WEEK.

### City Ordinance.

The City Council of the city of Marion, Ky., do ordain, as follows: That section eight of Ordinance No. 15, of the ordinances of the City of Marion, Kentucky, entitled "License Tax," be and the same is hereby amended by striking out the word two in line five and inserting in lieu thereof the word ONE, so that said ordinance when so amended will read as follows:

"To persons who are druggists in good faith, to retail spirituous and vinous liquors at the drug store in quantities not less than a quart, the liquor not to be drunk on the premises or adjacent thereto, and to sell in quantities less than a quart, for medicinal purposes only on the prescription of a regular practicing physician, one hundred and fifty dollars per year.

Passed and approved this 11th day of March, 1902.

T. J. YANDELL,  
Mayor pro tem.

STRAY COW.—A dark brown dehorned Jersey cow, about 5 years old, strayed from me last Thursday. Will reward for her return. Information as to her whereabouts thankfully received.

G. E. Boston.  
Marion, Ky., March 11, 1902.

### 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.

Good mules and horses wanted by Patrick. He will be at Pierce's livery stable, Marion, Saturday.

### STRIKES A RICH FIND.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility writes N. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. 'No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than any medicine I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female trouble; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family.' Try them, on 50c a H. K. Woods'.

## 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 Burrton, 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,  
Gulf Passenger Agent,  
BRYAN SNYDER, Passenger Traffic Manager,  
SAINT LOUIS.



## 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 business promptly and accurately transacted. Your patronage will be appreciated.

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

If you want the best shoes on earth, come to see us.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Hodge Fritts is quite sick.

A large crowd was in town Monday.

John Nunn, of Madisonville, is in this city.

Mr. Jesse Olive, of Eddyville, was in this week.

Seats for "Quo Vadis" now on sale at PRESS office.

L. H. James attended court at Princeton last week.

Mr. Marshall Jenkins spent Sunday in Henderson.

Mr. Grant Davidson has been quite sick several days.

Percy Cooksey, of Dycusburg, was in town last week.

Mr. Sam Cassidy, of Paducah, was in town Thursday.

Miss Kathie Woods is the guest of relatives in Louisville.

Mr. J. L. Baldauf, of Henderson, was in town last week.

Get your seats for "Quo Vadis". There will be a great demand.

New firm! New goods! Bargains every day. Taylor & Hurley.

If you have real estate to sell it will pay you to see J. H. Morse.

## See our 5c Embroideries worth 10c Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Miss Essie Bennett, of Caldwell county, is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Tom McConnell and family have returned from Tempe, Arizona.

Judge J. A. Moore was in Princeton last week attending circuit court.

Messrs W. T. Daughtrey and L. A. Early were in Paducah last week.

Saturday way pay day for the employees of the Kentucky Flour Spar Co.

Jim Henry was in Illinois last week looking after his mining interests.

Mr. Gid Dollar, the prominent tobacco man of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Mr. Will Aton, of Corydon, Ky., was greeting his old friends in Marion last week.

Seats for "Quo Vadis" are going fast. Get yours today before the best ones are gone.

Cashier E. J. Hayward, of the Farmers Bank is spending the week at Hot Springs.

Dr. D. T. White, a popular and progressive physician of Blackford, was in town Monday.

Mr. George M. Russell, chief engineer and time-keeper at Hoged mine, was in town Saturday.

## New Spring Shirts Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Honest goods, low prices, courteous treatment is our motto; call on us.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Everybody is going to see "Quo Vadis". Have you secured your seats? They are going fast.

Tom Clifton is in St. Louis selecting a large stock of spring and summer goods for Clifton's.

We have some special bargains in clothing to close out. Come and see.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. Davidson, assistant State Superintendent of the Aetna Insurance Co., was in town last week.

## 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.

Redman Hughes, a colored citizen of the Mattoon neighborhood died on the 7th. He had pneumonia.

We carry the old reliable Campbell corn drills in stock.  
Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Decker, of the Louisville Commercial, was in town last week looking after the interest of his paper.

Mrs. C. Oppenheimer left this week for Indianapolis and St. Louis to select her new millinery goods.

Mr. A. L. Patrick, the stock buyer, was in town Monday. He bought a number of mules and horses.

We have purchased the Woods & Fowler stock and are prepared to make prices that will sell the stuff.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. D. W. Rawlston, one of the progressive farmers of Frances, paid the PRESS a pleasant call Monday.

We have exclusive sale of the celebrated Vulcan chilled plows. Come and see us.  
Bigham & Browning.

Charles Moore, the popular telephone manager, has been ill for several days, and unable to attend to his work.

Satisfactory work guaranteed by Jas Hicklin, agent for the Magnet laundry. Headquarters at McConnell & Stone's.

We sell the light running Tennessee wagon, best on earth.  
Bigham & Browning.

Mrs. Reynolds, a daughter of Rev. B. A. Cundiff, of Tolu, was adjudged insane Saturday and sent to the Hopkinsville asylum.

Mr. W. D. Crowell, the handsomest merchant in Blackford, was greeting his hosts of acquaintances on our streets Monday.

Mr. John W. Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday in Evansville with Mrs. Wilson, who is under medical treatment in that city.

For white goods, pretty calicos, fancy gingham, shirting, etc. call on us; we will do you good.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. R. E. Flanary returned from Princeton, Ind., Monday, where he spent several days with his friends, Frank Orr and Dr. J. H. Clark.

Next week we will open up the nicest, cheapest line of dry goods and notions ever found in Marion.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Dr. R. G. Carly, of Tolu, advertises his stock, household goods, and farming implements and products for sale. He expects to remove to California this spring.

A new drop curtain was placed in the opera house this week by manager Walker. It is a lovely piece of scenic work. The curtain was made by Sosman & Landis, of Chicago.

A lecture on Health and Hygiene will be delivered by Mrs. Mollie Holtzelaw, at her home, Wednesday, March 19th, at 2 p. m. Mothers and daughters only are invited.

We have exclusive sale of the well known Blount True Blue plows. See us before you buy.  
Bigham & Browning.

Messrs P. H. Woods, Gus Taylor and Hughey Hurley left Tuesday for Louisville and Cincinnati, where they will buy a complete line of spring and summer goods for the firm of Taylor & Hurley.

Embroideries worth from 15c to 25c a yard for 10c a yard.  
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Attorney W. H. Clark attended circuit court at Princeton last week.

A contract has been let to put a suitable wire fence around the Mt. Zion cemetery.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld, of Salem, was in town Monday en route home from Dawson, where he had been spending some days.

Only two more days to guess on the jar of beans; some one will get the range stove; it may be you.  
Bigham & Browning.

The Kohinoor laundry does good work. Give it a trial. Kearney Blue, agent. Headquarters at Woods' drug store.

Mr. Pate Bennett was in town Monday; he reports that his father, Mr. Wm. Bennett, one of the old citizens, is dangerously ill. The elder Bennett is in his 79th year.

The best and most magnificent theatrical attraction that ever appeared at the opera house—Carpenter's "Quo Vadis"—Thursday evening, March 20th. Don't fail to see it.

There will not be preaching at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath at 11 a. m. But at 7 p. m. The subject will be "The gentleness and humbleness of Christ."

"The Burning of Rome" is one of the most wonderful electric effects ever produced on the stage. This is one of the scenes in "Quo Vadis," which will be produced at opera house March 20th.

Mr. J. T. Alexander, the popular telephone man of Madisonville was in town several days this week. The work of repairing and reconstructing the system will soon be completed, and the exchange will be in working order in a few days.

We carry the W. L. Douglass men's fine shoes.  
Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. T. Amplias Weldon, who has been in the drug business at Mayfield for the past ten months, made an assignment last week. His indebtedness amounts to \$1,700, the assets were \$1,500. Bad business was the cause of the failure.

FOR SALE.—A good saddle horse. Cash or on time.—Geo M. Crider.

It is stated on what seems to be excellent authority that negotiations are in progress for the purchase of the Crittenden Springs hotel property. With the new line of the Illinois Central passing through the lands attached to the hotel, this estate will become exceedingly valuable.

Mrs. Brewster, wife of Mr. Irvin Brewster, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizen of the county, died at her home in the New Salem neighborhood Saturday night, after a brief illness of pneumonia. The interment took place in the cemetery at Marion Monday. The deceased was a woman loved by friends and respected by all acquaintances. Mr. Brewster is dangerously ill and it is feared that he will survive his wife but a few days.

I have a complete line of samples of engraved visiting cards, wedding invitations, social amusements, and steel-dye embossed stationery. Will make it to your interest to place your orders with me.  
Joe Bourland,  
at PRESS Office.

Those indebted to J. H. Orme on drug account have been repeatedly requested to call and settle with me at once. Again I ask for settlement. All uncollected accounts will be placed with an attorney for collection in a short time. So save trouble and cost by settling with me at once.  
Henry Haynes.

Mr. James A. Young, who is being featured this season with Carpenter's "Quo Vadis," is a brilliant actor of the Shakspearian school. Mr. Young has just returned from abroad, where for the past season he has been playing leading juvenile roles with Wilson Barrett.

Mr. Carpenter has been at considerable expense to secure a fitting cast to support Mr. Young. He has been fortunate in his selections, and numbers among others: Miss Lillian Lancaster, as "Lygia"; Miss Elsie Mertens, as "Eunice"; Miss Marie LeBrah, as "Poppaea"; the Empress of Rome, together with Messrs C. H. Fordham, as "Petronius"; Harry Morton, as "Nero"; Wm. Lloyd as "Chilo"; Edward Scribner as "Tigellinus"; and Mr. Fred Clarke as "Ursus." Miss Ada Head, Mrs. Harry Morton, Master Bertie Clarke and Mr. R. Bonifacio Jones.

## Lights and Shades

Isn't the ode to spring, gentle spring, just a little bit premature?

Our Kentucky colts are making the usual preparations to separate the sports from their money.

People in the vicinity of the Ohio river will furnish free water to any one who will take it away.

Ira Pierce says that there may be other teachers in Sunday schools just as good as his, but he doubts it.

A one penny oil company is being floated at Beaumont, Texas. There's a bad "scent" about such a corporation.

It is said that character is the inside decoration of man, and that reputation is the whitewash on the outside.

Postmaster Johnson, of Lola, has taken some very favorable mineral leases during the past two months.

Sunday in Marion was observed in a purely religious manner. Dr. Clark and Mr. D. C. Roberts being in Indiana.

Episcopal church service March 16th at 7 and 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. at the Cumberland Presbyterian house of worship.

My big brother was at Prince Henry's banquet, said one chicken to another.  
"As a guest?"  
"No, as a salad."

The Georgia Minstrels played to a fine audience Tuesday evening. The band concert in the afternoon was a real musical treat.

The sun may shine again,  
But when? Oh when?  
It may be one year  
And it may be ten.

The rain will cease some day,  
But when? Oh when?  
It may be one year,  
And it may be ten.

Now that the hens have seen the error of their ways and commenced laying again it does not take a full month's salary of the President of the United States to buy an egg.

We understand that Judge Foley of Lola, married a colored couple a year ago and for the service was presented with a couple of chickens. A few days ago the groom met him and said: "I wish to de Lawd I'd eat dem chickens."

The numerous prospectors visiting Marion nowadays believe in the old adage, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it." Dudley Wallingford and Judge Pierce say they are worn out answering questions about the location of zinc and fluor spar veins.

If John Wilson could conserve the power expended at our roller skating rink he would be able to run the electric system; if the noise could be utilized the entire motive power of the Illinois Central railroad could be duplicated.

The German Emperor will decorate many Americans and German-Americans with imperial orders shortly after Prince Henry returns to the fatherland. We should not be surprised if several of our Crittenden county people were not made ribbon-wearers, indicating the rank of "Weinwurst Knights," and Commanders of the noble order of Limburger. Both are very strong orders, the latter sometimes attaining 99 per cent.

Mr. Vigo Lerche, of Denmark, is rather in love with the United States, notwithstanding its purchase of the Danish West Indies for five million dollars. Mr. Vigo's dream of dressing carbonate of zinc by hypnotic influences rather than by actual manual labor, was rudely broken last Friday by Supt Urea, who firmly believes in the old biblical doctrine that by the sweat of your brow you will earn a dollar a day and you have got to sweat for it, too. Mr. Vigo has resigned his position on the zinc platform.

## LOOK FOR Yellow Stamp Advertisement NEXT WEEK.

The Agent of the Illinois Central railroad at this station—Mr. L. Johnson—is a clean cut railroad man, prompt in his business methods, courteous and affable to all questioners seeking information, and withal a gentleman in every respect.

There was a man  
Who had no eyes,  
He went abroad  
To view the skies,  
He saw a tree  
With apples on it  
He took no apples off  
And left no apples on it.  
Can you explain the riddle?

The Rev. Mr. Montgomery's story given the Paducah News-Democrat man of the rabbit discovering carbonate of zinc in Marion has been very extensively circulated. A rabbit's foot from time immemorial has been the good luck talisman, especially throughout the south. We are positive that this especial rabbit was eaten by Messrs Blue & Nunn, they seem to not only have secured the rabbit but the zinc property as well. Some people and some rabbits are lucky.

A prominent Morganfield dry goods house is seriously thinking of entering the same field at Marion. A representative of this firm has been in this city for several days and has sized up the situation about as follows: "Marion will be in the near future the best business town in Western Kentucky; everybody in trade there is making money. The great development of the mineral resources will advance all classes of business strongly. We believe there is room for more good business interests."

The "Farewell" reception extended to Miss Elizabeth Cecil, of Cecilia, Ky., by the Marion social club on Wednesday evening of last week was by far the most enjoyable of the entire series of this season's events. The brilliantly lighted opera house, the stage set in a banquet scene, on which were placed small tables for the delicious supper served by Copher, the decorations of the hall as well as the tables, were most appropriate, and indeed all was in exceeding good form. Twelve numbers were danced and one more for good luck, after the supper was served. The music, under the direction of Mrs. Glasscock, was rendered as usual in a very charming manner.

E. J. Carpenter's production of "Quo Vadis" will be a revelation to all who attend. The scenery is by Thomas Neville, and every set is a gem of the painter's art. The costumes are designed by Desca-schi, the famous London costumer and are rich and elegant. The furniture and draperies are perfect copies of those preserved in the British Museum. Mr. Carpenter's company is a large and expensive one, and gives a fine representation of Sienkiewicz' masterpiece. At opera house Thursday evening, March 20th.

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.

Embroideries from the cheapest to the finest at  
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

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

We reach the bottom when you sound for prices on building material.  
Clark Planing Mill Co.,  
Near Depot.

## City Ordinance.

The City Council of the city of Marion, Ky., do ordain, as follows: That section eight or Ordinance No. 15, of the ordinances of the City of Marion, Kentucky, entitled "License Tax," be and the same is hereby amended by striking out the word two in line five and inserting in lieu thereof the word one, so that said ordinance when so amended will read as follows:

"To persons who are druggists in good faith, to retail spirituous and vinous liquors at the drug store in quantities not less than a quart, the liquor or not to be drunk on the premises or adjacent thereto, and to sell in quantities less than a quart, for medicinal purposes only on the prescription of a regular practicing physician, one hundred and fifty dollars per year.

Passed and approved this the 11th day of March, 1902.

T. J. YANDELL,  
Mayor pro tem.  
J. C. BOURLAND, Clerk.

STRAY COW.—A dark brown dehorned Jersey cow, about 5 years old, strayed from me last Thursday. Will reward for her return. Information as to her whereabouts, thankfully received.  
G. E. Boston,  
Marion, Ky., March 11, 1902.

## 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.

Good males and horses wanted by Patrick. He will be at Pierce's livery stable, Marion, Saturday.

## STRIKES A RICH FIND.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility writes N. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H., "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than any medicine I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female trouble; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them, on 50c at H. K. Woods'.

## 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 Burrton, 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 Traffic Manager,  
SAINT LOUIS.



## FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT.



—N. Y. Herald.

## QUEENSLAND CUISINE

### Aboriginal Methods of Procuring and Eating Their Food.

A bulletin, prepared by Dr. Roth, dealing with the search, capture and preparation of food by the aborigines of Queensland, affords some interesting reading, says the London News. In cookery and the care of the table—if one may be permitted to use the expression—the aboriginal displays a width of choice which, if not attractive to civilized palates, has at least the merit of variety. For meats they employ roasting, baking and boiling, and Dr. Roth has seen grilling practiced at Atherton and Cooktown. Roasting is, perhaps, the simplest and easiest method, the meat being just thrown upon the ashes, while in baking the use of hot stones is commonly resorted to. Boiling is done in a bark trough, or more usually in a large shell, and for grilling a grid of crossed sticks is formed.

Clay from the ant hills is used to "fill up" when no other edible substance is available, and apparently a

white clay (a form of kaolin) is considered rather as a delicacy. After being dug out of the earth it is carefully pounded and sifted, so as to render it quite smooth and free from grit. It is next placed in a bark trough, and by the addition of water worked into a stiff paste. This paste is then made into a cake, placed in the sun for six or eight days, eventually wrapped in leaves, buried in the ashes and a hot fire made over it. When it is cool it is ready for eating, and is devoured with a gusto. Green ants, as well as their larvae, are eaten as food, as well as medicine, in some localities. Great ingenuity is displayed in the capture of fish, for which several methods are employed. Transfixion with the feet is common on some portions of the Georgina and other creeks, while muddying the water with the feet and then hitting the fish as they come to the surface is a common procedure everywhere. The practice of "poisoning" the water by special plants and capturing the fish as they come to the surface is also fairly common.

## The Value of Small Savings

By B. W. CHATTELL,  
Of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.



### IT'S A HABIT!

That is the most encouraging thing about saving in a small way. Once get a good start in this practice and it will become chronic. This is the history of the great majority of savings accounts in the institution where my personal observations have been made.

Put it in other words: ONCE A SAVER, ALWAYS A SAVER.

In this case, then, the main thing is to GET STARTED.

A penny or a nickel will do for a start—provided you do not rob the little home bank before you get a dollar in small coins together and get these out of your own hands and into the hands of the savings bank.

The best savers are often those who have the smallest resources from which to practice their art. And they score ahead of the others because they are quick to learn two things: First—not to wait for too big a sum before depositing; second, not to "fall back" on the bank and use its accumulation under any kind of compulsion short of starvation.

It takes nerve for the very poor to get a snug savings account under way. BUT THEY ARE THE ONES WHO SAVE TILL IT HURTS—who cut into self-indulgence right down to the bone. There is many a story of heroic fortitude and unflinching determination written between the entries in the pass books of savings banks—and many a line of romance, too!

Few persons have any conception of the vast volumes of these small savings. Here are a few facts that are more expressive and interesting than so many adjectives, if they do contain figures:

May of 1901 the savings banks of the world contained \$8,908,340,000. Even a Rothschild, a Rockefeller or a Morgan would admit this to be a tidy sum.

This tremendous volume of money was saved by 63,070,000 depositors, making an average of \$141.24 for each savings depositor the world over.

Of course the United States led the list in the amount of deposits. Our savers put away \$2,597,000,000 against a rainy day.

Then, too, we touch the top notch in the matter of the highest average amount of the individual account—putting this up to \$408.30.

To say that the small savings accounts in this country amount to \$2,597,000,000 sounds big, but it doesn't mean much to the average man. Perhaps we can better grasp the significance of it by putting it this way: IT IS MORE BY ABOUT \$420,000,000 THAN THE WHOLE VOLUME OF MONEY IN ACTUAL CIRCULATION IN THE UNITED STATES—which is estimated to be \$2,177,000,000.

We don't hear very much about savings banks, as compared with other banks—those of a commercial character. But the books show that the individual deposits of the national banks of this country, July, 1901, were only \$631,000,000 more than the savings deposits.

In other words, the deposits of the savings banks were found to be about one-third those of all other kinds of banks.

It may be that one reason we hear so little talk about savings banks is because they fail so seldom as compared with other banks. This, of course, is because in nearly all states they are subject to especial restrictions to guard against poor investment of their funds and against runs and panics.

But, to resume the moral pointed by all these figures: BEGIN THE SAVING HABIT. IT WILL STICK TO YOU and give you thrift in the place of want. And when you get a thousand dollars invest it in some bond or security that is as solid as the Sphinx!

## LOGICAL AND UNANSWERABLE

Little Folk Reason Well But from False Premises.

Little folks often show that their apparently foolish sayings are the result of deep and logical thought, and instructors are beginning to see that instead of dismissing these childish statements as unworthy of attention it is wise to encourage them and look carefully into the causes of the apparently illogical reasonings, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. In nine cases out of ten it will be found that the conclusion arrived at by the child is the result of careful thought correctly reasoned out and that the error is due to a false premise due to inexperience rather than lack of careful thought. It is now believed that the child is naturally an accurate reasoner although the oft times funny results arrived at would hardly seem to justify such a conclusion.

Illustrations bearing out this hypothesis are daily in evidence in all families where children are to be found and many of the thoughts emanating from juvenile minds are worthy of careful consideration by the elders who oft times discourage the youthful learners and frequently dwarf mental progress by laughing at the queer sayings of the little folks and shaming them into future silence.

An illustration in point was observed on the South side the other day. A six-year-old girl was talking to her mamma on the subject of a baby sister, eight months of age.

"Mamma," said Lucille, with apparent irrelevance, "I don't see how grandpa can talk."

"Why not, dear?" asked the mother.

"Because he hasn't got any teeth," was the artless rejoinder.

"My dear child! People do not need their teeth for talking. The teeth are for eating. People talk with their tongues."

"Well," came the unanswerable retort from the child, "baby's got a tongue, and she can't talk!"

## A COMMON NAME.

Many Shakespeares Even Before the Birth of the Poet.

It may come as a surprise to some folk to find how common a name that of Shakespeare not only is, but was long before the birth of the poet. At least three thirteenth century Shakespeares are known, and there is a possible fourth. In the next century there are notices of bearers of the name at Penrith and Nottingham, where a John Shakespeare was a plaintiff in 1357 against Richard de Cotgrave, spicer, for deceit in the sale of dyewood, and recovered damages; in Warwickshire — "Thomas Shakespeare, felon, who had left his goods and fled"—at Youghal, Colchester, Pontefract and elsewhere. Fifteenth century occurrences of the name are also fairly numerous, and when we come to the succeeding age, immediately preceding and partly including the poet's own era, Mrs. Stopes shows plainly that there were Shakespeares all over the country. The frequent occurrence of the name is, of course, a warning of the valuelessness of the attempts which have been not infrequently made to connect the poet with this or that family on the grounds of similarity of name or age.—Antiquarian.

## UNDESIRABLE ROOM.

One Too Many in House to Suit the Tenant.

At first sight it would seem that it must be an unreasonable man who would find fault with a house because it had one more room than was mentioned in the advertisement; but first sight is not always the best sight.

An estate agent sent a customer to look at a five-roomed house, that being just the size he professed to want. The house proved to be sadly out of repair, and the prospective tenant went back to the agent's office.

"I didn't want a six-roomed house," he said.

"That isn't a six-roomed house," answered the agent.

"Yes, it is."

"But I say it is not," and the agent began counting. "There's the kitchen, dining-room, parlor and two bedrooms. That's five, isn't it?"

"Yes, but there's the room for improvement, and that's bigger than any of the others," said the facetious customer. "Can't you show me something else?"—London Tit-Bits.

## Youthful M. P.'s.

It is stated that in the present house of commons there are no fewer than 27 members under 30 years of age—a record which cannot be paralleled. In one of the parliaments of James I., however, there were 40 members who were under 30 years of age. A statute of William III. renders void the election of any person who is not 21 years of age.

## PERT AND PERSONAL.

The strength of the staff of the governor of Georgia is 30 colonels.

It is related of Samuel Alvin Sperry, who has just died in Reno county, Kansas, that he was one of a family of 14 children, all of whom lived to be more than 75 years old.

Bishop Doane, of Albany, was one day talking to a druggist and a surgeon, while nearby stood an undertaker's wagon. A friend hurried along, and as he shot by he murmured: "Priest, druggist, surgeon and undertaker's wagon; I'll pass."

Dr. Robert J. Irvine, physician in charge of the Sing Sing hospital, advocates an indeterminate sentence for criminals, so that those who show no evidence of reform need not be released. He says the present system sends prisoners out worse morally than when they go in.

Dr. Max Uhle, of the University of California, recently returned from Peru, where he explored many ancient ruins of cities and palaces never before seen by the eyes of a white man. He hopes shortly to go still further into the dim past with the hope of uncovering the sources of the first American civilization.

The cremation of the body of the late Dr. Robert Grimes, of Cheyenne, has revealed the bullet received by him at the Meeker massacre, where he distinguished himself, as in many other Indian engagements as "Fighting Bob, the doctor." Then it was thought the wound would be fatal, but Dr. Grimes recovered and for 20 years carried the missile which the surgeons were unable to locate. The lead button weighed more than the ashes of the deceased.

## INDIVIDUALITIES.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler told a boy's brigade in Philadelphia the other night that his earnest hope is that we shall never have another war.

The wife of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw says that log cabins are getting so scarce now that great men do not know where to be born any more.

William M. Ramsey, of California, has just purchased Westover, the famous country seat along the James river, whose history is well traced for 200 years. He will restore the estate to its colonial magnificence, but will not mar its colonial architecture.

It now appears, according to the Chicago Chronicle, that Carnegie plagiarized in choosing for his epitaph the words: "Here lies a man who knew enough to surround himself with men wiser than he." The late Emperor Frederick of Germany made a speech shortly after his father's death in which he said: "He was a great man—great especially because he knew how to surround himself with men greater than he was."

## New Use for Petroleum.

Scientific investigation has proven that petroleum is far superior to coal for fuel, so that we need not worry should the coal supply give out. In nearly all of Nature's products we find that as soon as one material becomes scarce another is discovered to take its place. There is one exception, however, and that is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is Nature's own remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and malaria, fever and ague. Don't fail to try it.

You may follow luck to ruin, but not to success.—Garfield.



Mrs. L. A. Harris, a Prominent Member of a Chicago Woman's Political Club, tells how Ovarian Troubles may be Cured without a Surgical Operation. She says:

"Doctors have a perfect craze for operations. The minute there is any trouble, nothing but an operation will do them; one hundred dollars and costs, and included in the costs are pain, and agony, and often death.

"I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles; spent hundreds of dollars for relief, until two doctors agreed that an operation was my only chance of life. My sister had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for her troubles, and been cured, and she strongly urged me to let the doctors go and try the Compound. I did so as a last resort; used it faithfully with the Sana-tive Wash for five months, and was rejoiced to find that my troubles were over and my health restored. If women would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first, fewer surgical operations would occur."—MRS. L. A. HARRIS, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill.

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

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

## A Valuable Feature.

"No," said the father, to the principal of the cooking school, "I don't believe I'll send my daughter to your institution. I expect to be able to provide for her so that she shall not have to work in the kitchen after she is married."

"That's all very nice," said the principal, "but the most important part of our curriculum is that which instructs young ladies how to boss the cook, and to discharge her, if necessary."

At this the father immediately wrote a check for the full term's tuition.—Baltimore American.

## Maternal Love.

Mrs. Mulligan—And so you have no mother now?

Motherless Boy—No, mum.

"Well, me boy, whenever you feel the want for a good thrashing come to me and I'll be a mother to you."—Tit-Bits.

## Not What He Required.

"You ought to try this," said the druggist, as he held up a bottle. "It's the best thing out for dyspepsia."

"If that's the case I'll keep it out," replied the victim. "I've got all the dyspepsia I want right now."—Chicago Daily News.

## Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so plant plenty of this prodigiously prolific millet. 3 to 8 tons of rich hay per acre. Price 50 lbs. \$1.50; 100 lbs. \$3.00, low freight. John A. Salsor Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

## Soporific.

Bramble—I used to be troubled with insomnia, but I cured myself.

Thorne—How?

"I joined a chess club."—Judge.

## No Alternative.

"You admit that you are a tramp, do you?" said the eminent counsel to the witness.

"Yes, sir."

"Tell this jury, sir, why you lead such a worse than useless life."

"The explanation is simple. I am too proud to work and too honest to become a lawyer."—Detroit Free Press.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horsehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

**No Immediateness.**

He—Do you believe in love in a cottage? She—No, indeed, I don't.

"How about love in a palace?"

"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"

"Well, it won't be—if we've got to wait till I can earn the palace."—Smart Set.

**Stops the Cough and Works on the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. It is mighty seldom that a man gets so busy that he can't listen to a funny story.—Indianapolis News.

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

A Poor Heater.—"There doesn't seem to be much warmth to her voice." "No. They said it had such a good range, too."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** are as easy to use as soap. No muss or failures.

If a man is old, don't call him "old man."—Atchison Globe.

## WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE

### CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is—**Syrup of Figs**. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

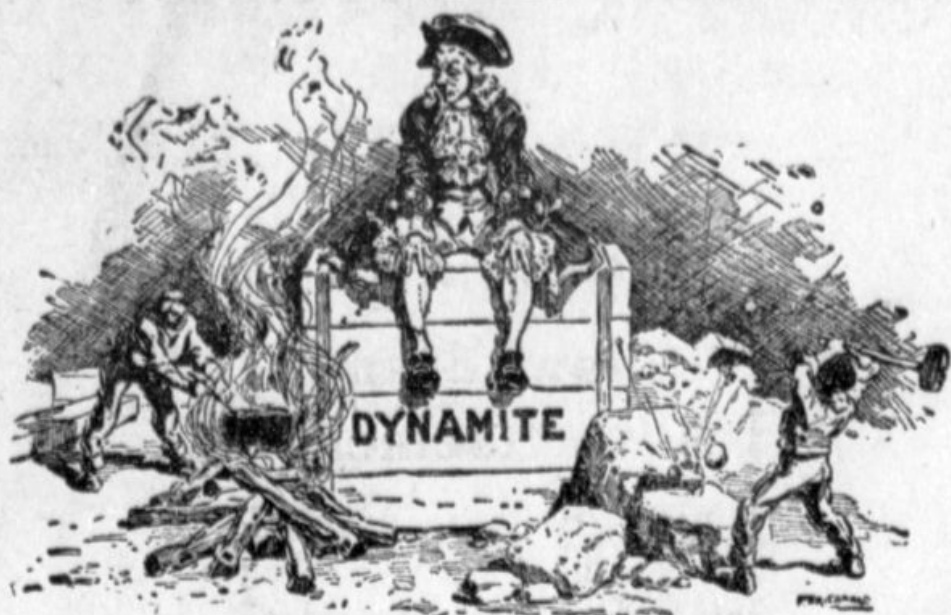
Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—**Syrup of Figs**—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—**California Fig Syrup Co.**—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.



## FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT.



—N. Y. Herald.

## QUEENSLAND CUISINE

### Aboriginal Methods of Procuring and Eating Their Food.

A bulletin, prepared by Dr. Roth, dealing with the search, capture and preparation of food by the aborigines of Queensland, affords some interesting reading, says the London News. In cookery and the care of the table—if one may be permitted to use the expression—the aboriginal displays a width of choice which, if not attractive to civilized palates, has at least the merit of variety. For meats they employ roasting, baking and boiling, and Dr. Roth has seen grilling practiced at Atherton and Cooktown. Roasting is, perhaps, the simplest and easiest method, the meat being just thrown upon the ashes, while in baking the use of hot stones is commonly resorted to. Boiling is done in a bark trough, or more usually in a large shell, and for grilling a grid of crossed sticks is formed.

Clay from the ant hills is used to "fill up" when no other edible substance is available, and apparently a

white clay (a form of kaolin) is considered rather as a delicacy. After being dug out of the earth it is carefully pounded and sifted, so as to render it quite smooth and free from grit. It is next placed in a bark trough, and by the addition of water worked into a stiff paste. This paste is then made into a cake, placed in the sun for six or eight days, eventually wrapped in leaves, buried in the ashes and a hot fire made over it. When it is cool it is ready for eating, and is devoured with a gusto. Green ants, as well as their larvae, are eaten, as food, as well as medicine, in some localities. Great ingenuity is displayed in the capture of fish, for which several methods are employed. Transfixion with the feet is common on some portions of the Georgina and other creeks, while muddying the water with the feet and then hitting the fish as they come to the surface is a common procedure everywhere. The practice of "poisoning" the water by special plants and capturing the fish as they come to the surface is also fairly common.

## LOGICAL AND UNANSWERABLE

### Little Folk Reason Well But from False Premises.

Little folks often show that their apparently foolish sayings are the result of deep and logical thought, and instructors are beginning to see that instead of dismissing these childish statements as unworthy of attention it is wise to encourage them and look carefully into the causes of the apparently illogical reasonings, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. In nine cases out of ten it will be found that the conclusion arrived at by the child is the result of careful thought correctly reasoned out and that the error is due to a false premise due to inexperience rather than lack of careful thought. It is now believed that the child is naturally an accurate reasoner although the oft times funny results arrived at would hardly seem to justify such a conclusion.

Illustrations bearing out this hypothesis are daily in evidence in all families where children are to be found and many of the thoughts emanating from juvenile minds are worthy of careful consideration by the elders who oft times discourage the youthful learners and frequently dwarf mental progress by laughing at the queer sayings of the little folks and shaming them into future silence.

An illustration in point was observed on the South side, the other day. A six-year-old girl was talking to her mamma on the subject of a baby sister, eight months of age.

"Mamma," said Lucille, with apparent irrelevance, "I don't see how grandpa can talk."

"Why not, dear?" asked the mother.

"Because he hasn't got any teeth," was the artless rejoinder.

"My dear child! People do not need their teeth for talking. The teeth are for eating. People talk with their tongues."

"Well," came the unanswerable retort from the child, "baby's got a tongue, and she can't talk!"

## A COMMON NAME.

Many Shakespeares Even Before the Birth of the Poet.

It may come as a surprise to some folk to find how common a name that of Shakespeare not only is, but was long before the birth of the poet. At least three thirteenth century Shakespeares are known, and there is a possible fourth. In the next century there are notices of bearers of the name at Penrith and Nottingham, where a John Shakespeare was a plaintiff in 1357 against Richard de Cotgrave, spicer, for deceit in the sale of dyewoold, and recovered damages; in Warwickshire — "Thomas Shakespeare, felon, who had left his goods and fled"—at Youghal, Colchester, Pontefract and elsewhere. Fifteenth century occurrences of the name are also fairly numerous, and when we come to the succeeding age, immediately preceding and partly including the poet's own era, Mrs. Stopes shows plainly that there were Shakespeares all over the country. The frequent occurrence of the name is, of course, a warning of the valuelessness of the attempts which have been not infrequently made to connect the poet with this or that family on the grounds of similarity of name or age.—Antiquarian.

## UNDESIRABLE ROOM.

One Too Many in House to Suit the Tenant.

At first sight it would seem that it must be an unreasonable man who would find fault with a house because it had one more room than was mentioned in the advertisement; but first sight is not always the best sight.

An estate agent sent a customer to look at a five-roomed house, that being just the size he professed to want. The house proved to be sadly out of repair, and the prospective tenant went back to the agent's office. "I didn't want a six-roomed house," he said.

"That isn't a six-roomed house," answered the agent.

"Yes, it is."

"But I say it is not," and the agent began counting. "There's the kitchen, dining-room, parlor and two bedrooms. That's five, isn't it?"

"Yes, but there's the room for improvement, and that's bigger than any of the others," said the facetious customer. "Can't you show me something else?"—London Tit-Bits.

## Youthful M. P.'s.

It is stated that in the present house of commons there are no fewer than 27 members under 30 years of age—a record which cannot be paralleled. In one of the parliaments of James I., however, there were 40 members who were under 20 years of age. A statute of William III. renders void the election of any person who is not 21 years of age.

## PERT AND PERSONAL.

The strength of the staff of the governor of Georgia is 30 colonels.

It is related of Samuel Alvin Sperry, who has just died in Reno county, Kansas, that he was one of a family of 14 children, all of whom lived to be more than 75 years old.

Bishop Doane, of Albany, was one day talking to a druggist and a surgeon, while nearby stood an undertaker's wagon. A friend hurried along, and as he shot by he murmured: "Priest, druggist, surgeon and undertaker's wagon; I'll pass."

Dr. Robert J. Irvine, physician in charge of the Sing Sing hospital, advocates an indeterminate sentence for criminals, so that those who show no evidence of reform need not be released. He says the present system sends prisoners out worse morally than when they go in.

Dr. Max Uhle, of the University of California, recently returned from Peru, where he explored many ancient ruins of cities and palaces never before seen by the eyes of a white man. He hopes shortly to go still further into the dim past with the hope of uncovering the sources of the first American civilization.

The cremation of the body of the late Dr. Robert Grimes, of Cheyenne, has revealed the bullet received by him at the Meeker massacre, where he distinguished himself, as in many other Indian engagements as "Fighting Bob, the doctor." Then it was thought the wound would be fatal, but Dr. Grimes recovered and for 20 years carried the missile which the surgeons were unable to locate. The lead button weighed more than the tubes of the deceased.

## INDIVIDUALITIES.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler told a boy's brigade in Philadelphia the other night that his earnest hope is that we shall never have another war.

The wife of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw says that log cabins are getting so scarce now that great men do not know where to be born any more.

William M. Ramsey, of California, has just purchased Westover, the famous country seat along the James river, whose history is well traced for 200 years. He will restore the estate to its colonial magnificence, but will not mar its colonial architecture.

It now appears, according to the Chicago Chronicle, that Carnegie plagiarized in choosing for his epitaph the words: "Here lies a man who knew enough to surround himself with men wiser than he." The late Emperor Frederick of Germany made a speech shortly after his father's death in which he said: "He was a great man—great especially because he knew how to surround himself with men greater than he was."

## New Use for Petroleum.

Scientific investigation has proven that petroleum is far superior to coal for fuel, so that we need not worry should the coal supply give out. In nearly all of Nature's products we find that as soon as one material becomes scarce another is discovered to take its place. There is one exception, however, and that is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is Nature's own remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and malaria, fever and ague. Don't fail to try it.

You may follow luck to ruin, but not to success.—Garfield.



Mrs. L. A. Harris, a Prominent Member of a Chicago Woman's Political Club, tells how Ovarian Troubles may be Cured without a Surgical Operation. She says:

"Doctors have a perfect craze for operations. The minute there is any trouble, nothing but an operation will do them; one hundred dollars and costs, and included in the costs are pain, and agony, and often death."

"I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles; spent hundreds of dollars for relief, until two doctors agreed that an operation was my only chance of life. My sister had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for her troubles, and been cured, and she strongly urged me to let the doctors go and try the Compound. I did so as a last resort; used it faithfully with the Sensitive Wash for five months, and was rejoiced to find that my troubles were over and my health restored. If women would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first, fewer surgical operations would occur."—Mrs. L. A. HARRIS, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill.

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

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

## A Valuable Feature.

"No," said the father, to the principal of the cooking school. "I don't believe I'll send my daughter to your institution. I expect to be able to provide for her so that she shall not have to work in the kitchen after she is married."

"That's all very nice," said the principal, "but the most important part of our curriculum is that which instructs young ladies how to boss the cook, and to discharge her, if necessary."

At this the father immediately wrote a check for the full term's tuition.—Baltimore American.

## Maternal Love.

Mrs. Mulligan—And so you have no mother now?  
Motherless Boy—No, mum.  
"Well, me boy, whenever you feel the want for a good thrashing come to me and I'll be a mother to you."—Tit-Bits.

## Not What He Required.

"You ought to try this," said the druggist, as he held up a bottle. "It's the best thing out for dyspepsia."  
"If that's the case I'll keep it out," replied the victim. "I've got all the dyspepsia I want right now."—Chicago Daily News.

## Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so plant plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of such hay per acre. Price 50 lbs. \$1.00; 100 lbs. \$2.00, low freight John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

## Soporific.

Bramble—I used to be troubled with insomnia, but I cured myself.  
Thorne—How?  
"I joined a chess club."—Judge.

## No Alternative.

"You admit that you are a tramp, do you?" said the eminent counsel to the witness.

"Yes, sir."  
"Tell this jury, sir, why you lead such a worse than useless life."

"The explanation is simple. I am too proud to work and too honest to become a lawyer."—Detroit Free Press.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

## No Immediateness.

He—Do you believe in love in a cottage? She—No, indeed, I don't.  
"How about love in a palace?"  
"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"  
"Well, it won't be if we've got to wait till I can earn the palace."—Smart Set.

## Stops the Cough and Works on the Lungs.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. It is mighty seldom that a man gets so busy that he can't listen to a funny story.—Indianapolis News.

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

A Poor Heater.—"There doesn't seem to be much warmth to her voice." "No. They said it had such a good range, too."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No muss or fuss.

If a man is old, don't call him "old man."—Atchison Globe.

## The Value of Small Savings

By B. W. CHATTELL,  
Of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.

## IT'S A HABIT!

That is the most encouraging thing about saving in a small way. Once get a good start in this practice and it will become chronic. This is the history of the great majority of savings accounts in the institution where my personal observations have been made.

Put it in other words: ONCE A SAVER, ALWAYS A SAVER.

In this case, then, the main thing is to GET STARTED.

A penny or a nickel will do for a start—provided you do not rob the little home bank before you get a dollar in small coins together and get these out of your own hands and into the hands of the savings bank.

The best savers are often those who have the smallest resources from which to practice their art. And they score ahead of the others because they are quick to learn two things: First—not to wait for too big a sum before depositing; second, not to "fall back" on the bank and use its accumulation under any kind of compulsion short of starvation.

It takes nerve for the very poor to get a snug savings account under way. BUT THEY ARE THE ONES WHO SAVE TILL IT HURTS—who cut into self-indulgence right down to the bone. There is many a story of heroic fortitude and unflinching determination written between the entries in the pass books of savings banks—and many a line of romance, too!

Few persons have any conception of the vast volumes of these small savings. Here are a few facts that are more expressive and interesting than so many adjectives, if they do contain figures:

May of 1901 the savings banks of the world contained \$8,908,340,000. Even a Rothschild, a Rockefeller or a Morgan would admit this to be a tidy sum.

This tremendous volume of money was saved by 63,070,000 depositors, making an average of \$141.24 for each savings depositor the world over.

Of course the United States led the list in the amount of deposits. Our savers put away \$2,597,000,000 against a rainy day.

Then, too, we touch the top notch in the matter of the highest average amount of the individual account—putting this up to \$408.30.

To say that the small savings accounts in this country amount to \$2,597,000,000 sounds big, but it doesn't mean much to the average man. Perhaps we can better grasp the significance of it by putting it this way: IT IS MORE BY ABOUT \$420,000,000 THAN THE WHOLE VOLUME OF MONEY IN ACTUAL CIRCULATION IN THE UNITED STATES—which is estimated to be \$2,177,000,000.

We don't hear very much about savings banks, as compared with other banks—those of a commercial character. But the books show that the individual deposits of the national banks of this country, July, 1901, were only \$631,000,000 more than the savings deposits.

In other words, the deposits of the savings banks were found to be about one-third those of all other kinds of banks.

It may be that one reason we hear so little talk about savings banks is because they fail so seldom as compared with other banks. This, of course, is because in nearly all states they are subject to especial restrictions to guard against poor investment of their funds and against runs and panics.

But, to resume the moral pointed by all these figures: BEGIN THE SAVING HABIT. IT WILL STICK TO YOU and give you thrift in the place of want. And when you get a thousand dollars invest it in some bond or security that is as solid as the Sphinx!

## WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is—Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.













## Tobacco Talk,

ED PRUSS: I see it asked in the Shady Grove items why is it that Webster county merchants can pay us more for our tobacco than Crittenden county merchants can or will pay; this is a problem that we can not solve. I will say one reason is the Crittenden county tobacco raiser gets in too big a hurry to sell, and the first one that comes around and makes an offer they will turn loose, and every one will think it is all they can get and so here it goes.

I believe if they would band together and set a price they would get as much as Webster county people. Crittenden county tobacco is as good as Webster county, and why not get the same price. Men come from Webster and Caldwell counties to buy our tobacco, and pay more for our tobacco than our buyers do and ship it home and pay the freight on it. Now why can't the local dealer pay the farmers that per cent. here at home? Why, because our people get in too big a hurry to sell, and the first one to sell is the elected man, it matters not how much or how little he gets. That makes the price on all good tobacco.

Mr. Grant, a tobacco man from Hopkinsville, came in here a few years ago and paid one man eight dollars and a half around and shipped it to Hopkinsville, and made money on it, so it was told. It was said that Mr. Grant was the best judge of tobacco that was ever through this country. Now there was plenty of as good tobacco in this county as Mr. Grant got, and several said there was better. Now the question comes up why can't we get as much as Webster county. Because they get in too big a hurry for their money and turn loose, too soon, and the tobacco men have learned that trick and that is the reason they have a race to see who gets into Crittenden to buy the tobacco first, and as a rule the Caldwell, Webster and Hopkinsville buyers get in first and get the cream and our buyers come around and buy the rest at low figures, and some as good as Caldwell and Webster gets, but don't pay as much by two or three dollars as the others do.

Now the question comes again, why don't we get more for our tobacco in Crittenden county. I have heard, me say that came from Webster that Crittenden county tobacco was as good as Webster county tobacco.

A few years ago a Mr. Gill, of Sullivan was in here and bought some crops at good figures and shipped it home and paid the freight on it, and then made good money on it and gave more money than our merchants did.

Now, Mr. Shady Grove, you see that some will take advantage of our merchants and sell to Webster county men because they see where the money is, and that is why there is so much tobacco hauled to Webster county. They don't get in a hurry and sell at first offer; our tobacco is as good as the Webster county article, but the trouble is we can not get what our tobacco is worth.

A Farmer.

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

## LITTLE DEEDS.

BY T. A. CONWAY.

Little deeds earth's blooming roses,  
Distills a fragrance rich and sweet,  
Like the spikenard poured by Mary  
On the Saviour's tired feet.

Little deeds, earth's sweetest music,  
Floats abroad in mellow strains,  
Like the angel's song when Jesus  
In His swaddling bands was laid.

Little deeds, earth's treasured jewels,  
Come from hidden caverns deep,  
Like the scars that He bears for us,  
In His sacred hands and feet.

Little deeds, earth's smiling faces  
Drive away the gloom of care,  
Like the gentle face of Jesus  
Looking down on Mary there.

Little deeds, earth's purest brooklets,  
Gladden all they sparkle by,  
Like the wonderful gift of Jesus  
Flowing out from God on high.

## Asthma

"One of my daughters had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, but without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and three and one-half bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Entsminger, Langeville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures many cases of asthma.

And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

### Shady Grove.

Rev. J. Vaughn, of Webster county, filled his appointment at this place Sunday.

G. D. Spence, of Bellville Bend, was in town Sunday.

Henry Todd is attending school at Providence.

R. T. Reynolds was the guest of R. M. Riley Sunday.

Geo A. Todd, of Ark., who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned home last week.

James Asher, who has been confined to his bed and room for several weeks, we are glad to be able to note is out once more.

Miss Myrtle Asher is sick.

It's another girl at Al Travis'.

Several new residences are being erected in town; surely Shady Grove is on a boom.

It is said by some who love to talk that Shady Grove has two "blind tigers" and a walking saloon; in justice to the good people of this place we wish to state that no such animals linger in or around our town.

Misses Susie and Joy McDowell were the guests of Mrs S. A. Riley Sunday.

Notice the beautiful sign on Cardwells feed stable.

We learn that J. C. Carner will shortly open up a family grocery here.

Miss Lizzie Gardner will attend the Marion graded school this spring.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of our friend J. N. Roberts, of Mattoon.

Mark Melton is traveling agent for a seed house at Richmond, Va. Mark is a hustling boy.

R. T. Reynolds wants to buy a first-class saddle horse.

Subscribe for the Press and get all the state and county news.

### CHAPEL HILL.

Ben Allen of Oak Grove was through here last week.

Mrs Charlie Williamson of Mexico, is visiting friends here.

Lester Bigham is slowly improving.

Mrs Addie Hill is visiting her parents Mr and Mrs W. H. Bigham.

Bertie Walker, jr., is on the sick list.

Harry Long has gone to Illinois to see his wife.

It is reported that Mr Boyd, of Hopkinsville, who is putting up tobacco at Crayneville, will build a tobacco house in Crayneville.

Farmers say that the early sowing of wheat is all right, the damage is confined to the late sowing.

There will be a large crop of oats soon in this vicinity, regardless of the price of seed oats.

Uncle Jeff Yandell has sown his clover and grass seed. I think Uncle Jeff is a little previous.

P. M. Ward will begin a spring school at Crayneville Monday.

Joe Parr and wife of Caldwell are visiting B. F. Walker's family.

I have examined the fruit, and my opinion is that apples and peaches are all killed.

### 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'.

### STARR.

Most of the tobacco in this community is being delivered at Crayneville.

T. M. Thomason has been very low with pneumonia but is improving.

Mrs Jasper Turley and her son George are very sick.

J. A. Baker made a business trip to Princeton Thursday. He may locate there soon.

Bert Bradley, one of our best young men, left last week for Ardmore, I. T. He may make it his future home.

The tobacco crop is scattering many a dollar among us.

Ed Carley has been on the sick list and J. B. Hunt has been disabled by a fall on the ice, Henry Couch's mule fell with him and hurt him badly, and J. M. Andrews fell from a load of baled straw and came up very much worsted.

### 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.

### New Salem.

Erwin Brouster, Mrs Marvin Brouster, Miss Ada Brouster and George Kinsolving are all on the sick list and under the care of the doctor.

The farmers are still idle. Now that the sleet is all gone the mud is so bad that it is just impossible to do any kind of work.

We understand that the boring for oil will commence inside of twenty days in old Crittenden. If old Crittenden should be so lucky as to strike about an 800 barrel gusher, would not the times brighten up. Well at any rate the thing will be tried for. Those making the effort know what they are after, and why should not we be as lucky as other counties in the state.

Your correspondent is under many obligations for kindness shown him by Mr Owen Boaz and his most excellent wife, at their hospitable residence last week.

W. H. Brown has just returned to his home after a month's stay in Marion. Mr. Brown had an operation performed on himself. We are glad to note that he is getting along finely, and soon expects to be up and around.

Well, we see through the papers that old Crittenden is to have another railroad, through from the Cave-in-Rock to Marion, to be built by the Illinois Central.

Now, if the one from Kuttawa to Carversville should be built, won't we be in the swim.

Your correspondent had the pleasure last week of seeing and passing a short while with two of Crittenden's oldest citizens in the persons of John Yandell and Solomon Boaz, and two sprightlier men of their ages would be hard to find in old Kentucky.

The roads are worse than at any time in the past three years; travel of all kinds is suspended.

A man that will do a low down, dirty trick, and then tell a lie to get out of it, is too mean for the dogs to bark at.

The last cold spell has about cleaned out all the quails in this section. They froze and starved to death.

Wood Garnett, formerly of this section, paid his old neighborhood a visit 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.

Rev J. S. Hughey and wife of Ill., are are visiting relatives here. Mrs Hughey will remain with her mother, Mrs Agnes Maxwell for a month or two as Mrs M. has been almost helpless for several months.

Wm Guill and wife, of Good Spring, were in town Monday shopping.

Geo W. Stone, the Kelsey P. M., went to Princeton Friday.

Mrs W. E. Cox visited relatives in Salem several days.

Robert McElroy of New Bethel was in town shopping Monday.

Miss Marcella Neil is in Louisville, where she will stay for three weeks learning the spring styles of millinery and will return with the largest and best stock of millinery ever brought to the town, and solicits the patronage of the ladies of this and all the surrounding neighborhoods. She can please everybody, both in style and price.

Rev Higgins read and commented on the 27 rules of the M. E. church Sunday, requiring strict obedience to them.

We keep all kind of pants made in every style: pants with belts and cuffs detachable, etc. Sam Howerton.

Men's new spring styles all wool suits, \$3.90 to \$55 for best tailor made suits. Sam Howerton.

Zeigler Bros shoes for ladies; Douglas shoes for men, and the best shoes from the best factories in all kinds. Sam Howerton.

### RICH, RED BLOOD.

Morley's Sarsaparilla and Iron not only purifies the blood but makes new rich red blood. If you have skins 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.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought



## Cheap Rate

—OF—  
One cent per mile

## DALLAS, TEXAS

April 18 to 20.

## Illinois Central,

Good to return until April 30, or by extension to May 15.

ACCOUNT OF ANNUAL RE-UNION

UNITED CONFEDERATE  
VETERANS and  
SONS OF VETERANS.

Liberal stop-over privileges, including opportunity to visit scene of famous battle and New National Park site at Vicksburg.

Cheap side trips from Dallas to Texas and Oklahoma points.

Double daily fast service via Memphis or Vicksburg and Shreveport, with close connections.

Special Through Train from Louisville for Kentucky delegates and their friends.

Write to any Illinois Central Agent, or

W. J. McBride, C.P. & T.A. Louisville

R. H. Fowler, T.P.A. Louisville

Wm. Alfred Kellogg, A.G.P.A. Louisville

A. H. Hanson, G.P.A.

## TOWN LOTS

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

Charles Evans.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

The war against the flesh is the biggest battle of them all.

Marriage is a failure when love gets into bankruptcy.

The man with a monocle generally makes a spectacle of himself

## Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat; and all wrong, if too thin already.

Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion.

Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however; you'll pay for it

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
Chemists,  
409 Pearl Street,  
New York.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

### The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**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 *Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

For Infants:—  
Six Drops—  
For Children:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For Adults:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sick:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Weak:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Nervous:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Stomach:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Bowels:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Liver:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Gallbladder:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Pancreas:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Spleen:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Kidneys:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Bladder:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Uterus:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Vagina:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Prostate:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Testes:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Epididymis:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Vas Deferens:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seminal Vesicle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Utricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Bulbourethral Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Penile Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Skene's Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Bartholin's Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Mammary Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thyroid Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Parathyroid Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Adrenal Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Pituitary Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Hypophysis:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Pineal Gland:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Hypothalamus:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Optic Chiasm:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Mammillary Body:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Tenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eleventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twelfth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fourteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventeenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Nineteenth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twentieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Twenty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirtieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Thirty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fortieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Forty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fiftieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Fifty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixtieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Sixty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Seventy-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eightieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Eighty-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninetieth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-first Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-second Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-third Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-fourth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-fifth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-sixth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-seventh Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-eighth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the Ninety-ninth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—  
For the One Hundredth Ventricle:—  
Six to Twelve Drops—

## 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

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

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.  
T. J. VANDELL, Cashier.

## Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

...DEALER IN...

## Fine Wines Whiskies

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

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

MARION. KENTUCKY.

## New Richmond House

R. E. DRENNAN, Prop.

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.

## HARPER WHISKY

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

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

FOR SALE BY

## WM. HARRIGAN.

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

J. W. Blue, Jr.



## Tobacco Talk,

ED PRESS: I see it asked in the Shady Grove items why is it that Webster county merchants can pay us more for our tobacco than Crittenden county merchants can or will pay; this is a problem that we can not solve. I will say one reason is the Crittenden county tobacco raiser gets in too big a hurry to sell, and the first one that comes around and makes an offer they will turn loose, and every one will think it is all they can get and so here it goes.

I believe if they would band together and set a price they would get as much as Webster county people. Crittenden county tobacco is as good as Webster county, and why not get the same price. Men come from Webster and Caldwell counties to buy our tobacco, and pay more for our tobacco than our buyers do and ship it home and pay the freight on it. Now why can't the local dealer pay the farmers that per cent. here at home. Why, because our people get in too big a hurry to sell, and the first one to sell is the elected man, it matters not how much or how little he gets. That makes the price on all good tobacco.

Mr. Grant, a tobacco man from Hopkinsville, came in here a few years ago and paid one man eight dollars and a half around and shipped it to Hopkinsville, and made money on it, so it was told. It was said that Mr. Grant was the best judge of tobacco that was ever through this country. Now there was plenty of as good tobacco in this county as Mr. Grant got, and several said there was better. Now the question comes up why can't we get as much as Webster county. Because they get in too big a hurry for their money and turn loose too soon, and the tobacco men have learned that trick and that is the reason they have a race to see who gets into Crittenden to buy the tobacco first, and as a rule the Caldwell, Webster and Hopkinsville buyers get in first and get the cream and our buyers come around and buy the rest at low figures, and some as good as Caldwell and Webster gets, but don't pay as much by two or three dollars as the others do.

Now the question comes again, why don't we get more for our tobacco in Crittenden county. I have heard me say that came from Webster that Crittenden county tobacco was as good as Webster county tobacco.

A few years ago a Mr. Gill, of Sullivan was in here and bought some crops at good figures and shipped it home and paid the freight on it, and then made good money on it and gave more money than our merchants did.

Now, Mr. Shady Grove, you see that some will take advantage of our merchants and sell to Webster county men because they see where the money is, and that is why there is so much tobacco hauled to Webster county. They don't get in a hurry and sell at first offer; our tobacco is as good as the Webster county article, but the trouble is we can not get what our tobacco is worth.

A Farmer.

## See our 12 1-2 cent Embroideries for 7c.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

### LITTLE DEEDS.

BY T. A. CONWAY.

Little deeds earth's blooming roses,  
Distill a fragrance rich and sweet,  
Like the spikenard poured by Mary  
On the Saviour's tired feet.

Little deeds, earth's sweetest music,  
Floats abroad in mellow strains,  
Like the angel's song when Jesus  
In His swaddling bonds was laid.

Little deeds, earth's treasured jewels,  
Come from hidden caverns deep,  
Like the scars that He bears for us,  
In His sacred hands and feet.

Little deeds, earth's smiling faces  
Drives away the gloom of care,  
Like the gentle face of Jesus  
Looking down on Mary there.

Little deeds, earth's purest brooklets,  
Gladden all they sparkle by,  
Like the wondrous gift of Jesus  
Flowing out from God on high.

## Asthma

"One of my daughters had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, but without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and three and one-half bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Bentsminger, Langsville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures many cases of asthma. And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

Three sizes: 24c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

### Shady Grove.

Rev. J. Vaughn, of Webster county, filled his appointment at this place Sunday.

G. D. Spence, of Bellville Bend, was in town Sunday.

Henry Todd is attending school at Providence.

R. T. Reynolds was the guest of R. M. Riley Sunday.

Geo. A. Todd, of Ark., who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned home last week.

James Asher, who has been confined to his bed and room for several weeks, we are glad to be able to note is out once more.

Miss Myrtle Asher is sick.

It's another girl at Al Travis'.

Several new residences are being erected in town; surely Shady Grove is on a boom.

It is said by some who love to talk that Shady Grove has two "blind tigers" and a walking saloon; in justice to the good people of this place we wish to state that no such animals linger in or around our town.

Misses Susie and Joy McDowell were the guests of Mrs. S. A. Riley Sunday.

Notice the beautiful sign on Cardwell's feed stable.

We learn that J. C. Carner will shortly open up a family grocery here.

Miss Lizzie Gardner will attend the Marion graded school this spring.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of our friend J. N. Roberts, of Mattoon.

Mark Melton is traveling agent for a seed house at Richmond, Va. Mark is a hustling boy.

R. T. Reynolds wants to buy a first-class saddle horse.

Subscribe for the PRESS and get all the state and county news.

### CHAPEL HILL.

Ben Allen of Oak Grove was through here last week.

Mrs. Charlie Williamson of Mexico, is visiting friends here.

Lester Bigham is slowly improving.

Mrs. Addie Hill is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bigham.

Bertie Walker, jr., is on the sick list.

Harry Long has gone to Illinois to see his wife.

It is reported that Mr. Boyd, of Hopkinsville, who is putting up tobacco at Crayneville, will build a tobacco house in Crayneville.

Farmers say that the early sowing of wheat is all right, the damage is confined to the late sowing.

There will be a large crop of oats sown in this vicinity, regardless of the price of seed oats.

Uncle Jeff Yandell has sown his clover and grass seed. I think Uncle Jeff is a little previous.

P. M. Ward will begin a spring school at Crayneville Monday.

Joe Parr and wife of Caldwell are visiting B. F. Walker's family.

I have examined the fruit, and my opinion is that apples and peaches are all killed.

### 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'.

### STARR.

Most of the tobacco in this community is being delivered at Crayneville.

T. M. Thomason has been very low with pneumonia but is improving.

Mrs. Jasper Turley and her son George are very sick.

J. A. Baker made a business trip to Princeton Thursday. He may locate there soon.

Bert Bradley, one of our best young men, left last week for Ardmore, I. T. He may make it his future home.

The tobacco crop is scattering many a dollar among us.

Ed Carley has been on the sick list and J. B. Hunt has been disabled by a fall on the ice, Henry Couch's mule fell with him and hurt him badly, and J. M. Andrews fell from a load of baled straw and came up very much worse.

### 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.

### New Salem.

Erwin Brouster, Mrs. Marvin Brouster, Miss Ada Brouster and George Kinsolving are all on the sick list and under the care of the doctor.

The farmers are still idle. Now that the sleet is all gone the mud is so bad that it is just impossible to do any kind of work.

We understand that the boring for oil will commence inside of twenty days in old Crittenden. If old Crittenden should be so lucky as to strike about an 800 barrel gusher, would not the times brighten up. Well at any rate the thing will be tried for. Those making the effort know what they are after, and why should not we be as lucky as other counties in the state.

Your correspondent is under many obligations for kindness shown him by Mr. Owen Boaz and his most excellent wife, at their hospitable residence last week.

W. H. Brown has just returned to his home after a month's stay in Marion. Mr. Brown had an operation performed on himself. We are glad to note that he is getting along finely. (and soon expects to be up and around.

Well, we see through the papers that old Crittenden is to have another railroad, through from the Cave-in-Rock to Marion, to be built by the Illinois Central. Now, if the one from Kuttawa to Carversville should be built, won't we be in the swim.

Your correspondent had the pleasure last week of seeing and passing a short while with two of Crittenden's oldest citizens in the persons of John Yandell and Solomon Boaz, and two sprightlier men of their ages would be hard to find in old Kentucky.

The roads are worse than at any time in the past three years; travel of all kinds is suspended.

A man that will do a low down, dirty trick, and then tell a lie to get out of it, is too mean for the dogs to bark at.

The last cold spell has about cleaned out all the quails in this section. They froze and starved to death.

Wood Garnett, formerly of this section, paid his old neighborhood a visit 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 68 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.

Rev. J. S. Hughey and wife of Ill., are are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Hughey will remain with her mother, Mrs. Agnes Maxwell for a month or two as Mrs. M. has been almost helpless for several months.

Wm. Guinn and wife, of Good Spring, were in town Monday shopping.

Geo. W. Stone, the Kelsey P. M. went to Princeton Friday.

Mrs. W. E. Cox visited relatives in Salem several days.

Robert McElroy of New Bethel was in town shopping Monday.

Miss Marcella Neil is in Louisville, where she will stay for three weeks learning the spring styles of millinery and will return with the largest and best stock of millinery ever brought to the town, and solicits the patronage of the ladies of this and all the surrounding neighborhoods. She can please everybody, both in style and price.

Rev. Higgins read and commented on the 27 rules of the M. E. church Sunday, requiring strict obedience to them.

We keep all kind of pants made in every style: pants with belts and cuffs detachable, etc. Sam Howerton.

Men's new spring styles all wool suits, \$3.00 to \$35 for best tailor made suits. Sam Howerton.

Zeigler Bros shoes for ladies; Douglas shoes for men, and the best shoes from the best factories in all kinds. Sam Howerton.

### 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. Woods.

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



## Cheap Rate

One cent per mile

## DALLAS, TEXAS

April 18 to 20.

## Illinois Central,

Good to return until April 30, or by extension to May 15.

ACCOUNT OF ANNUAL RE-UNION

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS and SONS OF VETERANS.

Liberal stop-over privileges, including opportunity to visit scene of famous siege and New National Park site at Vicksburg.

Cheap side trips from Dallas to Texas and Oklahoma points.

Double daily fast service via Memphis or Vicksburg and Shreveport, with close connections.

Special Through Train from Louisville for Kentucky delegates and their friends.

Write to any Illinois Central Agent, or W. J. McBride, C.P. & T.A. Louisville

R. H. Fowler, T.P.A. Louisville

Wm. Alfred Kellond, A.G.P.A. A. H. Hanson, G.P.A.

## TOWNLOTS

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

Charles Evans.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

The war against the flesh is the biggest battle of them all.

Marriage is a failure when love gets into bankruptcy.

The man with a monocle generally makes a spectacle of himself

## Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat; and all wrong, if too thin already.

Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

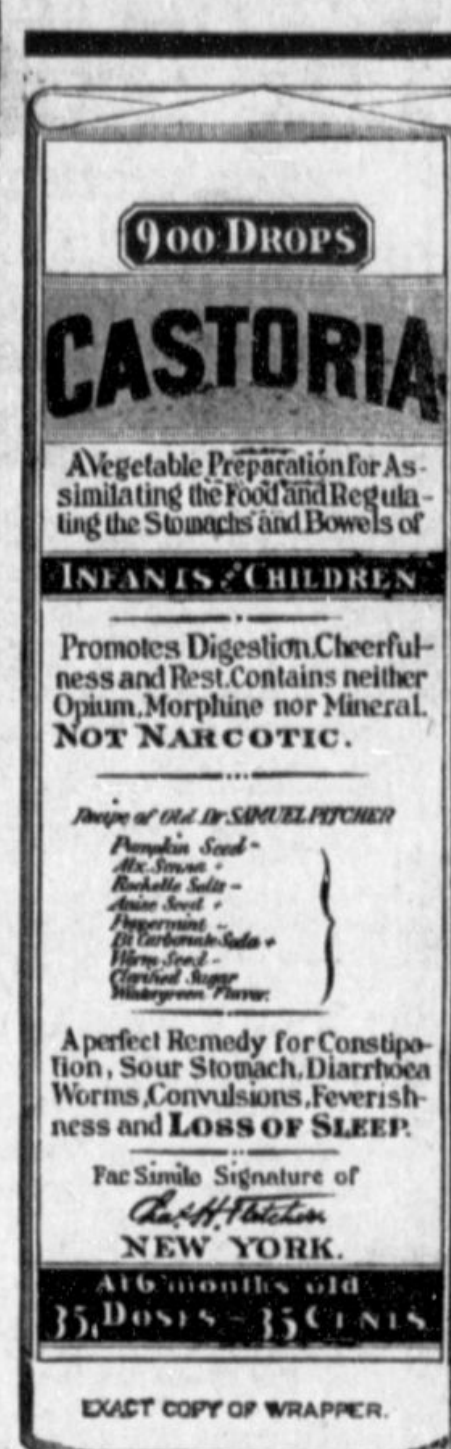
There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion.

Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however, you'll pay for it

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

## R. J. MORRIS

## Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY

## A. C. MOORE,

### ..LAWYER..

All Business Promptly Attended to.  
Rooms 4 and 5 over Marion Bank MARION, KY

## Marion Bank,

Established 1887.  
Capital paid up.....\$20,000  
Surplus.....7,500

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

## Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)  
...DEALER IN...  
Fine Wines Whiskies and...  
Sole Agent for the Celebrated I. W. Harper and Old Hickory Whiskies  
Special Attention to Mail Orders.  
MARION. KENTUCKY.

## 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.

## James & James

### LAWYERS

MARION. - - KY.

## Creed Taylor,

### News Agent.

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

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## 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.

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