

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 1, 1902.

NO 47

THE ALUMNAL,

A Brilliant Social Function... The School.

The Alumna exercises of the Marion Graded School were held in the school chapel Monday evening. Over one hundred and sixty graduates were present. Addresses were made by several of the young people, and a pleasing program, consisting of scenes from Shakespeare, tableaux, songs and recitations was rendered.

The rendition of the "Seven Ages of Man" was especially good and "The Flower Girls" was indeed a scene of beauty. The sketch, "When Reuben Came To Town," introduced by Misses Mary Maxwell, Ray Woods and Mr. Perry Maxwell, was the most laughable feature of the evening. Misses Rosa Schwab and Mamie Hubbard amused the Alumni with humorous readings in the negro dialect. Addresses were made by Misses Ethel Hard, Sadie Rankin and Rosa Kevil, and Messrs Will Clark, Lon Towery and Eugene Joiner. A school yell was decided upon, and permanent class colors for the school were selected.

The feature of the evening was costuming. Many of the young people represented quaint, historical or mythical characters; Napoleon chatted with the Vestal Virgins. Samantha and Joshua were there to "see the sights." The Indian lass walked with the gay butterfly. The weird witches of old and the nymphs of the world seemed perfectly at ease in that joyous throng. The belle of the colonial days sparkled in her beauty beneath the glare of electric lights. Uncle Reuben and his companions, the shy little maids, were happy in their innocence and were not molested by the green goods man or the gold brick dispenser. The dignified and austere nun forgot herself and laughed with the flower girl. The proud old baron paid homage to the society girl of the twentieth century. Many other interesting personages were there. People from all climes, characters of the ages past gathered to enjoy the festivities of the evening.

The Alumna gathering was one of the most delightful events in the history of the school and those who were present will never forget the pleasure of that Monday evening.

Stockholders Annual Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the shareholders of Marion Bank on Wednesday, May 7th, 1902, for the purpose of electing directors and other officers to serve during the ensuing year.

The meeting will be held between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, a. m., at the office of the Marion Bank, Marion, Ky.

Respectfully,
T. J. Yandell, Cashier.

A HUMAN BONE

Found at a Depth of Fifty Feet in The Klondyke Shaft.

Mr. Harry Watkins, manager for the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co., and his men, were startled last week by the discovery of a bone at the depth of fifty feet in the "Klondyke" shaft. The bone appears to be the lower half of the arm of a man. It was found in a small mud pocket in the crevice of the rock. When they found it, the men did not stop to speculate upon any of the possibilities or probabilities of its presence; they immediately gave the "hoist signal" and came out and it was some time before they made up their minds to return to work or to make further investigations. Manager Watkins is sure that the find was genuine, and that the bone was not placed there after the shaft was sunk. "We went through solid rock and vein matter all the way down," said Mr. Watkins, "and the men were at work in the bottom when the bone was uncovered. No, sir, it could not have been placed there by any one since the shaft was sunk. It is certainly a mystery."

CONCENTRATING PLANT.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar Co., Buys New Machinery.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar Co., closed a deal for the machinery for a concentrating plant. The plant will be located near the company's big spar mill south of the depot, and on the same lot. The new machinery is for the separation of spar and lead. A great deal of the spar has a good percent of galena mixed with it, and the two minerals sold together command the price of fluxing spar only. When separated, the spar brings a higher price and the lead becomes a valuable commodity. The new plant will be in operation by July 10th.

Positively the Last.

The Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette, of Chicago, are making their last tour of this part of the United States, and your only opportunity to hear them in this city will be at the opera house Wednesday evening, May 7th. If you enjoy the sweetest of singing, purest of fun and brightest of music, you can safely look forward to their entertainment as a great treat, and the country is not overrun with this class of entertainments. In fact as entertainers of all—the musical and the masses—this company stands on the top round in the ladder of public approval.

MRS. J. W. WILSON

Passes Peacefully Aw at Ev- ansville, Saturo.

Mrs. John W. Wilson died in Evansville Saturday morning. The remains were brought to this city Saturday evening. The funeral was conducted from the residence Sunday afternoon. The interment took place in the cemetery in the presence of a large concourse of friends. The services were conducted by Rev. McGomery, of the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Wilson was ill for many months, and every effort was made to restore her to health, but to no avail. Several weeks she was taken to Evansville, and placed under the care of prominent physicians, but she gradually became weaker and Saturday morning she passed away.

She was a most lovely, fair to look upon, and sweet in spirit. The devoted young husband has the sympathy of all in his bereavement.

DR. DAUGHTREY

Is Grateful to the People of His
Home for Timely Assistance.

ANNISTON, Mo., April 23, 1902.—EDITOR PRESS: Words can convey the grateful feelings I have for the good people of Anniston, for the generous assistance I received in our hour of need. When the horrors of that terrible night of man's duty to man, as set forth by the lowly Nazarene, we will always be remembered. We cheer and joy that came to us without grow greater and grander the substantial remembrance from those among whom we were reared. God said so; if we follow in the steps of those nations that might have stood over us for years, we decayed, it will be because we did not adopt their code of ethics, their love of greatness, their love of God, and because we spurn the word of love and justice.

W. T. Daughtrey and wife.

A Great General's Last Words.

On May 10th we celebrate the thirty-ninth anniversary of the death of Stonewall Jackson.

"He died in a house that is still standing at Guinea Station in Virginia, on the line of the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad," says Edward M. Alfriden in the May Lippincott's Magazine.

"His left arm was amputated at the shoulder, being taken out of the socket. When he closed his eyes in death his little daughter, then two or three years old, lay on his breast, with his right arm over her.

"His dying words were: 'Pass the infantry rapidly to the front. Tell A. P. Hill to prepare for action. We will pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees on the opposite side.' He was delirious, and like Napoleon's mind, as it feebly fulfilled its last offices, was with his military past."

"So sank to rest one of the knightliest soldiers that ever wore a sabre on thigh.

"As General Dick Taylor said of him, 'How to estimate his genius I know not, for he was ever superior to occasion.'"

Lowery—Pryor.

Mr. J. S. Lowery, of Salem and Mrs. Laura Pryor of Hodgeville, Ills., were united in marriage at the home of the bride April 20th. Mr. Lowery is one of the most prominent farmers of Livingston county. The Press extends congratulations.

BRYAN'S LECTURE

A Logical Discourse Upon The Theory of Government.

The opera house was crowded with people Saturday night, anxious to hear Col. William Jennings Bryan in his lecture, "A Conquering Nation." There were rounds of applause when the speaker and Ollie James appeared upon the stage. In a few well chosen words Mr. James appropriately introduced Col. Bryan as one of the best known and best loved of American citizens. Mr. Bryan based his lecture upon the idea that the enduring nation must be governed by the same code of morals that is required of the individual. The moral rectitude of the nation must be the same as civilization in its most perfect state, requires of the individual. With this as a basis he took up the various questions now of national importance and applied this rule to them. The trusts, the money question, expansion or imperialism, were all discussed in Mr. Bryan's most forceful style. He would have the nation so just, so fair in its dealing with the people of earth that it would conquer the world, not by force of arms, but by love. He said if this nation is to endure, it must go forth with the gospel of peace and love, and not with the idea of conquest for gain. There are those, he said, who hold that we must perish as a nation, because all nations that have preceded us have been obliterated. He did not believe in this. He said: "We adopt the teaching of the Nazarene, we set the example of those nations that have preceded us, because the Word of God said so; if we follow in the steps of those nations that have preceded us, we decayed, it will be because we did not adopt their code of ethics, their love of greatness, their love of God, and because we spurn the word of love and justice."

In his discussion of living issues Mr. Bryan naturally touched occasionally upon what is termed "politics," referring humorously and sometimes, sarcastically, some to the political situation. His lecture in the main is a logical discourse; and in it he goes to the bottom, or rather to the Genesis of the great questions of the day and builds up a theory, conclusively and effectively. He impressed himself upon the audience, and left his hearers in a reflective mood.

Mr. Bryan draws largely from the Bible for his illustrations and statements of propositions.

He ended one of our Sunday school children, and old folks too, with fifteen minutes talk.

Mr. Bryan lectured at Smithland Friday night. In company with James he was driven to Salem Sunday morning. Messrs. Walter and Ira Pierce met the general there and accompanied him to this city. A large crowd gathered at Salem to see Mr. Bryan and he made a brief address. Several hundred people gathered around the Franklin hotel to greet him, on his arrival in this city last Sunday at noon for Paducah.

For Sale.

Buggy seats and harness that have been used; very cheap; cash or will trade for any article.

Pierce & Son.

Elks Jubilee Carnival

Paducah, Ky., May 12-17.

One Royal Purple Week with Jolly Elks.

The Famous Bostock Ferrari Midway Company, who were at the Pan American Exposition will furnish the attractions.

Low Rates on all Railroads and Steamboats

Wool Season Opens!

We Want all the Wool we
can get and will PAY
CASH ONLY.

We request farmers to tie fleeces this season. Will pay one-half cent more if fleeces are not torn. If the wool is very burry better wash it before bringing to market, as burry is too low.

We have 100 bushels Choice Peas, hand picked, extra clean

OHIO VALLEY PRODUCE CO

M. SCHWAB, Manager.



If you stop to figure out where the true economy in paint buying comes, you'll soon see that the best paint is cheapest.

Two-thirds the cost of painting is the labor. It costs just as much to put on poor paint as it does good paint—more in fact because the poor paint doesn't work so easily. But the poor paint won't last as long; it makes you repaint sooner.

Even the apparent saving in cost per gallon is eaten up by the fact that it takes more gallons of the low priced paint.

The true economy is good prepared paint.

The truest prepared paint is THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

SOLD BY

BOSTON & WALKER, MARION, KY.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER.

FT. McHENRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

April 19, 1902.—ED. PRESS: This is Saturday afternoon, and having more time than I know how to spend I will employ it in writing to my old friend, the Press:

This post is one of the oldest in the country, being built in 1794 therefore being nearly 108 years old. It is situated on the extreme northern point of an arm of the Chesapeake Bay, and in the south western part of Baltimore, Maryland. It stood a severe siege in 1814, on the 12th, 13th and 14th of September, by the British fleet as well as a land force, but being unsuccessful they withdrew with considerable loss. It was during this siege that the immortal song, "The Star Spangled Banner," was written by Francis Scott Key, who was held a prisoner in one of the British vessels lying at anchor down the bay.

This is one of the busiest posts on the Atlantic coast. There are always from six to ten transatlantic steamers in here at one time, besides the bay liners and numerous small craft, always found in such places.

On April 5th we received a visit from the Austrian cruiser Szige-tor (pronounced She-get-far); she remained in port for four days

and left for New York, thence for home.

The city of Baltimore is a lively little town of 558,000 inhabitants. The southeastern part is very poorly paved and lighted, but the other parts are very well paved and lighted.

There are many fine monuments in this place; hence its nickname of Monumental City. It also contains several parks, the largest of which, David Hill park, contains 650 acres, and is one of the finest in the country. Federal Hill, Patterson and Riverside are three others, much smaller, but none the less beautiful places in the summer season.

Soldier life is very easy at this post, as the duties are light, and only the forenoons are devoted to duties, leaving the afternoons for us to do as we please, so long as we please to do right.

There are two passenger steamers under construction at the Baltimore Dry Dock, about one thousand yards from our quarters; one of them will be launched about May 10th, and the other some time later.

Well, it is time to draw clothing, so I will close for this time, wishing the Press a long and prosperous life.

Yours to command,

Joseph Dunbar,
113th Coast Artillery, Ft. McHenry, Baltimore, Md.



Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MARION, KENTUCKY.

THE WINDOW SILL.

Behind the scarlet bloom within
A green and golden gardeniere
I catch the glitter of a pin
Thrust in a knot of shining hair.

A hand disturbs the lilacs' mist
That reaches up the window case
And cheekers with its amethyst
The border of the curtain lace.

The shaken flower goblets bend,
And waves of sweetness slowly spill,
As one, with freedom of a friend,
Leans lightly on the window sill.

The sun ascends the azure steep
Above, then dashes towards its edge
His golden spokes, and still they keep
The trysting at the window ledge;

Until a shadow, rosy gray,
Among the lilac branches slips—
The young man, turning, goes his way,
A tender smile upon his lips.

Half drooped, I see the shining knot
Of hair, a slender figure, still
As in a dream; and wonder what
Was told across the window sill.

—Hattie Whitney, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

MAN IN THE FUR COAT

"It has left off snowing," said Mordaunt, "and I must be on the move."

"What, without finishing the debate on ghosts?" demanded Ernestone.

"We have finished it."

"No; there was an amendment. Wilson has just asserted that, allowing an intelligent purpose, it is within the province of reasonable speculation to admit the possibility of spectral appearances."

A grave young man in the corner nodded.

"Which does away entirely with the existence of the traditional chain-clanking ghosts of our nursery days," he explained.

"Oh, I grant you," said Mordaunt, "the chain-clanking ghost is quite obsolete now. More's the pity."

"The chain clanking," mused Ernestone, "may be taken to have been in some sort the tonal expression of past regrets, and suggestive entirely of the 'Ghost with a Past.' Permit me to congratulate you upon that very excellent coat of yours, Mordaunt."

Mordaunt had, while Ernestone was speaking, unheeded from a peg a magnificent fur-lined coat, which he was proceeding to put on, not without a degree of conscious, if subdued, pride.

"There is not such another coat in Oxbridge, I am willing to wager," continued Ernestone.

Perhaps Mordaunt was of the same opinion, as he left his friend's lodgings and stepped out into the night. The air struck upon his face, an east wind blew, and now and then a belated snowflake touched him clammy as he walked.

He had not gone far when, turning a corner of the street, he suddenly saw on the opposite pavement the figure of a man passing beneath a lamp-post. His eye was oddly attracted by this figure. It was walking in the same direction as himself, and parallel with Mordaunt, keeping pace with him as he stepped briskly on.

It was not only this circumstance, however, that had excited Mordaunt's attention. It was the singular coincidence of the man being clad, like himself, in a heavy and magnificently-lined fur coat, its sleeves surrounded by deep sable cuffs, its collar turned up about the ears of its wearer, concealing his face.

The parting words of the grave young undergraduate recurred to him—"There's not such another coat in Oxbridge, I will wager." And yet here, not a quarter of a mile from the house which he had just left, he was confronted by a stranger wearing precisely such another coat as his own.

Mordaunt was piqued by the coincidence. He was annoyed, too, by what appeared to be a persistency of imitation on the part of the stranger.

The street was a long one, and there were few foot passengers about. After traversing another hundred yards Mordaunt, experiencing a sensation of resentment against the man whose fur coat seemed a kind of impertinent comment upon his own, determined to cross the street, and by this means put to the test his growing suspicion that the stranger was making a mock of him.

He did so; and as he left the pavement the stranger on the opposite side left the pavement too, and at the same moment crossed the road, passing a little in front of Mordaunt.

Mordaunt stared at him; but the stranger took no notice. In the darkness his face, half hidden in the enormous folds of his coat, was effectually concealed. He proceeded to walk, still, parallel with Mordaunt, on the opposite pavement as before, their relative positions unchanged.

Mordaunt repeated his experi-

ment a few yards further on, and the stranger gravely once more accepted the interchange of their stations as though he were executing a geometrical figure. A sudden sense of insidious pursuit crept over Mordaunt; he shuddered, he knew not why; his resentment gave way to a swift and meaningless apprehension. With this new sensation dominating him, he hurried forward, and presently plunged down a side street, thinking to elude his shadower by a quick maneuver.

To his surprise—even to his alarm—he was the next instant aware that the man in the fur coat was again walking exactly opposite to him on the further pavement.

The continued propinquity of this man commenced to affect Mordaunt strangely; a nervousness quite foreign to his ordinary nature assailed him, and he hastened his pace.

But the quicker he walked, the quicker walked the stranger. Mordaunt, exasperated out of patience, crossed deliberately, with the intention of addressing the man, and demanding some explanation of his persistent intrusion. Again, however, the other at the same moment proceeded to cross also, and the two met in the middle of the narrow street. Mordaunt stopped.

"Excuse me—" he began.

The figure, arrested in his progress, paused for the fraction of a second and glanced at Mordaunt. His face was muffled in the collar of his coat, his features hidden; but Mordaunt instinctively shrank back, and a curious fear gripped his heart. What words he may have intended to utter froze on his tongue. With a silent gesture the figure moved on, and reached the opposite pavement.

Again Mordaunt struck sharply round a corner into a wider street; not for an instant did he dare to look over his shoulder. At length he hazarded a quick side-glance, and shivered. In spite of his fur coat he felt a sensation of cold. Resolutely setting his face toward the college walls, which now loomed grayly out of the darkness in front of him, he hastened forward. Then, as he approached the college, a sudden uncontrollable impulse of flight caused him to break swiftly into a run. He hammered, panting, at the college gate.

"Quick!" he cried. "Quick!" And, as the door swung open: "Don't let that man in!" he added to the astonished porter, and fled across the quadrangle.

At the staircase leading to his rooms he paused to take breath, and for the first time the absurdity of his conduct struck him in its practical light.

To take fright at the figure of a harmless pedestrian whose way had chanced to lie in the same direction as his own was indeed a comical circumstance.

He ascended the narrow stairs, still chuckling to himself at his own remarkable exhibition of weakness. He reached the landing upon which his rooms were situated, paused again at the threshold of his sitting-room, threw back the great fur collar of his coat, and, with the laugh still on his lips, flung open the door and walked in.

The mellow light of a large shaded lamp shed a pleasant and soft radiance over the apartment. At the further end of it another door communicated with Mordaunt's bedroom. Between this door and the lamp stood a big armchair, in which it was his habit to read at night. Mordaunt entered, and the smile faded from his lips. He took one step only, stopped short, and his jaw fell, for in the armchair, directly confronting him, sat the figure of the stranger from whom he had just fled.

The stranger looked up, and their glances met. The room in that instant seemed to reel before Mordaunt's eyes. He stared through a mist at the face of the person sitting in the chair. The recognition was instantaneous; the stranger was a stranger no longer, and, with panic in his heart, Mordaunt uttered a stifled cry, and, turning, rushed headlong from the room.

Down the long flight of stairs, out into the darkness, and across the snowy quadrangle he ran, pausing only when at length he reached the chamber of a friend who lived at the further end of the college. Outside the door the oak was sported, but Mordaunt, heedless of this grave academical barrier, burst open the door, and precipitated himself into the presence of a young man who was seated at his books before the fire.

The occupant of the room looked up, his eyebrows slightly elevated in a courteous surprise at the interruption, and smiled.

"You seem to be in haste!" he said. "There is something almost peremptory in your manner of entrance, my

dear Mordaunt. I trust I am not to regard it as a hostile invasion? Will you not divest yourself of that—er—princely coat and sit down? I am at work, you see, but still—"

"I have been the victim of a most diabolical experience!" Mordaunt interrupted, impetuously. "Nothing will induce me to go back to my rooms to-night! You must give me a shake-down here; the sofa will do very well. But listen, Curtis!" And with a breathless and nervous volubility, he proceeded to narrate to the other in a graphic outline the incident that had befallen him.

Curtis listened patiently. "So," he said, quietly, as Mordaunt paused an instant, "what then? You opened the door of your room, and you saw—"

"The man in the fur coat—the man I had left in the street outside the college walls—sitting calmly there in my armchair!" continued Mordaunt. "And, great heavens, Curtis, the man was—"

"Well," asked Curtis, "who was the man?"

Mordaunt leaned back and regarded his friend with wide eyes of horror. "Myself!" he ejaculated, in a frozen tone.

Curtis looked up quickly. "Yourself?"

"No other! I saw before me, with the lamplight full upon it, my own face gazing at me across the table; my own figure reclining in the armchair—aye, and clad, too, in the very coat that I was wearing myself! There I sat before my own eyes in flesh and blood, a living counterpart of what you see me now!"

"A singular—optical illusion!" smiled Curtis; but in spite of the smile, his tone sounded uneasy. "And you don't care to return?"

Mordaunt shuddered. "By your leave, my dear Curtis, I will sleep on the sofa here," he replied.

"I am not sure," said Curtis, "that I altogether blame you. I should also feel indisposed to encounter a second time my own double in my own room. To-morrow morning, perhaps—"

Mordaunt nodded. When the following morning Mordaunt's scout went at the usual hour to wake him, he was surprised to discover the bedroom empty; he was surprised also at another discovery, which sent him hurrying downstairs. At the foot of the staircase he met Mordaunt himself.

"Why, Mr. Mordaunt, sir, I was wondering what had become of you!" began the servant. "I see you hadn't slept in your bed last night, sir; and just as well, Mr. Mordaunt, for you as you didn't!" added the scout significantly.

"Why so, Manton?" inquired Mordaunt, preparing to ascend the stairs.

"Why so, sir? Because half the ceiling has fallen down in the night on the top of your pillow, sir; and, sure enough if you'd been lying there, Mr. Mordaunt, yourself, you'd have been crushed to death, sir—smothered, for certain—that's why!"

Mordaunt made no answer, but pushed past him. The sight that met him as he entered his bedroom a moment later bore out the servant's statement. A solid fragment of masonry, becoming detached in some way from the wood supports of the ceiling, had fallen, dragging with it a mass of mortar and woodwork, directly upon the spot where, under ordinary circumstances, Mordaunt's head would have lain. He gazed at the debris on the pillow before him with a strange tremor at his heart. His pulse beat quicker. He realized something of the sensation of a sudden and miraculous escape from inevitable destruction—as a man whose foot has been arrested on the edge of a precipice.

And it may be that in that moment he breathed a prayer of gratitude to the Sender of Apparitions.—London Answers.

Fleas Are "Wild Animals."

A customhouse decision on fleas has been rendered in Switzerland. A package marked "Trained Fleas" reached Geneva. The nearest analogy the collector could find was that of June bugs, which had been ruled to be "edibles." The case went from one official to another till it reached headquarters, at Berne, whence after much investigation and deliberation the conclusion was reached that the fleas came under the head of "wild animals in a menagerie."

Hair Growth.

A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds 12 inches or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 inches or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 inches to 30 inches.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Admiral Schley will be the guest of Memphis May 1.

E. G. Rathbone, convicted with Neely in the Cab postal fraud case, has been released on \$100,000 bond.

Archbishop Ryan has been appointed by President Roosevelt a member of the board of Indian commissioners.

Attorney General Knox has instructed all district attorneys to make a thorough investigation of the beef trust.

Fire insurance companies threaten to cancel all policies in force in Vicksburg, Miss. unless the city affords better protection from fires.

A man known as O. C. Hanks, train robber and all-round desperado, was killed in a gambling house at San Antonio by officers, who were trying to place him under arrest.

It is claimed that unless the powers use their influence with King Charles as to the treatment of Jews in Roumania, thousands of those people will perish from starvation. Besides being denied the right of citizenship, the authorities are now making it impossible for a Jew to earn a living.

In the United States senate Mr. Berry offered an amendment to the river and harbor bill which gives to the Mississippi \$820,000 additional for four years. The Ouachita gets \$350,000, the White river gets an increase of \$200,000, while Walnut bend on the St. Francis gets an increase of \$90,000.

President Ingalls, of the Big Four, says concerning the Louisville & Nashville deal: "To keep a railroad safe nowadays, it must be locked up over night. This is demonstrated by the recent purchase of the Louisville and Nashville. Who would have thought any one would have gone out of his way to grab that piece of property? We have always looked upon it as being sort of sacred, but nothing is sacred today to the railroad manipulators. The 'community-of-interest' scheme has reached its highest point for good. It may go still higher or stop where it is; it all depends, as the Romans used to say, on the limit of Caesar's ambition. Railroad groupings are necessary," he continued, "if the evils of rate cutting are to be mitigated. But they must stop where they are. If mergers continue to grow in size the logical end must be a one-man control, which will result in government ownership. This would bring in its train greater evils than we have yet had to surmount, and would be lamentable in the extreme."

From those close in touch with the Boer leaders it appears that the secret dispatches from South Africa outline the peace proposals now under discussion at Pretoria, as follows: The Boers accept a British lord commissioner, with a Boer executive, both to be resident at Pretoria. The country to be divided into districts, with British direct officers and a Boer committee chosen by polling by the burghers. The veto right to be reserved to the British government. The majority of the British officers must be conversant with the Dutch language. Johannesburg to be retroceded to the British, with complete British civil organization. A war indemnity of at least 10,000,000 pounds to be distributed by mixed committees. Disarmament to occur when the first batch of Boer prisoners is sent back to South Africa. No war tax to be levied. Both languages to be recognized in the schools and courts and in official documents. The expense of the garrison in South Africa to be borne by Great Britain. The present Boer leaders to be retained in office so far as possible.

A democratic representative of Alabama has invited a number of leading republican congressmen to visit the south as his guests for the purpose of studying the race question and franchise laws.

Geo. Marley, Mrs. Marley, Mrs. Irwin and Dolph Irwin were killed at a railroad crossing near Bolivar, Tenn. An excursion train struck the vehicle driven by the victims, killing all four instantly, but the team escaped.

The Russian minister of the interior was assassinated at St. Petersburg on the 15th inst. by a student who had just completed a prison term to which he was sentenced for rioting.

The chief of police of Memphis has given orders that all saloons close on Sunday and at 12 o'clock at night.

Several regiments of cavalry will shortly be sent to the Philippines to relieve the infantry now doing mounted duty.

Brigadier Generals Isaac De Dussey, Andrew S. Burt and Michael V. Sheridan, recently promoted, have been placed on the retired list after

All the leading trans-Atlantic steamship companies have been consolidated. The deal was made through the Morgan banking house and the capital stock is \$150,000,000.

Several fires occurred at Dallas, Tex., on the 20th, thought to have been the work of incendiaries and as a result Fireman Will Span and Will McAgree are dead. The property loss is placed at \$400,000. The first fire was the Dorsey printing plant, and while the entire department was battling with the flames at that point a second alarm was turned in from a wholesale district, where twenty buildings, business houses and residences, were consumed.

Wesley Atkins, who when 12 years of age murdered his father and stepmother at their home in Clayton county, Iowa, has been granted a conditional pardon, after serving ten years of a life sentence. The boy had been corrected for some trivial offense and at night secured his father's revolver and committed the double crime. He then went back to bed, slept till morning, when he went to a neighbor and told that his parents had been murdered by robbers. He was suspected and when arrested broke down and confessed.

An awful river disaster occurred a few miles from Cairo, Ill., on the 20th, when the steamer City of Vicksburg was burned. At least 75 of the 150 people on board the vessel perished. The vessel was discovered to be on fire about 4 o'clock in the morning, and a panic followed among both crew and passengers. One of the surviving members of the crew gives this account: "The fire was discovered at 4:05 o'clock in the forward hold. By 4:15 the entire boat was in flames and at 4:30 the whole boat was a wreck. The front stairways burned, cutting off any avenue of escape. We alarmed the sleeping passengers, bursting open their doors to awaken them. They ran out without putting on life preservers, and crowded aft. The officers held them back while the one yawl was loaded with women and children. The scene was awful. About twenty or thirty were taken off in the boat and then those in the water were rescued. The water was very cold and the passengers were in their night clothing. Those who were not burned up in the boat drowned in the cold water, and all perished except those who were able to swim. I was one of these. When we reached shore we were unable to stand and had to be helped out of the water. It seemed as though we were crazed by fright, for we were screaming with fright even after we were safe ashore." Following is a partial list of the dead: Joe Redding, Cincinnati, and Fred Jones, Newport, striker-engineer; Tom Smith, Memphis, striker-pilot; William Bollinger, Cincinnati, first steward; Henry Thomas, colored, Cincinnati, second steward; John Batts, Cincinnati, cook; Tony Gilfoil, Cincinnati, baker. The following members of the crew, names unknown, are also missing: First pantryman, three colored firemen, six cabin boys, two chambermaids, six or eight deckhands. Of the passengers the following are known to be lost: Capt. West Doss, Cincinnati; Miss Marie Tessim, Cannelton, Ind. Three children of Mrs. Fannie McCullum, of Leavenworth, Ind.; Patrick Burt and eleven members of his family, of Owensboro, Ky.; child of Pilot A. L. Pritchard; Clay Breeze, wife and son, of Uniontown, Ky.; child of Archie M. Allen, of Pittsburgh.

The increased price of beef has resulted in a corresponding increase in the price of poultry and eggs, and it is claimed the beef trust made an unsuccessful attempt to corner the latter two necessities.

The imports into this county for nine months ending with March were \$27,000,000 greater than for the corresponding month of last year, and the exports fell off \$59,000,000. The latter was due in part to the corn crop failure of last year.

Will Lemon, white, was convicted in Pulaski circuit court of the killing of W. J. Rexroad August 24, 1901, and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

The Chinese exclusion act is meeting with opposition from some of the republicans in the senate, who argue that the measure will hurt our trade in China.

The bill increasing the number of supreme court judges of Oklahoma from five to seven, and increasing their salaries from \$3,000 to \$4,000 has passed both houses of congress.

England is approaching another crisis in Ireland. In a recent speech Mr. Redmond advocated civil war as a means of forcing concessions from landlords and relief from the crimes act, whereby magistrates are said to be virtually dictators, from whose rulings there is no appeal.

Joe Mulhatton, the prevaricator prince of America, has been heard from again. His latest is that he has discovered a method for condensing Kentucky whisky to such an extent that he can get all of its joyfulness and strength into little pills, fifty of which are equal to a gallon of the prime mountain dew ever gathered on the smiling slopes of old Kentucky.

Violent winds and hail storms that ruined growing corn, badly damaged oats and wheat and riddled foliage and blooms from fruit trees are reported to have covered a wide path from Granite, Okla., to Woodville and Sterrett, I. T., a distance of 100 miles. Hail in several places is reported to have drifted to a depth of 2 feet. A windstorm at Lawton did much damage and injured a number of persons seriously.

The democrats and the republican insurgents rode rough shod over the house leaders on the Cuban reciprocity bill. They overthrew the ruling of the chair in committee of the whole on the question of the germaneness of an amendment to remove the differential from refined sugar during the existence of the reciprocity agreement provided for in the bill. The motion to override the decision of the chair, made by Mr. Sherman, of New York, was carried, 171 to 130, 37 republicans joining with a solid democratic vote. Having won this preliminary victory the amendment was adopted in committee, 164 to 111, and later in the house by a still larger majority, 199 to 105. The bill, as passed, authorizes the president, as soon as may be proper after the establishment of an independent government in Cuba and the enactment by said government of immigration exclusion of contract labor laws, as restrictive as those of the United States, to negotiate a reciprocity trade agreement with Cuba by which, in return for equivalent concessions, the United States will grant a reduction of 20 per cent from the Dingley rates on goods coming into the United States from Cuba. Such agreement is to continue until December 1, 1903. During the existence of such agreement the duty on refined sugars and all sugars above No. 16, Dutch standard, is to be 1.825 per pound.

A CITY'S ATTRACTIONS.

[With the season of the show window just opening in downtown Chicago, says the Chicago Tribune, and with the sunlight of the spring equinox warming even the canyons of Chicago's downtown streets, it becomes a pertinent question to ask: What one window is more popular than the plate glass front of a bird store? As a matter of fact, no other window, all the year round, is half so popular. Leaving out the music developer, with a bare-armed man in a front window pulling at straps and spiral strings, downtown windows in their order of popularity seem to be:]

The bird store, with monkeys, dogs, cats, and parrots.

Fish market, with sea fish, game fish, wild fish and shell fish.

Windows of first-class jeweler.

Sporting goods house, with guns, fishing tackle, and revolvers.

Druggists' windows, well dressed.

Display of fine confectionery.

Golf windows, with pingpong outfit.

Dry goods windows, showing new styles for women.

Windows showing books at bargain prices.

Clock showing comparative time between Chicago and the world's remote cities.

ODD MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

In Austria a "man" and "woman" of 14 are supposed to be old enough to marry and conduct a home of their own.

After the wedding is over a Hungarian peasant bridegroom gives his newly-made wife a kick in order that she may realize her subjection to him.

In Jewish marriages the woman is always placed on the right of her mate. With every other nation of the world her place in the ceremony is on the left.

"Get Married"

By HENRY CLEWS,
Head of the Banking House of Henry Clews & Co.



HIS is about marriage.

Much of it is based upon my own experience, for the sole purpose of making my words as effective as possible.

Generally speaking, young man, if you want to be really successful in the development of your character, in the attainment of culture, in the broadening of your sympathies, in becoming a better man and therefore a happier man, MARRY.

DO IT AS SOON AS YOU CAN SUPPORT A WIFE.

Then five years later you will be thanking me and everyone else who told you to be sensible. Here is my own case—merely to prove my interest in the subject:

I married twenty-seven years ago, so you will note that I have had experience. When I married I assuredly was not the man I am to-day. I was in Wall street fighting for a living, and I had to bear all the losses and privations incident to the beginning of a career downtown.

My wife had been accustomed to wealth and a fine establishment. Yet she did not disdain to share my comparatively poor lot. Because I had a fairly good income I was compelled to keep up a certain appearance, and no one but a man in that position can realize the shifts to which he may be reduced in order to keep his end up.

Now here is the point I want to emphasize, because the chances are it will be your experience: My wife aided me in my career to success as only a good wife can. Children came to us. I HOLD THAT A CHILD IS ALWAYS A SPUR TO A MAN. I know that the birth of each little one urged me to renewed efforts in work. That is the case with every man who is worth anything in the world. Just think about your married acquaintances and you'll realize that such is the fact.

For illustration—Mr. Horton, afterward president of the Western Union, often told me that he began married life on \$250 a year, and that it took his wife six months to save the money for their first carpet.

Now there is an example for all girls and men to follow.

It is unhappily true, I apprehend, THAT A GREAT MANY WOMEN IN THESE DAYS LOOK OUT FOR WEALTH AND DEMAND WHAT IT PRODUCES ALL THE TIME. They must have expensive dresses, they also want excessive luxuries. Such women not infrequently lack real love of home life. They simply look upon a husband as a convenience.

Please note here that I do not advise a young man just starting out in life with only moderate means to marry that kind of a woman.

Yet I do not altogether blame the woman of this kind, for she is the fault of our modern existence. Women that are good wives and mothers are naturally unselfish, and an unselfish woman is usually a good wife.

My advice to young men is to MARRY THE RIGHT WOMAN AS SOON AS YOU CAN AFFORD TO TAKE FAIRLY GOOD

CARE OF HER, and only increase your expenses in living as your means from time to time admit of doing so.

DROVE HIS RIVAL OUT.

How a Milwaukee Drummer Came to Over a Chicago Competitor in His Line.

A traveling salesman for a local wholesale house lately returned from the south with a good story, showing how he routed a Chicago competitor from a profitable town of his territory.

This particular town is in Texas, and in it are a lot of jolly good fellows, whose chief joy in life is guying the newcomers and initiating them into the alleged customs of the wild and woolly west.

Their method is to take the victim to a certain saloon, and after a couple of rounds of whiskies, to engage in a hot argument, eventually leading to a fierce climax, in which revolvers are drawn. They keep one long six-shooter behind the bar for just such emergencies, relates a Milwaukee exchange.

Our traveling man fell in with a Chicago salesman carrying the same line and bound among other places for Texas. When the Milwaukee man discovered that it was his first trip south he scented some royal sport. He immediately wired ahead to the boys to prepare for a fresh victim. Then he proceeded to enlighten that tenderfoot on the character of the town and its citizens. He drew a graphic picture of their lawless lives, their many feuds, and he dwelt particularly on their settling all disputes, great or small, with a bullet.

By the time the train pulled in at X the Chicago man was about making up his mind to erase that town from his list, even if he did lose his job. But his companion cheered him up by picturing the other side as most genial and hospitable. In fact, not to accept their hospitality was an affront, which would be ruinous to business, and at the same time not quite safe.

After supper they went for a stroll, and it was surprising how many friends the drummer met in the course of a block. They were delighted to see him again, and at once adopted his new friend. Their cordiality was, if anything, a trifle too vigorous, for they slapped him on the back and worked his hand like a farm pump. Then a drink was proposed. After the first round it was suggested by the Milwaukee man they shake dice for the second. The box was promptly set on the bar. The Milwaukee man threw and announced: "Three sizes."

"Two, you mean," said the Texan, quickly sweeping them up. "I tell you I threw three. I'm not a blooming fool."

At this the contestant waxed furiously, and, pulling his gun, put it on the bar, saying: "Anybody that disputes my word settles with that!" Then the others mixed in with various deadly weapons and language, the latter as appalling as the weapons.

In the midst of the riot the long six-shooter was produced, at sight of which the tenderfoot, who had been purposely wedged in behind a table, gave one leap upon it, a second more and with just one sweeping glance at his friend he bolted through the door and down the street like greased lightning.

When he reached the hotel he told them to send the police, his late companion was being murdered.

In the meantime the jolly good fellows gave way to uproarious mirth, and after another drink all round to the success of their sport they suggested doing it all over. The Milwaukee man was dispatched after the victim, to whom he was instructed to say that everything had been adjusted amicably. They waited for him to join them in order to apologize. They felt that he had left them under a misapprehension, and in order to show there was no ill-will they insisted that he return.

This being the case, he consented, and the late desperate combatants vied with each other in handsome apologies for their apparently hasty proceedings. It made the victim feel so important he ordered gin rickies for the crowd. All was conviviality and harmony till a game of poker was started. Then came the cyclone, fiercer and wilder than before.

The air fairly sizzled with oaths, blood-curdling threats were shrieked and bowie knives and revolvers were brought out once more. When the long six-shooter came on deck the Chicago man gave a cry like a lost soul, took one running jump clear through the screen, not unlike a circus performer, and was lost in the darkness.

No explanations would reassure him. He put in the rest of the night packing his samples, and the next morning shook the dust of Texas from his trembling feet, leaving a clear field to Milwaukee's enterprising salesman.

Don't Be Too Anxious. Nothing ever comes that we really want when we watch the mails too closely.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

SINCERE FRIENDSHIP.

Something Deeper and Deeper Than the Mere Exchange of Social or Business Courtesy.

There is no word in the English language which is oftener misused or misconstrued than that of "friend." The definitions given by the dictionaries are broad, and cover many phases of social intercourse, yet precedence is invariably given to a relation where genuine affection is the underlying motive, and it is in that special sense that the word appeals to us. There is in this earthly life of ours no gift we can receive which compares with that of sincere friendship on the part of others, or of another even, for ourselves. The man or woman who can rest secure in the possession of even one disinterested friend, one who will love and trust and serve and defend, however appearances may be against one, is rich indeed, and life should hold for such a never failing source of strength and inspiration, writes Elizabeth Robbins Berry, in Boston Budget.

To be what our friend believes us to be, and strive to achieve that of which he thinks us capable, is the best possible impetus, and how strong we are—even when generally misunderstood and blamed, with our highest motives misconstrued, and our best efforts proved of no avail—that a sense of satisfaction we experience, in the thought that the one friend understands, approves, sympathizes.

It is sometimes a little difficult for a time to distinguish the false friend from the true. When all is moving smoothly, when fortune smiles upon us, when our efforts are successful, and we have gained the applause of the multitude, then friends (?) flock about us, and our cup of happiness seems for a time to be full. But the day of adversity comes, the star of popular favoritism wanes, and all one's acts are doubted, and we seem to be left almost alone, save for the one individual whose friendship shines forth as does a diamond of wondrous purity from an unrelieved background of sable velvet.

It may be said that all persons do not possess even one such friend, and such a statement is, no doubt, true. Such friendship cannot be made to order. There must be a capability of response to such a noble sentiment in one who would inspire it, and true friendship is largely intuitive. Some one has said that the genuine friend is discovered, not made, and the statement is a true one. To the individuals predestined by complementary qualities of mind and heart to become friends, there comes a day of meeting, and soul responds to soul instinctively, without the preliminary of gradual acquaintance or the exchange of social credentials.

Sex plays no part in the highest form of friendship. It may exist between man and man, or woman and woman, or between those of opposite sex. The biographies of many men who have achieved positions of eminence show that the friendship of some woman of superior character and attainment was a source of inspiration and encouragement, and that, too, oftentimes, without any admixture of sentiment. Many women, too, owe their mental and spiritual awakening to some male friend who discovered in them capabilities of which they were themselves unaware.

Even love itself depends for perpetuity upon having a strong foundation of sterling friendship. "Friendship is love without its wings." When a man and woman elect to spend their lives together, there must be something stronger than mere attraction if they would avoid disaster. Physical charms will fade, and when the romantic glamour becomes a thing of the past, and the realities of life must be faced, without sentiment or disguise, only the sincerest and most reliable of friendship will bear the strain successfully. The happiest homes are those where husband and wife cooperate heartily in all that concerns the best welfare of each, where they are comrades, supporters, friends.

FEMININE FINERY.

New Dress Accessories That Are Much in Evidence in the Season's Costumes.

Pongee silk is "in" again, and tailors are making it up with stitched bands of cloth or of silk for the summer. Something new, called "art braid," is so pliable that it can be given different shapes and effects by stretching the edges in various places.

The elegant Louis coats which have met with such favor this past winter will continue in high vogue among handsome spring models, says a fashion authority.

Embroidered batiste of the finest texture and softest biscuit tint is to be in marked vogue this summer for entire gowns, for fancy waists, and for trimmings.

The vogue of white still continues. Tailored gowns are finished with white vests, cuffs, collars, revers, pipings and stitching and facings. Hats are not only trimmed with white flowers, but faced with white, and some are all white.

Some of the scarf ends on summer hats will reach to the waist, and these will be formed variously of Bruges, Venetian, Chantilly, or Flemish lace, or of net, chiffon, or tulle. Running to excess in the matter of dress or millinery has for some time been a foliole if not a serious fault of La Mode.

Flowered muslins, in fact, all figured textiles, will be more fashionable than they were last summer; they require much less trimming than the unpatterned silks and muslins, frills and bounces of the dress material being used on the skirt and bodice, with only a small quantity of lace or insertion on the latter.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A Variety of Information for Every-day Use in the Domestic Department.

To renew manuscripts: With a fine camel's hair brush wash the part that has faded with a solution of prussiate of potash in water and the writing will reappear if the surface of the paper has not been destroyed. A wash with a strong solution of tannin will also revive faded writing, says the American Queen.

To remove grease stains from marble cover the spots with fuller's earth, wet with a little benzine, and let it remain some time.

To clear and brighten jet, remove all dust with a soft brush, touch the jet with a bit of cotton moistened with a little good oil and polish gently with a soft chamois. Jet is apt to be brittle, so should always be carefully handled.

Dress the children Fourth of July in old dresses or wash suits that have been rendered unflamable by rinsing in alum water. This may avert a serious accident.

To prevent cheese from molding wrap it in a cloth wet with vinegar and wrung as dry as possible, and keep in a cool, dry place.

The reason piano keys turn yellow is that they absorb grease from the fingers. To whiten them lay on a paste made of whitening and a mild solution of potash; let this remain about 48 hours and the ivories will be almost perfectly restored.

To bleach a light straw hat first wash it with weak soda lye and rinse well in clear water, shaking lightly. Then place it, supported on a stick, on a table with a large glazed earthenware pan covering it. Next put one-half an ounce of roll brimstone in a small agate or earthen dish and set it on the stove till the brimstone is melted; then touch a match to it and quickly place it under the large dish with the hat and wrap a wet towel around the crack lest any of the sulphur gas escape. In about two hours the straw will be nicely bleached.

A cement for bicycle tires is made by melting together two parts pitch and one part gutta percha. Use hot.

A simple and generally effective emetic is made of one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter wineglass of mustard mixed in a wineglass of warm water.

To restore gloss to a silk hat that has been wet or otherwise defaced, cleanse it carefully from all dust, then with a silk handkerchief apply petroleum evenly and smooth down with the handkerchief until it is dry, smooth and glossy. This will make a silk hat look as good as new.

To keep whitewash, keep the lime covered with water in a covered tub or pail. If the water all evaporates the lime is useless, but if covered with water it will keep a long time. To prevent whitewash from rubbing off, add alum.

To mend a crack in a stove through which the fire or smoke escapes, make a cement of wood ashes, common salt and a little water. This will close the crack effectually.

ONE ON THE PRESIDENT.

Gave Prince Henry Rare Treat at the White House, Likewise a Little Surprise.

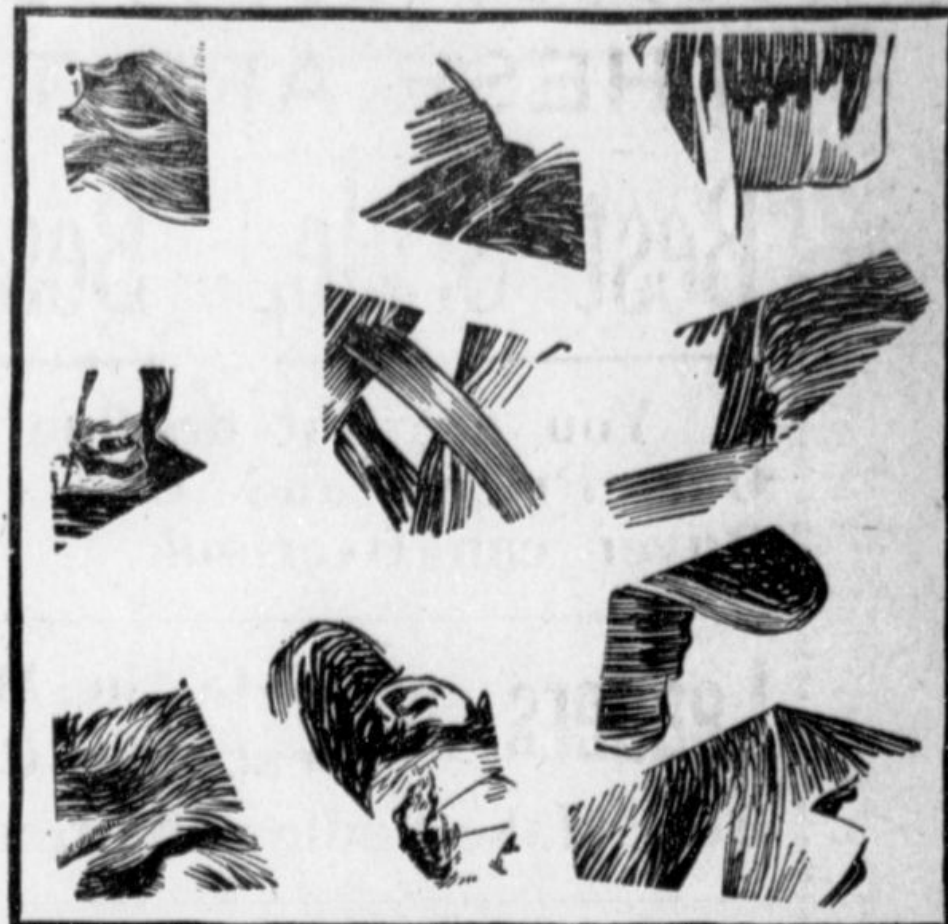
The clubs in Washington are having much amusement over an incident of Prince Henry's recent visit which appears to have escaped the notice of the "argus-eyed reporters." As the story goes, says Harper's Weekly, President Roosevelt wished to do the nation's guest, in private, a compliment which the formalities of his public entertainment put out of the question—to wit, to prove to him that the people's drink of the fatherland had won as sure a foothold in the new world as it had long enjoyed in the old. To this end the president ordered from a leading German restaurant a supply of Wurzburger Hofbrau for an informal supper which was to be served at the white house. As the table equipment of our republican palace does not include the covered steins necessary to give this beer its proper relish, the same restaurateur was directed to furnish several of the finest specimens from his own stock. When the prince was brought to the table he found the beer already in place, each stein being filled to the brim, and ready for action. It was a most pleasant surprise, which he attested by proposing a merry round of healths. As he drained the last drop and was about to set down his stein, his eye was caught by something at the bottom of it, and the smile on his face relaxed. He cast a glance of quizzed alarm, first toward the president and then toward the door, as if he more than half expected a raid from the constabulary. His companions, consumed with curiosity, tipped their steins and peered in, too. In rich blue capital letters, burned into the clay, this inscription stared at them from the depths "Stollen from Heidelberg's Deutsche Wirthschaft, 8863 Pennsylvania Avenue."

Furniture Polish.

Take one ounce each of white wax and curd soap, one pint each of turpentine and boiled water, and three ounces of beeswax. Mix these ingredients together, adding the water when cold, and shake the mixture frequently in a bottle. Allow it to remain 48 hours before using. Apply with a piece of flannel, and polish with a silk rubber.—Housekeeper.

The Weibers-Schnitzel of Berlin. Cut slices of veal into thin, small outlets, bread them, and fry them in hot bacon fat, then place them on a dish, and cover them with grilled sardines split open, and garnish with lemon slices, capers and hard-boiled eggs cut in fancy shapes.—Woman's Home Companion.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



WHO IS IT?
Cut out the pieces and paste together as to form the portrait of a successful general of a present war.

RHODE ISLAND CLAM-GARDENS.

Mad and Sand Flats Along the Shore Where the Mollusks Are Sown Broadcast.

Alarm for the safety of the clam fishery, which is an industry of no small importance in Rhode Island and Massachusetts, has been dispelled by the discovery that the Mollusk—it is the "long" clam and not the "quahog" that is meant—can be planted and grown under cultivation as easily as the potato. In fact, the crop can be raised with much less labor than potatoes, inasmuch as the "seed" may be sown broadcast without preliminary digging.

Recent experiments by the United States fish commission have proved beyond a doubt the practicability of clam culture on any scale that may be desired, reports the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. Last summer small areas of mud and sand flats along the Rhode Island shore were sown with the little clams which were obtained in unlimited quantities by seeking them in certain easily found spots, where they were so thick that as many as 9,700 were counted in a single quart of sand, the specimens averaging about one-fifth of an inch in length.

The sand containing these multitudes of baby clams was passed through a sieve, so as to separate the mollusks, which were thereupon conveyed in bags to the tidal flats where they were to be planted. For experiment's sake they were planted in various ways, some being simply thrown out upon the sand or mud exposed between the tides, while others were sown over areas which had been more or less dug up preliminarily to make the soil loose. Different stages of the tide and different kinds of weather were chosen for the plantings. In all nearly 6,000,000 clams were used.

As a result, it was found that the best way was to scatter the little clams broadcast over the sand or mud flats without disturbing the soil, for it appears that the bivalves at this early stage of their career possess much greater powers of burrowing than later on, and within a few minutes after being thrown out they make their way down into the sand or mud, fastening themselves securely by means of a rope or "byssus," such as a mussel employs for the purpose of anchoring itself. In a word, they plant themselves. If the soil is first loosened they do not get a firm hold.

Education is furtherance of life; and instruction is educative only when the knowledge acquired gives truer ideas of the worth of life, and supplies motives for right living.

Education for Our Colonies

By PROF. WALES C. MARTINDALE,
Superintendent of Detroit City Schools.

and accuracy, which are the characteristics of cultivated minds.

If our interests were as manifold as the thoughts and labors of all men, we should all find it possible to approach to completeness of living; for it is easy to live in the things which interest us.

He who is shut in the circle of his family or his business or his profession is necessarily a partial and mechanical man, whose relations with God and men cannot be full and vital. The world of his consciousness is fragmentary and hard, not whole and fluid. He is alive but at points. When the flame of his existence is extinguished, it goes out in utter darkness; for he has kindled no celestial fire in other minds and hearts. Such a one cannot be a teacher, for he cannot illumine the mind or speak to the heart; and it is with minds and hearts that he must forever occupy himself.

What is knowledge but a mind knowing? What is love but a heart loving? In books there are symbols of knowledge, but knowledge itself exists in minds alone. Hence, whatever his matter, the teacher looks always to training of mind and building of character, and to the information he imparts chiefly in its bearing on this end of all education. From his point of view, a yearning for knowledge, faith in its worth, in the ability and delight it gives, is more important than knowledge itself. A taste for study, a passion for mental exercise, compels to self-education; whereas one who knows many things, but is indifferent and indolent, forgets what he knows.

THESE ARE THE INDUCEMENTS WE OFFER YOU:

Best Style, Best Make, Saving Prices, Largest Stock!

You are not dealing in Long Shots or Taking Chances when trading with us, for Our Prices and Goods are Plain, Blunt Arguments which no up-to-the-times Buyer can Overlook.

Leaders in Up-to-the-Minute Dress Goods. Best Style Clothing. Leaders in Ladies and Gents Furnishings. Mattings, Carpets and Rugs. Hats in all New Shapes. Best Make Ladies and Gents Shoes and Oxfords.

Our Ability to Suit You, Give You What You Want, as well as Save You a Tidy Per Cent is Signally Shown by Seeing Our Place.

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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.

Sam Crossland's platform is, "down with those who have worked for the party."

Vote for Ollie James May 24. Everybody knows that he is a loyal Democrat, able and deserving.

Mr. Crossland has as good right as anybody to be a candidate for congress, but he has no right to undertake to disrupt the party for the sole purpose of getting the nomination.

Notwithstanding the noisy vapors of the Mayfield Messenger, and a few others who are opposed to Ollie James for congress, we will get the nomination and be elected as sure as the sun shines.—Eddyville Tale of Two Cities.

Able as a lawyer, aggressive and faithful as a Democrat, honest in all relations, strong, forceful and entertaining as a public speaker, a splendid type of Kentucky manhood, Ollie James will make a representative in the national legislature of which the state will be proud. Give him your vote May 24.

Ollie James is the only candidate for congress in this district, but Caldwell county people ever heard of. The other candidates never thought enough of our country to visit it, and now each asks the good men of Caldwell to elect him as their representative to congress. What do they know about what Caldwell county people want or need?—Princeton Banner.

The late Gov. Goebel recognized the ability of Ollie James and when the great legal contest was on, he telegraphed Mr. James, calling him to Frankfort to act as an attorney with other distinguished members of the bar. Yet the Mayfield Messenger wants Sam Crossland to bear the banner of the party because Ollie James is not an able man.

good horse. J. P. 210700.

The Democracy of Lyon county owe it to themselves to give Ollie James its solid vote. Not that we have aught against either of his opponents, but that he has always responded whenever we have needed his assistance, and is a democrat and a man we can depend on.—Eddyville Tale.

Tear down those who have been most efficient and helpful in building up, is the policy of Mr. Crossland's Mayfield paper. The party will not ignore the claims and merits of those who stood for it in the hour of peril; such a policy would say to its thousands of bright and able young men, we will punish you if you show zeal, courage and ability in the defense of our faith.

Without wealth, without official prestige and influence, Ollie James has won the recognition and confidence of the trusted leaders of the party, and he has won the respect and love of the masses of the party. How? By his ability as a champion of the great doctrines of his party, by his unselfish industry and loyalty and devotion to the cause. He has proven himself worthy from every standpoint. It is worth your time to go to the polls May 24 and vote for such a man.

Such great leaders as Joe Blackburn, John Rhea, Bill Ellis and others unanimously selected Ollie James as chairman of the State delegation at the great national convention of 1896. They unanimously recognized the loyalty and ability of the young Democrat of the First district in making him the spokesman for the State in the National councils of the party. Now it remains for the Mayfield Messenger to discover that Mr. James is unworthy to bear the banner of his party. What doctrines were you preaching in those perilous times, anyhow, Bro. Lemon?

The Democratic State committee recognized the ability of Ollie James when it selected him to campaign the State with Governor Beckham. While the party has scores of orators and advocates, when the important campaigning was to be done at a critical time, the committee selected Mr. James to stand by the side of the young Governor in the canvass of the State. In the face of this, Mr. Crossland and his paper are attempting to gain prominence and votes by belittling Mr. James' work for the party. Democrats, can you afford to turn down the men who make the fights for you?

When an opponent of Democracy invaded the First district, Ollie James was sent for to meet him on the stump. He never failed to respond, and whenever he responded the Democrats were joyous over the result. Now the Mayfield Messenger, Sam Crossland's organ, is devoting its space to decrying James' services. The Democracy of the district should and will rebuke such an ungrateful, ungenerous and unmanly mode of campaigning. Let Mr. Crossland show his own services, stand on his own merits, and present his own claims. If there are good and sufficient reasons for turning down Mr. James, the man who has so long and faithfully and ably fought for his party, and advancing Mr. Crossland, the man who rested in the shade and let Ollie James do the fighting, let the reasons, instead of making puerile attempts to tear down the State's best and most young Democrats.

Those who plant, and sow and cultivate are entitled to their reward, not those who idle themselves away when work and seasons are at hand. This principle is recognized everywhere. In business, in church, in state, and in all institutions. In the warmaking times of the past years, when brain and heart and strength were needed to keep the Democracy party in the old paths, Ollie James obeyed the behests of a party officials and answered the call of the people, giving his time, his talent and his means to a party. Mr. Crossland regarded himself at ease in the shade, and when the reward is to be made rushes out and claims it, and when the right to it is challenged he questions the motive and attempts to belittle the worth of those who were at work when he was at ease. The very principles of democracy are founded on fairness and equity, and the voters on May 24 will give Mr. Crossland to understand that his puny cries will not serve them from giving honor where honor is due.

One Thousand Families.

The Illinois Central and the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroads have determined to make special efforts during the present year to directing immigration towards Western Kentucky and Southern Illinois. They expect to locate one thousand families in this territory before the end of the year. The Illinois Central is having a comprehensive geological survey of the region for the purpose of ascertaining if oil indications are sufficient to warrant the expenditure of money for investigations.

THE DEMOCRATS OF LYON COUNTY

Mr. James and Crossland at Eddyville Monday.

EDDYVILLE, April 28.—The Eddyville Tale put it mildly when it said Ollie James "would get almost the solid vote of Lyon county." If the demonstrations made the big crowd addressed by the candidates hear today means anything. It has long been the opinion of Lyon county Democrats that Mr. James should have the nomination this year, and the speaking confirmed that opinion. Mr. Crossland spoke first, eliciting little or no applause, devoting himself principally to a defense of his circular. The crowd showed no sympathy for his effort to disrupt the party, and make the people distrustful of the faithful, honest Democrats who compose the committee.

Mr. James' appearance was greeted with applause, and as he punctured Mr. Crossland's statements with the sword of truth the crowd showed repeatedly its appreciation. It was an ovation for James.

Deeds Recorded.

Mrs. Emma Canada to J. G. Thurman, interest in land on Hurricane creek, \$200.
Mrs. Ann Larue to Maggie Franks, lot in Tolu, \$400.
Alfred N. Stallion to A. D. Moore 20 acres near Sheridan, \$350.
Margaret Franks to Matthew Ledbetter, lot in Tolu \$400.
E. H. Long to Lula T. Reese, 100 acres on Tradewater, and 64 acres on Tradewater, \$1000.
Thomas J. Wright to James T. Wright, 92 acres on Deer Creek, \$500.
J. G. Thurman to John A. Moore 106 acres on Hurricane, \$2,000.
John A. Moore to Isaac Reese, of Memphis, Tenn., 106 acres on Hurricane, \$2,000.
C. E. Donaky to E. J. Hayward, two tracts of land, 84 acres and 54 acres, \$3,500.
Herman Carr to Lula T. Reese, land on Tradewater, \$600.
D. C. Lawless to W. F. Adcox, land on Claylick, \$165.
David Jones to C. E. Weldon, 15 acres land, \$150.
L. W. Postlethwait to Kentucky Flour Spar Co., land in Crittenden county, \$800.
James E. Lemon to Mrs. Josephine Clark, 52 acres on Hurricane, \$260.
J. S. Asher to E. M. Taylor, 100 acres on Tradewater, \$1050.
John M. Belt to G. W. T. Belt, land on Caney Fork, \$550.

Wonderful Attractions Secured.

During the past week the various committees for the Elks Carnival, to be held in Paducah week of May 12, have made good progress. One of the most beautiful, as well as most mystifying illusions ever invented by man, was secured. This is called 'Niagara.' First you see an exact reproduction of Niagara Falls in miniature with real running water. Then slowly but surely a beautiful girl begins to appear in the mist until finally she walks out into the full view of the audience. Several other wonderful changes take their place during this performance.

The flower parade will take place Tuesday, May 13th. Big cash prizes have been offered, and two expert floral parade decorators have been engaged to help the ladies do this work.

The Governor and his staff have informed the committee that they will certainly visit the Carnival on Governor's Day at Paducah on Friday, May 16th.

Illinois Central R. R. Mattoon, Decatur, Peoria, Chicago, Sioux City and Omaha.

Connecting with direct lines to all points north, east and west. Evening train carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car Evansville to Chicago, and free reclining chair car Evansville to Peoria. Trains leave Marion 6:50 a. m., and 2:55 p. m., daily north. To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge. Train leaving Princeton 2:30 a. m., carries Pullman sleeping and drawing room car, and free reclining chair car through to Memphis and New Orleans. Connecting with direct lines to all points in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Mexico and California. Trains leave Marion 11:45 a. m., and 7:22 p. m., daily south. Connection at Princeton, Ky., each Tuesday and Friday, Mattoon each Wednesday, and Chicago each Friday with through Pullman excursion sleepers to the Pacific coast.

HOMESEEKERS TICKETS.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month home-seekers tickets are sold from Evansville and Henderson to Southern and South-western, western and north western points at special low rates good to return within twenty one days from date of sale. Liberal stop over arrangements. A copy of the Southern Home-seekers guide giving information regarding lands in the Mississippi valley will be mailed to you free on application. Lon Johnson, Agent. F. R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent, Evansville, Ind. Wm. Alfred Kellond, A.G.P.A., Louisville, Ky. A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill. Pure apple Brandy, imported Gin, best Wines at Doss'.

Berry Howard Acquitted.

The jury in the Berry Howard case returned a verdict of acquittal at noon Friday. On the first ballot two jurymen voted for conviction, but after further deliberation all voted for acquittal. Howard thanked the jurors individually and said to each of them: "I felt that you would do what is right." The verdict was a surprise to the crowd in the court room. Howard returned to his home in Bell county.

FOR RENT—A residence in Marion. J. H. WALKER.

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; soups, an endless variety of both laundry and toilet; Gilkey's celebrated hog and horse medicines; coal oil and gasoline, in candles 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.

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.

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.

Mrs. G. E. Boston is quite sick.
Read the guarantee of Hammar paints.

Jesse Faris of Salem attended the Alumna.

Mr. Station, of Blackford, was in town Friday.

John Rice, of Fredonia, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Ben Plane, of Madisonville, was in town Sunday.

Robert Flannery returned Monday from Dallas, Tex.

Percy Cooksey, of Dycusburg, was in town Tuesday.

Col. D. C. Roberts has returned from Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Mr. Jas H. Orme returned from Hot Springs Tuesday.

Mr. E. H. James, of Evansville, was in town last week.

Mr. George Conyer has moved from this place to Levas.

Pritchett still pays 10c for eggs and 7 cents for chickens.

Pritchett pays more for chickens and eggs than any one else.

Mrs. Ben Fenwick has been seriously ill, but is now improving.

Go in and see Taylor & Hurleys nice dress goods. They are pretty and cheap.

Mr. John A. Moore is attending the Federal court at Paducah.

Mr. Skinner, of Dixon, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Mrs. R. L. Orme, of Uniontown, visited relatives in this city this week.

Mrs. Ecton McGraw of Sullivan, visited friends at this place this week.

Mr. Henry Starks, of Benton, was in this city the first of the week.

Rev. T. A. Conway has been ill for several days but is now much better.

Miss Fannie Cooper, of Caseyville, is the guest of friends at this place.

Only good work is done by the Robinson laundry, Kearney Blue, agent.

Hon Ward Headley, of Princeton, came to this city to hear Bryan.

Seats for the Schubert concert will be on sale at the Press office Monday.

Pritchett, at Gladstone, is still paying 10 cents for eggs and 7 cts for chickens.

Miss Addie Boyd, of Salem, was the guest of friends in this city last week.

Miss Mattie Williams of Providence was the guest of Mrs John T. Franks Sunday.

I wear the W. L. Douglass shoe Do you? Well, if you do you sure wear the best in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Babb, of Carraville were guests of friends here Saturday and Sunday.

James Hicklin, agent for Magnet laundry, has his headquarters at McConnell & Stone's.

Mrs. E. J. Hayward of Dycusburg, was the guest of her son, Cashier Hayward, last week.

Col. D. C. Roberts attended the sessions of the Federal court at Paducah Monday and Tuesday.

County Supt. of Schools, Zed Bennett, of Smithland, attended the Bryan lecture at this place.

Miss Lena McNeely and Mr. Frank Doss spent Sunday afternoon with friends in Princeton.

Lucile, the bright little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pope, who has been very ill, is recovering.

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

Miss Allie Butler, of Livingston county, was the guest of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

There will be services at the C. P. church next Sunday, conducted by B. F. Jacobs and W. H. Watson.

The little infant daughter of Hodge Fritts died last week after suffering several weeks with blood poisoning.

Thirty-five young people were examined last week in the common school branches. Twenty-seven were successful.

For carpets and matting see Taylor & Hurley before you buy, they will save you money.

The work on the new church at Shiloh, Webster county, will begin at once. R. P. Hill, of Newbern has the contract.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin, of View, attended the Bryan lecture and was a guest at the Franklin House Saturday and Sunday.

A low rate excursion will be run over the Illinois Central to Evansville Sunday. A large crowd will probably go from here.

Messrs H. Koltinsky and Jerry Daugherty went to Paducah Sunday to serve on the petit jury in the United States court.

Rev J. F. Price started to Ardmore, Indian Territory, last Monday to hold a meeting. He will be gone about three weeks.

Schubert Lady Quartette and Symphony Club will be the finest musical organization ever in this city. Don't fail to hear them.

The graduating class in the common schools has thirty-five members. Mr. Eugene Joiner has been chosen as valedictorian.

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

The business houses will close every evening this week at 7:30 p. m., on account of protracted meeting at the Christian church.

Mr. J. H. Arfack and Miss Nona Brown were married at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. F. Brown, in this city, last week.

After May 1st I will be in my office only Mondays and Saturdays J. B. Paris, Supt.

Ed. Olive, of Eddyville, was the guest of relatives at this place this week. Ed. holds an excellent position in the shoe factory at Eddyville.

Mr. Henry Woods of Helena, Ark., is the guest of relatives here. He was called to Kentucky to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs John W. Wilson.

Pleasing the people is a trade with the Schubert Symphony Club and Lady's Quartette, and their program contains lots of fun of a refined nature, as well as a wealth of fine music.

The pupils of the high school and a number of other young people went to Piney on a pleasure trip Wednesday. Two other couples strayed off to Cave-in-Rock.

The case in the U. S. court involving the Mann mining property was decided adversely to the Messrs. James and Moore. The matter will be taken to the higher courts for final adjudication.

FOUND—Pair of spectacles, nickel plated frames, leather case. Owner can get same by calling at Press office and paying for this notice.

A Lady Quartette is always a source of delight to lovers of beautiful music, and the Schubert Lady Quartette is one of the best.

Mrs Henry Ledbetter and children returned to their home in Elizabethtown, Ill., Friday, after spending several weeks with relatives in this city.

LOST—Between Oak Grove and Siloam, on Tuesday, April 15, a dark blue jacket with blue satin lining. Finder will please leave at Mrs. Franks' millinery store.

Mrs. W. F. Clement left last week for Owensboro to join her husband, who has a position with the Cumberland Telephone Company in that city.

Mr. Ed. Haynes and family left Tuesday for Ventura, California, where they will reside. For the past year Ed. has been engaged in the grocery business at Sturgis. The Press wishes him much success in his new home in that far-away land of flowers and sunshine.

John Watson, charged with malicious shooting, was tried in the circuit court at Smithland last week. He was found guilty and fined \$250. The trial was watched with great interest. Watson is well known in Crittenden and Livingston counties.

The services at the Christian church are being attended by large congregations. Rev. Willis is an able speaker. Miss Lelia Wilborn was baptized and received into the church Tuesday evening. The services will continue during the week.

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

The great popularity of the Schubert Quartette is not only their grand voices, but also because they study to please the people. All their encores are either amusing or artistic arrangements of those sweet old melodies, so dear to all American hearts.

Flush in your chickens; as the season is open want to clean up chicks. Will pay you 8 cts. per pound, cash, up to Saturday night.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Wakenfel, the greatest waltz composer of the present day, Dudley Bue and several other noted musicians have written some fine selections for the peerless Schubert Lady Quartette of Chicago. You will enjoy every minute of their entertainment at the opera house May 7th, because it is bright and entertaining from beginning to end.

The Christian Endeavor Convention at Brayneville was a success. Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa, Dr. McClellan and Hon. Wm. Martin, of Princeton, Mrs. Belle Price of Lisman, and Mrs. Mary O'Han of Crider gave excellent and entertaining lectures. All seemed to enjoy the Convention.

With every 50 cent purchase you get one pass on the number of seed in the gourd. Three prizes are to be given away August 1st, to those making the best guess. First prize a \$40 sewing machine; second prize \$10 clock; third prize \$5 clock. Bigham & Browning.

Lovie Kendt Parcell, the famous contralto, of the Schubert Lady Quartette, has one of the deepest voices ever given to a woman, and is the only lady vocalist able to sing an octave below middle C in concert. Her voice is very powerful and yet so melodious that her strongest tone has none of its sweetness. Hear her at the opera house May 7th.

The debating contest at the opera house Friday evening promises to be a spirited and a most interesting contest. Small admission fee will be charged. The contestants are Messrs Lonnie Towery and Hickman Walker. The subject for debate is "Resolved, That the world will finally become Anglo-Saxon."

Marriage Licenses Issued.

April 22d. H. H. Chambliss and Elizabeth Riley.

April 23d. J. H. Arfack and Miss Nona Brown.

Normal.

All who wish to take a Normal for four weeks beginning Monday, May 12th, will meet at the school building, Marion, Ky., by at least 10 o'clock, a. m.

Charles Evans.

Arfack—Brown.

On Wednesday evening of last week at the residence of the father of the bride, Rev J. F. Brown, Mr. J. H. Arfack and Miss Nona Brown were united in marriage, Rev Smithson officiating. The wedding was witnessed only by the relatives and few intimate friends. After the impressive ceremony the guests were invited to the dining room, where an elegant repast was served. The young couple have the best wishes of many friends.

A Friend.

Good Attendance.

The attendance of the pupils in Miss Lillie Cook's department of the school has been far above the average during the term now drawing to a close. Quite a number of the little folks have not missed a day during the term. The following are the pupils who deserve commendation for good attendance.

Fourth Grade.

Mortie Woods, Maurie Boston, Lonnie Ingram, Orlin Moore, Sylvan Schwab, Walter Doles, Emmet Koltinsky, Myrtle Brown, Nannie Rochester, Lizzie Gilbert, Ida Chandler, Mildred Rankin, Linnie Towery, Lucy Chandler, Freda Pickens.

Fifth Grade.

Lee Morse, Menard Woods, Tom Boston, Harry Ramage, Mary Coffield, Bernice Driskill, Mary Joiner, Evalina Kennedy, Janie Ingram, Mabel Yandell, Gwendoline Haynes, Nellie Southerland.

Miss Lillie Cook, Teacher.

Wall Paper.

5,000 rolls, from 4c to 25c a roll. All shades, all grades.

Boston & Walker.

Notice.

School tax for 1902, Marion Graded School District, is due and payable on or before May 24, 1902, and 5 per cent. penalty will be added after that date to all unpaid tax. Pay your tax and save penalty and cost.

may1w4 H. A. Haynes, Treas.

PAINT.

There are as many grades of paint on the market as there are grades of cloth. Some people have fallen out with ready mixed paints because they have tried a poor grade and got bad results. A high grade of ready mixed paints, composed of pure lead, pure zinc, properly proportioned, and pure linseed oil, is the best paint in the world. We have this paint. Railroads use it extensively, architects recommend it, and it has stood the test for 30 years. It is the cheapest.

1st. Because it takes a less number of gallons to cover a given space. You pay a few cents more per gallon for it, but it takes a less number of gallons to paint your house.

2d. Because it lasts the longest and holds its color the best.

3d. Because being pure lead, zinc and oil, it spreads the easier and takes the painter a less number of hours to do your work.

We have the best paint at \$1.60 per gallon.

We have a good paint at \$1.35 per gallon.

We have the best paint on the market for the money at \$1.10 per gallon.

Paint for metal roofs, iron fences; paint for buggies and wagons; paint for chairs, tables, settees, etc. Varnish and stains for furniture. Paint for the wire in screen doors.

BOSTON & WALKER.

KEEP THE FLIES OUT

with our screen doors and windows; all sizes doors, any size window. Let us screen your house. Boston & Walker.

NOTICE.

TO THE TAX PAYERS OF CRITTENDEN COUNTY:

The tax books for the year 1902 are now complete, and on Monday, May 5, 1902, I shall be ready to receive taxes for the year 1902.

J. W. Lamb, s. c. c.
This April 30, 1902. 2w

Hammar Paints

The Guarantee of Cost and Wear.

After being thinned, gallon for gallon, with Pure Linseed Oil, and applied according to the directions on every can (which are those followed by all good painters), we place our \$200,000 capital behind our guarantee that Hammar Paint will not crack, peel, blister or chip off for five years on three-coat work or for three years on two-coat work, over surface previously painted.

That the use of Hammar Paint will save you 25 per cent of the ordinary cost of high grade mixed paints or white lead. That pound for pound Hammar Paint will cover more surface than White Lead.

We also agree that in case this guarantee is not fulfilled to your entire satisfaction we will refund you in CASH the entire cost of materials used in painting.

F. HAMMAR PAINT CO.

If you do not like the above guarantee, have your own lawyer draw it up, and send to us for signature.

Sold by BIGHAM & BROWNING

Marion Ky.

Wanted! Miners and Contractors!

The Pittsburg Fluorspar Mining and Mfg. Co. at Smithland, Ky., want miners and contractors to work on their lands on veins of spar already open, and to deliver the same on top at an agreed price.

Also sink shafts by the foot, the Company to furnish timber necessary.

Powder and blasting material will be supplied at cost.

Pittsburg Mining & Mfg. Co.
Smithland, Kentucky.

The Musical Event

OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Wedn'sday May 7

The Celebrated

Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette

Assisted by the Famous Entertainer

Louis McPike
And the Celebrated Young American Violin Virtuoso

Julius Brauder

In a delightful program entirely free from dullness and consisting of Lady Quartettes, Violin and Vocal Solos, Mandolin and Guitar Club, Comic and Serious Readings, Etc.

Music and Mirth.

A musical entertainment that is enjoyable alike to the musician and the masses.

Prices 25, 50 and 75 cents.

'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.

Notice.

Since I have been in Marion I have not made a general call upon my patrons 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.

April 12, 1902.

THE OLD HOUSE.

Mid a scene of desolation
Stands a house of somber gray,
And beneath its roof, for shelter
From the storm, I stood one day.
Every darkest nook and cranny
Spiders claimed for dim retreat.
On the floor a velvet carpet
Turned to dust beneath my feet.
Broken windows partly boarded
Helped me grudgingly to see
All the prints of Time's firm fingers
Working here so ceaselessly.

Wider rose the storm each moment
Swiftly fell the summer shower.
Ere I knew it I was bound me
In that lonely place and hour.
As I slept the old house wakened
From its dream of death and mold,
And through every lace-hung window
Sunshine filtered, as of old.
Gone the dusk from web-hung corners,
All the threads were brushed away,
And the air was sweet with laughter
Of the children at their play.

I could see them all: The father,
With a wee one on each knee,
While the mother bent in beauty
Over her darlings tenderly;
Out among the summer splendor
Strolled a lad and lassie fair,
With a wreath of crimson roses
He has decked her curling hair.
Eyes of brown and blue are meeting
In an ecstasy of bliss;
Tender hearts and lips together
Seal their troth in that first kiss.

Slowly then the shadows deepened
Round the stair step where I lay,
As I awakened from my slumber,
Storm and dream had passed away.
—Farm and Home.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

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

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"Our case is as follows," he began. "As I have told you, we have been in China for several years, and during that time we have had the good fortune to enroll not a few well-known names among our converts. To make a long story short, we were so successful as to be able to persuade even the mandarin of the province to listen to our message. He was an enormously rich man, one of the richest, perhaps, in China, and was so impressed by the good news we brought to him that, on his death-bed, he left to us for the benefit of the mission all his wealth, in gold, silver and precious stones. It was a princely legacy, and one that would have enabled us to carry on our mission with such success as we had never dreamed of."

"But if you were so lucky and so much in love with your profession, how does it come about that you are in England now?" I inquired.

"I will tell you why," he answered, leaning toward me and tapping with his fingers upon the edge of the writing-table. "It is a sad story, and the mere telling of it causes me more pain than you would believe. You must understand that at the time of the mandarin's death an English traveler, who had been passing through the western provinces, reached our city and took up his abode with us. Needless to say, we were overwhelmed with grief at the loss of our patron. The treasure he had presented us with we took to the mission and deposited it in a safe place. We had no suspicion of any sort of treachery. I fear my companion and I are not men of the world, that is to say we do not go about suspecting evil of our neighbors."

"I think I understand," I said. "You brought the treasure home, put it in what you considered a safe place, and one day awoke to find your estimable guest missing and the treasure gone with him. Have I guessed correctly?"

"You have hit the mark exactly," Kitwater replied. "We woke one day not only to find the treasure gone, but also ourselves and our mission seriously compromised. The relations of the dead man not only accused us of having alienated him from the faith of his forefathers, but also of having robbed him of his ancestral treasure. We could not but admit that we had been presented with the wealth in question, and when it was demanded of us we could only explain that we had lost it in our turn. You can imagine the position for yourself. At the best of times the foreigner is not popular in China, and our situation was particularly unpleasant. Situated as we were in one of the wildest portions of the empire, and accused of the basest sacrilege, that is to say of violating the home of a dead man, we could hope for but small mercy. The man who had robbed us had entirely disappeared, and no trace of him could be discovered. To attempt to offer any explanation, or to incriminate him, was out of the question. We could only suffer in silence."

He paused and heaved a heavy sigh. "And what form did your punishment take?" I inquired, for I was beginning to be interested in their story. "Can you not see for yourself?" the man answered. "Can you not see that I am blind, while my companion is dumb? That was what they condemned us to. By that man's villainy I am destined never to look upon God's earth again, while my companion will never be able to converse with his fellow-men, except by signs. We are in the world, yet out of it."

I looked at them both in amazement. Their tale seemed too terrible to be true. And yet I had the best of evidence to show that it was correct.

"And why have you come to me? What do you want me to do? I cannot give you back your sight, nor your friend his power of speech."

"But you can help us to find the man who brought this misery upon us," Kitwater replied. "That is what we have come to ask of you. He must not be permitted to enjoy the wealth he stole from us. It is sacred to his dead duty, and that duty it must per-

form. We are not overburdened with riches, in fact, we are dependent upon the bounty of another, but if you can help us to recover the sum that was stolen from us, we will gladly pay whatever you may ask! We cannot say more than that."

"But this is a most unheard-of request," I said. "How do you know where the man may be at this moment?"

"We do not know, or we should scarcely have asked your assistance," Kitwater replied, with some show of reason. "It is because we have heard of your wonderful powers in tracing people that we have come to you. Our only cause for attending the trial at which you saw us was to hear the evidence you gave and to draw our own conclusions from it. That those conclusions were complimentary to you, our presence here is evidence of. We know that we could not put our case in better hands, and we will leave it with you to say whether or not you will help us. As I said just now, my companion is dumb, while I am blind; we cannot do much ourselves. Will you not take pity upon us and help us to find the man who betrayed and ruined us?"

"But he may be at the other end of the world at this moment?" I said.

"That does not matter," he returned. "We know that, wherever he may be, you will find him. All we ask you to do is to bring us face to face with him. We will manage the rest. It will be strange then if we are not able to get him to a proper way of thinking."

This was the most unusual case I had had to do with, and for the moment I scarcely knew what to say. I turned to the blind man once more.

"Have you any idea where the man went after he robbed you?"

"He crossed the province of Yunnan into Burmah," he replied. "After that he made his way through Rangoon, and shipped on board the steamer Jemadar for London."

"On the 23d of June," he answered. "We have made inquiries upon that point."

I made a note of this, and then continued my inquiries.

"One other question," I said. "While we are on the subject, what do you suppose would be the total value of the treasure of which he robbed you?"

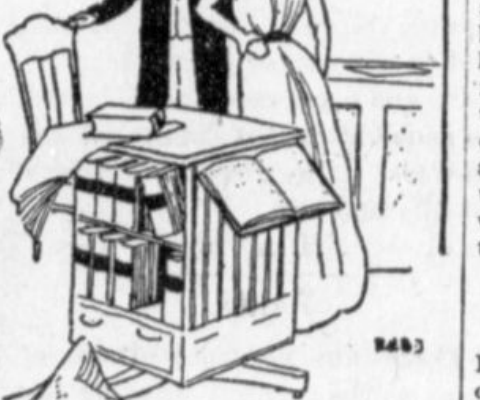
"That is very difficult to say," Kitwater replied, and then turned to his companion and held out his hand. The other took it and tapped upon the palm with the tips of his fingers in a sort of dot-and-telegraph fashion that I had never seen used before.

"My friend says that there were 93 stones, all rubies and sapphires; they were of exquisite luster and extraordinary size. Possibly they might have been worth anything from £170,000 to £250,000."

I opened my eyes on hearing this. Were the men telling me the truth, I asked myself, or were they trying to interest me in the case by exaggerating the value of the treasure?

"What you say is almost incomprehensible," I continued. "I trust you will forgive me, but can you substantiate what you say?"

"When we say that we are willing to pay your expenses in advance if you



"GOOD MORNING, MISS KITWATER," I SAID. "THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED VISIT; WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?"

will try to find the man, I think we are giving you very good proof of our bona fides," he remarked. "I am afraid we cannot give you any other, seeing, as I have said, that we are both poor men. If you are prepared to take up our case, we shall be under a lifelong gratitude to you, but if you cannot, we must endeavor to find some one else who will undertake the task."

"It is impossible for me to decide now whether I can take it up or not," I said, leaning back in my chair and looking at them both as I spoke. "I must have time to think it over; there are a hundred and one things to be considered before I can give you a direct reply."

There was silence for a few moments, and then Kitwater, who had been holding his usual mysterious communications with his friend, said: "When do you think you will be able to let us have an answer?"

"That depends upon a variety of circumstances," I replied. "It is a matter difficult to average. In the first place there is no knowing where the man is at present; he may be in London; he may be in America; he may be in any other portion of the globe. It might cost £500 to find him, it might cost £5,000. You must see for yourselves how uncertain it all is."

"In that case we should be prepared to give security for the first-named amount, or pay you half in advance," Kitwater replied. "I hope you do not think, Mr. Fairfax, that we are endeavoring to play you false? You can see for yourself that our injuries are permanent, and, as far as they go, are at least evidence concerning the truth of our story. You can also see for yourself how this man has behaved towards us. He has robbed us of all we hold valuable, and to his act of treachery we owe the mutilations we have

suffered. Can you wonder that we are anxious to find him?"

"I do not wonder at that at all," I said. "My only feeling is that I must regard it as an entirely business matter."

"We cannot blame you," Kitwater replied. "Yet you must surely understand our anxiety for a definite and immediate answer. The man has had a considerable start of us already, and he has doubtless disposed of the jewels ere this. At whatever price he sold them, he must now be in possession of a considerable fortune, which rightly belongs to us. We are not vindictive men; all we ask is for our own."

"I quite agree with you there," I replied. "The only question in my mind is, who shall get it for you? Let me explain matters a little more clearly. In the first place I have no desire to offend you, but how am I to know that the story you tell me is a true one?"

"I have already told you that you will have to take our word for that," he said. "It will be a great disappointment to us if you cannot take the matter up, but we must bear it as we have borne our other misfortunes. When we realized the way you managed those bank people we said to each other: 'That's the man for us! If any one can catch Hayle he's that person.' It naturally comes to us as a disappointment to find that you are not willing to take up the case."

"I have not said that I am not willing," I answered; "I only said that I am not going to commit myself until I have given the matter due consideration. If you will call here at four o'clock to-morrow afternoon, I shall be able to give you a definite answer."

"I suppose we must be content with that," said Kitwater, lugubriously. They thereupon thanked me and rose to go.

"By the way," I said, "does this man Hayle know that you are in England?"

"The blind man shook his head. 'He thinks we are lying dead in the jungle,' he said, 'and it is not his fault that we are not. Did he suspect for a moment that we were alive and in the same country as himself, he'd be out of it like a rat driven by a ferret from his hole. But if you will give us your assistance, sir, we will make him aware of our presence before very long.'"

Though he tried to speak unconcernedly, there was an expression upon the man's face that startled me. I felt that, blind though he was, I should not care to be in Mr. Hayle's place when they should meet.

After they had left me I lit a cigar and began to think the matter over. I had had a number of strange cases presented to me in my time, but never one that had opened in such a fashion as this. A man robs his friends in the center of China; the latter are tortured and maimed for life, and come to me in London to seek out their betrayer for them, in whatever part of the globe he might be. The whole affair seemed so preposterous as to be very good and obedient. This was scarcely worth consideration, and yet I found myself thinking of it continually. The recollection of the blind man's face and that of his companion haunted me awake and asleep. More than once I determined to have nothing to do with them, and later to change my mind, and now as I would see the matter through as a cost to myself.

Next morning, however, saner counsels prevailed. An exceedingly remunerative offer was made by a prominent trust company, who at any other time I should have had no hesitation in immediately accepting. Fate, however, which is generally more responsible for these sterner than most folk imagine, handed a card to play upon Messrs. Water and Codd's behalf, and it was destined to overthrow all my scruples, what was more to ultimately recognize the conduct of my whole life.

Towards the middle of the morning I was sitting in my office, awaiting the coming of a prominent New York detective, with whom I had an appointment, when my clerk entered to inform me that a lady was waiting outside, and desired to see me. I could spare her a few minutes.

"Who is she?" I inquired. "Find out that, and also her business."

"Her name is Kitwater," the man replied, when he returned after a moment's absence, "but she declines to state her business to anyone but yourself, sir."

"Kitwater?" I said. "Is she a relation, I suppose, of that blind man who was here yesterday? What on earth can she have to say to me? Well, Lawson won't be here for another ten minutes, so you may as well show her in." Then to myself I added: "This is a development of the case which I did not expect. I wonder who she is—wife, sister, daughter, or what, of the blind man?"

I was not to be left long in a doubt, for presently the door opened, and the young lady herself entered the room. I say "young lady," because her age could not at most have been more than one or two-and-twenty. She was tall and the possessor of a graceful figure, while one glance was sufficient to show me that her features were exceedingly pretty ones. (Towards I discovered that her eyes were dark brown.) I rose and offered her a chair.

"Good morning, Mr. Kitwater," I said. "This is an unexpected visit. Won't you sit down?"

When she had done I resumed my seat at the table.

"Mr. Fairfax," began, "you are the great detective, believe?"

I admitted the impeachment with as much modesty as I could assume at so short notice. She certainly was a very pretty girl.

"I have come to you about my uncle," she said. "He is not to be left long in a doubt, for presently the door opened, and the young lady herself entered the room. I say 'young lady,' because her age could not at most have been more than one or two-and-twenty. She was tall and the possessor of a graceful figure, while one glance was sufficient to show me that her features were exceedingly pretty ones. (Towards I discovered that her eyes were dark brown.) I rose and offered her a chair."

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upon me yesterday, and who has the misfortune to be blind, is your uncle?"

"Yes! He is my father's younger and only brother," she answered. "I have often heard my father speak of him, but I have never seen him myself until he arrived in England a month ago with his companion, Mr. Codd. Mr. Fairfax, he has suffered terribly. I have never heard anything so awful as their experiences."

"I can believe that," I answered. "Your uncle told me something of their great trouble yesterday. It seems wonderful to me that they should have survived to tell the tale."

"Then I must have told you of Hayle, the supposed friend" (she spoke with superb scorn), "the man who betried them and robbed them of what was given them?"

"It was for that purpose that they called on me," I answered. "They were anxious that I should undertake the search for this man."

(To Be Continued.)

WANT MONEY, NOT MORALS

Story of the Cynicism of the Late Li Ho Chang Told by a Well-Known Promoter.

The Eugene Stanislas Kostka de Mitkiewicz used to tell a story of the cynicism of Li Ho Chang, says the New York Times. Mitkiewicz, a professional "promoter," spent some of the 15 years of his life in an unsuccessful attempt to engineer the establishment of a great Chinese-American bank. Millions were involved, and it was necessary to secure the favor of Earl. Mitkiewicz obtained an interview with him, and explained his scheme. The Chinaman listened gravely.

"Is a philanthropic plan, is it not?" he said at length. "You desire by means of this bank to bring about moral and social reforms in my country, I suppose. You wish to civilize us, to save our souls."

"I wish to do nothing of the kind," answered the adventurer. "This is solely and solely a commercial enterprise. We don't care a rap for your souls, and I may say for myself, personally, that it is a matter of supreme importance to me whether any of your souls are saved or not."

His almond eyes twinkled. "Ah," he said, "you are not like other Europeans who come to China. They are all interested in our moral well-being. You say you want merely to make money. It is strange. I have heard of such men before, but till now I have never met a European who had reached the spiritual good of China at one that had opened in such a fashion as this. A man robs his friends in the center of China; the latter are tortured and maimed for life, and come to me in London to seek out their betrayer for them, in whatever part of the globe he might be. The whole affair seemed so preposterous as to be very good and obedient. This was scarcely worth consideration, and yet I found myself thinking of it continually. The recollection of the blind man's face and that of his companion haunted me awake and asleep. More than once I determined to have nothing to do with them, and later to change my mind, and now as I would see the matter through as a cost to myself."

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THEY WHO GO DOWN IN SHIPS.

Recent Tragedy Brings to Light the Bravery and Endurance of Life-Savers.

The loss of 12 lives off the treacherous shoals of Monomoy is said to be the worst disaster of its class that has occurred since the life-saving service was established. And what a magnificent service it has been and is; how rich in human achievement, how glorious in its record of daring and sacrifice, how modest in its pretensions and its claims! Its field of operations is the angry and tumultuous sea. It is attended by no mortal pomp; it is stimulated by no artificial excitements. Those who enlist in it have to rely upon their own stoutness of heart and steadfastness of purpose. They endure almost constant hardships; their life is an almost constant struggle with the elements and their battles are always to save and never to destroy. Their fellowmen. When they succeed, as they so often do, the names of these heroes are rarely mentioned, says the Boston Transcript. The papers tell us that the life-saving station at such a point went to the relief of the distressed crew.

Yet epics have been built upon less than is covered by such a bald and bare statement. The casual reader looks upon it all as a matter of course. The rescuers have done what they were engaged to do. A skirmish in the bush, a successful fight with savages will see his blood tingling, but he looks with indifference upon a battle with angry waves through icy waters. His imagination is not kindled by these home-ly exploits, and he goes home to dinner without another thought of the terrible struggles and splendid achievements of these devoted men who seem to find their reward in doing and not in glory or in gear.

It is only when we contemplate totals that we get a truly realizing sense of what this service means to our country, to our humanity and to the interests of those who go down to the sea in ships or trust their ventures to its fickle merces. It is a little over 30 years since this service was established. In that time it has saved in various portions of the country about 90,000 lives, and property enough to pay several times over the cost of maintenance. These 90,000 witnesses have known something of the true worth of these men, and their gratitude to them has doubtless been greater than that which they feel toward any other class in the world. They have known the dangers involved, the bravery and the skill that carried them through their perilous duty. The saviors are constantly facing dangers which the saved perhaps experience only once in a lifetime.

And some of the best and most genuine types of this noble class were the men who went down at Monomoy. They knew what they had to encounter better than anyone else; but they did not flinch for an instant. Whether life or death awaited them they would make the attempt, and the men who still survive would face an equal peril to-day with as little hesitation should the occasion arise.

SPEAKERS OF GAELIC.

In Scotland There Are No Fewer Than 28,000 Persons Who Use the Language.

A parliamentary paper has been published presenting some interesting results with reference to Scotland of the census of 1901.

The population, 2,173,755 males, 2,298,348 females, total 4,472,103, divided by the number of separate families, yields an average of five persons to a family. The statistics in reference to housing are very satisfactory. Thus there are nearly 1,000,000 houses for nearly 4,500,000 people, which suggests a very liberal allowance of house room, which Londoners may well envy. In 1891, when the population was 4,925,187, the inhabited houses were 817,568, and the number of separate families 876,089—working out then as now, one family one house. One house in 16 is uninhabited. The figures are: Houses, 926,814 inhabited; 59,420 uninhabited; 9,062 building. Then we are told how many rooms there are with one or more windows. The number is 3,022,598, which means about three rooms for every four persons, says the London Chronicle.

Is Gaelic dying out? The register general has set himself to answer this question by introducing into the returns columns for "persons speaking Gaelic only," and "persons speaking Gaelic and English." It will come as a surprise to many that in Scotland there are no fewer than 28,106 persons who speak Gaelic only. Most of these, of course, are in the counties; in the burghs they number only 348, and on board ships in Scottish waters, only 6. Highlanders will be interested to learn that 202,700 Scots speak Gaelic in addition to the language of Scott and Burns.

Keen Sense of Smell.

One of the sorrows of childhood is the slowness of some older people to take a hint. It is often quite a strain on good manners to be obliged to reinforce a suggestion that should have been adequate in itself.

A little girl, calling at a neighbor's house, sat near a plate containing some apple parings. At last, unable to keep silence any longer, she said: "I smell apples."

"Yes," returned her hostess, "it's those parings."

"No'm," said the little girl, solemnly. "I smell whole apples."—Youth's Companion.

Charitable.

Nobbs—Scribbles has had a book published.

Numbull—Suppose he has; I don't think you ought to hold that against him.—Ohio State Journal.

Wireless Telegraph Across Ocean.

The recent experiment in wireless telegraphy across the ocean was a complete success and aroused great public interest. There has also been great interest manifested in the success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the celebrated remedy for stomach, liver and kidney complaints, because it is reliable. It promotes appetite, regulates the liver, keeps the bowels regular and cures indigest



Mrs. Sophie Binns, President Young People's Christian Temperance Union, Fruitvale, Bal., Cured of Congestion and Inflammation of the Ovaries by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

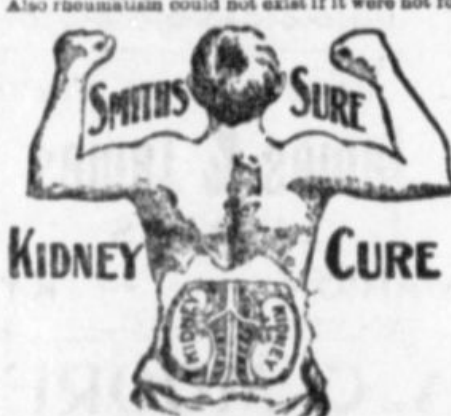
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Eighteen months ago I was a pretty sick woman. I had felt for some months that I gradually grew weaker, but finally I had such severe pains I could hardly stand it. I had taken cold during menstruation and this developed into congestion of the ovaries and inflammation, and I could not bear to walk or stand on my feet. The doctor recommended an operation which I would not hear of. One of my friends advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I gave it a trial. Can you imagine my feeling when within two months I felt considerably better, my general health was improved, and my pains had entirely disappeared. I kept taking it six weeks more and am now enjoying the best of health, thanks to you. Yours truly, MRS. SOPHIE BINNS."

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Have You Kidney or Bladder Trouble?

The Case of Mrs. Nancy Ball.

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 deranged kidneys.



Mrs. Nancy Ball, proprietor of the Ball House, Columbia, Miss., says: "I was for a long time a great sufferer from dropsy complicated with kidney and bladder trouble. My feet and hands were swollen and at times I was unable to walk about. My family physician had exhausted his skill in the treatment of my case without giving me any relief. I was then induced to give Smith's Sure Kidney Cure a trial and to my utter astonishment the first bottle relieved me, and I am in perfect health and able to attend to all my duties about the hotel. I consider Smith's Sure Kidney Cure the greatest medicine of the age."

MRS. NANCY BALL, Columbia, Miss.

SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE contains nothing harmful, but nevertheless it will entirely cure Bright's Disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, stone in the bladder, bloated bladder, frequent urination, pain in the back, legs, sides and over the kidneys, swelling of the feet and ankles, retention of urine, swelling pain in the bladder, wasting 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.

HOT WEATHER COOKING

The Khotal is a stove which generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene. It gives the same results as the ordinary city gas range but has the advantage of being adaptable to country homes. It can be set up in the kitchen, wash-house, or the wood-shed, in fact, it can be moved around to suit the owner's convenience as it is not confined to one place by gas connections. It is smokeless, cool, and has no need of a chimney. It is economical of the use of oil and the catalogue and price list of the various styles and sizes. Prices range from \$1.75 to \$3.00.

AGENTS WANTED We want one good, enterprising agent to represent us in every town. Good money can be made selling the Khotal, and an amount of the light weight it is easy to carry a sample stove from place to place. Liberal terms to the right parties. Address the Agency Department, HYDRO-CARBON BURNER CO., 104 Fulton Street, New York City.

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, Colic, Hives 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 C. V. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

WINCHESTER

"NEW RIVAL" FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
outshoot all other black powder shells, because they are made better and loaded by exact machinery with the standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Try them and you will be convinced.
ALL • REPUTABLE • DEALERS • KEEP • THEM

Write for Prices and Catalogues of
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MATT. STEWART HARDWARE CO.,
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OPIUM WHISKY and other drug habits cured. We want the most capable, honest and references FREE. Dr. E. M. WOOLLEY, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

PISOIS CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM, ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, "Pastes Good." Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION

HAZARD
At the Grand American Broom Show held at Kansas City, Mo., the first week of this month, Mr. R. C. Hirsch of Minneapolis, Minn., won the main event against a field of 400 brooms, for which he received a silver cup valued at \$100.00 and \$25.00 in cash. Mr. Hirsch used Hazard Brooming Powder, and so did 100 of the 400. In winning this great prize, Mr. Hirsch killed 21 birds straight, and 10 more in the shoot-off with 30 others. Mr. Hirsch showed great skill and nerve, and that he used the best of powder—therefore, Hazard Brooming Powder is the best. Hazard Brooming Powder in bulk or in loaded shells. Have you sent for the Hazard Targets? If not, see last week's advertisement.

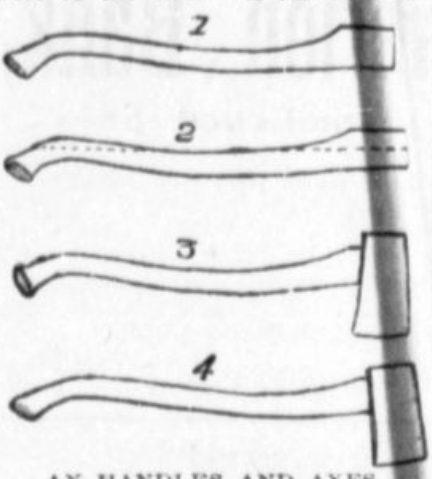
FARM & GARDEN

CHOOSING AX HANDLES.

It's a Little Thing in a Way, But One Calling for Exercise to Judgment Nevertheless

When buying an ax handle always select one that is made entirely from the sap wood or the heart wood, but never one that is made partly of each for it will split along the line of union. Handles made from sap wood are more elastic and better for chopping and a man will not tire or get sore so quickly when using one. I prefer those made from the heart wood for splitting, although they are not so durable. The proper length and curve of the handle depends upon the user. With a long handle a man will strike much harder blow, but with a short handle he will strike oftener, so there is practically no difference in the work accomplished.

The curve, too, depends upon the habit of the user. A curved handle



AX HANDLES AND AXES.

has no advantage over the one that is perfectly straight. Most people prefer the curved, because they are accustomed to its use. As a rule the straight handle is more durable. The size of the handle depends upon the muscular development of the user. If it is too small it will wramp the fingers, and if too large it will lame the hands and wrist.

If one will examine the end of a piece of wood he will see that it is made of layers, each layer representing the growth of one year. Wood splits much more easily along these lines than across them, hence when selecting an ax handle, always choose one in which the layers are parallel with the line of force, as shown in Fig. 1. If they are at right angles, as in Fig. 2, a few days' use will cause the handle to split along the dotted lines shown. The difference in quality in this respect is so marked that many dealers sort their handles and make the price of one about double that of the other.

In hanging an ax considerable attention should be paid to the kind of work which is to be done. For small wood hang an ax pointing in, as shown in Fig. 3. For very large trees hang it squarely across, or at right angles to the handle, and for splitting, especially block wood, hang it out according to Fig. 4. This gives one a chance to strike a heavy blow, squarely across the block, using the whole bit of the ax, and without making a tiresome bend of the back with every blow. The relative position of the blade and handle may be changed by inserting a small wedge in the eye of the ax, either above or below the handle, as occasion may require.—Orange Judd Farmer.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

It is not the abundance of land, but the thorough and skillful cultivation of it, that fills the barn with hay, the cribs with corn and the kitchen with plenty.

The farmer with no inheritance but health, with no riches but industry, and no ambition but virtue is sole king among men, and the only man among kings.

No farmer ought to undertake to cultivate more land than he can stock and manage. It is better to till 50 acres well than 100 in a slovenly manner.

Industry, prudence and economy are essential to insure success in any business whatever. A regular system is also indispensably necessary, and in none does this find a more appropriate lodging than in farming.

A practical farmer, whose livelihood depends upon his calling, should make it the pinnacle of his worldly ambition to excel in it. If he neglects his farm for almost everything else, he is generally a miser both in interest and credit.

Be not above your profession, and always consider it as the best any man can follow. Never shrink from doing anything your business calls you to do. The man who is above his business will some day find his business above him.—Cotton Planters' Journal.

Broom Corn in Southwest.
Broom corn is a "cash crop," and, like other cash crops, has its favorable and unfavorable features. Its cultivation on a very large scale is seldom successful, but if properly handled on a small scale, say from 15 to 25 acres for the average farmer, and especially on new land where the variety of sure crops is limited, it will prove to be as paying as almost any crop that can be raised. Oklahoma has early seasons and can market the brush early in the season, when the highest price is usually paid, and for that and other reasons should easily become a great source of the nation's supply of broom corn.—Farmers' Review.

A PASTOR'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

MRS. ANNA B. FLEHARTY, recent Superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb. In a letter written from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my husband about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep improved us, so that we seemed like new women.

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female disease. Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female diseases ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

Mrs. E. L. Brown, 329 Elliott street, Memphis, Tenn., writes:

"Want Everyone to Know How Completely It Cures Indigestion. From the Leeds Saturday Journal. To show the unselfish disposition of Mr. Hoge of Orchard Grove, Ippleden, New-Hampshire, who, having been cured by Vogel's Compound, wishes every other sufferer to know of the benefit he has received from this marvelous remedy. He tells his story as follows:

"Gentlemen—I find Vogel's Compound a true cure for all our ailments. I was in a thorough bad state of health and could hardly drag one leg after the other. I had tried dozens of remedies to cure indigestion and all its attendant evils, but was rapidly going from bad to worse, when I had the good fortune to be recommended to take Vogel's Compound. I did so without much faith, and was about to say it made a new man of me. I told like other people to know its virtues, how completely it knocks under the best forms of indigestion and dyspepsia—(signed) George H. Hodge.

Vogel's Compound is the grandest remedy of the century for all stomach disorders and liver and kidney troubles in both men and women. It is sold in 25c. and 50c. sizes by all drug dealers, and a free sample of liberal size will be sent to any address in the month. It is made by the proprietors of Dr. J. C. Oil, Baltimore, from the formula of one of the most eminent living physicians.

Peruna is so much as sin, and your moral hero is complete.—C. Simmons.

Sanary Franchise.
A nasty insect is what the Chicago Inter Ocean calls the pasting of repeated layers of wallpaper, one upon another, thus covering up filth and germs of disease that may be propagated in the very absorbent and saving mass of flour paste, paper, animal glue, colors, etc.

They give opinions of eminent health officers and sanitarians, urging that such practices should be stopped by legal enactment, and at the same time they say that these sanitarians recommend Alabastine as a desirable, safe and sanitary coating for walls.

The Inter Ocean says: "This is a very important question, and, as it costs nothing to avoid the danger, why take any chances?"
How much of the alarming spread of smallpox and other diseases may be due to unsanitary wall coverings?



Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

"I suffered for several years with headache brought on by nervous prostration. I was also afflicted with insomnia. I would get up in the morning more weary than when I retired and I used to dread the approach of night. Peruna came into my home as a welcome guest, and within three short months I was like another woman. I have now enjoyed perfect health for over a year, and those who have suffered as I did will know how happy I am."—Mrs. E. L. Brown.

Mrs. Esther M. Milner, De Graff, Ohio, writes:
"I was a terrible sufferer from female weakness and had the headache continuously. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband. I wrote you and described my condition as near as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine."—Mrs. Esther M. Milner.

Congressman Thad. M. Mahon, of Chambersburg, Pa., writes:

"I take pleasure in commending you Peruna as a substantial tonic and a good catarrh remedy."—T. M. Mahon.

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, Ohio.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Ease.
It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent Free. Address A. B. Clumsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Whenever a good grammarian finds a good idea, he endeavors to find a grammatical error in its construction.—Aitchison Globe.

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

Thousands are hated, while nose are loved without a real cause.—Lavater.

Fits Permanently Cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$3.00 trial bottle. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Every man's task is his life preserver.—Emerson.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.—Franklin.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FIGHTING BLOOD

Is Pure, Rich, Strong, Vigorous Blood.

Blood is essential to an active mind, strong body and bold heart. Not only is it necessary in a trial of physical strength, but equally so in the mighty struggle for worldly wealth. The victim of impure blood is generally half-sick, lacks spirit and energy, and is unable to stand the strain of the contest—besides this, he is in constant danger of contracting some life-threatening disease. To have pure blood, the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels must be free from obstructions, and strong in the performance of their functions. This desirable condition can be secured and maintained through the use of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, the "World-Celebrated" system cleanser and blood purifier. A short course with this great remedy vitalizes the blood and puts the system into prime condition. Invigorates the body, promotes good appetite, restful sleep and cheerful spirits. As a household remedy to relieve indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn, bad breath, belching, flatulence, constipation and for keeping the system in order it is invaluable.

SOLD AT DRUG STORES. PRICE \$1.00.

Insist on having the genuine. No "just as good" article can point to as many years of successful battling with disease. When you get Prickly Ash Bitters you get a remedy that does the work. Try it.

Good enough for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER



"FLORODORA" BANDS are of same value as tags from "STAR," "DRUMMOND," "NATURAL LEAF," "GOOD LUCK," "OLD PEACH & HONEY," "RAZOR" and "E. RICE GREENVILLE" Tobacco.



Corn
removes from the soil large quantities of
Potash.
The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the land will lose its producing power.

Read carefully our books on crops—sent free.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
53 Nassau St., New York.

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.

A. N. K.—F 1914
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertiser in this paper.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

EMMAUS.

Sunday school at this place every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock; preaching every first Saturday and Sunday.

But little corn planted in this locality as yet.

Mrs. Eliza Redd, wife of Wm. Redd, deceased, and mother of Wm. Redd, of Marion, died of pneumonia April 26th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Travis.

Miss Susie Summers, daughter of Mr. James Summers, is dangerously ill at this writing.

Thomas J. Wring and family, of Marion, attended the funeral of Mrs. Redd here Sunday.

Mr. George Russell and Henry Walker have moved on Marion Wring's farm and will work at the Hodge mines. Mr. Russell is engineer.

Wm. Redd and family were here most of last week attending his sick mother, whose death we have recorded.

Ellie Brown, of View, is making his home in these parts.

Wheat look very sorry at present in this locality, and the oat crop will not amount to anything if it don't rain before.

Pete Patterson and Miss Martha Cox, of Salem; surprised their many friends by crossing over to Golconda and uniting in marriage.

Albert Butler and wife visited relatives in Marion last week.

George Russell was sly and cunning enough to catch a pretty fox.

Spring has come and winter gone, now the miners can come along.

Prosperity in full blast all around these hills.

Miss Anna Jacobs is teaching school at Owen school house. We predict a good school.

W. L. Travis is troubled with excessive fat, he is not expected to recover.

Quint Conyer of Kelsey was through here last week.

DANGEROUS TO NEGLECT.

Burns, cuts and other wounds often fail to heal properly if neglected and become troublesome sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve prevents such consequences. Even where delay has aggravated the injury DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effects a cure. "I had a running sore on my leg thirty years," writes H. C. Hartley, Yanketown, Ind., and after using many remedies I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes healed the sore." Cures all skin diseases. Piles yield to it at once. Beware of counterfeits. For sale at Haynes'.

THE COMING OF THE FLOWERS.

BY T. A. CONWAY.

Thy coming soon will fill
Rolling hill and valley rill
With thy sweetest smiles of love,
Caught up glances from above;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

Though no trumpet shrill to sound,
To announce that you abound,
But in silent beauty thou
Come, we scarce know how;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

O robe of snow, scarce blown away,
By March's wind and spring-time day,
Ere the crocus points to light,
Points and falls in yellow, blue and white
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

O Star of Bethlehem, so dear,
Gleams forth our path to cheer,
Reminds us of the lowly inn
Where He was born that bore our sin;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

The Easter flower in yellow gold,
Shines joy into our inmost soul;
An emblem so they say, of the very
brightest day,
The women found the stone rolled away;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

O bluebells wild and violets too,
And maiden's hair with softest blue,
Crowfeet, white with specks of pink,
Makes us of our childhood think;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

Herald of all the flowers are these
Soon to scent up every breeze,
With a thousand sweet perfumes,
From their bursting buds and blooms;
We greet thee with our happiest hours,
We love the coming of the flowers.

WANTS TO KNOW.

"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers for constipation and torpid liver, and they are all right. I am glad to endorse them for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know it," writes Albert Heinze, Quincy, Ill., a good horse.

CHAPEL HILL.

Mrs. Horace Williamson fell on a rock and hurt herself severely.

Bill Wheeler, of Frances was in this vicinity last week.

Will Ward was down on Hurricane Saturday and Sunday.

Will Ordway is in the Indian Territory visiting relatives.

M. G. Jacobs is on the puny list once more.

Charley Clement is in Paducah this week.

W. H. Bigham is still in the ring selling the best grade of fertilizer for tobacco and corn.

Some corn planted in our precinct. Cut worms was the trouble which was causing the farmers to hold up on planting. Wheat looks fine here; oats coming up fine, grass of all kinds is looking well.

I still want to trade a Walter A Wood binder up in running shape, will exchange for stock of any kind.

W. H. Bigham.

Ground all broken in our neighborhood for corn and tobacco and prospect for a tobacco crop is promising.

Now is the time to lay in your tobacco fertilizer, and don't forget the Eagle brand, the best on the market.

There will be a large crop of stock peas sown in this neighborhood the present season.

DON'T START WRONG.

Don't start the summer with a lingering cough or cold. We all know what a "summer cold" is. It's the hardest kind to cure. Often it "hangs on" through the entire season. Take it hand right now. A few doses of One Minute Cough Cure will set you right. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Children like it. "One Minute Cough Cure is the best cough medicine I ever used," says J. H. Bowles, Groveton, N. H. "I never found anything else that acted so quickly and safely." At Haynes'.

High Grade Fertilizer.

Hundreds of dollars have been wasted in this county every year on fertilizer because neither the farmer nor the dealer knew the elements of plant food the different soils needed, not the requirement of the crop it was intended for.

We have in our firm two farmers who have made a special study of this for several years. They made a success with fertilizer on their own farms. They are acquainted with the analysis of every brand of goods sold in the State. One of them, Mr. Wheeler has been for two years in the employ of the German Kali Works, of New York, in making experiments for them. When completed it will be probably one of the most extensive tests of the kind ever carried on in Southern Kentucky. Those farmers have had the selection largely of the goods that we now handle and will be glad to assist you in making the right selection for your especial soil and crop.

Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

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.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

Ask 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.

Wool Carding

The Marion Wool Carding Machine

Has been thoroughly overhauled and is in first class condition for doing the highest grade of work. It will be in charge of a man who thoroughly understands every detail of the business.

I Guarantee Satisfactory Work. The patronage of the people of Crittenden and surrounding counties is solicited. Special attention given mail orders. Freight paid one way on shipments of 100 pounds or over. Club with your neighbors and make this amount.

Will begin to receive wool May 1st. Bring or ship us your wool and we will give you the best of results.

W. T. JAMES,
Marion, Ky.

Low Rate Excursion

To Evansville
Sunday, May 4,

Via ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Opening game of 3 I League. Rate from Marion, Ky., \$1.00. Special train leaves at 8:24 a. m. Correspondingly low rates to Evansville from all stations, Princeton to Henderson inclusive.

LON JOHNSON, Agent.

LIKE A DROWNING MAN.

"Five years ago a disease the doctors called dyspepsia took such hold of me that I could scarcely go," writes Geo. S. Marsh, a well known attorney of N. cono, Texas. "I took quantities of Peppin and other medicines, but nothing helped me. As a drowning man catch at a straw, I grabbed at Kodol. I found an improvement at once, and after a few bottles am sound and well." Kodol the only preparation which exactly produces the natural digestive juice and consequently is the only one which digests any good food and cures all form of stomach trouble. At Haynes' drug store.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas, cures stomach, relieving all distressing, dieting unnecessary. Please to take it.

It can't help but do good. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt, Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 3 1/2 oz. size.

BOSTON & WALKER

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

We carry a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, BURIAL ROBES and SLIPPERS. Our Mr. Boston is a graduate of the National School of Embalming.

We have a home. All calls given prompt attention.

R. F. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office at Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

R. F. DORR,

Funeral Director & Embalmer

DEALER IN

Caskets, Burial Robes and Slippers. Fine Hearse for Funeral Occasions. Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Also Picture Mats.

J. B. KEVIL,

LAWYER
and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

Wm. Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

...DEALER IN...

Fine Vines Whiskies

Sole agent for the Celebrated I. W. Harpe and Old Hickory Whiskies

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

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

We offer to depositors and patrons a facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.

W. YANDELL, Cashier.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

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

KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS,

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

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.

Library Observation Sleepers to

SAN ANTONIO,

With connections for all points in the

REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

Excellent service via Burton, Kas., for points in

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

Ask for tickets via the



Full information as to route and rates cheerfully furnished upon application to any local representative, or to

ALEX. HILTON, BRYAN STYDER,

San Francisco Agent, Passenger Traffic Manager.

SAINT LOUIS.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

J. A. LEWIS,

REPTON, KY.

Manufacturer of Lime Pine-nacle Rock.

Attention of Tobacco Growers is called to the importance of liming their lands. We can supply them.

Slacked lime \$3 per ton. Five hundred pounds to the acre lasts for five years. It will double the value of tobacco, and on wheat will do as well.

Sweet Potatoes

For Sale.

500 bushels at \$1.20 per bushel. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Geo. W. Whitt.

Frances, Ky.

Shipping point at Crayneville.

..BICYCLES..

\$12.98.

THEY'RE THE BEST.

Full line of Sundries.

C. C. TAYLOR, At Haynes' Drug Store

Phone orders given prompt attention.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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.

TOWN LOTS

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

Charles Evans,

Miss Nell Walker

Typewriter and Stenographer

Blue & Nunn's Office, MARION, KY.

Typewritten copies of manuscript made at a reasonable price.

Rooms 4 and 5 over Marion Bank

MARION, KY

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

JAMES & JAMES

LAWYERS

MARION, - - KY.

..LAWYER..

All Business Promptly Attended to.

Rooms 4 and 5 over Marion Bank

MARION, KY

J. A. & Jno. A. Moore

..LAWYERS..

Collections a specialty. Remittance made on day of collection.

OFFICE: First door West of Farmers' Bank, Marion, Ky.

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