

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 17, 1902.

NO 45

CALLOWAY COUNTY SAFE FOR JAMES.

The Congressional Candidates
Address a Large Crowd
at Murray.

MURRAY, Ky., April 14.—Calloway county never does things by halves, and when the primary election comes around May 24 she will maintain her record by giving Ollie James from 1,000 to 1,500 majority. James is a great favorite here, and the better the people become acquainted with him the better they like him; he has stood as our champion in many an onslaught since 1896, and Calloway county has been and is proud of the fact that the Old First of Kentucky has produced such a brilliant, fearless and loyal a leader as Ollie James, and the feeling among Calloway Democrats is aptly expressed in these words:

"May his kind increase."
This sentiment was almost universally expressed here today when the three candidates met in joint debate. Mr. Crossland spoke first and he seemed to be out of humor with "with the world and the rest of mankind." He said that James had made a great many speeches, but rather ungenerously charged that his motive in making them was his candidacy for congress. He said James blew a tin horn at the music hall convention, and read extracts from newspapers and endeavored to make James responsible for them, and then he talked about James' picture in the papers. He said that he made a speech for Goebel before James did. He also delivered some of his "circular" utterances about the committee.

Mr. Greenup followed, discussing general issues. His candidacy is not regarded in a serious light by the people of this section.

When Mr. James rose to speak he was tendered an ovation; it was easily seen that he was in the home of his friends, and no candidate ever received a more generous welcome. When the applause subsided Mr. James wasted no time in conventionalities, but went after Mr. Crossland in a good humored but no uncertain way. His well aimed sallies went home and he had the crowd roaring. He said that Mr. Crossland's charge that he blew a horn was questioning his loyalty to Mr. Goebel, and he called attention to the fact that, at the instance of the campaign committee, he made speeches for Goebel in every congressional district; he read a telegram from Mr. Goebel calling him to act as his attorney in the contest; he read a letter from Mr. Arthur Goebel, thanking him for his loyalty to his brother during the campaign and during the contest. This effectual answer to Mr. Crossland's intimation set the crowd wild. In reply to Mr. Crossland's strictures upon the committee for not giving more time, Mr. James said:

"Sam, you are 25 years my senior; you served nine counties six years in an official capacity; it is I, rather than you, that should complain of time for an extension of acquaintance. I have been fighting the battles of my party, while you were resting in the shade, and now you come when there is an office in sight crying for time to get acquainted. You," he said, "have been a candidate for two years; you were in Calloway county electioneering a year ago, while I was in other portions of the state, at the behest of the state committee, making speeches for the party."

Mr. James then took up Mr. Crossland's circular and effectually showed the shallowness of that document. After this Mr. James discussed national politics. His speech was a strong one and was enthusiastically received throughout.

Mr. Crossland was somewhat rattled in his rejoinder, and in neither of his efforts did he strengthen himself, but on the other hand he lost ground.

It was a great day for James, and he has more friends and firmer friends than ever before, and Calloway will give him a big majority.

GREAT ACTIVITY

In The Mining Circles Comes
With Spring.

Dr. Carstedt, of Evansville, is directing his mining work from Lola.

Here's hoping that fluor spar may follow the lead of zinc and lead ores and go up, up, up, up, up.

The Marion Zinc Company are prospecting on the Alfred Wright farm, in the vicinity of the Blue & Nunn lands.

Pierce Mitchess has made arrangements for the taking care of the mining and commercial men who visit Lola.

Very handsome specimens of heavy zinc blende, in combination with calcite, were found in the vicinity of Lola last week.

Development work has been started on the lands northwest of John P. Reed's farm by the Givens Brothers, of Providence, Ky.

The Western Kentucky Mining Company's pay roll on last Saturday was larger than usual, more men being employed than for some months past.

At the Cullen mine, Salem, Capt. Haase, is making an uprise from the water level drift and expects to raise and market a large quantity of zinc.

The Biglum Fluor Spar Mine, originally opened by the Chicago Mining Company, will soon resume operations under the direction of Mr. J. R. Finley, a miner of more or less experience.

The Princeton Chronicle says that Eugene Young, of Princeton, has received the contract to put up the new buildings and complete the improvements at the Marble mine, Fredonia.

Several thousand dollars were distributed among the 350 miners and laborers employed by the Kentucky Fluor Spar Company on Saturday last, the regular monthly pay day of the company.

As the Press predicted, the advance in zinc and lead ores has been marked during the past week. Zinc blende or Jack averaging 60 per cent. zinc, sold last week at \$42.50 per ton, an increase of \$12.50. Lead is selling at \$105 per ton. The advance in spelter, or metallic zinc has scarcely kept pace with the price of the ore. It is stated on what seems very good authority that the Joplin output in zinc ores is falling behind, and that one or two of the largest smelters will have to temporarily

close down. We hope that prospectors, land and mine owners will take advantage of these high prices and press their development work.

The Courier-Journal says: "Mr. D. C. Griffith, of Indianapolis, vice president of the Marion Zinc Company, is at the Louisville hotel. He is on his way to Livingston and Crittenden counties, where his company is developing zinc mines. His company has purchased about 3,600 acres of land in the two counties and is shipping large quantities of carbonate of zinc to Mineral Point, Wis., where there is a ready market for the product. Mr. Griffith says his company intends to spend between \$300,000 and half a million in developing the mines it has and those it expects to acquire. The company was originally incorporated in Kentucky, but was reincorporated in Wyoming, because of more advantageous legislation in that state."

Affairs over the Salem district show distinct improvement. Many leases have been executed within the last few weeks to parties from Indiana and Illinois and more real mining will be accomplished this season than ever before. Mr. Hod Kennedy, who represents the Salem syndicate has been exceedingly busy the past winter in rounding up many of the pronounced first class prospects through this section. He had what he termed a lump of turkey fat zinc the other day that he obtained from one of his numerous leases, and also a fine small specimen of zinc blende attached to a lime formation, obtained from near the surface. This syndicate was formed more for the purpose of saving the country developed than mining, and it offers very flattering terms to men who desire to prospect.

The pioneer of fluor spar mining in this district, Mr. J. W. Waggoner, was in the city last week for the purpose of securing forty or fifty miners, a few teams of horses and an engine or two for the Cruce Mining Company. The property of this company is very highly spoken of and is situated 18 miles northwest of Marion, just across the Ohio river. Mr. Waggoner bought this property several years ago and was finally prevailed upon to transfer it to Laurence W. Cruce, of this city. Mr. Cruce incorporated under the name above given, with a capitalization of \$100,000, and has since sold to Paducah gentlemen seven-tenths of the stock, for which he received \$22,400 in cash. These gentlemen, Messrs E. W. Smith, George C. Thompson, A. J. Bowers, F. E. Lock, J. L. Friedman, Louis Rieke, Sr., Chas Rieke and W. F. Bradshaw, in connection with Mr. Cruce, will push mining work very strongly, and will no doubt realize handsomely, as the vein is a very strong one, the ore averaging 29 per cent of lead, 23 per cent of zinc and \$2.40 in silver. The commercial value would be 460 pounds of zinc, \$9.20; 580 pounds of lead, when smelted, \$30.45. This would give about \$40 per ton, which is much better than many western gold or silver properties have ever shown. Mr. Waggoner has been appointed the General Manager of the company.

Talmage Dead.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, the noted Presbyterian minister, died at 9 o'clock Saturday night, at his home in Washington. The immediate cause of death was inflammation of the brain, though he had been seriously ill for several weeks.

MARION OPERA HOUSE!

Saturday Night, April 26th,

Hon. William J. Bryan

(Under auspices of Marion High School.)

IN HIS GREAT NON-PARTISAN LECTURE

"The Conquering Nation."

Seats are Now on Sale at the Press Office.

Reserved Seats 75 cents, General Admission 50 cents. A large number of tickets have been sold, the demand is great, orders are coming in rapidly, and every seat in the house will be taken before the hour of the lecture. Secure your ticket at once. Call at Press Office or address Walter Walker, Marion, Ky.

BISHOP SEYMOUR ON AMUSEMENTS.

Discusses the Folly of Condemning Harmless Pleasures.

The Right Rev. Geo. F. Seymour, in the following article written for the American Journal, discusses amusements in their relation to religion. He points out the harmlessness of many amusements sometimes placed under the ban, and especially cautions preceptors to avoid condemnation of those things not evil in themselves lest thereby the minds of the young become confused and they lose the power of discriminating between good and evil:

"Good and evil must not be confounded.

In the training and education of the young it is of the first importance to keep clear in their minds the distinction between good and evil. Indeed, this is of the first importance for us all. There are things which are essentially good, as the fruits of the Blessed Spirit; and there are things which are essentially evil, as the works of the flesh. And there is a large class of things which are colorless as regards good and evil, that have no moral quality in themselves until we impart it to them, as money for example.

"The love of money," the apostle says, "is the root of all evil." But money of itself is not evil. We may make it either good or bad by the way in which we use it. We may with a dollar feed the hungry, or we may degrade ourselves by spending it for liquor and becoming drunk.

We must place the things which are essentially evil in a class by themselves, and we must not, as we value their moral and spiritual safety, tell the young that things indifferent, which we choose, whether with some show of reason or capriciously, to call dangerous, are intrinsically evil. This will tend to confuse their minds as regards the lines which separate the territory of good from that of evil and they may in consequence lose their bearing and probably plunge recklessly into sin.

It is evil to profane God's name to dishonor one's parents, to kill, to commit adultery, to steal, to lie; but it is not necessarily wrong to sing, to laugh, to make merry with our friends, to play games.

These things may be wrong be-

cause we make them wrong, as when we sing lewd songs or carry our social enjoyments to excess in riot; but in themselves these things are not wrong.

The mistake that many makes lies just here. They condemn with a sentence of absolute banishment certain classes of amusement that are often abused, it is true, but which still have their rightful place in the sphere of human relaxation and enjoyment, such as the drama and dancing and specified games.

Now it is obvious that these things, which are proscribed, put under the ban as intrinsically evil, are not in themselves evil at all.

The danger consists in impressing upon the mind and conscience that things which are not in themselves intrinsically bad and are associated with the best efforts of human genius and find their place with His personal approval in God's holy word, are absolutely wrong, and must be shunned, as one would shun cursing and lying and stealing; then confusion results, and when persons have been persuaded by respectable and worthy people to visit the theater, for example, they feel they have committed the unpardonable sin, that they have crossed the Rubicon of evil, and henceforth for them the die is cast and they are abandoned to do evil.

Perhaps more fruitful in its pernicious effects is the false teaching which prevails in regard to an amusement which is as universal as the race of man, and which is rooted in its attractions in the constitution of our nature.

We refer to dancing.

It has been and is still, if we are rightly informed, the habit of large numbers of excellent religious people to condemn in the severest terms of reprobation and to forbid their converts to dance with the same breath with which they forbade them to kill or commit adultery, or steal.

The effect of such teaching is most pernicious. It is in itself false, it pronounces evil what God has not cursed, and what He has recognized as an offering acceptable to Himself, and which He has even commanded men to make, to His glory and praise.

Dancing is the poetry of motion, it is the expression to the eye of what music conveys to the ear. It is oftentimes spontaneous and involuntary. The hand, the head, the body will without our thought or consent keep time with the tune which floats in upon us from the voice of the sweet singer or

the notes of the instrument.

To teach, therefore, that dancing is in itself evil, and is to be avoided as sin, is as grave an error as can be well committed.

It is an impeachment of the truth of God, it is an indictment against the handiwork of our Maker in the highest and best instincts of our nature; it is calculated to bewilder the moral sense, especially of the young, as to good and evil, and leave them a prey to the direct results in the ethics of their daily life.

A safe and simple rule to guide us in deciding what we may lawfully and properly do in any case where we are in doubt is to ask the question, "Could we invoke God's blessing upon what we are about to do? Could we bring it into God's presence?" And if we can respond "Yes," to these inquiries then we are right, and may go forward with the confident assurance that we shall not incur condemnation for our conduct.

To illustrate the application of our rule.

One is in doubt about the matter of dancing, and he asks the question, "Can I invoke God's blessing on what I am about to do?" And he replies, "Why God commands?"—Psalm 149:36. "Let them praise His name in the dance." Psalm 150:4: "Praise Him with the timbrel and dance." Solomon speaking by the Holy Ghost says, Eccles. 3:4: "There is a time to dance." Miriam, the sister of Moses and her companions (Exodus 15, 20): "Went out with timbrels and with dances" to praise the Lord. And King David (II. Sam. 6, 14): "danced before the Lord with all his might." And if the doubt arises in the mind occasioned by the suggestions, "Were not these religious dances, or dances in the exercise of religion?" the answer comes, "Why, our blessed Lord recognizes and sanctions the dance as a social enjoyment, since He introduced it as a feature in the picture which He paints of the festivities at the happy father's instance, which accompanied the return of the prodigal: "Now his elder son was in the field and as he came and drew nigh to the house he heard music and dancing."—St. Luke, 15, 25.

Times and manners have changed, it is true, since the old days of Miriam, and David and Solomon and of our Lord, but evil has not become good, nor good evil, and men make a great mistake when they try to improve upon what God has ordained, and assume to be wiser and better than Jesus Christ.

We have not taken a brief of dancing, or the theater or any other amusement. We are simply anxious to prevent fatal mistakes in the education of the young and the moral training of our people. Let it not be said, then, that we are advocating these things. We are simply seeking to place them where God has placed them, and we be to him or them who assume to be wiser than God.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MARION, KENTUCKY.

THE HAYFIELD.

Oh the fragrant, misty hayfield
Of those mornings fresh and sweet,
When the dew knee-deep was lying
Lush and cool to boyish feet;
When the bobolink, a-winged,
Trilled his joyous way along,
And the meadow lark in rapture
Piped his mellow matin song.

Oh the noon tides of the hayfield,
When the respite had been won;
With the lands steeped all in slumber
Neath the burning summer sun.
When the burning bee, a loiterer,
Scarcely sustained his drowsy drone,
And the locusts, never ceasing,
Scraped in lazy monotone.

Then the elm tree need not farther
Beckon to us thanklessly,
And its shade, by heat encircled,
Formed a grateful hostlerie
Where the basket's homely contents
We discussed 'mid jest and quip,
And the water jug, embowed,
Passed around from lip to lip.

Oh the evenings in the hayfield,
When the shadows lengthened fast,
And in weary, blissful silence
We homeward went at last;
With the old straw hat of boyhood
Flapping in the rising breeze,
And the katydids their chorus
Chanting from the apple trees.
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Farm Journal.

THE CURE'S DISAPPEARANCE.

BY JOHN H. RAFFERTY.

M. Goelet, the jailer at Blossin, was very proud of his prisoner. Bernard, of the Paris bureau, the famous detective, had captured him right there in the chief inn of the village, where he had been living for two days with a very fair Parisienne whom he called wife.

"Not his wife at all," explained Bernard after the criminal had been locked up, "and you must not permit her to visit him. Mind that M'sieu, no visitors."

"Not even the cure?" whispered the jailer, who was a good Catholic and who fancied that the mysterious prisoner must be at least a murderer.

"Is he a sober, discreet fellow, this cure?" demanded the pompous Bernard, twirling his mustache grandly and glad to see the impression he was making on the simple jailer.

"Ah, he is discretion itself," said Goelet, "besides, he could have no business with the prisoner except for confession, and that, you know is secrecy itself."

"Well, then, you may admit the cure, but none other on your peril." The detective was impressive, and M. Goelet began to suspect that perhaps the prisoner was an arch anarchist. "And mind you, good landlord, not a word to anyone about the prisoner. I will take him to Paris with me on the first train in the morning. I might catch the express at Etienne to-night by driving a few leagues, but I am afraid, er—that is, it would be incautious. So you see?"

"Indeed I see that you have a most important prisoner," said Goelet, his big blue eyes watering with admiration of the famous sleuth, "and I shall guard him as the apple of my eye. I should not have mentioned Father Polycarp, our good cure, but he is very zealous for my prisoners, and always comes with consolation for them. And then, my dear Bernard, it is a matter of conscience with me, too, that guests of my poor house have at least the comfort of repentance."

There was much gossip at the inn between Fiffine, the maid of all work, and Gaston, who combined the offices of horse-boy, porter and waiter, about the arrest of M. Theriot, the handsome stranger, who, during his brief stay, had been astonishingly liberal with tips. Fiffine had seen him and the mysterious Bernard meet in the little hallway that day, heard them accost each other first as strangers, then excitedly, and finally watched them march off to the town jail after a brief conference with Mme. Theriot. Gaston, quickly apprised of the strange event, had spent hours watching the one door to M. Goelet's dreaded bastille, and when Bernard came out alone, rubbing his hands with satisfaction, he had carried the news to Fiffine, who, as bound by custom and instinct, retailed the mysterious story to the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker, so that by nightfall the whole village knew of the arrest of M. Theriot and that he had left behind him in the inn a beautiful wife loaded with diamonds.

Good Father Polycarp had the news from his gardener, who said that "Theriot, a famous murderer, had been caught by the Paris police" and was at that moment bound and shackled in Jailer Goelet's darkest dungeon. Such an opportunity seldom came to the zealous cure, and he was plainly excited. At 11 o'clock the gardener saw him go out through the private door at the south of the garden, and knew whither he was bent. Goelet, full of his sudden importance, had dis-

missed his assistant and was sitting in his little office chatting with M. Bernard when Father Polycarp came in and asked that he might carry the consolations of the church to the unfortunate criminal within.

"Ah, I expected you would come, father," smiled old Goelet, "but you are late. I had locked up for the night. M'sieu Bernard Pere Polycarp, our dear cure, wishes to see the prisoner."

Bernard bowed, grunted and scanned the priest with an attempt at melodramatic cunning. The cure, who was a sleek, shrewd man of perhaps 40 gave back the glance with decorous interest. Then Goelet took the candle and led the way, unbarring doors and twisting rusty keys as they passed into the barred and dirty basement where the prisoner lay. Bernard accompanied them, perhaps to have a final look at his charge, perhaps to watch for any signs of collusion or acquaintance between M. Theriot and the priest. The bearded prisoner with his blinking and stared in the sudden light. It was evident that he was surprised. He said nothing, and the cure, muttering a brief benediction, entered the cell and sat down beside Theriot.

Then the jailer and Bernard withdrew to the door which led from the cellroom, and, standing without, waited for the priest to finish his holy task. They could hear the muttering of the confessor and the penitent through the half-open door, but it was an hour before Father Polycarp came out ready to depart. He seemed cheered and enlivened by the success of his spiritual venture, and talked animatedly to Bernard, while old Goelet, candle in hand, locked the door of Theriot's cell and bade him good-night. The priest and the detective went away together.

"I have a word of comfort to the unhappy wife, and shall be glad of your escort to the inn," explained the cure.

And so they walked away toward the hostelry which was the temporary home of both Bernard and Mme. Theriot. Gaston admitted them, awakened madame, and sat at the head of the stairway wondering while the priest at the far end of the hall gave his brief message to the prisoner's wife. Bernard, whose room was on the first floor, saw him depart, and in ten minutes the priest disappeared beyond the vine-covered wall of his garden, and all Blossin slept.

Bernard appeared at the jail before seven in the morning. The train for Paris the only one each day was due at eight. Goelet and his assistant were astir. Together they went to Theriot's cell and found—nobody but Father Polycarp!

He was sitting on the bench of his dungeon, calmly reading his breviary. His cowl was thrown back and one sandaled foot was thrust against the opposite wall of the small apartment. Bernard let slip an oath, turned pale and shook with rage. Old Goelet's eyes bulged as he ejaculated: "Mon Dieu, where is the prisoner?"

"I let him go, Goelet," said the priest, arising; "he is my brother. My twin."

The cure was very calm (even smiling, as he closed his book and stooped to pick something from the floor).

"Here is M'sieu Theriot's hair, his beard. I shaved him, and he passed out with you."

Bernard dashed out of the cellar and up the stairs like a maniac.

"Alas! M'sieu Cure, you have ruined me!" moaned Goelet, dropping disconsolate on the bench, but the good priest smiled as he took the coffee tin from the assistant, and as he sipped it, said:

"You will survive it, Goelet. Besides, my brother was innocent. I confessed him."

Bernard, the smart detective was at the cure's house in five minutes. The gardener was astir, but had seen nothing of his master. A search of the house showed he was not within and had not slept in his bed. Back to the hotel flew the detective. Mme. Theriot was gone! Clutching at the final straw of his suspicion Bernard then ran to the jail.

"You are not Pere Polycarp!" he raged at the priest, who was munching his frugal breakfast in Goelet's office. "The priest is gone. I let him out myself. Aha, weasel, you may change garments, shave face and poll, wear Franciscan habits and read your brother's breviary, but you cannot fool Armand Bernard of the Paris prefecture!"

So they put poor Father Polycarp back in his cell and kept him there till the vicar came over from Etienne to identify him, and all the villagers were enraged at the humiliation put upon their beloved pastor. At last, defeated, puzzled, and, above all, made ridiculous, the unhappy detective left Blossin. The yet smiling priest was

set free. He went back to his house, but he was a changed man. The gardener couldn't make him out at all. He locked himself up in his study, where he could be heard singing rather gay ballads and occasionally raneing a measure on the bare floors. He said no masses during the three days of his stay after the escape of Theriot. Then he packed up a few necessities, told his servant that he was going for a few days' visit to the priory at Etienne, and went thither in the diligence.

Goelet and Fiffine and Gaston and all the good people of Blossin waited and wondered for months, hoping that the good cure would come back to them, but they never heard of him again.

Bernard, the Paris detective, came back months later only to find his irrational suspicions strengthened. To his dying day he believed that Father Polycarp ran away with Mme. Theriot. —Chicago Record-Herald.

THE "STUDY" OF POETRY.

A Protest Against the Method Now Principally in Vogue.

Young men and young women, says John Burroughs, in the Century, actually go to college to take a course in Shakespeare or Chaucer, or Dante, or the Arthurian legends. The course becomes a mere knowledge course. My own first acquaintance with Milton was through an exercise in grammar. We parsed "Paradise Lost." Much of the current college study of Shakespeare is little better than parsing him. The class falls upon the text like hens upon a bone in winter; no meaning of word or phrase escapes them, every line is literally picked to pieces; but of the poet himself, of that which makes him what he is, how much do we get? Very little, I fear. They have had an intellectual exercise, and not an emotional experience. They have added to their knowledge, but have not taken a step in culture. To dig into the roots and origins of the great poets is like digging into the roots of an oak or a maple, the better to increase your appreciation of the beauty of the tree. There stands the tree in all its summer glory; will you really know it any better after you have laid bare every root and rootlet? There stands Homer, Dante, Chaucer, Shakespeare. Read them, give yourself to them, and master them if you are man enough. The poets are not to be analyzed, they are to be enjoyed; they are not to be studied, but to be loved; they are not for knowledge, but for culture—to enhance our appreciation of life and our mastery over its elements. All the mere facts about a poet's work are as chaff compared with the appreciation of one fine line or fine sentence. Why study a great poet at all after the manner of the dissecting room? Why not rather seek to make the acquaintance of his living soul, and to feel its power?

THE WEAPONS OF AN ORATOR.

Reserve Force One of the Great Things Needed by Speakers.

No orator ever exerted a great and lasting influence without faith: faith in himself, faith in human nature, faith in the inevitability of law, faith in an overruling Providence. It is one of his mightiest weapons. You cannot convince people unless you speak out of a great conviction in your heart. This power is reinforced by hope, a cheery optimism, that, by making men feel that the world is growing better, inspires them to help its reformation. These qualities are contagious; they are persuasive.

But we must add to these weapons that intellectual quality which men call common sense; which is neither more nor less than a sense of proportion, an appreciation of relationships, a perception of the ratio of values. An orator has the power of clear, clean, logical thought, whereby he convinces his hearers through the activity of their own minds. Presence is convincing, compelling, often lifting auditors to a higher plane, but men demand more than an intangible influence; they demand that their mental activities be quickened, and that they be led to think for themselves.

An effectual weapon for an orator is reserve power, so that what he is offering seems but a suggestion of many weightier things that he is holding in reserve. A discourse that carries this impression of a wealth of reserve behind it cannot fail to influence an audience.—Charles Wesley Emerson, in Success.

Curious Wedding Breakfast.

A record in courships and proposals has occurred at Lubeck, in Germany, where resides an hotel proprietor with a family of six children—four sons and two daughters—who were all betrothed in one day. The half-dozen happy couples were also married on the same day, and one wedding breakfast served for them all.

The "Good Fellow Girl" Not a Success

By MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.



Do not imagine, young woman, if you are a "good-fellow" girl that you are a success, because it is apparent to everyone but yourself that you are not.

You are about as pitiable a failure as a girl can be.

"But," you say, "I am popular with the men." That is not a specially commendable ambition, but granting that it is, you are not, in the strict sense, even popular with them. Your free manners and speech may render you companionable to a certain class of men, but even these do not ADMIRE you. Indeed, it is doubtful that they RESPECT

YOU. And if you are an extreme "good-fellow girl" you will soon discover that the men who find you companionable WILL NOT SELECT YOU FOR A WIFE. The reason? you ask. WHY, SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU ARE A GOOD-FELLOW GIRL.

The truth is, you are not the ideal of what a wife or a mother should be, and the men whom you entertain realize that perfectly, even if they do not take the trouble to inform you of the fact. They say of you—it is really a stereotyped remark: "She is a good enough comrade, but I wouldn't want her for a wife."

What do I mean by a "good-fellow" girl?

That feminine unmarried product of modern society who is not easily shocked, who smokes a cigarette if she feels like it, who is proud of her slang vocabulary, who talks about horses like a jockey, who boasts that she has cast aside the shackles that bound her sex, who wants to be thought "one of the boys," and WHO HAS LOST THE SWEETNESS, REFINEMENT AND DIGNITY THAT MAKES WOMANHOOD BEAUTIFUL. She believes that she revels in a new found and delicious freedom, but she will live to realize her mistake. In time this "good-fellow girl" will doubtless get married because, thanks to her make up, she will have no hesitation at all in helping the man along if he seems at all backward. Your girl with the loud voice and forward bearing is not hampered by any traditions of the past.

By this time you may imagine that I am in favor of the "OLD-FASHIONED" girl. I do not think that she can ever be improved upon. She was GENTLE, HOME LOVING AND HOME MAKING, AND SHE WAS VERY SWEET AND LOVABLE. She knew no slang and she would have scorned to have been thought "one of the boys." And she won a measure of respect, admiration, love and homage of which any woman might well be proud.

I was not a "good-fellow" when I was young, yet I had a good time. I recall that I was bridesmaid nine times, which shows that I was neither friendless nor neglected, and I entered into all the social pleasures of the other young people. We enjoyed ourselves thoroughly and there wasn't a "good-fellow" girl among us.

It is merely my opinion, of course, but I really think that the "good-fellow" girl can be dispensed with.

DRAWING UP A WILL.

Lawyer Put to Great Pains by Owner of Imaginary Wealth.

"There is a great deal in drawing a will," explained a well-known lawyer to a Washington Star reporter, "but there is a great deal more in having something to will. Some years ago I was sent for hurriedly to visit a man in Providence hospital for the purpose of preparing a will for him. It was on a Decoration day, and I was very anxious to hurry it up, as I was on the programme to deliver a Decoration day address that afternoon. I found the gentleman in a sound and disposing mind, perfectly competent to make a will, and was told that he had considerable money which he had amassed in a hotel and grocery business in this city. Personally I did not know him, but he told me that my partner in former years had done a great deal of law business for him, and I afterward found that this was a fact. The first thing he divided up was an immense tract of land in Beaumont county, Tex., the place where since coal oil has been found in such large quantities. He gave 500 acres of land to each of his four children. He next dictated very carefully how some securities, bonds and other papers of commercial value should be divided up among his children and his sister, each getting about \$60,000 in the will. Then he divided up some Washington property, giving a house to each of his children, and a house to Sayles J. Brown, a former mayor of this city, on account of intimate political and personal friendship. His personal property, funds in bank and the like, he said, should be divided up among those he had mentioned, share and share alike, as far as value was concerned. By this time I had about concluded to send word out to the Soldiers' Home cemetery, where I was to deliver the address, regretting my inability to be there, when he, noticing that I was anxious about it, excused me from remaining with him longer, stating that if I would write out the will in the afternoon and bring it to him he would sign it. As I was leaving he asked me to put in \$5,000 for Providence hospital and \$1,000 as a personal gift to each of three of the sisters there who had been very kind to him during his illness, and \$500 to two fellow-patients who were in the ward with him. I got away

in time to keep my cemetery engagement, but as soon as I got back I went to work on the will, getting it in shape about four o'clock in the afternoon. On taking the will up to him to sign that evening I found he had failed very rapidly as far as physical strength was concerned, though mentally he was perfectly able to understand the paper which I read him, and was also able to sit up and sign it. The witnesses I got in the hospital. I was instructed to keep the will and file it in the probate court when necessary. I have never found it to be necessary since, though the old gentleman died the next day. It turned out that all his wealth was imaginary, and he had not a cent in the world. He had been a wealthy man, and at one time owned all the properties he willed, or supposed he willed, but they had long before passed out of his control and ownership. Providence hospital was not a cent richer by his munificence, and the sisters named never got a penny. The children did not have enough to bury him. I had a hard day's work of it, and, besides my time, lost five dollars which I paid a hackman to hurry me out to the soldiers' home cemetery and back to write the will. He was of a disposing mind all right, but he had nothing to dispose of.

End of the Treadmill.

In accordance with instructions from the British home office, treadmills and cranks as forms of hard labor are fast disappearing from the prisons of that country. Of the 68 treadmills and cranks in operation in 1895 only 18 now remain, and these will be abolished as soon as satisfactory substitutes can be provided. The treadmill, which was the invention of a Mr. Cubitt, of Lowestoft, was first set up in the Brixton house of correction, in the year which immediately preceded the accession of Queen Victoria.

Put Off Trouble.

If you are not afraid to bluff it, postpone trouble till to-morrow, and it will often leave, and never come back.—Aitchison Globe.

An Australian Custom.

Before a Chinaman can quit Australia he is compelled to register and leave his photograph.

The Six-Day Walking Match.

The last day of the recent six day walking match found the men suffering terribly from exhaustion brought on by their long strain, loss of sleep and irregular meals. To be strong and healthy we must take good care of the stomach and sleep regularly. If you cannot eat or sleep there is nothing in the world will do you as much good as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It restores the appetite, aids digestion and promotes sound sleep. Try it.

Obliging.

Guard—Now, then, miss, get in quick, please. The train is just going to start! Young Lady—But I want to give my sister a kiss. "Get in, I'll see to that."—Tit-Bits.

Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of such hay per acre. Price 50 lbs. \$1.00; 100 lbs. \$1.50. Low freight John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Achieved It.

Lawyer—When I was a boy my highest ambition was to be a pirate. Client—You're in luck. It isn't every man who can realize the dreams of his youth.—Chicago Journal.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. At all Drugists and Shoe stores. See Sample sent Free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

He—"My living expenses are \$5,000 a year." She—"What a waste of money!"—Life.

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

There is nothing more imprudent than excessive prudence.—Cotton.

When passion is on the throne reason is out of doors.—M. Henry.

Fits Permanently Cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2.00 trial bottle. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 601 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

He who is quick to promise is often slow to perform.—Ram's Horn.

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.

Truly great men never remind you of their greatness.—Chicago Daily News.

POTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than any other.

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.—Theodore Parker.



20 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD EVERY YEAR.

From all parts of the world come testimonials of the efficacy of

St. Jacobs Oil

to conquer pain and relieve suffering. It cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, BURNS, HEADACHES, THROAT, CHEST COLDS, STIFFNESS, SCORFESS and all bodily aches and pains. No other remedy has secured such endorsements, and today ST. JACOBS OIL is the only proprietary medicine on earth which has been awarded the supreme distinction of Gold Medal at the Great World's Fair and Industrial Expositions.

CONQUERS PAIN

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Purely Vegetable.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

GREEN RAPE 25 cents per TON.
Greatest, Cheapest Food on Earth for Sheep, Swine, etc.
Will be worth \$100 to you to read what Baiter's saying says about rape.
Billion Dollar Grass
Will multiply your crop 100 times; 12 tons of hay and lots of pasture per acre, as also, 500 lbs. extra per acre, per acre.
For this Notice and 100, we will give you 10 Farm Notes, 1000 lbs. extra per acre, per acre.
For 10c, we will send 1000 lbs. of Rape and 1000 lbs. of Rape and 1000 lbs. of Rape.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

WANTED Walnut Logs, LUMBER AND TREES.
Extra Price Paid for 14 and 16 Feet Long Logs.
Address C. C. MENDEL, JR. & BRO. CO., Incorporated, LOUISVILLE, KY.

OPIUM WHISKY and other drugs cured. We want the best cases. Book and references FREE. J. B. WOOD, 100 N. 3rd St., Atlantic City, N. J.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A strike of cotton mill operators involving ten thousand people is threatened in Georgia.

The prospect of canal legislation during the present session has become exceedingly remote.

All hopes of passing the ship subsidy bill at this session of congress have been abandoned by the friends of the measure.

Fire at Atlantic City, N. J., destroyed twelve hotels and a number of smaller buildings. The loss is placed at \$750,000.

James R. Goddard, the man who located Booth, assassin of President Lincoln, died at his home in Marlborough, Mass., last week.

Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, has been elected president of the United States Trust Company, of New York City.

James Wilson was convicted at Ava, Mo., of a murder committed thirty-five years ago and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

A. T. Patrick, convicted murderer of Millionaire Rice, was married in his cell in New York City on the 1st to Mrs. Addie Francis, his former landlady.

Cecil Rhodes left a fortune of \$25,000,000, the bulk of which he bequeaths to British educational institutions. Oxford and Cambridge received the largest gifts. A given number of scholarships to these institutions have been provided for, to be distributed through competitive examination in the United States, Great Britain and Germany.

Powell Clayton, United States ambassador to Mexico, is the first person to secure the submission of a case to The Hague arbitration. It is a claim between the Mexican government and the Catholic church of California as to the liability of the former for the interest on certain church lands which the Mexican government undertook to hold as trustee for the church. The sum involved is about \$1,000,000.

The Danish government has denounced as false the charge of one Christmas, who alleged that, while representing the Danish government in the sale of the West Indies, he used the sum of \$500,000 with congressmen and officials of this country as bribe money to consummate the deal. It appears that Christmas was nothing more nor less than an adventurer, and had nothing officially whatever to do with the matter.

An explosion of gas occurred in the Nelson mine at Dayton, Tenn., igniting the dry coal dust in the mine and causing a second explosion. Twenty-two men are known to have been killed and many more injured. The bodies of the dead miners were torn and mangled in a terrible manner. The explosion was caused by a defective fuse. In 1889 a similar explosion occurred in this mine, four men being killed, and in 1895 an explosion of mine dust occurred in which twenty-eight men perished. The last disaster occurred after the men had quit work, but all of them had not left the mine.

Under the name of the allied people's party of the United States, a new political organization was formed at Louisville last week, composed of reform elements, opposed to the democratic and republican parties. The platform of the new organization embodies the platform adopted at the conference held in Kansas City last September, when a call for a convention was issued, "to unite reform forces against plutocracy." It reaffirms the spirit of the declaration of principles adopted at the national convention of the people's party in St. Louis, Omaha and Cincinnati, and the demand for the initiative and referendum and the government ownership of all public utilities are the principal planks.

A great sensation was created at Marion, Ind., by the discovery of an organized band of shop lifters composed of some of the best known women of the city, most of them wives of well to do citizens.

The national spring session of the Mexican congress opened on the 1st inst. In his message, President Diaz dwelt at length on school reform and on the scientific works undertaken under the auspices of the government.

The senate passed the oleomargarine bill by a vote of 39 to 31. The bill imposes a tax of 10 cents per pound on oleo colored so as to resemble butter and 1 cent per pound on the uncolored article.

The state encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at Siloam Spring May 14.

The handsome residence of Gabe Meyer at Pine Bluff was destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000, with \$10,000 insurance.

Hon. C. F. Greenlee, of Brinkley, has been appointed a member of the state board of charities, vice Ed Barton, resigned.

A mob of four thousand people took Walter Allen, an alleged negro rapist from jail at Rome, Ga., and hanged him to a telephone pole.

The packers of Kansas City announce that hereafter the price of beef to retailers in that city will be 11 cents. Retailers say that means 18 cents for round steak, 25 cents for sirloin and 35 cents for porterhouse.

Efforts are being made by the friends of Estes G. Rathbone to secure a pardon for him from the sentence of the Havana court. Senator Hanna has requested the president to issue a pardon for Rathbone, but this the latter has declined to do. The president, however, has promised to send for the papers in the case, and have them thoroughly reviewed. It is stated that unless he finds something radically wrong he will allow the verdict to stand.

Wm. H. Lane, the negro servant, who, on the 1st inst., murdered Ella J. Jarden and her daughter, Madeline, at Philadelphia, and so badly wounded another daughter that she died, was convicted of murder in the first degree on the 5th after a trial lasting less than one and one-half hours. Lane pleaded guilty. Because of his plea of guilty no jury was drawn and only three witnesses were called for the purpose of determining the degree of murder.

Reports from all the national banks of the country, received by the comptroller of the currency, show that on March 25 the total resources of these institutions—4,357 in number—amounted to \$5,843,048,720. The total deposits of individuals in the banks are \$2,982,489,300, an increase of more than \$400,000,000 since February 5 of last year and of more than \$120,000,000 since the reports of about two months before the last call. The capital stock of the banks has increased from \$640,778,600 a year ago to \$667,381,231. Since December the loans and discounts of the banks have increased by about \$90,000,000.

The report of the St. Louis grand jury, which was in session several weeks investigating municipal corruption, caused a great sensation when made public a few days ago. Indictments were returned against Robert N. Snyder, an ex-councilman, for bribery; Edward Butler and John H. Becker for attempted bribery and G. J. Kobusch for perjury. The grand jury report declares that the people of St. Louis have but a vague conception of the extent to which corruption and venality have for the past ten years existed among the sworn officers and public servants. It finds the condition of affairs almost too appalling for belief. The parties indicted belong to both political parties.

The department of agriculture has issued a statement of the foreign trade of the United States in agricultural products. It shows that during the fiscal year 1901 foreign countries purchased American farm products to the value of \$952,000,000, representing the largest agricultural exports in our history. Compared with the record for 1900 they show an increase of over \$100,000,000. Agricultural imports, on the other hand, disclose a considerable falling off when contrasted with the trade of the year preceding. The various products of agriculture received from foreign sources during 1901 had an aggregate value of \$392,000,000, or \$28,000,000 less than in 1900. In comparison with the value of agricultural imports exports show the exceptionally large excess of \$560,000,000.

An effort is being made to raise \$200,000 to be contributed by citizens of Kentucky for an exhibit at the St. Louis fair, the legislature of that state having failed to make an appropriation.

The late John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, is said to have left practically no estate at all, even his home being heavily mortgaged. Friends have started a subscription for his widow. Altgeld, before entering politics, was quite wealthy.

The State Bank at Ruskin, Neb., was robbed by five bandits of \$16,000 in cash. Dynamite was used in blowing the safe.

H. G. Squires, secretary of the American legation at Peking, has been tendered the post of United States minister to Cuba.

A passenger train on the Burlington road was held up three miles north of the city limits of St. Joseph, Mo., on the night of the 4th by four masked men. The railroad authorities assert that the men did not get anything.

Chicago and Kansas City packers have advanced the price of dressed beef 1 cent per pound. An ordinary steak now costs the consumer about 30 cents, while enough choice meat for a meal for a family of four will cost 50 cents.

Mrs. Mary McDonald was fatally shot by Mrs. John Kane at Clinton, a suburb of Terre Haute, Ind., as the result of a quarrel between the children of the two households. The two elderly women joined in the dispute, and when Mrs. McDonald threw a rock at Mrs. Kane the latter went into the house and returned with a revolver, firing two shots, one of which entered Mrs. McDonald's abdomen.

Capt. Joseph B. Coghlan, of the navy, of "Hoch der Kaiser" fame, has been pardoned by the president. Some years ago Capt. Coghlan sharply criticised the register of the navy in a letter written to the latter, and was reduced nine numbers in rank. The pardon places Capt. Coghlan at the head of the list of captains, so that, on the 19th of this month, upon the retirement of Admiral Farquhar, he will become a rear admiral.

The president has decided to investigate the conditions maintaining in the vicinity of New Orleans, where the British are forwarding horses, mules and forage for the use of their army in South Africa. Attorney General Knox has reported to the president and Mr. Hay, the secretary of state, advising that an investigation should be made. He has not passed upon the question whether the operations of the British officers and employees thus far constitute violations of the neutrality laws.

Dunn's Review reports commercial failures for the first quarter this year, 3,418 in number and \$33,731,758 in amount of defaulted liabilities, compared with 3,335 failures for \$31,703,486 during the same three months of 1901. Manufacturing insolvencies numbered 746, against 710 last year, while liabilities aggregated \$14,775,904, compared with \$12,504,222 in 1901. There were 2,502 trading failures for \$15,517,327, and last year there were 2,468 for \$14,552,906. Other commercial failures not properly included under either of the two principal divisions numbered 170, with liabilities of \$3,438,527, against 157 last year for \$4,646,358. Banking and other fiduciary defaults were 26 in number, against 21 a year ago, but there was a large increase in liabilities to \$15,588,663, compared with only \$3,441,389 a year ago.

Dick Balen, aged 19 of Joplin, Mo., is a hero. The hoisting plant in a mine in which he was employed caught fire. The building was very dry and the boards were very much oil-soaked, and the flames spread at a tremendous rate. The hoistman seemed paralyzed with fear and started for assistance to try and quench the flames. Young Bayless, who was employed to run the tubs from the shaft to the main plant, saw the assistance could not arrive in time and rushed into the burning building to the hoister and signaled to the eleven men below to be hoisted out. He heroically stood at the hoister until nine of the imprisoned miners were hoisted to the surface, and the others two succeeded in escaping just as the building collapsed. Bayless had lost consciousness from the intense heat and he was jerked from the tottering building just in time to save his own life.

F. P. Sargent, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has accepted the appointment of commissioner general of immigration, to succeed T. V. Powderly.

Forty people at Easter service in the Presbyterian church at Knoxville, Tenn., were injured during a heavy storm, which blew the roof off the building. A tall chimney toppled over, the bricks striking and injuring the people. At the time about 600 people were in the church.

IDEAL PHYSIQUE.

Few Persons Have the Measurements of Proper Proportions.

"The tailor who spends his life in taking human measurements could probably tell an interesting story about the decline physically of men and women," said a man who takes a deep interest in physical culture and other processes of tending to arrest deteriorating conditions, to a New Orleans Times-Democrat writer. "I doubt if the measurements taken by tailors will show many perfect men and women. Too many men are wearing 14 collars and too many women are short on waist dimensions. I was glancing through Fourman's book a few days ago, and I was struck by the dimensions agreed upon by the best and most authentic authorities for physical perfection in both man and woman. Take the measurements, for instance, of the perfectly proportioned man, with a height of six feet 2½ inches; girth of chest, 40 inches; girth of waist 38 inches; length of upper leg, 17½ inches; length of lower leg, 14½ inches; largest girth of thigh, 22½ inches; girth of calf, 16 inches; length of arm, 26 inches, and weight, 190 pounds. Go to the tailor and ask how many men come up to this standard. I imagine that one would spend much time before finding the perfect physical conditions in conjunction with a single man.

"The fact of the business is, that these proportions are the result of idealistic theorizing. A man would be perfect, indeed, physically, who could even show a reasonable approximation of this standard. Our tailor's records would probably disappoint us badly, and we would likely become confirmed believers in the doctrine of physical degeneracy in so far as members of our sex is concerned. Man has been dwindling somewhat even in the range of one's own memory. One need not go to the tailor's nor to the vast wealth of statistics which have been compiled by persons who take a peculiar interest in man's physical aspect. One is conscious of being smaller than one's father, and less robust, and lacking in that hardness of temperament found in the sire and grandsire. Yet the tailor's record will probably show a few isolated instances where men have preserved the proportions found in the physical measurements of the perfect man. And this, after all, is the goal toward which physical culture is drifting. It is not so much a question of larger men in stature, but rather a question of men perfectly balanced physically—men whose parts will approximate at least the equilibrium found in the perfect measurements of the physical culture doctrine. If one must weigh 190 pounds, and stand up to a height of over six feet, one might as well give up on the start. But one may at least approximate the ideal proportions, and this is what physical culture proposes to do."

DELICACY OF SMELL.

Men Found to Distinguish Odors Quicker Than Women.

Very careful experiments have lately been made to test the delicacy of the sense of smell in human beings, says the Gentleman's Magazine. A series of solutions of five different substances was prepared, each series being so arranged that every solution was of half the strength of the preceding one. These series were extended by successive dilutions till it was impossible to detect the odors. The order of the bottles containing these solutions was completely disarranged, and the test consisted in the attempt to classify them by the sense of smell alone. An equal number of male and female observers were selected from the best apothecaries' shops, and each was required to arrange the bottles. The males were able to detect the smell of the nitrate of amyl in the solution of one part to 783,000 of water, and the females were able to detect it in the solution of one part to 311,000 of water. The oil of wintergreen was detected in about the same proportion and to the same extent of dilution. There was, therefore, a very great preponderance in favor of the males as to the sensitiveness and discrimination of the sense of smell. This is certainly an astounding fact!

The Pope's Income.

The pope's income is £280,000, one-seventh of which is guaranteed by the emperor of Austria; another seventh comes from vested interests, and the remainder is derived from Peter's Pence.

Success.

Success consists in doing what you can and doing it well.—Chicago Daily News.

THE AFTERNOON TEA.

It Has Become Universal and Is Its Own Excuse.

Afternoon tea is as much of a national custom here as it ever was in England, says the Kansas City Star, and the afternoon tea hour is a very charming and delightful one when well carried out.

In England, where the leisure class still outnumbered ours, the afternoon tea served after a run with the hounds or an afternoon of outdoor exercise, has always been a hearty meal. In this country it began with merely and literally a cup of tea, and that did not interfere so much with the dinner hour. Now, with the tea table put before a blazing fire, the high muffin stand, with its three shelves, on each shelf something alluringly appetizing in the shape of hot buttered muffins, smoking hot toast and an iced cake, it can easily be seen that the materials for a good square meal are present, especially when there is added at least one plate of the idealized sandwich which is now a factor in afternoon tea.

There is always cream for those who wish it, lemon for those who prefer that, and some tea tables show a decanter of rum. This last addition, however, is not really smart and is rather the exception. But the muffins, the toast, the sandwiches and the cake are of the best and most appetizing.

It is no longer fashionable to have the tea tray and the cups and saucers as part of the drawing-room outfit. Too much dust collected in the tea cups to make it quite safe in these days of uncertain service, and dusty tea was not fashionable. Besides, the tea table already set did look incongruous. A pretty tea table of inlaid wood or plain mahogany does not look out of place, but is kept in the background and the tea service is brought in on a tray whenever required. The folding tea tables are much in demand, for they take up little room, and in one or two of the fashionable houses the old-fashioned nests of tables are used—the small ones that fit one into the other and that can be drawn out and used by one or two guests.

Tea making is supposed to be a fashionable accomplishment, and there is great friendly rivalry as to who should have the best tea and be the best brewer of it. The tea must always be made by the hostess, never by the servant, and while balls and teaspoons and tea bags are all on the list of fashionable supplies for the tea table, the silver tea caddy and the old rule of a teaspoonful to each guest and one to the teapot still leads the procession.

There is no house too small for its tea table, no income that will not allow of the afternoon tea, and the fashion is a pretty one and has much more sociability in it than might be believed. Men may scoff at the tea drinking, but there are few houses where there are not some men to be found at the tea hour and who apparently find something to eat or to drink that suits their tastes.

Young girls have their afternoon teas and there first learn gracious hospitality and the method of receiving guests.

This description of afternoon tea has nothing to do with the afternoon reception or "at home," when, of course, tea is served, and "tea" in the corner of the card if cards are sent, generally means a collation. But cards are not issued for everyday afternoon tea, which is as necessary in every household as any other meal would be, and in many houses the hostess never lets anything interfere with her being at home at that hour. Her children are supposed to be present, any guests and any friends who choose to drop in, and, in spite of the semi-formality of the service, it is the one and only informal mode of entertaining that exists at the present moment, when everything is made on such conventional lines.

Marriage in Germany.

It is impossible for young people to marry in Germany without the consent of their parents or legal guardians. Certain prescribed forms must be gone through or the marriage is null and void. When a girl has arrived at what is considered a marriageable age her parents make a point of inviting young men to the house, and usually two or three are invited at the same time so that the attention may not seem too pointed. No young man, however, is invited to the house until after he has called at least once, and thus signified his wish to have social intercourse with the family.

A Big "Why?"

If a thing isn't true, why try to make yourself believe that it is? Why not accept the truth on every subject? Why fool yourself?—Atchison Globe.

NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

At Least Most Victims of Misfortunes Think They Never Have.

Probably nine out of ten men past middle life, if asked how it happens that they are to-day only barely earning their living, would tell you that they "never had a chance," says O. S. Marden, in Success, that they were kept back, that circumstances were against them, that they had no opportunities, such as other boys around them had, or that they did not have the proper schooling, or else plead some similar excuse.

The probabilities are that opportunity did visit every one of these men more than once in their youth or early manhood, but that they did not see that all good chances consisted in doing everything they undertook cheerfully, promptly and just as well as it could be done.

As boys they did not look upon every errand as a chance to be polite, prompt, energetic; on every lesson in school as a foundation stone in their success-structure. They did not not think that the demoralizing hours of indolence and shiftlessness which they were weaving into the web of their lives would mar the fabric forever, and reproach them through all time. They did not realize that the impudent reply to their employer, the carelessness and indifference which they slipped into their tasks, would come out as ghosts, in the future, to mar their happiness and success. They looked upon every duty shirked, the minutes they cut off from each end of a day, as so much gain. They did not realize that these things, which seemed so innocent, would grow into giant defects which would mar their future success.

They did not think that their slipshod methods, their careless attire, and their aggressive manners, would lie as great bars across the path of their future success, and keep them back from the goal of their ambitions.

They do not think that all these things were the real causes of their being fixtures at salaries of \$10 or \$15 a week.

They did not think that these seeming trifles in youth would doom them to be perpetual janitors, clerks, or farm hands, and that it would be almost impossible in maturity to outgrow the defects of their youth.

NEEDED INVENTIONS.

Rich Prizes Waiting for Americans Who Will Solve Problems.

For every ingenious young American, rich prizes are waiting, not only for great discoveries, but also for little things, simple improvements on the things we have, says Franklin J. Forbes, in Success. Whatever occupation he may choose, he will find that that calling is in need of men who can think of something new and better. For the men who have thought of new things, however simple, there have been, in recent years in America, rich material rewards. Such a man was Hayward Augustus Harvey, who recently died a millionaire. His father was the village blacksmith in Jamestown, N. Y., early in the last century. Harvey saw how slow was the work of forging small things on an anvil, and sought to do it by labor-saving machinery. He became the pioneer in screw machinery and automatic pin machinery. He revolutionized screw-making. The gimlet-pointed screw was his. His last important discovery was the armor-making process which bears his name. He took out 79 patents—not very many for a life of 70 years, but he did not rush to the patent office with every half-conceived idea. No fortune was ever more honestly earned or justly deserved than his. Like many other inventors, he showed his fellow men how to live simply.

Concentrate your mind on the subject of needed inventions for five minutes, and you can think of a dozen things, any one of which would make its inventor rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

Remarkable Feat by Lieutenants.

From Paris is reported a remarkable feat by five lieutenants of the Twelfth Hussar regiment. Starting at three in the morning, they rode 72 miles in 13 hours, dismounted, walked a distance of 24 miles, dined, and then walked back the 24 miles, and rode again the 72 miles on the return journey, arriving at three o'clock the next afternoon.

Fingerless Joiners.

During the hearing of a prosecution at Halifax under the factory acts, the factory inspector informed the bench that when he became a factory inspector he made a point of endeavoring to discover an attendant of a joiner's planing machine who was in possession of all his fingers. He was five years before he came across such a man.

The Press.

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

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

The cry of "ring rule" is generally made by some fellow who did not get things to suit his personal views.

The reports that come in from all the speakings make it apparent that Ollie James is as amply able to take care of himself as he is to take care of his party when in debate with the enemy.

Democrats in the First district will severely rebuke such bolters as Jim Lemon next month. Ollie James will get more votes than all the rest of the candidates combined.—Carlisle County News

Ollie James has demonstrated his ability and fitness for the office to which he aspires. The people recognize this, and remembering his services to his party they are for him.

In order to make the expense of the primary appear great, the Mayfield Messenger calls the challengers and inspectors who represent the candidates, "election officers." Anything to make its cry of "ring rule" appear plausible seems to fit the Messenger, but so far the cry has been in vain.

The Democratic committee of the Second Appellate court district gave the candidates about half as much time in which to canvass as the congressional committee gave the candidates in this district, but we have heard no cry of "ring rule" from the papers of the eighteen counties constituting the appellate court district.

This, the county capital of Caloway county, is quite partial to the candidacy of Mr. James, the Crittenden county man. The Leader's correspondent interviewed a large number of farmers from all sections of the county and was surprised to find the sentiment almost entirely in favor of Mr. James in his race for congress.—Fulton Daily Leader.

Editor Petit, at Bardwell, sounded the keynote on the Mayfield Messenger when he told that quill pusher that an early primary was just as fair for Crossland as it was for James. That's all there is to the question, and inasmuch as the Messenger man has acknowledged to it, why does he not close his "rat trap"? Mr. Lemon you are out of order, and your persistency is so disgusting that it would produce a violent pain in the hind leg of a wooden dog.—Ballard County Yeoman.

By a unanimous vote the Appellate court district committee, which met in Paducah Tuesday, called county conventions for July 19th to appoint delegates to the district convention to be held in Paducah July 22, to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals. The committee met in executive session, and prescribed the Bryan-Beckham qualifications for those who participate in the county conventions. Now, it will be in order for the Mayfield Messenger to cry out, "ring rule." The executive session and the Bryan and Beckham qualification were features of the congressional district committee meeting which roused the indignation of the Messenger, and a day or two ago that paper had an editorial commending the committee of the Second Appellate court district for pulling the throttle open and letting bolters in.

BRYAN COMING.

The Distinguished Gentleman
Will Lecture Here April 26.

Hon. Wm. J. Bryan, of Lincoln, Neb., will deliver his great non-partisan lecture, "The Conquering Nation," at the opera house in this city Saturday night, April 26th. Mr. Walter Walker has been corresponding with the gentleman for several months and not until last week was Mr. Bryan able to settle upon a date for his appearance here. The lecture is a most instructive, patriotic and eloquent address, absolutely non-partisan. Mr. Ollie James will introduce the speaker, and it was mainly through the influence of Mr. James that the lecture was secured. The lecture is held under the auspices of the Marion High School.

Mr. Bryan will be greeted by the largest audience ever assembled in the opera house to hear a distinguished speaker. Parties are coming from all sections of western Kentucky. The management will not allow the house to be uncomfortably crowded. It is not often the people of Marion have an opportunity to hear and see such a noted gentleman. The lecture of Mr. Bryan will be an important event in the history of Marion.

Deeds Recorded.

Page & Krause Manufacturing and Mining Co. to Blue & Nunn, land known as north quarter section of Columbia lands, \$2,850.

Jesse Ryan to Blue & Nunn, interest in land.

C. H. Ryan to Blue & Nunn, interest in land.

Thomas Wyatt to J. M. McCaslin, 54 acres on Livingston creek, \$145.

John D. Thurmond to Narcissa B. Taylor, house and lot at Nunn's switch.

Robt. H. Hill to Crittenden county, 1 acre on Piney for graveyard. Deed of gift.

T. J. Myers to Daniel Vaughan, land \$185.

Mrs. Sallie Fowler to W. H. Stevens, 22 acres on Deer Creek, \$310.

J. W. Guess to T. T. Guess, lots in Tolu, \$950.

J. W. Guess to T. T. Guess, lot in Tolu for \$100.

W. R. Davis to J. M. McCaslin, 36 acres on Livingston creek, \$131.

Phos. E. Williams to Robt. L. Williams, 125 acres, \$1400.

Chas. R. Eddings to L. B. Phillips, interest in land, \$200.

Geo. H. Crider to W. P. Crider and Geo. M. Crider, interest in land, \$140.

Mrs. M. E. Bozeman to A. N. Stalton, 2 acres \$200.

T. J. Hamilton to T. M. Hamilton, lot in Sheridan \$36.

Samuel Waddell to W. M. Wheeler 1 acre, \$100.

Thos. Wyatt to J. M. McCaslin, 54 acres on Livingston creek \$145.

B. A. Enoch to A. P. Crockett, lease on land on Claylick creek.

Susan LaRue to J. L. LaRue, 35 acres on Claylick, \$350.

Susan LaRue to T. M. LaRue, 37½ acres on Claylick, \$600.

Farm House Burned.

About 3 o'clock on Sunday evening last the dwelling of Mr. Tom Morgan on the old Arons farm, near Gladstone, caught fire from a defective flue and was burned, together with nearly all of its contents. The wind was blowing a gale, and the fire leaped to the large barn and other outbuildings, soon reducing them to ashes. Only Mrs. Morgan and two little children were at home, and they were asleep when the fire started, but luckily Mrs. Morgan awakened in time to save herself and children, but very little else.

Marriage License.

April 9th. C. C. Woodall and Miss Lou J. Moore.

April 12th. Wm. H. Burton and Miss Ettie Conger.

April 14th. J. W. Hughes and Miss Effie J. Towery.

DROWNS HIMSELF.

Lee Johnson Ends His Troubles.
Body Recovered at Paducah

Lee Johnson, of Lola, committed suicide last week by drowning himself in the Ohio river. From the information furnished the PRESS it seems that on Tuesday of last week Johnson left his home at Lola and went to Carversville where he entered upon a drunken spree that ended with his death. He was arrested at this place for carrying concealed weapons, but was released under bond. From Carversville he went to Elizabethtown, Ill., and there, it is reported, he took morphine. A doctor was summoned and Johnson was revived. Bent on ending his life he went to the river and threw himself in. The body was recovered Friday near Paducah.

Johnson has often been in trouble, and made three attempts at suicide before he was successful. He leaves a wife and several children. He was well known in this city, having resided here several years.

LATER MINING NEWS.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State for the incorporation of the Marion Mineral Company, capital \$100,000. Fifty thousand dollars of this amount was subscribed in half an hour by the following gentlemen:

L. H. James.
E. H. James, of Evansville.
T. H. Cochran,
R. B. Clement.
R. C. Walker.
J. N. Boston.
E. M. McFee,
Jesse Olive.
Walter Walker.
J. N. Clark.

The names above mentioned are those of our most substantial citizens.

The progress made at Grand Rivers in producing pig iron is decidedly encouraging to the Hillman Land and Iron company. The output daily amounts to 70 tons of pig and the quality is first class selling for \$15 per ton. But one furnace is in blast, making four heats every 24 hours. Mr. Crawford, the furnace man who came to Grand Rivers from Birmingham, Ala., says it's the best and cleanest work he ever saw. One hundred men are employed at the furnaces, and the same number at the iron banks. Another hundred men will be employed in raising ore and a second blast furnace installed. There will be no difficulty in securing all the iron ore necessary for two large blast furnaces, the analysis showing an average of 52 per cent. of iron, nearly double that of the Alabama iron ores.

It is hoped that the dispute between the lessees of the Mann property, situated near Lola, will be adjusted at the sitting of the Federal court in Paducah April 28th. The rumor that a sawmill man has offered \$500 for the lease, provided Mr. Mann will clear out the Morton and the James-Moore-Roberts leases seems to have some foundation in fact, as Mr. Hendricks of Smithland, a well known and able lawyer, has been investigating the situation and a three-cornered, regular Donnybrook Fair contest may complicate matters still farther. It would be well for all parties to recall Thomas Nast's cartoon of the two farmers who claimed the cow; one held her by the head while the other was pulling in the opposite direction, and two good looking, well fed lawyers were milking the animal.

Call at Copher's and get a bar of the famous "Fuller's Soap," greatest body cleaner known.

Lights and Shades

It is taking Ab Henry and Dave Kevil a long time to select a bonnet at Oppenheimer's millinery emporium.

The Crossland vein at Mayfield is disappointing its stockholders. The proportion of dirt to metal is altogether too great.

Up around the African Methodist Episcopal church the trees have put on their livery of green, far in advance of any other portion of Marion, owing, it is said, to the warm revival services that are being held in that edifice.

"Good morning, Bro. Bigham, how are you feeling today," asked cashier Yandell of our Presiding Elder.

"Bad, rather bad, and I have to preach tomorrow evening," said Bro. Bigham with a sigh.

"Well, what are you going to preach about?" queried Mr. Yandell.

"I am going to preach about an hour," replied the reverend, "come and hear me."

Landlord Utley of Salem is one of the most entertaining landlords on the Smithland trail. He is a Frenchman by profession, a German by nationality, and an American in language—that is mostly American. Sometimes his German gets a little the best of him and then you don't know where you are and he don't either. Anyhow you will always receive a hearty welcome, a good dinner and a restful bed.

"What do you call this rock?" asked Jim Henry of Doctor Clark as the two noted mining engineers met on Main street yesterday.

"Well, now Jim, when I practiced medicine I always received a fee for consultation, and now that I am in the mining business I expect the same sort of consideration when I give my mineralogical information," replied the Doctor.

"All right Doc, says Jim, 'here's a dime; tell me all you know about minerals and give me back the change.'"

"There's a man been loafing around town all winter," said a self-constituted detective to sheriff Lamb the other day, "and I believe he is a professional gambler who ought to be locked up."

"Where is he?" said the sheriff.

"Well, he boards at the Franklin house, wears a cap and a set of side whiskers, and don't seem to have any business at all."

Col. Robert's says that's the limit. Doc Kilmer was pretty strong, but — The Colonel has thrown away his cap and sacrificed his whiskers and is ready for further suggestions that will improve his personal appearance—if that were possible.

To the Consumers of Paint.

We appeal to the common sense and to practical knowledge. We have no theories to advance nor prejudice to work upon. We guarantee Hammar Paints to be the most durable and least expensive. If, after practical tests, they are not found to be the best paints you ever used, we will refund the entire cost of all material used. There is \$200,000 behind the guarantee. Price \$1.12½ cents per gallon.

Bigham & Browning.

Anniversary Celebration I. O. F.

On account of above tickets will be sold to Sturgis and return on Saturday, April 26th, for one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return April 27th.

L. Johnson, I. C. Agt.

FLOWERS FOR SALE.—A nice lot of geraniums, roses, begonias for sale by Mrs. J. S. Henry. Come at once and make selection.

THE ALUMNAE.

Of Marion School to be Held
April 28th.

To the Graduates of Marion Graded School:

The last Monday night in April is our Alumnae night. It shall be and is such again this year. We are anxious to see every boy and girl, man or woman that have completed one of our courses here, come back on that occasion to the old school chapel and enjoy an hour or two of fun and pleasure with us, in the name of the school. The feature of the Alumnae this year is costuming in imitation of some local, national or historical figure. This is only obligatory on those who reside in Marion. You who live at a distance can come and enjoy. Monday night, April 28th.

Charles Evans.

CARNIVAL AND JUBILEE.

To be Given by Paducah Elks
During Week of May 12.

Last year's great success has induced the Paducah Elks to put on another carnival. This year their jubilee will totally eclipse their former efforts in every way. The world famous Bostock-Ferari Midway Company, who were at the Pan-American Exposition, have been secured to furnish the attractions, which are the very best to be had. Six big free acts have been engaged to furnish the free attractions. This year but one admission of ten cents will be charged, instead of two, as heretofore.

High Grade Fertilizer.

We have got in another car load of fertilizer. This is from Armour & Co., fresh from their immense slaughter houses in Chicago and Kansas City. While there is some question as to certain grades of goods sold in this county being a strictly animal matter goods, there can be none about Armour & Co's. For years we have been selling the fertility off our land to Armour & Co. in the shape of live stock until we can scarcely raise an umbrella on some of it. Now they offer it back to us in high grade fertilizer. If you want the original fertility bring back what you sold off. The brand of Armour & Co. on any article is as good as the stamp of the government. We have tested these grades of goods on our own farms and know what we are recommending. If you don't think that we have the best fertilizer for the money, sold in this state, look up the standing and analysis of our goods Station bulletin.

Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

Notice.

Since I have been in Marion I have not made a general call upon my patients to settle, but circumstance over which I have no control compel me to do so now. Please attend to this matter if possible. Very truly yours,

W. J. J. Paris.

Hardesty Bros.,

HARDESTY, KY.,
(Better known as Milford, Ky.)

DEALERS IN

Fine Whiskies,

Will retail by the quart.

Fine Kentucky Bourbon and Rye Whiskies.

Prices to suit all.

J. B. KEVIL,

LAWYER
and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

A DRIED APPLE PIE.

BY A. HAM.

There's nothing so good as
A dried apple pie;
With its upper crust, under crust
Made out of rye,
Delicious in flavor, delightful to taste
Is a dried apple pie.

Just think of the filling, so
Spicy and sweet,
Cut out a quarter and
Go in retreat,
Bite it and chew it and eat it
So sly,
Dear old iron-bound dried apple pie.

Imagine the sunshine gathered last fall,
And stored in the apples that hang on
the wall,
There's nothing on earth or even the sky
To beat an old thoroughbred dried apple pie.

Come, now, your poets that
Sing of your ham,
Of your brown bread, biscuits,
Tobacco and jam,
There's nothing so toothsome, even up
high
As a regular old fashioned dried apple pie.

Eat the apples for breakfast,
Drink water for dinner,
Swell up for supper and you'll
Be a winner,
Dear old, sweet old
Dried apple pie.

'All parties having claims against the estate of T. E. Wilson, either by note or account, must present the same to us or leave it at the county clerk's office before the 1st day of May, 1902. All claims not presented by that time will be barred.
Ida B. Wilson,
Geo. M. Travis,
apl13-3t Adm'rs.

A laundry that never fails to give satisfaction—the Magnet laundry, Jas. Hicklen, agent.

We don't give blue trading stamps but give you the value in goods.
Copher.

For Sale.

Buggies, surreys and harness that have been used; very cheap; cash or time, or will trade for anything we can use.
apl17w4 Pierce & Son.

Here we are again, the old and reliable grocery firm, with the largest and most up to date stock of groceries ever in Marion. No part of any person's old stock on our shelves; all clean, fresh goods, just such as you want, and no sensible person expects us to sell you a staple article for cost or less without bleeding you on something else. We have no goods at cost but you can buy from us at a small profit, and be sure you get the best. Our stock of queensware, glassware, stoneware, tinware, and woodenware is immense; look before you buy; we handle Blanke's celebrated coffees, fine grades from 15 to 30 cents per pound; anything you want in canned goods nice and fresh; pickles and relishes of all kinds; garden seed in bulk and in package; all kinds of onions and sets; seed potatoes, both sweet and Irish; soaps, an endless variety of both laundry and toilet; Gilkey's celebrated hog and horse medicines; coal oil and gasoline; in candies and confectioneries we lead the town; and as for your produce we are the people who have made and kept up the prices, and we still want all you have; while we thank our many patrons of the past we would like to get as many more, and will do so if you will come in and see us; that is if good goods, low prices, and fair dealing is any inducement to you; all we ask is a trial and the work is done; so when you are in the city, and want to buy call in and we will treat you kindly, appreciate your trade, and make it to your interest and bear in mind with every purchase you get a ticket that entitles you to some of our beautiful tableware to be seen on our shelves. Yours to please,
A. M. HEARIN & SON.
We are now ready to make contracts for ice for the season.

DE KOVEN CORNET BAND

DE KOVEN, KY.

Now open for engagements High class music furnished at reasonable prices. A good orchestra in connection.

For particulars, prices, etc., call on or write

C. P. Noggle.

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.

Mayor John W. Blue is in De Land, Fla.

Rev Montgomery preached at Tolt Sunday.

Secure your seats for the Bryan lecture today.

Mr. R. F. Haynes was in Evansville this week.

To cure headache try old J. B. T.—C. E. Doss.

Mr. Robert Boyd, of Salem was in town Tuesday.

Mr. E. H. Long, of Sturgis, was in town Tuesday.

Dean, the little son of S. R. Adams, is very ill.

Dr. J. W. Crawford returned to Blandville Saturday.

We have the best paint.
Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Jessie Olive, of Eddyville, was in town this week.

Mrs. Will Ringo is visiting relatives in Union county.

Born to the wife of Mr. A. J. Baker, June 11th, a girl.

Born to the wife of Roe Gilbert, April 11, a ten pound boy.

Rev Conway conducted services at the Baptist church Sunday.

Go to Harrigan's for the Best Whiskey for Medical purposes.

Lucile, the little daughter of W. D. Pope, is ill with pneumonia.

Buy your Oxfords from us and get the right one.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Green River Whiskey, 100 proof double stamp goods, at Harrigan's.

County court was in session Monday. Very little business was transacted.

Mineral maps of Crittenden county for sale at this office, price 10 cents each.

Mrs. Annie Dean has been very ill for several days, at her home north of Marion.

Mrs. R. I. Nunn, of Repton, was the guest of relatives at this place Thursday and Friday.

Finest line of toilet soap in town—25c soap selling at 10c.
Copher.

LOST!

Any man who buys a suit of clothes before seeing the mighty values we are offering in \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00 suits is lost to his own interest. We carry a stock second to none in the county, and our spring line is larger, more complete than ever before.

CLIFTONS.

Monday was a dull county court day. The farmers were all busy, and the rural crowd was not in town.

Mr. Enoch Stone, an old and highly respected citizen of the county, died at his home in the Hurricane neighborhood the 10th.

For medicinal purposes there is nothing better than "Old J. B. T." Old Stone or Cold Spring. For sale by C. E. Doss.

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.

Apexes big pound bar soap at Copher's.

FLOWERS FOR SALE.—Mrs T. E. Hearin.

Col D. C. Roberts was in Smith land Monday.

Lime delivered anywhere in the city. Bigham & Browning.

Dr Richard J. Morris returned from Salem today.

Mrs. J. J. Bennett, of Kelsey, was in town Monday.

Mrs E. C. Bugg, of Fredonia, visited friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jenkins were in Evansville last week.

We sell groceries cheaper than any house in town.

J. C. Spees & Co.

A No. 1 Davis county whiskey for \$2 per gallon at Haynes' drug store.

Miss Maud Roney left Tuesday for Blackwell, Oklahoma, to visit friends.

If it is nice dress goods "that are new and good style" you must not buy until you see
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Copher still serves fine lunches at all hours. The most delicious coffee you ever tasted.

A dance was enjoyed by the young people at the opera house Friday evening.

Rev. B. F. Jacobs attended the sessions of the Presbytery at Sturgis last week.

Wm. Harrigan has the exclusive agency for "The Whiskey Without a Headache."

Mrs. T. H. Cochran and Mrs. W. P. Loyd attended the Presbytery at Sturgis last week.

Our New Mattings, Carpets and House Furnishings are the ones you want.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Best coffee's on the market, Blanke's and Meyer Bros. Owl Brand, at Copher's. In packages or bulk.

Mrs. Ingram's entertainment tonight will be witnessed by a large audience. Seats are selling at the PRESS office.

Can you guess the number of seed in a gourd? It will not cost you a cent to make a guess.
Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Ed. Gray, of Slaughtersville, was the guest of his father, Mr. G. C. Gray, of this city, last week.

Meals and lunches served at all hours. Our restaurant is first-class in every particular.
J. C. Spees & Co.

It is a pleasure to wear our Shoes, for they are the best lookers and wearers, the style is all right and are the best goods there is for the money.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

I have the exclusive agency of the celebrated Green River Whiskey, 100 proof, double stamp goods, the whiskey without a headache. Call for prices.
Wm. Harrigan.

The best dressers buy their clothes from
Yandell Gugenheim Co

Just received, a fresh lot of lime. Bigham & Browning.

Orders for seats for the Bryan lecture are coming in rapidly from all the surrounding towns and counties.

Hardesty Bros., at Hardesty, (better known as Milford) have been granted merchant's license to retail whisky by the quart.

Miss Lena McNeely has resigned her position as day operator in the Alexander telephone office. Miss Carrie Moore succeeds her.

Go to Spees & Co's restaurant second door south of Orme's drug store, for a square meal.

\$7.50!

Very little to pay for a Spring Suit.

How many stores will sell you an absolutely all-wool, thoroughly tailored, perfect fitting suit at this price?
Very few.

WE WILL DO IT!

and guarantee that it is as good in every way as suits sold elsewhere for \$8.50 and \$9.00. Now, all we ask is that you investigate our statement. It means a saving of money to you. The closer the examination the better. Turn the searchlight on every detail—the linings, the trimmings, the sewing, etc., and you will agree with us.

CLIFTONS.

The famous Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartet will give a concert at the opera house Wednesday evening, May 7th.

Five pounds best roasted Meyer Bros., coffee in pretty pails; \$1.00 at Copher's.

Saturday evening the wife of John Ramsey, of the Hebron neighborhood, gave birth to triplets. They only lived a few hours.

Newest neckwear and furnishings at

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Dr. J. E. Hadley, the veterinary surgeon, occupies the residence on Bellville street, just opposite Wal-lingford's livery stable, formerly occupied by Dr. Daugherty.

Mr. C. C. Woodall, of Crayneville neighborhood, and Miss Lou J. Moore, of Repton, were united in marriage Thursday evening at the home of the bride's father, Mr W. C. L. Moore, in the presence of a large number of friends.

All wool pants \$1.00
Yandell Gugenheim Co

Mr. Richard Cruce returned this week to Texas after spending several days with his mother, Mrs. Mary Ford, of the Crayneville neighborhood. Mr. Cruce has for several years traveled for the National Lead Company, of Texas. He went from here to Dallas to attend the Confederate reunion.

More novelties in Dress Goods at

Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Telephone Bigham & Browning for a barrel of lime. Just received a fresh lot.

We handle the celebrated McKinney St. Louis bread. The best on the market.
J. C. Spees & Co.

The sale of seats for the Bryan lecture has been enormous up to this time. Get your tickets this week. Every seat will probably be taken before the day of the lecture, and when all the seats are taken the sale of the tickets will be stopped, as no one will be allowed to stand. Prices 50 and 75 cents.

WANTED—To trade, a good Mogul, 4 inch log wagon and buggy and harness (one or both) for good horse.
J. P. Pierce.

"We are the Best."

All stores will say "we are the best." Saying so does not make it so. Exaggeration looks strong in print. But we have been "caught with the goods" and can prove to you that our store is the best place to buy your Spring and Summer Dresses. We can show you the largest, handsomest and best line of Summer Dress Goods ever shown in Marion. Here is where good things are cheap and cheap things are good. A look is all we ask of you, the goods and the prices will do the rest.

CLIFTONS.

Mr. Stanton Pierce, of Mexico, Ky., was the guest of his son, Mr. J. P. Pierce, of this city, this week. Mr. Pierce is eighty-five years of age but enjoys good health.

The Nobbiest Styles in Shirts you ever saw, and they will fit you, at
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Farmers, bring in your eggs and butter; I will pay you highest market price in cash or trade.
Copher.

Next Sunday, April 20th, Elder E. J. Willis, of Hopkinsville, will begin a series of meetings at the Christian church in this city. Everybody is cordially invited to attend and assist in singing, all who can do so.

Machinists should try "Fullers' Sope," the best soap on earth for the removal of grease, gum, dirt, or stain without injury to the skin. At Copher's.

The Clothing we sell are the best fitters, they look the best, and you can not get our prices anywhere except at
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

The census of the Marion Graded School district was taken last week. There are 425 persons within the school age; 199 males, 226 females. The census shows an increase of 14 over last year's enumeration.

We have a few breaking plows in stock to be closed out at a bargain.
Bigham & Browning.

Copher will start his bread and delivery wagon on May 1st; goods will be delivered to all parts of the city without charge.

Every store sells dry goods, and they all sell the best. Compare with ours. We always lead
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Old Hickory, full proof, for sale by Doss.

Mr. J. W. Skelton, State Agent for the American Benevolence Association of St. Louis, spent Sunday with his family in this city. He left Monday for Central City, to deliver a check for one thousand dollars, covering the insurance policy on the life of her husband, to Mrs P. T. Humphreys of that city. Mr. Skelton makes Paducah his headquarters.

CORN FOR SALE.—I have 2,000 bushels of corn for sale, at my farm near Fords Ferry, at 65 cts. per bushel. Will sell in quantities to suit purchaser.
Seldon Ainsworth.

The womans shoes and oxfords and the mens shoes that we are selling for \$1.50 and \$2.00 positively have no equals in this town. More style and more quality for the price than can be found elsewhere. The only lines of Womens, Mens and Childrens high class made to-order shoes in town.

We still have several pairs of womens \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes and oxfords that we are closing out for \$1.00 a pair.
CLIFTONS.

A Rare Opportunity

—FOR—

Hampton, Carrsville & Dycusburg

The Ladies of above named places will have an opportunity to see a lovely line of

Millinery, Ready-Made Skirts, Waists and Novelties.

MR. C. OPPENHEIMER of Marion, will be at

Hampton, April 21 - 22, Carrsville, April 23 - 24, Dycusburg, April 28 - 29.

PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED.

C. OPPENHEIMER.

Mr George Givens went to Providence Wednesday where he has accepted a position in a butcher shop.

Buy the best suit of Clothes for \$7.00 you ever saw at
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Mr. P. S. Maxwell went to Paducah Tuesday to attend a meeting of the chairmen of the Democratic committees, called to settle upon the manner of nominating a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals from the First District. A mass convention will be held in Paducah July 22d for the purpose of selecting a candidate.

MILL ENDS.

Mill ends are short lengths ranging from 2½ to 7 yards to the piece. We have them in Table Damasks, Cottons &c, Cheviots, Madris, etc., which we are selling 25 per cent less than regular prices.

We have a lot of Cottonade worth from 15 to 20 cents per yard we are offering for 12 1-2 cents.

CLIFTONS.

Her child impersonations of all ages and both sexes are inimitable—a long jump from these juvenile characters to the gruesome dramatic Arena scene from "Quo Vadis," so powerfully was it rendered that one could almost hear the bones of the bull crack and the roar of the populace. A magnificent piece of acting and never to be forgotten. Mrs. Gill has a wonderful voice, contralto, of beautiful quality, which is under such perfect control that it does everything she wills with perfect ease.—The Ledger, Birmingham, Ala.

Pure whiskey, brandies and wines for medicinal purposes at Haynes' drug store.

Mr. R. L. Orme, of this city left Wednesday for St. Elmo, Ill., where he has no doubt by this time closed the trade for a drug store, as his trip there was for that purpose. St Elmo is a growing town less than one hundred miles from St. Louis, and Mr. Orme expressed himself as being highly pleased with the prospects there. While we regret to lose Mr. Orme as a citizen we nevertheless wish him prosperity in his new home.—Uniontown Telegram.

The celebrated Hammar Paints are guaranteed for five years' wear and there is \$200,000 behind this guarantee; \$1.12½c per gallon.
Bigham & Browning.

Don't wear an old style hat. Buy ours and get the right style at the right price.
Yandell-Gugenheim Co

Three Prizes.

With each 50 cent purchase at Bigham & Browning's you are entitled to one guess on number of seed in the gourd on display in their show window. The prizes will be given the three nearest correct guesses. First prize \$40 sewing machine; 2d prize, \$10 clock; \$5 rocking chair.

STRAYED—From my farm 3½ miles north of Salem, Ky., on the 8th day of April 1902, a large muly red cow and a yearling heifer mostly red with white face, marks crop and split in left ear and split in right ear. Will pay for their return or information leading to their recovery.
J. A. Davidson,
Levias, Ky.

I have a good horse for sale; will work anywhere.

Robt. Boyd, Salem, Ky.
Pure Apple Brandy, 100 proof, double stamp, \$3 per gallon.
Wm. Harrigan.

Good work at all times, prompt delivery, courteous treatment assured all patrons of the Kohinoor laundry. Kearney Blue, agent.

FOR SALE—A good horse. Apply to Geo. M. Crider.

Seats for the De Barrie Gill recital at the opera house Friday night now on sale at PRESS office. Prices 25, 35, 50 cents.

The Hon. John Wannamaker writes: Mrs. Elizabeth de Barrie Gill sings frequently at the various services and entertainments of Bethany church, and her singing is greatly enjoyed and she is highly respected in Philadelphia to my personal knowledge.

John Wannamaker, Philad.
Mrs. Gill appears at the opera house Friday night.

I have fifteen of the leading brands of Whiskey. See me personally for prices.
Wm. Harrigan.

Kimball pianos and organs are the best and give the greatest value for the money.
4t

I have 30 bushels of whipporwill stock peas for sale. Persons wanting them may call at my house or address me at Salem.
Louis Jolly.

Elizabeth de Barrie Gill is one of the most versatile entertainers on the concert stage. She has a highly cultivated contralto voice, which she knows well how to handle, and her songs are as varied as her sketches.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

STRAYED—From my home near Salem, on or about April 3rd a dark brown mare, about 16 hands high, 12 or 14 years old, with a yoke on. Will reward liberally for her return or information as to her whereabouts; under please leave mare at Farris' stable, Salem, or bring to me.
E. McWhirter,
Salem, Ky.

IF LOVE WERE A SONG.

If Love were a Song, I would borrow his voice
And, singing with notes of gold,
Would carry his messages, passing sweet,
To the hearts of the young and the old.
And the tones of my song should be borne
Along
Like the chiming of bells afar;
And my voice should be heard like a lonely
bird,
Or the gleam of a falling star,
If Love were a Song.

If Love were a Flower, I would borrow his
form,
And softly his heart unfold
To the whispering sigh of the scented wind
Sweeping over the hills of gold.
And the blue in the eyes of the morning
skies
More radiantly fair should shine;
And the crimson streak on the mountain's
cheek
Should deepen at sight of mine,
If Love were a Flower.

But if Love were a Song, he would languish
and die
With the effort that gave him birth.
And if Love were a Flower, he must wither
and fade,
And his glory must fall to earth;
But his spirit is bright, like the shaft of
light
That shines out in the heart of a storm,
And love doth last an eternity past,
An eternity still to come!
For Love is our Home!
—Jessie Achesson, in N. Y. Weekly.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Nikola," "The Beautiful
White Devil," "Pharos, The
Egyptian," Etc.

[Copyrighted, 1901, by Ward, Lock & Co.]

PART IV.—CONTINUED.

"There's more in the case than meets the eye," he said, suspiciously; "and I fancy, if only we could see the bottom of it, we should discover that your two proteges are as fine a pair of rascals as could be found on the continent of Asia."

"I don't know anything about that," Grantham replied. "I only know that they were a miserable couple, and that I did the best I could for them. You wouldn't have had me leave them in the jungle, surely?"

"I am not aware I have said so," the other answered, stiffly. "The only thing I object to is your treating them as if they were martyrs, when in all probability they deserve all the punishment they received."

Grantham was too wise to carry the argument any further. He knew that when Handman was in his present humor the best thing to do was to leave him alone in it. He accordingly returned to the hut where the two men were domiciled, and attended to their comfort, as far as lay in his power. His heart had been touched by their misery. He did not give as a reason for the trouble he took the fact that the face of the elder man reminded him of his own venerable father, the worthy old Somersetshire vicar; it was a fact, nevertheless. For a week the unfortunate couple were domiciled at the ford, and during that time Grantham attended to their wants with the assiduity of a blood relation. Meanwhile Handman scoffed and bade him take heed for the valuables, lest his new-found friends should appropriate them. He did not believe in honest gratitude, he declared, particularly where homeless wanderers in the Burmese jungle were concerned. At last, however, they were so far recovered as to be able to proceed on their way once more.

"We have to thank you for our lives, sir," said Kitwater to Grantham, when the time came for them to say good-by to the ford. "Had it not been for you we would probably be dead men now. I don't know whether we shall ever be able to repay your kindness, that is with Allah, but if the opportunity should ever arise you may be sure we will not neglect it. Whatever we may be now, you may take it that we were gentlemen once. There's just one favor I should like to ask of you, sir, before we part!"

"What is it?" Grantham inquired.

"I want you, sir, to give me a letter of introduction to the gentleman in your regiment who looked after the stranger you told me of, when he came here out of China. I've got a sort of notion in my head that even if he is not our friend, that is to say the man we are searching for, he may happen to know something of him."

"I will give you the letter with pleasure," Grantham replied. "I am sure Gregory will be only too pleased to help you as far as lies in his power." The letter was accordingly written and handed to Kitwater, who stowed it away in his pocket as if it were a priceless possession. Then, when they had bade their protector farewell, they in their turn set off along the track that Hayle had followed two months before, and in due course arrived at Bhamo. Here they presented the letter they had obtained to Capt. Charles Pouncefort Gregory, who, as may be supposed, received it with manifest astonishment.

"Well," said he, "of all the stories I have heard since I have been in the east, this is the most extraordinary. I thought that other chap was about as unfortunate a beggar as could well be, but you beat him hollow at every turn. Now, look here, before I go any further, I must have my friend with me. He is the man who discovered the other chap, and I'm sure he would like to hear your story."

Dempsey was accordingly summoned, and his wonderment was as great as his friend's had been.

"Now," said Gregory, when Dempsey had been made familiar with the other's story, "what is it you want to know about the man we picked up? Ask your questions, and we'll do the best we can to answer them."

In reply to Kitwater's questions, Gregory and Dempsey described, as far as they were able, the appearance

of the man whom they had helped. The schedule was in a great measure satisfactory, but not altogether. There were so many English in Burmah who were tall, and who had dark eyes and broad shoulders. Little Codd loomed towards his companion, and, taking his hand, made some signs upon it.

"That's so, my little man," said Kitwater, nodding his head, approvingly. "You've hit the nail on the head." Then, turning to Gregory, he continued: "Perhaps, sir, you don't happen to remember whether he had any particular mark upon either of his wrists?"

Gregory replied that he had not noticed anything extraordinary, but Dempsey was by no means so forgetful.

"Of course he had," he answered. "I remember noticing it for the first time when I pulled him out of the ford and afterwards when he was in bed. An inch or so above his left wrist he had a tattooed snake swallowing his own tail. It was done in blue and red ink, and was as nice a piece of work as ever I have seen."

"I thank you, sir," Kitwater replied, "you've hit it exactly. By the living thunder he's our man, after all. Heaven bless you for the news you have given us. It puts new life into me. We'll find him yet, Caddy, my boy. I thank you, sir, again and again."

He held out his hand, which Dempsey felt constrained to shake. The man was trembling with excitement.

"I tell you, sir," he continued, "that you don't know how we loved that man. If it takes the whole of our lives, and if we have to tramp the whole world over to do it, we'll find him yet!"

"And if I'm not mistaken, it will be a bad day for him when you do find him," put in Gregory, who had been an observant spectator of the scene.

"Why should you hate him so?"

"How do you know that we do hate him?" Kitwater asked, turning his sightless face in the direction whence the other's voice proceeded. "Hate him, why should we hate him? We have no grudge against him, Caddy, my boy, have we?"

Mr. Codd shook his head gravely. No! they certainly had no grudge. Nothing more was to be gleaned from them. Whatever their connection with George Bertram or Gideon Hayle may have been, they were not going to commit themselves. When they had inquired as to his movements after leaving Bhamo, they dropped the subject altogether, and, thanking the officers for the courtesy shown them, withdrew.

Their manifest destitution, and the misery they had suffered, had touched the kindly white residents of that far off place, and a subscription was raised for them, resulting in the collection of an amount sufficient to enable them to reach Rangoon in comparative comfort. When they arrived at that well-known seaport, they visited the residence of a person with whom it was plain they were well acquainted. The interview was presumably satisfactory on both sides, for



ON A SUNDAY IN THE INDIAN OCEAN KITWATER HELD A SERVICE ON THE DECK.

when they left the house Kitwater squeezed Codd's hand, saying as he did so:

"We'll have him yet, Caddy, my boy. Mark my words, we'll have him yet. He left in the Jemadar, and he thinks we are lying dead in the jungle at this moment. It's scarcely his fault that we are not, is it? But when we get hold of him, well—we'll let him see what we can do, won't we, old boy? He stole the treasure and sneaked away, abandoning us to our fate. In consequence, I shall never see the light again; and you'll never speak to mortal man. We've Mr. Gideon Hayle to thank for that, and if we have to tramp round the world to do it, if we have to hunt for him in every country on the face of the earth, we'll repay the debt we owe him."

Mr. Codd's bright little eyes twinkled in reply. Then they shook hands solemnly together. It would certainly prove a bad day for Gideon Hayle should he ever have the ill-luck to fall into their hands.

Two days later they shipped aboard the mailboat as steerage passengers for England. They had been missionaries in China, so it was rumored on board, and their zeal had been repaid by the cruellest torture. On a Sunday in the Indian ocean, Kitwater held a service on deck, which was attended by every class. He preached an eloquent sermon on the labors of the missionaries in the far east, and from that moment became so popular on board that, when the steamer reached English waters, a subscription was taken up on behalf of the sufferers, which resulted in the collection of an amount sufficient to help them well on their way to London as soon as they reached Liverpool.

"Now," said Kitwater, as they stood together at the wharf with the pitiless

English rain pouring down upon them, wetting them to the skin, "what we have to do is to find Gideon Hayle as soon as possible."

CHAPTER I.

It has often struck me as being a remarkable circumstance that, in nine cases out of ten, a man's success in life is not found in the career he originally chose for himself, but in another and totally different one. That mysterious power, "force of circumstances," is doubtless responsible for this, and no better illustration for my argument could be found than my own case. I believe my father intended that I should follow the medical profession, while my mother hoped I would enter the church. My worthy uncle, Clutterfield, the eminent solicitor of Lincoln's Inn Fields, offered me my articles, and would possibly have eventually taken me into partnership. But I would have none of these things. My one craving was for the sea. If I could not spend my life upon salt water, existence would have no pleasure for me. My father threatened, my mother wept, Uncle Clutterfield prophesied all sorts of disasters, but I remained firm.

"Very well," said my father, when he realized that further argument was hopeless, "since you must go to sea, go to sea you certainly shall. But you mustn't blame me if you find that the life is not exactly what you anticipate, and that you would prefer yourself on dry land once more."

I willingly gave this promise, and a month later left Liverpool as an apprentice on the clipper ship *Maid of Normandy*. Appropriately enough the captain's name was Fairweather, and he certainly was a character in his way. In fact the whole ship's company were originals. Had my father searched all England through he could not have discovered a set of men, from the captain to the cook's mate, who would have been better calculated to instill in a young man's heart a distaste for Father Neptune and his oceans. In the number of the various books of the sea I have encountered was one entitled: "A Floating Hell." When reading it I had not expected to have the misfortune to be bound aboard a vessel of this type. It was my lot, however, to undergo the experience. We carried three apprentices, including myself, each of whom had paid a large sum for the privilege. I was the youngest. The eldest was the son of a country parson, a mild, decent lad, who eventually deserted and became a house-painter in the South Island of New Zealand. The next was washed overboard when we were rounding the Horn on our homeward voyage. Poor lad, when all was said and done he could not have been much worse off, for his life on board was a disgrace to what is sometimes erroneously called "human nature."

In due course, as we cleared for San Francisco, and long before we crossed the line, I was heartily tired of the sea. In those days, few years ago as it is, sailors were not so well protected even as they are now, and on a long voyage aboard a sailing ship it was possible for a good deal to happen that was not logged, and much of which was forgotten before the vessel reached its home-port again. When I returned from my first voyage my family inquired how I liked my profession, and with all truth, I informed them that I did not like it at all, and that I would be willing to have my indentures canceled and to return to shore life once more, if I might be so permitted. My father smiled grimly, and seemed to derive considerable satisfaction from the fact that he had prophesied disaster from the outset.

"No," he said, "you have made your bed, my lad, and now you must lie upon it. There is still a considerable portion of your apprenticeship to be served, and it will be quite soon enough for us at the end of that time to decide what you are to do." A month later I was at sea again, bound this time for Sydney. We reached that port on my nineteenth birthday, and by that time I had made up my mind. Articles or no articles, I was determined to spend no more of my life on board that hateful ship. Accordingly, one day having obtained shore leave, I purchased a new rig-out, and, leaving my sea-toys with the Jewish shopman, I made tracks, as the saying goes, into the bush with all speed. Happen what might, I was resolved that Capt. Fairweather should not set eyes on George Fairfax again.

From that time onward my career was a strange one. I became a veritable Jack-of-all-trades. A station-hand, a roustabout, shearer, assistant to a traveling hawker, a gold miner, and at last a trooper in one of the finest bodies of men in the world, the Queensland mounted police. It was in this curious fashion that I arrived at my real vocation. After a considerable period spent at headquarters, I was drafted to a station in the far west. There was a good deal of horse and sheep stealing going on in that particular locality, and a large amount of tact and ingenuity was necessary to discover the criminals. I soon found that this was a business at which I was likely to be successful. More than once I had the good fortune to be able to bring to book men who had carried on their trade for years, and who had been entirely unsuspected. Eventually my reputation in this particular line of business became noised abroad, until it came to the ears of the commissioner himself. Then news reached us that a dastardly murder had been committed in the suburbs of Brisbane, and that the police were unable to obtain any clue as to the identity of the person accountable for it. Two or three men were arrested on suspicion, but were immediately discharged on being in a position to give

a satisfactory account of their actions on the night of the murder. I struck me that I should like to take up the case, and with the confidence of youth I applied to the commissioner for permission to be allowed to try my hand at unraveling the mystery. What they thought of my impudence I cannot say, but the fact remains that my request, after being backed up by my inspector, was granted. The case was a particularly complicated one, and at one time I should prove no more successful than the others had been. In the end, however, I came upon the murderer who, seeing himself very neatly trapped, placed a revolver to his right temple and, before I could prevent him, pulled the trigger.

At the conclusion of this case I resigned my position in the police of the northern colony, and joined the detective staff in Melbourne, seeing in their service a good deal of queer life and ferreting out not a small number of extraordinary cases. The experience gained there was invaluable, and led me, after one particularly interesting piece of business in which I had the good fortune to be most successful, to entertain the notion of quitting government employ altogether, and setting up for myself. I did so, and soon had more work upon my hands than I could very well accomplish. But I was too ambitious to be content with small things, and eventually came to the conclusion that there was not enough scope in the colonies for me. After 15 years' absence, therefore, I returned to England, spending a year in the further east en route in order to enlarge my experience, and to qualify myself for any work that might come to me from that quarter.

On a certain bitterly cold day, in January I reached Liverpool from the United States, and took the train for my old home. My father and mother had long since died, and now all that remained to me of them was the stone slab that covered their resting place in the quiet little churchyard at the foot of the hill.

"Well, here I am," I said to myself, "33 years old and alone in the world. Nobody knows me in England, but it won't be my fault if they don't hear of George Fairfax before very long. I'll be off to London and try my fortune there."

[To Be Continued.]

WHAT HE WANTED.

The Man with the Fluent Fount of Tears Was Ready to Weep Anywhere.

There are funny incidents in the life of a photographer. A man came in the other day and looked over all the samples, asking the price of each, says the Edinburgh Scotsman.

"Do you want a sitting?" I asked.

"I don't see nothin' like what I want," he replied.

I told him, if he would indicate what he wanted, that I might arrange it.

"I don't know as you can," he said, "for I don't see nothin' at all like what I want."

I repeated what I had already said. He asked me to sit while he told me.

"You see, it's like this," he began. "I had a girl that I loved, and we was going to get married. She had her things made up, and we was all but ready, when she was taken ill and died. And what I wanted was a picture of me sittin' on her grave weepin'."

I was touched at the homely story of grief, and told him I could send a man with him to the grave and have the picture taken as he desired.

"It's some distance," he said. "It's over in Ireland. I expect it 'ud cost a lot to send over your traps for what I want?"

I said it would.

"I thought," he answered, "that maybe you could rig up a grave here in your shop and I would weep on it, and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep anywhere."

Reciprocity Limited.
In May and June steamers laden with green peas and strawberries leave Brittany daily for England. These are the spoils of the rich lands about Brest.

After Fashoda and the Dreyfus affair, when an anti-English feeling was rampant, a grocer of this district, distinguished in his abuse of the British, denounced the whole race as "despicable preserve-merchants."

"Why 'despicable preserve-merchants'?" some one asked.

"Because they make the jams they sell to us. They have no sugar and no fruit. Despicable? Why, they take our sugar and our fruit, and they make us buy their jams!"

A story as slight as this from Rev. S. Baring-Gould's "Book of Brittany" would be overweighted by the addition of a moral, but it may be hinted that to err peasants and politicians—a certain stripe—are liable alike.

Turned Over to Mary.
A recently published story of the late Lord Morris illustrates his score of red tape and petty details.

A question had arisen as to the cost of heating the Irish law courts, and a consequential treasury official was sent over from London to Dublin on purpose to investigate the matter.

When he introduced himself and explained his errand, Lord Morris smiled with suspicious blandness and said: "Certainly, I will put you in communication with the person immediately in charge of that department."

Then he sent out a messenger, and presently there entered an old charwoman. Lord Morris arose and left the room, saying as he did so:

"Mary, here is the young man to see about the coal."

Brings Him Out Every Time.
You never really know a man unless you allow yourself to owe him money.
—Chicago Daily News.

"TIRED ALL THE TIME,"

Women in the Springtime Need a Tonic.
Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.
Peruna Cures Catarrh.

Lena Hilton

A Beautiful Club Woman's Recovery.

Los Angeles, Cal.,
539 S. Olive street,
May 5, 1901.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—"I suffered with pain in my right side for over eight years. Doctors said my liver was affected. My complexion was dark and yellow, I had a bad taste in my mouth, and was tired all the time. I took a great deal of medicine, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I read in the paper of Peruna, and decided to give it a trial. I felt better before the first bottle was gone, and after taking three bottles I was cured, and I have enjoyed perfect health since."

Miss Lena Hilton is President of the Wednesday Whist Club, of Los Angeles.

A spring medicine Peruna is a never failing remedy. It cleanses the blood through digestion, and gives tone to the whole system by increasing the nutritive value of the food. "Spring fever," as it is sometimes called, which produces a tired out, sleepy feeling, and inability to do much mental or physical work, is the result of a sluggish digestion.

The great popularity that Peruna has is due to the fact that in all such cases it at once corrects digestive derangements and enriches the blood by purifying this very important source of that vital fluid.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

"A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete change and rest for

a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look around for other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated it, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."

MRS. J. E. FINN.

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

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

One Cent a mile to TEXAS

COTTON BELT ROUTE

On account of the Confederate rate Veteran Reunion, April 22d to 25th, tickets will be sold to Dallas, via the Cotton Belt, at rate of one cent a mile. This rate is open to everybody. Return Limit will be extended to May 15th, and low rate side trip tickets will be sold to all parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. If you ever expect to visit Texas, this will be the chance of your life to do so. Write for rate and schedule from your home town.

Any Confederate Veteran who contemplates attending the Reunion at Dallas will be sent a handsome picture of General Robert E. Lee, and a copy of his farewell address (suitable for framing) if he will send us his name and address, and the name and address of the camp to which he belongs.

W. C. FEZLER, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn. W. G. ADAMS, T. P. A., Nashville, Tenn.
F. E. WATTS, T. P. A., Cincinnati, O. H. A. ADAMS, T. P. A., Cairo, Ill.
E. W. LA BRUNNE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

THE GAS RANGE FOR COUNTRY HOMES

Do not bother with wood, coal or kerosene this summer. Buy a Khotal and keep cool while cooking. The Khotal is a gas range but needs no gas connections, and can be used miles distant from any gas house; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene. It is economical, powerful, and does not heat up the kitchen; it is smokeless, whispering, cool, and can be run at any temperature from a gentle simmering warmth to 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Prices range from \$25.75 upwards, according to size. Send stamp for catalogue to the

HYDRO-CARBON BURNER CO., 184 Fulton Street, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED We want one good, enterprising Agent to represent us in every town. Good money can be made selling the Khotal, and on account of its light weight it is easy to carry a sample from place to place. Liberal terms. The right territory. Address the Agency Department, HYDRO-CARBON BURNER CO., 184 Fulton Street, New York City.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of **INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prescribed by **DR. J. C. HENNING**

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

Fac Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Henning**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old **35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

John H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

To purify the blood take **Prickly Ash Bitters** three or four times a week during the Spring months. It will insure health in hot weather.

Sold everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

STRONG KIDNEYS MEAN GOOD HEALTH.

There are no diseases that more quickly and surely derange the entire constitution than Kidney or Bladder trouble, and it behooves every man and woman suffering from these diseases to have themselves cured at once. The body depends upon the kidneys to throw off the waste matter of the system, and when it fails to do this the result is an interference with digestion, a sudden stoppage of the free circulation of the blood and a serious weakening of the heart. Also rheumatism could not exist if it were not for weak and diseased kidneys.

WONDERFUL CURE OF STONE IN THE BLADDER.

"My son has suffered with stone in the bladder eight years. I have taken him to several watering places, also to Cincinnati, New York, Chicago, and Nashville, where he was put under eminent physicians with no improvement; on the contrary, it was gradually getting larger, until I lost all hope of getting him cured, when I was told of **SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE**. I had him try it, and to my surprise he began to improve at once and he was cured with two bottles. His general health has improved wonderfully."

JOHN E. DUNAWAY, Memphis, Tenn.

All you need in any case of Kidney or Bladder trouble is **SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE.**

SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE contains nothing harmful, but nevertheless it will entirely cure Bright's Disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, stone in the bladder, frequent desire to urinate, the back, legs, sides aching, swelling of the feet and ankles, retention of urine, scalding pain in the bladder, wetting the bed—in short, every form of Kidney, bladder and urinary trouble in man, woman or child.

Price 50c and \$1.00 a bottle of druggists generally or direct from the chemist.

FREE SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION.

SMITH MEDICAL COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

WINCHESTER

CARTRIDGES IN ALL CALIBERS

from .22 to .50 loaded with either Black or Smokeless Powder always give entire satisfaction. They are made and loaded in a modern manner, by exact machinery operated by skilled experts.

THEY SHOOT WHERE YOU HOLD - ALWAYS ASK FOR THEM

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

(TEETHING POWDERS)

Cures Cholera-infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY. Cures Eruptions and Sores, Cuts, Fives and Thrush. Removes and prevents Worms. TEETHINA Counteracts and Overcomes the Effects of the Summer's heat upon Teething Children, and costs only 25 cents at Druggists, or mail 25 cents to G. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

FARMER AND PLANTER.

BOLL WORM AND ROOT ROT.

An Outline of the Warfare On the Two Cotton Enemies By a Competent Authority.

In submitting the following outline of warfare against the boll worm of cotton, it should be explained that corn is the first choice as a food plant for this pest, with cow-peas second, and cotton only third. It is evident, therefore, that to protect cotton from boll worm attack, one of both of these should be kept in prime condition as food for the pest. The important point to be attained is to have the trap rows of corn and peas furnish corn in silks and roasting ears, or peas in bloom throughout the season. There must never be a time when a brood of boll worm moths are issuing, that they will be forced to go to cotton, because there is no corn or cow peas in suitable condition. Hundreds of tests have resulted in proving that the following outline of successive steps in the boll worm fight will always bring satisfactory results. If the field is about square, select four rows through every ten acres of the land for trap rows. If the field is long and narrow, and the rows run the narrow way, leave four rows as a trap about every three hundred feet. Then:

First—Seed up one of the rows ready for corn planting by the middle of March. March 15, plant this row with an extra early maturing variety of corn. Adam's Extra Early has usually proven to be the most serviceable for this purpose.

Second—Drill corn into the second row about April 15, using any ordinary kind of field corn.

Third—Drill Adam's Extra Early corn into the third trap row about May 15.

Fourth—Drill Mexican June corn into the fourth trap row June 1 to 10.

In all cases it must be urged to thin to a close stand at the proper time, and above all to give frequent shallow cultivations so as to force roasting ears as soon as possible.

Each farmer should take pains to inspect these trap rows carefully from time to time. The full grown boll worm measurers from an inch and a quarter to an inch and a half in length, and when full fed leaves the ear of corn for the ground, which it enters and there changes into another boll worm moth. This moth, or "miller," or "fly," whichever the farmer may call it, comes out, and soon begins laying the eggs for another brood of the boll worms. These eggs are about the size of a small pin head, and when freshly laid are pure white. When corn is in roasting ears they lay most of their eggs upon the silks of these ears, and can easily be detected there in the trap rows, where great numbers will be found. By the second day after being laid, the egg shows a brown band around the center, and a couple of days later a worm will be hatched from it. After midseason boll worm eggs are often attacked by parasites. In that case the eggs are dark, or even black all over. From such eggs parasites will be hatched, which will in due course destroy more boll worm eggs. Parasites, it should be understood, are the cotton planters' friends.

Fifth—Keep careful watch of the silks and roasting ears of trap row No. 1. As soon as boll worms are about grown, and no more fresh, white eggs are found on the silks, this row should be cut out and fed to stock, especially cattle, making sure the feeding is done in a manner to destroy the worms in the roasting ears, or the eggs on the silks.

Sixth—Drill speckled peas into row No. 1 as soon as the corn is cut out. Cultivate well, so as to force early blooming and a rank growth.

Seventh—Watch the silks and roasting ears of row No. 2 carefully. If the ears are well stocked with boll worms, note carefully when there are no more white eggs to be found on the silks. If at that time the worms in the ears are about full grown, cut this row out, and feed as suggested for row No. 1.

Eighth—Drill cow peas into row No. 2 as soon as the corn has been cut out. Cultivate well to make vigorous growth.

Ninth—Keep careful watch on the silks and roasting ears of rows Nos. 3 and 4. Look out for the uniformly dark or blackish eggs which are parasitized. If many of these are found, the rows of corn should be left standing. Furthermore, if a few fresh, white eggs are being found from time to time, it will be well in that case to allow these rows to remain and mature, in order that they may act as a trap for a longer period. If it becomes evident that there are no parasitized eggs, and no more eggs are being deposited, and at the same time the corn about mature and containing many nearly or full grown worms, they too should be cut out and treated as before. Both rows may not be of the same maturity, and for that reason No. 3 should come out first and allow No. 4 to remain until mature.

Tenth—Sow cow peas alongside of 3 and 4, whether cut out or not. Row 3 should be sown about three weeks after that of No. 2, and row 4 about two to three weeks later than No. 3. This will give a succession of peas in vigorous growth, and bloom throughout and late into the season.

Great care should be taken in all cases to cultivate trap rows well, and frequently so as to keep up vigorous growth and form the greatest attraction.

Farmers should not be alarmed at the great numbers of boll worms in the roasting ears of the trap rows. When once about half grown the crowded condition makes cannibals of them, and the strongest devour the weakest. Before long only a single full grown worm is found in each ear. Hence, the value of a few rows only, and of compelling the greatest crowded condition.

It should be remembered that serious boll worm attack of cotton does not occur until late in the season after the main crop has matured. For this reason it will be important, and a great advantage if early fruiting and maturing varieties of cotton are planted. Plant these as early as possible, and force the cotton into early fruitage, and a fair crop may be set and made sure of before the boll worm begins its greatest attack on the crop.

Following the summer campaign just outlined, it is to be urged that a winter campaign of early winter plowing be inaugurated. This breaks up the pupal cells in which the boll worm in most instances passes the winter stage as a chrysalis and hatches out as a moth in the spring. Winter plowing should be followed by harrowing both ways early in spring with the heavy disc harrows. This turns up and breaks up any pupal cells which were missed by winter plowing, and will give the cold winter rains and alternate thawing and freezing a chance to destroy any living chrysalis, which would produce the boll worm moth a little later.

The dying of cotton in patches is caused by a specific fungus which attacks the tips of the roots, and gradually works up until the entire root is involved and destroyed. Then suddenly the planter sees his cotton die, almost at once. Heavy midsummer rains, with hot, sunshiny weather, hastens this action and the dying of the cotton.

This fungus attacks sweet potatoes, pear and apple trees, umbrella China trees and a long list of other plants. It is remarkable, however, that no member of the grass family, such as wheat, oats, corn, millet and sorghum are affected. These crops being immune, the farmers can renovate their lands and rid their soils of this fungus by using these crops in rotation. Lands infested with this fungus should be planted in corn this season, and thoroughly and frequently cultivated and kept clear of all weeds except the grasses. Cockle burrs are especially objectionable. Later in the season a heavy crop of crab grass often develops, but that is not especially objectionable from the standpoint of the fungus, as the fungus will not develop upon it. The next year sow oats or wheat or some similar crop to follow corn. Crops sown broadcast should be sown very thick, so as to keep down all other weeds except the grasses. If the field has not been badly infested for some years with the fungus, the two years cropping as indicated will largely, if not entirely, starve out the fungus, and it will be safe to plant the land in cotton the third year. If the land has been infested badly for a number of years it will be well to raise another grain or corn crop, and follow with cotton the fourth year. This will rid the worst infested soils of the fungus by actually starving it out.

Heavy applications of common salt, well pulverized, will also kill the fungus. In December, before plowing the lands, give a dressing broadcast of about 700 pounds of salt per acre, and plow under well. Then in spring when the land is plowed again, give another dressing of the same amount and plow or harrow in again. Cultivate well. The second year give similar treatment and applications, and the fungus will be gradually killed out. This method is feasible where cotton must be grown on the land each year in succession, and the crop rotation is not possible.

By the rotation system only a portion of the farm can be treated at a time, but if the system is kept up for a period of three or four years the whole farm can be renovated and the fungus starved out. No system of farming is so injurious, or exhausts the soil so rapidly, or encourages insect pests to such an extent as the constant cropping of one crop on the land for a number of years without intermission. Rotation on the other hand maintains soil fertility, and largely helps to keep the lands free from fungus and insect pests.—Prof. Fred W. Malley, in Texas Farm and Ranch.

HERE AND THERE.

—If your horse does not masticate his oats, mix a handful of dent corn with it. He will not swallow the corn whole, and will then chew it all.

—A cow can not give you a fine lot of rich milk unless she has something to make it of. She can't make it of skin and bones and frost-bitten grass.

—The soil is like a bank deposit. One can check out until the deposit is exhausted, thereafter checks are not honored. He who would always be in a position to draw on the bank must continue making deposits.

—It is estimated that a bushel of corn fed to hogs will make ten pounds of pork. Therefore, if corn is worth 70 cents per bushel, the pork must sell at 7 cents per pound or somebody has lost money in the process.

—The main point with early vegetables is to force them forward as rapidly as possible. Fully as much of the final success depends on this rapid development as in having the plants started early, and the result justifies a liberal outlay in fertilizers and labor.

PITH AND POINT.

Even the chronic bore can help a busy man by not hindering him.—Chicago Daily News.

Some men do anything they think of, without considering the consequences.—Acheson Globe.

The Wonders of Slang.—"Brown is a little off." "Yes, and his friends are all on."—Town Topics.

That which in ourselves we consider to be frankness, is what in others we characterize as impudence.—Indianapolis News.

An Opinion.—"Sharp is somewhat unscrupulous, isn't he?" "Yes; it will take more than his conscience to keep him from making a fortune."—Town and Country.

Mrs. Gotrocks.—"But they have an income of only a million dollars. What can they do on that?" Mrs. Scadds.—"Well, they can practice self-denial."—Town Topics.

First Chorus Girl.—"I just read that the star sprained her ankle." Second Chorus Girl.—"That's fame. You and I would have to break our necks to get our names in the papers."—N. Y. Sun.

Serious Interference.—"I have often wished," said the little Boston girl, "that my eyelashes were not so long. They make it exceedingly inconvenient for me to wear my spectacles."—Chicago Tribune.

Willie's Education.—"What is a captain of industry?" asked the boy who is going to be very wise some day. "It is a term that is applied to the head of a great monopoly when he is at a banquet." "And what is a robber baron?" "It's the same man when he is in politics."—Washington Star.

ACCIDENTS IN SHOOTING.

An English Writer's Estimate of the Sport and Its Dangers in His Country.

It is a matter of wonder that far more accidents do not occur out shooting. It has been calculated that in the British Isles some 300,000 persons (of whom 250,000 take out either "game" or "shooting" licenses) shoot more or less in the course of the year; and it has been estimated that no less than 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 of cartridges are annually fired. Yet the accidents are few and far between. We have all had escapes; others, perhaps, may have had escapes from us. I have myself seen one fatal accident. I was nearby when another one occurred—the two within four days of one another. But the actual accidents, great or small, that come within one's own observation or knowledge are, I think, extraordinarily and providentially few, says a writer in the Fortnightly Review.

And yet we have, on the one hand, our dangerous and our careless shots among us; and, on the other, we have the loitering beater and the ignorant "stop," who so often manage to occur in the unexpected spot. "He shot round me," was the graphic description given me of a reckless shot—"he shot round me, he shot above me, he shot below me, he shot at me; I was, as I may say, like the burning bush, 'in the midst of fire, yet not consumed.'" Lord Cardigan, of Balaclava fame, was once heard abusing his keeper for extravagance in using men instead of boys for "stops."

"Beg pardon, my lord," was the matter-of-fact reply, "but your lordship will remember that last year you shot down all the boys."

A QUEER CALLING.

The Professional Business Adviser is a New Figure in the Commercial World.

One of the oddest of occupations is that of the professional "business adviser." If your affairs are not conducted to your liking this gentleman, for a consideration, will station himself in your office in a position to see all that is going on. He will nose into your affairs for a week or longer, at your option, at the end of which time he will "be prepared to point out the faults of your system, employees who neglect their duties, wastage of supplies and time, and suggest means of improving, extending and conducting your affairs on a sounder basis," says the Philadelphia Times. The words quoted are from this modest gentleman's advertisement. In brief, this man, after a week's observation, will undertake to rearrange the most complex office systems "for a consideration," and give you advice "free, gratis, for nothing." As drowning men catch at straws, so do men whose affairs are hopelessly and inextricably muddled grasp at the chance this gentleman holds out to them. The professional "business adviser" has plenty of clients, and nine times out of ten his advice to his employer is to "make an assignment for the benefit of your creditors." It is the safest counsel he can give.

Another Curiosity of Sound.

Mr. A. G. Webster reported to the American Physical society in New York recently the results of experiments on a singular difference in the audibility of sound when passing over water and over grass. Under similar conditions of quietness it was found that a given sound could be heard almost exactly four times as far over water as over grass. The assumption that water is a perfect reflector and grass a complete absorber of sound waves is not, Mr. Webster says, sufficient to explain the phenomenon. The practical importance of knowing this peculiarity, where sound may have to be sent across a grassy plain, is evident.—Youth's Companion.

When Rest is Sweet.

Rest is the sweetest sauce that is dished up only in connection with hard labor.—Chicago Daily News.

TO YOUNG LADIES.

From the Treasurer of the Young People's Christian Temperance Association, Elizabeth Caine, Fond du Lac, Wis.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I want to tell you and all the young ladies of the country, how grateful I am to you for all the benefits I have received from using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for eight months from suppressed menstruation, and it effected my entire system until I became weak and debilitated, and at times felt that I had a hundred aches in as many places. I only used the Compound for a few weeks, but it wrought a change in me which I felt from the very beginning. I have been very regular since, have no pains, and find that my entire body is as if it were renewed. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to everybody."—Miss ELIZABETH CAINE, 69 W. Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance for woman's ills of every nature.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address Lynn, Mass.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER.

Sold by all Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION: The genuine has a name and price on the bottom. Notice increase of sales in table below:

1895	745,706 Pairs.
1896	808,182 Pairs.
1900	1,259,754 Pairs.
1901	1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two men in the world. W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Calfskin, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Styles and Always Black Heels made. W. L. Douglas \$3.00 "Edge Line" cannot be excelled. Shoes by mail \$3.50, extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Small crops, unsalable vegetables, result from want of **Potash.**

Vegetables are especially fond of Potash. Write for free pamphlets.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

HAZARD

—EXPERT SHOOTERS WHO KILL AT NEARLY EVERY SHOT.

SMOKLESS GUN POWDER

WITH THEIR FINEST WADDER, BRIMSTONE, POWDER, SHOT, GUNPOWDER FOR WADDER, CANNON, PRODUCE GOOD RESULTS.

GUN POWDER

Write for Prices and Catalogues of **Screen Doors and Windows** Also Wire Fences.

MATT. STEWART HARDWARE CO., 234 Main St., Memphis, Tenn.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve

Cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Marasmod Ulcers, White Swelling, Skin Lesions, Fester Sores, and all sorts of long standing. Promptly heals. By mail, 25c and 50c. J. F. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

A. N. K.—F 1912

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use to time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

NEW SALEM.

Mrs. Obe Kirk has been dangerously sick the past week.

Mrs. Sarah Brown, after a two weeks visit to her son, has returned to her home at Tola.

Harry Harpending, of Marion, spent Sunday with his father's family.

Henry Bruster spent two days in Livingston county on business.

Felix Tynor has moved his sawmill on the bluff and will do a lot of sawing for Judge Pierce and others.

Feed of all kinds is becoming very scarce; many farmers will have to raise a crop on grass.

Will Lowery has moved in our neighborhood.

Mrs. David Wolford, and a little child of Reuben Wheeler, are sick and under the care of a doctor.

We understand there is some talk of moving one of the roller mills from Marion to Salem. We people of this end of the county would be glad of the move. There is no place in Western Kentucky that a good No. 1 mill would pay any better than Salem.

Will Conyers and John Harpending spent Saturday and Sunday at Salem.

Walter Griffith and Richard Robout, of Sheridan were the guests of John Harpending Saturday and Sunday.

The acreage for tobacco will not be as large as last year.

We know a man who last week refused the road supervisors enough rock to fill up a mud hole in the public road. Said man owns 50 acres. There are at least 1,000,000 loads of rock on said farm. Can any one beat him; if so we will pay for the Bourbon.

The mad dog scare has broken out afresh. Ed Summers, Spill Threlkeld, and Henry Bruster, had to kill their dogs. Dave Wolford had two dogs to go mad, which he had to kill, the dog bit several animals.

Bro Oakley filled his appointment last Sunday.

No corn planted here and but very little plowing done.

The fruit crop in this section is nearly a failure; no peaches and but very few apples.

Born to the wife of E. K. Summers, April 9th, a fine boy.

If all the road supervisors attended to their business like John Pace does, we would have better roads and less grumbling.

Watch out for a wedding; bet you can not guess who.

Sabbath school was organized at New Salem, with Clem Moran as Supt.

The boys gave Will Lowery a house warming last Thursday night, one he will not soon forget.

Tom Harpending has the best field of wheat in this section.

JOB COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT.

If he had had itching piles. They're terribly annoying, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains or bodily eruptions it is the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. At Woods'.

DYCUSBURG.

Miss Lula Scott, of Iuka, is the guest of Misses Irene Graves and Ada Dycus.

M. B. Charles and S. L. Yancey went to Paducah Sunday.

Henry Bennett went to Evansville the th inst.

Mr and Mrs Rutledge Newcom, of Repton, were guests of Mrs Annie Newcom recently.

Mrs Wm Griffin is the guest of her children in this community.

Mrs Alma Burks and Miss Cora Clifton went to Marion Thursday.

Miss Essie Bennett of the country was in town Saturday.

G. W. Jones attended quarterly conference of Salem circuit at Kelsey Saturday.

Rev Higgins will not fill his appointment at the Methodist church the 3rd Sunday, being called away by the serious illness of an aunt.

J. C. Walters was sworn in as a member of town board, at the last regular meeting.

Dr Clement was in town last week.

Mrs Dora Charles and children are visiting in Livingston county.

'TIS EASY TO FEEL GOOD.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure constipation, sick headache, dizziness, audice, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable, never gripe or weaken. Only 25 cents a box.

EMMAUS.

Sunday school was organized at this place last Sunday.

Tobacco plants are plentiful and looking well for the time of year.

Rev Kinsolving filled his regular appointment at Seven Springs Saturday and Sunday.

M. Beard and wife of Union visited T. L. Waddell's family Saturday and Sunday.

Albert Butler, our hustling farmer, is out again after four weeks illness with lagrippe.

Cal Burs, of Union county has moved on T. L. Waddell's farm and will work for him this year.

A. Howard paid this community a flying visit Sunday.

Wm Redd of Marion was among his friends here Sunday.

This community has lost, we are sorry to say, one of its most respected and valuable citizens in the person of Chester Grissom. May success attend him.

Collin Hodge delivered some fine hogs to Babb & Co. at Salem last week.

Wheat looks as though it might make three-fourths of a crop in this section.

Farmers most all have enough corn in crib to make a crop, and some to sell at 65 cents per bushel.

F. L. Waddell has located in Marion, and will buy stock with John P. Reed.

Jap Riley, of Kuttawa, has uncovered a very fine vein of lead and spar on his farm in this community.

Those wishing to obtain paying mines should look over this community; there is no doubt of it, the stuff is here.

Rev Hughes of Marion preaches at this place every second Saturday and Sunday.

Corn planting will commence here in earnest in a few days.

Not many oats sown in this community.

W. H. Brown, who had a very painful surgical operation performed by Marion physicians is up again and ready to go to work.

Mrs. Harry Shreve has been in bad health for some weeks ago.

HE KEPT HIS LEG.

Twelve years ago J W Sullivan, Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire; inflammation and blood poisoning set in; for two years he suffered intensely; then the best doctors urged amputation; "but," he writes "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and 1-2 boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and my leg was sound and well as ever." For eruptions, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. Woods & Co. will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50c.

STARR.

Sowing oats.

Corn is selling at 70 cents.

Going to be a new church house at Starr.

J. A. Baker has moved to Gillie Thomason's.

There is talk of a doctor locating at this place.

Cam Crayne, our calf buyer, is out looking for "caffies."

Mrs J. R. James visited her sister, Miss Emma Baker Friday.

Miss Alice Crayne visited her sister, Mrs Stovall, Saturday.

Misses Maud Crider and Lucy Baker visited Miss Pearl McNeely Friday.

William Thompson raised a barn last Wednesday.

Married—Mr. Jake Thompson and Miss Anne Swansey, Rev J. A. Hunt officiating. Here is luck to you and your accomplished bride.

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."

S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder.

And your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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.

Cook, Cooper and Hawthorne were all here last week, hunting people wanting life insurance.

John Rice caught three trout with hook and line Saturday weighing from 1 1/2 to 4 pounds, one the largest ever seen here.

Mrs Owen Boaz, of Caldwell Spring was visiting here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs J. N. Todd went to Princeton last week.

Mrs. E. G. Bugg and daughter Virgie went to Marion Monday.

Quint Conyer has the measles.

Miss Nellie Easley was in town Monday.

Charley Jackson and family, of New Bethel, were in town Saturday shopping.

The M. E. quarterly conference was held here Saturday and Sunday. Rev. J. W. Bigham did some good preaching.

J. Ray and wife went to Evansville last week to buy their household furniture.

Mrs C. A. Wilson, of Crider, was in town Monday.

Miss Sue Johnson is improving for a few days past. Dr Clement, of Crittenden, has been to see her several times.

The Delineator or some other good magazine should be in every home. A large number to select from. Patronage solicited.

W. C. Glenn, Agt.

Winter seemed to be knocking around here the first of the week. The breeze from off the northern snows that fell last week to a considerable depth in several places.

SHADY GROVE.

Spring has come and the farmers are happy.

Elisha Norval of Mattoon has moved back to this community.

R. S. Flowers has sold his farm to Sheek Coleman and J. A. East. Mr. Flowers will probably move to Providence.

Mrs Cardwell and daughter will attend the store.

Joe H. Travis and Miss Doris of Webster county were married April 7th.

Singing at W. Crowell's last Sunday. The members of the Masonic order at this place have purchased a large bell.

A stock company has recently been organized in our town. The company consists of J. D. Elder, J. B. Simpson, F. E. Cannon, Dennis Hubbard, B. F. Horning and John Kemp. Our town is surely on a boom.

MAKING UP THE BALLS FROM THE OLD, OLD CLOTHES.

BY T. A. CONWAY.

I can hear the music of the needle as it goes,

Sewing up the rags from the old, old clothes;

The ripping, and cutting and tearing all around,

The jingle of the scissors as they fall down,

And the racket of the rocker as she rocks and sews,

Making up the balls from the old, old clothes.

I can hear the crackle of the big log fire,

To the music of the needle, like the second of a lyre;

And the sweet mother's song she's humming all the while

As she pulls out the rags from the tangled pile,

Matching up the colors as she rocks and sews,

Making up the balls from the old, old clothes.

I used to love to pitch them up, just to see 'em roll;

It seemed to fill with 'glee my happy, childish soul,

To romp and roll with them till all unwound,

They lay in the room all tangled around Mother just a saying, why, my dear child,

As she rocks and sews, Making up the balls from the old, old clothes.

I can see the old room where she once sewed,

The same happy place my boyhood adored,

'Twas there we heard the music of the soul,

As we watched the carpet rags high ball roll,

And caught the songs of mother as she rocks and sews,

Making up the balls from the old, old clothes.

I would love my soul to go back there once more,

To play and to rompone the old home floor,

In that same familiar room where she rocked and sewed,

Humming sweet songs of her girlhood's long ago,

To see her again in that old arm chair as she rocks and sews,

Making up the balls from the old, old clothes;

REPTON.

The music at Thos King's Saturday night was highly enjoyed.

W. B. Woodring spent a portion of last week in Wheatcroft.

Mrs R. I. Nunn spent Thursday and Friday in Marion.

Berry Deboe, of Iron Hill, was here last week.

Horace Smith, of Sturgis, was in our midst Sunday.

Finnie Shuttleworth has returned from the hot springs; his health has improved wonderfully.

Miss Linnie Nunn is visiting in Sturgis.

J. H. Dalton spent Saturday and Sunday in Union county.

John Walker left here Thursday for Missouri.

Mamie Nunn, of Marion spent Sunday with her father at this place.

Harve Roberts, of Mattoon, has moved to our town.

P. C. Stephens spent a portion of last week in Sturgis.

We are going to have an addition to our sidetrack.

Powell Heath of Fords Ferry was here Thursday afternoon.

Wm Lee had a fine horse to die last week.

Next Saturday and Sunday regular meeting days here.

Dear PRESS: Your poet last week reminds me of what Elder J. J. Franks told me concerning himself. He said that he could jump a staked and ridged fence for a cup of coffee and a slice of ham.

RAILEY.

The well known stallion "Railey," the fine saddle and harness horse, with two young Spanish Jacks, will be found this season, as usual, at my farm near Mattoon. It is needless to speak of the merits of "Railey" as he is well known throughout the county. Thanking you for past patronage and hoping to receive your future favor, I remain, yours truly,

F. M. Daniel.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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.

Dr. J. E. Hadley

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Permanently located at Marion.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

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.

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