

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KETUCKY, MAY 8, 1902.

NO 48

WHAT WAS DONE DURING LAST WEEK.

Shipments of Zinc Ores and Fluor Spar on the Increase Throughout the District.

MINING AND BUSINESS INTERESTS BUOYANT.

Mr. Marshall Dyer, of Princeton, is negotiating for one or two pieces of our mineral bearing ground.

2,560,000 pounds of fluor spar was handled by the Kentucky Fluor Spar Company during the month of April.

The Farmers Bank has had, during the past six months, a remarkable increase of business. Their yearly balance sheet will show handsome earnings.

Sunday last seemed to be reception day at the "Old Jim" mine. Dozens of carriages and scores of saddle horses were in attendance, with their freight of ladies and gentlemen.

Pierce & Son, whose extensive livery stables are so well known throughout Western Kentucky, have had vacant stalls as a rule after 9 o'clock every morning for weeks past.

E. J. Hayward, cashier of the Farmers Bank, has purchased the Donkey farm. The showing of galena in a large, well defined ledge by the roadside on this land indicates its prospective value for mining purposes.

Baldorf Brothers of Henderson have optioned the Hugh Hughes farm of 250 acres, the consideration being \$6,000. The land is separated from the Blue & Nunn carbonate farm by a narrow strip of land belonging to the Farmer estate.

A cross cut in the Bonanza mine of the American Lead, Zinc and Fluorspar company near Lola, has been made from near the bottom of the shaft and shows, according to the statement of Mr. Morton, the General Manager, a vein between walls of 26 feet.

The shipments of zinc ore from the Blue & Nunn property, "The Old Jim," during the last two weeks of April amounted to exactly 1,060,000 pounds. Had the roads been in fair condition, even this large tonnage would have been greatly increased.

Here's a little unsolicited advice to the miners and laborers in this district: Your wages have been advanced during the past twelve months fully one third, and in many instances more than 75 per cent. Don't expect the mine owners to hand you over their entire bank roll; they have to live too. Give them a little leeway and help them to get back a lot of money paid you for dead work.

The Cullen mine at Salem, as previously reported in the Press, has quite a body of zinc carbonate in the upper level. Capt. Haase is getting ready for the initial shipment of this ore, which will be sent to the Mineral Point Zinc company at Mineral Point Wisconsin.

It is stated on what seems good authority that carbonate of zinc has been uncovered five miles east of Marion. This is entirely virgin territory, but few, if any leases or options having been made in that section. Judge Rochester and Banker Woods are the reported owners of the new find.

Lawrence Cruce and James Henry own 108 acres of land in southeastern Illinois, upon which they have two veins; carbonate of lead and galena in the one and carbonate of zinc in the second. This property is within 100 miles of St. Louis, which is as near a definite location as Mr. Henry cared to give.

The Marion Zinc Company, owning the McDowell property, adjacent to the Mann mine, is making active preparations for the season's work. A duplicate of the Blue & Nunn machinery has already arrived at the depot in this city and will be installed at once. This plant consists of Fairbanks, Morse & Company's gasoline engine, mine hoist, steel dumping cars, Cornish pumps and all the essentials of an improved mining plant.

The same high grade of carbonate of zinc is being mined at the McDowell as in various other places in the district, except that the McDowell vein is free from the mixture of fluor spar which at times asserts itself in the Mann vein.

The decision of Judge Evans in the United States court held at Paducah last week in the Mann lease was in favor of the plaintiffs, Langenbach and Morton, of Ohio. This was a contest between two lessees as to who should retain possession, Mr. Mann, the lessor, not being made a party to the suit. The point at issue, the validity of the Morton lease, can not under Judge Evans' rulings be shown, merely the question of priority of date of lease, which gave possession to the Ohio parties, their lease being some fifteen months prior to Moore's, but recorded only two or three days before at Smithland. It is hoped that Messrs. Morton and Langenbach will lose no time in getting this property into shipping condition and that the Flat Lick and Marion road will be dotted with teams on the way to the railroad laden with ores of zinc.

Mr. W. D. Wallingford, our good looking lively stable proprietor, is doing his first worrying. So many people are calling for conveyances through this mining section that not only his 26 horses are kept on the jump, but all the outside rigs he can possibly control are earning money. The opening of the Crittenden Springs hotel will add largely to Wallingford's troubles, it being five miles from the depot, and a larger clientele than usual is expected at that delightful summer resort.

The district is full of lessees and option holders, and a great amount of prospecting work is being done. The Press will keep in touch with any new developments that may be made of importance enough to chronicle. Our space is too limited to mention any prospect that does not show marketable material. Get down to lead or zinc, or fluor spar, ochre, kaolin, fire clay, coal, oil or amber, and the Press will gladly add you to our list of "public benefactors" and say as sweet things about you and your prospects as one could wish for.

The banks, merchants, and the business generally of Marion was greater during the past month than ever known before. Mr. Schwab, in the matter of chickens, eggs, etc., paid out over \$500 daily or more than \$13,000 during the month. 19,948 chickens, weighing 92,210 pounds and 64,727 dozen of eggs were part of the product for which the above sum of money was paid. The banks at their annual meeting will declare large dividends, the merchants have generally discounted all their bills, and indeed nowhere in the country can a more prosperous condition prevail than in this city.

The 120 acres purchased by the Cruce Mining Company is being actively exploited. The original prospect shaft, 10 by 12 feet, is now at a depth of 65 feet and shows vein matter ten feet in width, carrying on an average 32 per cent. lead and 29 per cent zinc blende.

A second shaft 6 by 8 on the same vein 25 yards distant from the prospect shaft, is down 50 feet and the same high grade lead and zinc ores prevail.

At about 60 feet fluor spar practically leaves the shaft, calcite taking its place, confirming the views of the Press many times stated, that the fluor spar zone in many places is of shallow depth, and that ultimately zinc and lead ores will prevail. Mr. Jas. Henry states that twelve men are now employed, and that this number will be doubled as soon as power can be installed for hoisting and other purposes.

The Bigham fluor spar mine, almost within the city limits, is being actively worked under the direction of Mr. Finley. He reports a very strong, solid vein of 4 feet in width of high grade fluor spar, at the bottom of the extremely well timbered shaft sunk by the Chicago Mining Company. This latter company evidently missed a good thing by throwing up the sponge too early in the game. They had already discovered a fine zinc blende or black jack running with the vein of fluor spar, which would have assuredly returned handsome dividends by this time. The shipments of fluor spar from this shaft was always most satisfactory to the Federal Steel company and with the addition of the ore of zinc mentioned, a paying mine was already in sight when the Chicago company laid down their hands. It will now be pushed to a successful conclusion by the present owners and we wish them success.

"The King of the Platform!"

OPERA HOUSE

Tuesday Night May 20

GOV. BOB TAYLOR,

OF TENNESSEE.

IN HIS LATEST AND BEST LECTURE

"THE OLD PLANTATION."

The Famous Entertainer will be Assisted by
A SUPERB MALE QUARTETTE.

Seats on Sale at Press Office.—Prices 50cts, 75cts, \$1.00. Secure your tickets early
The Star Feature of the "Brilliant Constellation."

AGAIN'S KING.

Corn, Once Dressed, is Again
O'op.

Thirty to Forty Viable Products is
Made From the Kernel.

The farmers of Western Kentucky, who have just finished drilling in their corn will learn with surprise that the cereal is made into thirty or forty manufactured products, each of which is proving a valuable article in the commercial world. The Corn Products company of New York, with a capital of \$800,000, will consume as much of all Europe's corn in a small part of the year. The capacity of the company's factories is estimated at 75,000,000 bushels annually, or 1,500,000 bushels per week. Such products as beer, corn oil, starch, sugar, rubber, mucilage, gumdrops, wall paper, soap, ink, salad dressing, and a score of other articles which enter into the hands of every day life are produced from corn.

There are four parts to a kernel of corn: the outer covering, the hull or bran, then the hard, flinty part, the starch, and the little white point which extends through the tip called the germ. This germ is the most interesting and the most valuable. Formerly it was looked upon as an annoyance, and every effort was made to get rid of it when grinding; now the germ is put under extreme pressure, and the oil is squeezed out, and the little coats of oil go into oil cake for the cattle. Corn oil is of golden color, and so sweet and pure that it is taking the place of olive oil. It will stand for years in any climate without changing its color or becoming rancid. For a barrel of 380 pounds of Chicago manufacturer gets \$2 or about six cents a pound, a nice price for what was thrown away years ago. Corn rubber has the outward characteristics of India rubber, even to the odor. It undergoes a sulphur treatment and a baking, and the result is a rubber, which can be sold at about one-tenth the price of India rubber.

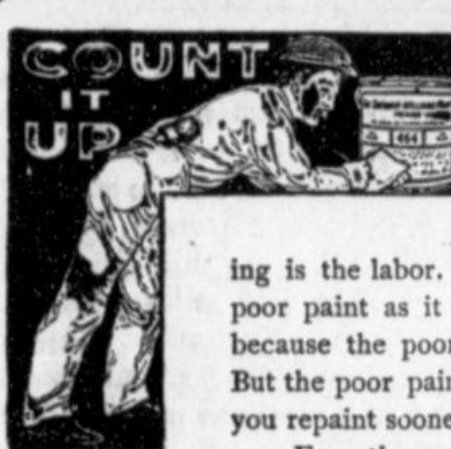
Europe is a heavy consumer of corn-oil. Our exports in 1899 were \$838,000; in 1900 \$98,000; and in 1901 \$2,045,000. Immense quantities of glucose, as both sugar and syrup are produced from corn, while a quan-

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



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 truest economy is good prepared paint.

The truest prepared paint is **THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.**

SOLD BY
BOSTON & WALKER, MARION, KY.

Quantity of starch produced is almost incalculable.

It is hardly possible, with the many and varied uses to which corn is applied, that it will ever again reach the low prices of 1899.

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.

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, Quincey, Ill. "They never gripe or distress. Sure, safe pills. At Haynes'."

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 taxes. Pay your tax and save penalty and cost.

may 14 H. A. Haynes, Treas.

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'.

JOB COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
MARION, KENTUCKY.

HER LITTLE FELLOW YET.

What funny creatures mothers are!
I sometimes laugh to see—
For all my bigness and my age—
How mine looks after me.
She wants to warm me when I'm cold,
To dry me when I'm wet;
I do believe she thinks me just
A little fellow yet!

I got a bump at ball one day
That knocked me rather flat,
But if we had not lost the game
I'd not have minded that;
And when they brought me to the door,
I saw her eyes grow wet,
So I am sure she thinks me just
A little fellow yet!

I'm not a schoolboy any more,
With satchel at my back;
It won't be many years before
I don the haversack.
I'm going to join the volunteers—
My father was a "vet."—
And surely then I will not be
A little fellow yet!

Of course, although she thinks me this,
It does not make it so;
I'm big enough and strong enough
As some, I reckon, know.
But, then, one feels so small inside
To think she can forget
Or can't believe, that I am not
A little fellow yet!

Ah, well! the mother's good as gold,
And kind as kind can be;
There's no one else in all the world
That's half as kind to me.
So let her think it if she will,
When I, too, am a "vet."—
It may be I will wish I were
Her little fellow yet!

—M. A. Maitland, in Christian Work.

SHE WHO LISTENED.

BY MRS. WADE HAMPTON, JR.

Miles pushed his papers away moodily. Miss Austin had not been in the office and it was almost five o'clock. She would not come. For that matter she had not promised to bring in anything. It was just because she brightened the office so he wanted to see her.

The night editor came in at five and Miles put on his hat and hurried uptown. He stuffed the "Last Edition" into his pocket and swung along Broadway with his shoulders well back, breathing in the ozone with half sigh and half content.

The sigh was at the certainty of the inevitable boarding-house dinner and the content was having it bettered by the presence of Anita Austin. As he reached Fourteenth street a figure just ahead of him detached itself from the motley crowd going to and fro and he hastened his steps with evident pleasure. As he noticed the pricelessly simple tailor gown he could not keep back the quick thought of wondering how many people he saw could have been clothed and fed with the equivalent of that tailor gown and Paris hat? It was the idle thought of a man used to drawing comparisons.

He was quite up to her now and took off his hat.

"Oh," she said, "how glad I am to see you." A little rose-flush came to her cheeks and she drew her hand from the tiny muff and gave it to him.

Miles had always liked Lance Sheppard and felt that she liked him. She was far and ahead of him in one way—she was one of the rich, unspoiled girls of New York. Since he had first met her, her dainty notes had often found him out and in spite of all protest had drawn him into the inner circle where pockets had golden linings and happy, careless minds and hearts knew nothing of the dark side of a journalist's life. He was really very grateful to this beautiful girl for her charming grace to him.

"I was just going to send you a message," she said as they walked along together.

"Is it forbidden me to take it?" he asked. It must be for some theater party or social function, he thought, and then he wondered, man-like, if Anita Austin would miss him.

"I want to talk to you about a friend of mine," she said with some embarrassment.

"With the greatest pleasure," Miles answered. He thought grimly that this meant another hopeless manuscript to read or a position to secure for an inexperienced applicant. Lance was a philanthropist to her finger tips. He was entirely taken off his guard when she said, looking up at him seriously, without a bit of a smile.

"I want you to help me do something for her."

"Well?" as she hesitated.

"I want you to propose to me."

"Propose to you?" he repeated, blankly.

A deep flush came to her cheeks and crept to her forehead. Miss Sheppard had fully considered what it would mean to marry a struggling journalist, but she felt that Jack Miles was not like other men and she had frankly confessed to herself that she loved him and but for her wealth felt that he would long ago have told her of his love. She understood his

pride and honored him all the more for it.

She smiled now and went on. "Yes, I really do. The girl I am trying to help out never heard a man propose, and she can't make it come right."

"My dear Miss Sheppard, you'll have to make the situation clearer. What can't she make come right?"

"The proposal—in her story."

"Oh!" said Miles. It struck him as a new idea.

"So I promised that I would get a man to propose to me, and let her listen behind—behind the curtain, you know."

"But this is preposterous," he exclaimed. "No man could propose to a girl when he knew some one was listening behind a curtain."

Lance made a little despairing gesture. "But it must be done. If you knew how hopelessly she had worked over her story! Three times she has written the proposal scene, and when I came—when I saw her this afternoon she had given up. She had buried her face in her arms. I did not know how to help her, so I told her that some one was coming to see me and that she might—and that she should sit behind the portiere and listen. And she said she wouldn't and all that—but I showed her that if she wanted to succeed in her writing she must do some things that one doesn't do ordinarily. Oh, I talked an hour."

"And your part? When I propose to you do you accept me, or reject me?"

"I—it really doesn't matter," she said, "does it?"

"No—no," he said, reluctantly. But if you reject me you won't need to explain to her afterwards that it was make believe."

"Poor fellow," mused Lance to herself, "is it that he can't bear the idea of being accepted in jest?"

"Well," said Miles as he bailed a cab for her, "I'll try it Miss Sheppard, but you could have chosen a better man for this sort of thing among your dancing friends. I'll call this evening, then, at nine o'clock; but feel very nervous."

"I'm sure," said she, "that everything will come out beautifully." And she nodded from the cab window with a happy face.

Miss Austin was not at dinner. His neighbor remarked that Miss Austin was dining out. Her name was constantly in Miles' thought. It repeated itself musically to him, although it could hardly have been considered a musical name. And the more insistently it repeated itself, the less it seemed possible for him to propose to Lance Sheppard with a girl listening behind the curtain.

And yet—what if he dared make this mock proposal into a real one. What if he dared snatch this golden prize from all others.

A butler in knee breeches showed him into the drawing-room. Anita Austin was there reading a book. She was often there, but Miles hurried in now with an eager exclamation. He was glad in his heart to see her and then he felt that he was indeed saved from a most absurd situation.

"I didn't know you were here!"

"You came to see Lance? She will be down in a minute. She has just gone upstairs." There was a slight stiffness in the girl's manner. It reacted on him and yet he had never seen her look prettier than to-night.

"I came to tell her—well, I made her a promise and—"

"Ah! don't let me interrupt you. I'm going in a minute, as soon as Lance comes down." She looked away from him.

"No—yes—don't go," urged Miles. "I have come to tell her I couldn't fulfill the promise I made her." I had rather you stayed; I will take you back, if you will let me after I see Miss Sheppard. Don't go, and stronger than ever grew the conviction that he could not associate the idea of a proposal of marriage from himself with any one but Anita Austin. It was an unconsciously long time before either of them spoke again. Miles felt vaguely how much more the beautiful surroundings fitted Anita than the boarding house had ever done. He dismissed the idea of finding companionable men to live with him in a flat, and every other idea that was not of Anita Austin alone. If he had wavered for a minute as he looked around the sumptuous room and thought what it would mean to him, he would never do so again. He looked at Anita and she happened to lift her eyes to him.

"Anita?" He laid his hand on the arm of her chair. She drew away from him. "Anita, I am going away."

She drew in her breath quickly and he saw the color die out and leave her pale.

"Away?" she said, listlessly, not looking at him.

"Yes, the 'Big Daily' wanting to send me—to the Transal. Are you sorry?"

"That you have such a chance?" she laughed, uneasily.

No, that I am going. Must I go?"

"To become a Utiliser or a British subject?" She smiled wearily and it encouraged him.

He felt that it mattered not in what part of the universe fate should carry him, if it but cast Anita Austin with him.

"Anita!" He brought his face near and laid his hand over hers. "won't you try to love me a little, dear? Don't you understand?"

She tried to draw her hand away, but he held it close. "Can't you love me a little, dear?" he almost whispered.

She was afraid to look up and let him read her eyes. He took her troubled face in his hand and turned it so that she should read his plainly. "Do you want me to say: 'Will you marry me, they do in book?'"

She nodded and looked straight into his happy eyes.

"And will you say yes?" He put his arm around her and she tried to release herself, but he could not summon the indignation she had always believed a girl to feel when a man proposed to her.

"Ought I? Rightness?"

"Certainly. It's or never," he said, gravely.

"Then I suppose so." He bent his head and kissed her lips.

The heavy broad portiere shook like a crimson sea, unnoticed.

Anita looked up with eyes sadder than tears. "Please let me go."

"Why, dear?"

"I—I'm afraid ought not to have stayed—except behind the curtain."

A queer look crossed Miles' face. It had not occurred him that Anita was the girl Lance was going to help.

He repeated his action several times before she agreed, and then it was a very inelegant answer.

"Because," she said.

"Because why?" She looked so pretty and so utter a loss.

"Because," she said with a little wan smile and avert—"you—you—didn't go on your knees."

"That's out of lion. Dearest, are you very, very, very love me?"

Lance sobbed and the heavy portiere and he sobbed murmured: "What a proposal!" But none ever knelt the rest of that proposal. And with a bright smile that she welled Jack.

VITALITY OF THE DEER.

Its Ability to Keep Running After Receiving Fatal Wounds.

Men who follow the deer sometimes see remarkable instances of the vitality of the animal, according to the New York St. It has come to be a truism that a deer which will stop a deer in 20 yards and do it every time.

Deer have been known to travel a quarter of a mile through the brush, to go 30 yards with a broken spine, to go on apparently unhurt when they have been shot.

As a general rule, hound-driven deer will go fur when mortally hurt than deer which are shot while being still hunted for the reason that those driven hounds are often going at top speed. Their tremendous momentum carries them some little way besides they are badly frightened and have the instinct to run so long as the muscles will act.

Last fall C. H. Holbert, of Frostville, used 12 live buckshot on a deer which crossed him at 50 yards with the dog on him. The deer fell at the discharge of the gun, rolled over in a somersault, leaped to its feet and disappeared with undiminished speed.

The dogs ran to it dead 300 yards further on. It had been hit thrice through the neck the shot passing out on the other side, and once through the ear just behind the eyes. Cutting into this deer it was found that three of the neck vertebrae had been split by a bullet.

Telephone Listeners.

A listener-instructor for telephones is to be adopted in Sweden. The invention is a simple contrivance with a button push. If anyone using the instrument notices that "a third party" is tapping the wire or listening he can satisfy himself as to the truth of his suspicions by pressing the button, for the invention will infallibly reveal the fact and he can stop the conversation.

Somthing of a Bull.

It was an Irish philosopher who said: "Idlers clothes a man with nakedness." Chicago Daily News.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The act repealing the war tax goes into effect July 1.

Hot, dry winds have injured Kansas wheat, and only a half crop is predicted.

Political leaders admit there is no chance for trade reciprocity legislation at this session of congress.

Santos Dumont says the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy can be used in connection with his air ship.

Ex-Gov. Bob Taylor, of Tennessee, has accepted an offer of \$25,000 from a lecture bureau for 100 dates, to be filled in six months.

At Kansas City John Calhoun was shot five times by his son Rowland and fatally wounded. The father had attacked the boy's grown sister when he interfered.

Fifty dwelling houses in the southwestern portion of Kansas City were destroyed by fire, rendering homeless sixty families, many of whom lost all their household goods.

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.

There is pending in congress a bill opening to settlement 400,000 acres of the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache lands in Oklahoma. The opening is to occur within three months after the law goes into effect and the lands are to be taken under the general provisions of the homestead law.

J. P. Morgan evidently intends to Americanize Europe by securing a monopoly on all the paying enterprises of the latter country. His latest is to build a new underground railroad system in London, which will rival C. T. Yerkes' scheme of obtaining possession of all the inter-rail transportation.

At the Dallas reunion Sons of Confederate veterans, the following officers were elected: Commander-in-chief, Thos. P. Stone, of Waco; Army of Northern Virginia, Jesse N. Gathright, of Louisville, Ky.; Army of Tennessee, N. B. Forrest, of Memphis, Tenn.; Army of the Trans-Mississippi, Dr. W. D. Buckner, of Arkansas. The constitution was amended to exclude the use of officers of the organization of military titles used by Confederate veterans.

There will be a world's fair congress of editors at the Louisiana purchase exposition in St. Louis. Five hundred members of the National Editorial Association, in session at Hot Springs, unanimously passed a resolution, introduced by Mr. R. M. White, corresponding secretary of the Missouri Press Association, providing for the appointment of a special committee of seven members from the National Press Association to arrange with the exposition officers the details of the International Congress of Editors.

Dallas, Texas, entertained the largest number of people who ever visited that city on one occasion at the Confederate reunion, which opened on the 22d. Gov. Sayers on the part of the state, Gen. Ben Cabell (old Tige) on the part of the city, and Hon. G. B. Gerald, on behalf of the Texas veterans, delivered addresses of welcome, which were responded to by Gen. Gordon, commander in chief, "Private" John Allen, of Mississippi, was the orator of the occasion. For the twelfth time Gen. Gordon was elected commander-in-chief. Gen. Lee, commander of the army of the Tennessee, Gen. Cabell commander of the army of the trans-Mississippi department, and Gen. C. D. Walker commander of the army of Northern Virginia, to succeed the late Gen. Wade Hampton.

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.

W. H. Reeves, recently sentenced to ten years in prison in connection with the Cuban postal frauds, has been pardoned. Gen. Wood says he pardoned Reeves because he was a witness for the state.

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

A bill has been introduced in the lower house of congress abolishing all duties on meats imported into this country.

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

Several parties are under indictment in Chicago, charged with jury bribing in connection with suits against the Union Traction Company.

Influential republican members are said to be interesting themselves in the Miles case, urging upon the president that he should not be removed.

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.

Striking dye workers at Patterson, N. J., started a fight with policemen and non-unionists in which pistols and clubs were used. Many persons on either side were seriously injured.

In a recent public address Gen. Funston is credited with criticising the attitude taken by Senator Hoar as to the Philippine Islands. This led President Roosevelt to request the Kansas general to cease speaking in public while holding a commission in the army.

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 McGee 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 the 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 with fright, for we were screaming with fright even after we were safe ashore."

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.

Tomas Estrada Palma, president-elect of the Cuban republic, arrived at Gibara on the 21st from the United States. A large crowd assembled to witness his landing on Cuban soil at the point from which he was expelled by Spain nearly twenty-eight years ago.

Over 300 people were killed by earthquakes throughout Guatemala April 21.

The naval appropriation bill reported by the house committee carries an appropriation of \$76,000,000 for new warships.

The senatorial race in Illinois between Mason, Hopkins and Dawes is becoming very much complicated, and it is possible a dark horse may capture the honor.

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.

A. E. Batson, the young man charged with the murder of seven members of the Earl family near Lake Charles, La., several weeks ago, has been convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Batson was employed by the elder Earl and the night before the crime was committed he was discharged.

In a fight between cattlemen west of Collinsville, in the Cherokee Nation, William Phillips was killed instantly, and William Mayfield, Jess Skidmore and Lige Johnson were mortally wounded. The fight was the result of an old feud between Skidmore and Mayfield, which had its origin in a court contest over some grazing land.

Violent winds and hail storms that ruined growing corn, badly damaged oats and wheat and killed 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.

After investigating the beef trust, Attorney General Knox says: "I am satisfied that sufficient evidence is in hand upon which bills in equity for an injunction can be framed to restrain the combination mentioned from further proceeding under their agreements, which clearly appear to be in restraint of interstate trade. I have, therefore, in compliance with the law, which provides: 'It shall be the duty of the several district attorneys of the United States in their respective districts under the direction of the attorney general to institute proceedings in equity to prevent and restrain violations of this act,' directed the district attorney at Chicago to prepare a bill for an injunction against the corporations and persons who are parties to the combination mentioned, to be filed in the United States circuit court for the northern district of Illinois."

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 manipulator. 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."

A heavy snow fell in North Dakota, central Nebraska and South Dakota April 22, while on the same date there was much suffering in New York City from heat, one prostration being reported.

Frank R. Stockton, the Virginia novelist, died suddenly at Washington, D. C., from hemorrhage of the brain. Mrs. Stockton was in Washington attending the meeting of the National Academy of Sciences when stricken.

The Secret of True Pathos

By MISS ANNIE RUSSELL

The Greatest Exponent of Natural Pathos on the Stage



You ask me for the secret of true pathos—how to get tears from an audience.

You find it, I answer, in sincerity and simplicity.

Remember, now, I don't propose to set up as a mentor, but to all of my sisters whose art it is to play upon the sympathy of their audiences I would say WATCH EVERYDAY HUMANITY. SEE HOW THE EVERYDAY WOMAN WILL ACT IN THE FACE OF SORROW AND TRIAL AND COPY—can I make it more impressive?—COPY HER.

Whatever success I have attained has been due to the fact that I have tried to be true to the character, true to the author's ideal, but above all TRUE TO MYSELF.

Peg Wofington was the greatest mistress of pathos the stage ever produced. You remember her definition of the art of pathos, of course, but here it is again: "The secret of true emotion in acting has never, so far as my experience goes, been discovered, and it never will be. No actress ever lived who could make an audience shed tears by the mere effort to do so. Her audience cry with the character, not with the actress. ONLY, THEREFORE, WHEN SHE CEASES TO BECOME THE ACTRESS AND BECOMES THE WOMAN WHOSE BROKEN HEART SHE PORTRAYS CAN SHE HOPE TO AWAKEN A RESPONSIVE CORD IN THE HEARTS OF HER HEARERS. BUT THE SECRET OF EXTRACTING SYMPATHY FROM AN AUDIENCE BY THE MERE EFFORT OF WILL REMAINS A SECRET STILL."

That truth applies now. No actress will get tears by simply trying to do so. If she tries she cannot feel. If she cannot feel her audience surely cannot. Of this I speak from my own experience—the best kind, you will admit.

To win the hearts of your people you must lose yourself in the part. When I say that, I mean that you should be true to the character. Here is an illustration:

In the "Saff of the Earth," in which I appeared a few years ago, a girl hears that her mother will sell the home in which she was born and reared. What does she do? Simply sits down on a stool and presses her hand before her eyes as if brushing away a tear. That action is strictly in keeping with the simple matter of fact character of the country farmhouse girl. She might clasp her hair and gurgles and sob all in one, but the audience would not BELIEVE HER, and their hearts could not be touched because THEY KNOW that the farmhouse girl would do nothing of the kind. She would cry and yet keep on dusting the chairs, BUT HER GRIEF WOULD BE REAL AND HONEST. This I define as sincerity and simplicity.

That very rare quality which we actors know as "tears in the voice" is a wonderful help in winning tears from your audience. TO HAVE SYMPATHY ONE MUST HAVE SUFFERED, and out of these things we evolve that indefinite quality which we know as personal magnetism. The power to influence the emotions of our audience must be possessed by the actress who would win tears.

Merely for your own satisfaction note—if you have not done so already—that an actress of the cold, placid, phlegmatic temperament, slow to move, slow to feel, will never reach the emotions.

A BASKET LIBRARY.

Novel Plan of Circulating Books Tried at Northampton, Mass.

A free public library in a basket is something new in the library line, says the New York Sun, but it has been tried in two or three places and has worked successfully. The town of Northampton, Mass., has the distinction of circulating more books through its public library than almost any similar institution in the United States, in proportion to population, and the basket library has proved one of several elements in achieving this record.

Two young women connected with the library, enthusiasts in their work, under the direction of the librarian, went out into the suburbs with a basket of books one fine day in the summer, and plumped themselves down by the wayside, near a large mill. When the workmen came out and passed by on their way to their homes, the young women explained to them that they could take any of the books along with them if they signed the necessary papers, which would make them liable in case the books were damaged or destroyed.

The workmen became interested and soon the young women found they had plenty of business on their hands. They made the trip two or three times a week, and little by little the workmen got to look for them.

On the days appointed a library janitor would hustle the book basket on the front platform of a trolley car, and near the end of the line the motorman would stop and put it off for them. Right where they stopped the young women opened shop.

Each day they would receive many books returned by the workmen and would lend them others. Usually they brought out with them the books the men had signified a wish to read. Sooner or later a small branch library will probably take the place of the basket, which, by the way, before the close of the summer, had grown into a large and capacious clothes basket.

A prominent librarian in one of the cities near New York in speaking of the basket library of Northampton the other day said:

"The fact of it is the library has got to make use of all such plans as this if it is to hold its own in the tremendous competition it now has to face in the magazines and the Sunday newspapers. It has got to see to it that the people are not permitted to forget that it is in the field and doing business every week day."

"It must be ever alert to convince the people that it has things they want and it must make it as easy as possible for them to get those things. It cannot afford to be too dignified and sit in its silent halls in solitary state waiting for the people to come to it, as was once the custom. All that is passed. The library must go to the people."

A HAPPY TIME IN STORE.

The Poor Man Would Certainly Be Disillusioned Afterward.

"So you are really engaged, dear?" said Elsie, gushingly, to her particular friend, Madge.

"Yes, dear," was the blushing reply. "I am really engaged at last."

"And to that stern, stolid-looking fellow, Alec Wilson?"

"Yes, that is the 'happy man,'" laughed Madge.

"Isn't he inclined to be masterful?" suggested Elsie.

"Oh, yes, dear," replied her friend, quickly; "he often says that after we are married he means to manage the house, look after my personal expenditure as well as his own, and, in fact, have his own way in everything."

"Good gracious! And you seriously tell me you mean to marry a man like that?" cried Elsie, in astonishment.

"Oh, yes, dear; I wouldn't give up the idea on any account. You see, it will be such fun to show him how absurd such ideas are—won't it?" and the speaker smiled a wicked smile, which the happy Alec ought to have seen, but luckily didn't.—London Tit-Bits.

Tie It Up.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching post and tie it.—Chicago Daily News.

FROWNS, TEARS AND KISSES.

Lost:—A Diary Containing a Girl's Very Dearest Secrets.

"Diary?" shrieked the pretty young lady with flashing eyes as she walked down the avenue with a companion, says London Tit-Bits. "Diary? Don't you ever dare say diary to me again. What do you know about it, Kate?"

"Nothing; only that you told me that you had commenced keeping a diary, as usual, and I supposed you had dropped it at the end of a month, as usual. I didn't mean to throw you into hysterics."

"Kate, don't you ever breathe a word of it, but I've lost that diary; dropped it somewhere on the street. And the plaguy thing had all my dearest secrets in it. I wrote just what I thought, too. It just sends me crazy. There it is in black and white that Lillian looks like a fright, that Hattie is turning green with jealousy, that Charley is just too sweet to live, and that Fred hasn't sense enough to talk more than three minutes unless he rehearses in advance."

"Why don't you advertise and offer a reward?"

"Indeed, I won't. I never want to see the thing again. If anyone returns it I shall declare that it's a forgery from beginning to end. I'll never own up, the longest day I live."

"What did you say about me, Edith?"

"Oh, I don't just remember, but something nice. You can depend on that, for you're my very dearest friend."

"I can help your memory. You wrote that I was the most inquisitive little minx in the city, and that I thought it my special business to look after other people's business. Here's your diary. You left it at our house, and Tommy spelled out your estimate of me before I knew what he was doing. Good afternoon."

Then they looked at each other, both began to cry, fell into each other's arms, and in five minutes were criticising a mutual friend.

AN ENGLISH STORY.

Like Other Stories It Has Two Sides—Price of a Shave.

A man walking through the suburbs of a certain large town, says London Tit-Bits, noticed a barber's pole to which was attached a sign-board with the inscription: "Shaving One Halfpenny."

His chin being rough and his funds low he promptly entered the shop, seated himself in the chair, and asked to be shaved.

The knight of the razor carefully lathered and scraped away at one side of the customer's face, sponged it, and drew the cloth away with the usual flourish.

"But you don't call this finished?" expostulated his victim, keeping his seat.

"Beg pardon, sir, do you want the other side done as well?" said the barber, with a hair oily smile.

"Certainly I do. Do you think I can go out in the street half shaved?" replied the other.

And the barber proceeded to operate on the other side of his customer.

When the job was finished the man, who began to smell a rat, fumbled in his pockets and fished out a halfpenny, which he tendered to the barber.

"Another halfpenny, if you please, sir," said the latter.

"What? You've got on your board outside, 'Shaving a ha'penny'?"

"Very true. But if you will have the goodness to observe, you'll find that that inscription is on each side of the board."

"I know that."

"Very good, sir. There are two sides to my board—and two sides to your face."

"I see," replied the man, with his hand on the door knob; "and, if you will have the goodness to observe that ha'penny, you will find there are two sides to that as well."

Transplanting an Eye.

A doctor in Clinton believes he has succeeded in successfully transplanting a rabbit's eye to a human being. A miner in an explosion entirely lost one eye and the cornea of the other. The cornea of a live rabbit was placed on the partly destroyed eye, and the doctor thinks it will keep alive. It already admits light and relieves the miner of total blindness.—London Tit-Bits.

The Oldest University.

The oldest university in the world is at Peking. It is called the "School for the Sons of the Empire." Its antiquity is very great, and a granite register consisting of stone columns, 320 in number, contains the names of 60,000 graduates.

AS TO COMPLEXION CULTURE.

Two Girls Who Had Been Following All the Directions Printed.

They met outside a downtown restaurant, both looking the worse for wind and weather, says the Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Yes, of course, I'm going in," said the thin girl. "I'm tired out, and want a cup of chocolate."

"Horror!" said her over-plump friend, "I'll take lemonade. Acid to reduce flesh, you know. I wouldn't take chocolate for worlds! Isn't this a dreadful day! I wouldn't have come out at all, only the article on beauty in yesterday's paper said that rain was good for the complexion."

The thin girl nodded sympathetically.

"That's why I came, too," she said. "I've tried every recipe that's been given. What's your trouble?"

"Too much fat, principally. But I'm using the exercises Mme. Verbose gave in Saturday's issue. She says they have reduced her wonderfully."

The thin girl looked interested.

"I suppose she has a fine complexion," she said. "I've used seven of her recipes within the past ten days. She advises buttermilk for the skin, but it's mighty unpleasant to use. I go to be smeared with it, and feel like making faces all the time to stretch my skin. Mother doesn't approve of my spending so much time in making lotions, and says my complexion would be all right if I left it alone. My bureau is covered with bottles."

"So is mine," said the fat girl, laughing good-naturedly. "Tom came in to take some of my perfume the other day and took hair tonic by mistake. Rubbed some on his hands, you know, and nearly took the skin off. I wonder what is in that tonic to make it burn so?"

"Rescorcin," said the third voice, quickly.

The girls had been so intent on their conversation that they had failed to notice the dowdy little figure that sat next them. She was such a very dowdy little woman that they looked at her with curiosity as well as surprise. Her sallow face was woefully thin, and her dress looked as though she had slept in it for a week or two. An untrimmed black bonnet sat jauntily over one ear.

"Rescorcin, my dears," she repeated. "That's what it is."

She finished drinking her tea, and then with a curt nod left the table.

"Gracious!" said the fat girl, looking after the queer figure. "Who in the world is that?"

"That's Mme. Verbose, miss," said the trig little waitress. "The same as writes beauty articles, you know."

The fat girl and the thin girl looked at each other.

"I'm going to devote my time to reading editorials after this, Jennie," said the former. "I guess I'm good enough as I was made."

"I guess so," said Jennie, wearily. "No more recipes at any rate. If she looks that way after trying them all, we can be thankful we stopped in time. Here, let me pay. It would be a relief."

A SYRIAN INDUSTRY.

Cultivation of Poplars for Lumber Extensive in the Orient.

The cultivation of poplars for lumber is an extensive industry in Syria, writes W. E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald. A crop is planted regularly every year. By irrigation the trees grow rapidly, shooting up like stalks of sugar cane, and are kept trimmed so that all the strength of the sap shall go into the trunk and none shall be wasted in branches. You see mile after mile of groves of thin waisted poplars planted as closely as possible. When they are large enough they are cut close to the ground, shipped to market and the roots are grubbed out for fuel. There is a great demand for roof poles or rafters. The houses in this part of the world, like those in Mexico, are built of adobe—sun-dried clay. The walls are erected, poplar poles are laid across them, covered with brush and then with mud, which contains so much clay that with the use of a little straw it becomes as hard as a brick. The houses may be white-washed or not, according to the wealth and taste of the owners. They cost very little either in money or labor, and look as if a heavy rain would wash them away, but some of them have endured for centuries.

Wine for Horses.

The recent large vintages in France recall the years 1874 and 1875, when the wine was so abundant that it was given to the horses. It was claimed that if oats were soaked in wine the horses would need only half the usual quantity for the same amount of work.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



HE IS SEARCHING FOR HIS RIVAL. CAN YOU FIND HIM?

THE CONFIDANT.

Tells of One Successful Effort in Match-Making.

The girl in gray tapped her brow dramatically.

"I'd have you know," she began, in deep chest tones, "that I have become official adviser to a man in love."

"Just think of that!" said her admiring friends.

"He came to me," resumed the girl in gray, "a broken man. His heart was broken in three places. His life, by his own confession, was a number of dun-colored wastes. She was the third and last and only girl he had ever loved. She would have none of him, and he wanted advice. He is a tentative man by nature, scientifically receptive."

"I said: 'Let's see the girl.'"

"He said: 'She has the cake booth this week at the Helping-Hand bazaar.'"

"I put on my most never-mind-me attire and sallied forth with him. No sooner were we admitted to the bazaar than I could see from where I sat what was the one course of action for the tentative man to win the girl behind the cakes."

"She was one of those serene, spread-the-good-news sort. She desired to be kidnapped in a missionary capacity and never be rescued—just to die alone, far from home and friends. She was a girl who dearly loved to reform people whether they needed it or not. I looked at the nice, little, tentative man who had never even smoked his papa's snipes and I thought: 'Our kingdom for a neutral tinted vice, that you might be reformed, loved and espoused as a great cause!'"

"I agree with everything she says," he remarked, sadly. "I have gone along and carried the door key when she lectured to the sinners of the reformatory for orphans under three years. I have even offered to carry a drum and sing solos on the corner; but I cannot please her."

"Singing is not your stunt," I said, shortly. "What you want is to be a real monster. You must be a man with a dark, navy-blue past and a sun-burned soul and want to be reformed." "He didn't seem up to it. He said he couldn't masquerade as a monster worth a cent."

"That would never do, so I managed to meet her serenity. I invited her to luncheon and confided to her in my most mysterious manner that the tentative man was in need

of help; that he was straying on the broad road which leads to the problem play and cigarettes; that, in fact, he ought to be restrained.

"She took the bait, hook and all. Now she is distributing wedding cards and I am to be maid of honor and get a diamond stickpin."—Chicago Daily News.

CUNNING CRIMINALS.

Natives of Burmah Give the Police Many Interesting Problems.

The natives of Burmah are very deceitful and are cunning criminals. "A short time ago, before I left India," says a traveler, "I was standing in the police station of one of the larger cities, when a native presented himself to the officers with the request that he be handcuffed and placed in a cell. Although the man refused to give any explanation, the officers complied with his request. A few hours later, a native who was badly bruised and cut, came shrieking into the station and announced that he had just been assaulted and robbed. When asked who his assailant was, he named the native who had been locked up at his own request. Investigation showed that the second native had inflicted wounds upon himself for the purpose of getting an enemy into jail. The man he was plotting against heard of the plan and defeated it by being in jail at the time the crime was said to have been committed."

To Reserve Railway Seats.

The Western railway of France is about to try a device by which passengers may retain their seats in a railway carriage without resort to the expedient of placing luggage on the seat claimed. Over each place in a compartment is placed a disc, and as each is occupied a number is placed on the disc and a counterfoil is handed to the passenger by the guard. By a recent judicial decision no passenger can claim a seat by placing objects upon it.

British Exportation of Cats.

Eighty thousand cats are yearly exported from Great Britain. The total number in these islands is estimated at 7,000,000.

Good Society.

The industrious man likes those with whom he works better than those he meets in "society."—Athens Globe.

What is time?

The busy man will answer

TIME IS (?)

By

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

than money; yes, more than money can buy. It represents FRIEND-

SHIPS, it represents CHARITY, it represents COURTESY.

A friend asks of you a favor. It is but a trifle to him, perhaps; to you it represents a moment of your time, a commodity which you grudge him and do not give, and the favor is asked in vain. The moment of your time asked for might have conflicted with your pleasure, or it might have conflicted with the definition "time is money." The moment passes, the favor is not granted AND A FRIEND IS LOST.

A child shudders in the cold of a winter day. The dime in your pocket, for which you do not care, would warm him, but it would take a moment of your time to pause and give it, and you pass on. The moment of time is yours and THE ACT OF CHARITY IS LEFT UNDONE.

A gentleman with an unlighted cigar passes you on the street, and as he passes he asks if you have a match. The match is there in your pocket, it represents no intrinsic value that you care for, but to pass it to the stranger will take a moment of your time, and you pass him by. A COURTESY OF LIFE HAS BEEN SACRIFICED TO TIME.

such a question by telling you that "time is money."

The busy man may be right; time may be money. But in the same way as time represents money so does it represent more

The Press.

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

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

Vote May 24.

Reward the faithful and deserving; then the party grows in strength and power.

Mr. James did not wait for an office to present itself before he tendered his talent to the cause.

Go to the primary May 24 and cast your vote for that unwavering Democrat, Ollie James. He deserves the best things his party has.

The candidates for Congress are swinging around the circle. The superiority of Ollie James as a debater is apparent at every meeting, and his superior fitness for the office is felt by the people wherever and whenever the matter is discussed.

Ollie James has performed ten years of active, earnest and effective party service. This, when we consider his sturdy, honest make-up, and his eminent ability, merits the favorable consideration of every Democrat in the district.

The friends of Mr. Crossland are very much encouraged at the news that are coming in from the various counties in the district.—Mayfield Messenger.

We have always contended that Sam's friends wanted him to stay at home, and now certainly they feel "very much encouraged" at the flattering prospect for realizing the materialization of their wishes.

On May 24 the Democrats of this congressional district will hold an open, fair primary election to nominate a candidate for congress. The election was regularly called, by the lawfully constituted party authority. The committee calling it is constituted of men as honest and upright as ever served the district in that capacity; they were chosen because of their integrity and because of their loyalty to the party. They gave the candidates ample time to canvass the district; they asked their fellow Democrats to hold the primary without charge for services as election officers; they provided that each of the candidates could have representatives on the election boards in each precinct. If there is any fairer way of doing business we have not heard of it. Show your faith in the doctrines of your party, and the interest you have in your country and its welfare by going to the polls and giving your support to the man you believe to be the best qualified and the most deserving. This is a duty every Democrat owes his party.

Deeds Recorded.

J. W. Pickering to Mrs. Mary J. Cooksey, lot in Dycusburg.
Gordon F. Pickering to Mary I. Cooksey, lot in Dycusburg.
Mrs. Kate Bennett to Mrs. Mary I. Cooksey, lot in Dycusburg.
D. C. Chandler to Lulu J. Reese use of river front on Tradewater.
J. D. Asher to Lulu T. Reese, right river front for purpose of landing boats, barges, etc.
P. H. Woods to Geo. M. Sisco, land on Claylick creek.
S. D. Asher to Ayers & Lord Tie Company, timber on land, \$500.
W. D. Wallingford to Wm. Schelhorn, lease on land near Marion.
W. S. Kemp to E. R. Yost, house and lot in Shady Grove, \$800.
R. Stephenson to R. E. Gray, 8 acres on Dry Fork, \$130.

DR. DAUGHTREY

Tells of His Escape from the City of Pittsburgh—Returns to Kentucky.

Dr. W. T. Daughtrey and family have returned to this city from Annapolis, Md. They came up the Ohio river on the steamer Joe Fowler, and have been the guests of the Doctor's father, Mr. Louis Daughtrey, residing near Walker's Landing, for several days.

Dr. Daughtrey lost his diploma in the fire and can not get it duplicated until August. When he arrived at Annapolis, Md. he found that he could not practice without his diploma, so he decided to return to Kentucky, and will probably resume the practice of medicine in this city.

In describing his escape from the burning steamer Dr. Daughtrey said:

"I was awake when the alarm of fire was given. I heard the mate run across my stateroom and yell to the pilot that the boat was on fire and to run to the shore with all possible speed. I got up, awakened my wife and child, and put on my pants, coat and vest. We all put on life preservers and when I opened my stateroom door the flames were leaping inside the cabin and the glass in the doors and the windows was cracking. I told my wife we had better go into the water as quickly as possible, for when all the passengers got up there would be a stampede and we might get separated. She had on a night gown and the boy had nothing on but a union suit.

"The boat was going to the bank. The back doors were open and the draught was sweeping the fire from the front rapidly to the rear. We went to the outside, and, with my boy in my arms, I let myself down a rope back of the wheel house into the water and my wife followed. When she got into the water she said, 'Here I am,' and commenced swimming. The boy, according to my instructions crawled on my back and held on around my neck. He soon became numb and could not hold on, so I pulled his arms around my neck and caught hold of his shirt sleeves with my teeth. I held him in this way and stayed beside my wife until we got out on the bank. Some estimated that we got ashore a mile below the wreck, while others said it was a mile and a half, and others two miles. The boy fell limp on the bank. I covered him up with my coat and started up the bank, but I was so stiff and exhausted that I fell every few feet. My wife had to help me up several times. Finally a yawl came down and picked us up, and carried us near the wreck, where there was a good fire. I was uneasy about my boy and was afraid I was going to lose him. He was placed beside a good fire that had been built on the bank and in a little while he revived. It was an awful experience, and no one could find words to express the scene."

DR. T. A. FRAZER

Elected President of the Medical Association.

The Ohio Valley Medical Association was in session at Owensboro Friday and Saturday. A large number of physicians were in attendance. Dr. T. Atchison Frazer, of this city, was elected President of the Association. Dr. Frazer served as Vice President during the past year. He is an active member of the Association, and richly deserves the honor bestowed upon him.

Marriage Licenses.

April 30th. J. L. Gardner and Miss Rosa Brown.
April 30th. R. L. Wood and Miss Clara Atwood.
April 29th. J. A. Walker and Miss Maud J. Bebout.

NEW HOTEL

Project on Foot to Build a \$25,000 Hotel in Marion.

An effort is being made to organize a stock company for the purpose of erecting a \$25,000 hotel in Marion. The gentlemen inaugurating the plan are said to be men of means and business capacity, and they confidently expect to succeed. We are informed that the idea originated with some gentlemen from abroad who have become interested in our mining enterprises, and have great faith in the future of Marion. They are endeavoring to interest local capital and have the ear of some of our citizens. The lot adjoining the Paces office on the east is the site spoken of for the new building. It is proposed to erect a brick building, modeled after the most approved plans for a modern hotel; water works, steam heat, and all other modern improvements will go into the building.

GOV. BOB TAYLOR

Will Lecture in this City May 20, Assisted by Quartette.

The numerous admirers of Tennessee's famous ex-governor will be delighted to hear that Gov. Bob Taylor, the prince of entertainers and the king of the American platform, will appear at the opera house in this city Tuesday evening, May 20th, and will deliver his latest lecture entitled, "THE OLD PLANTATION." In presenting this splendid theme he will have the assistance of a superb male quartette, and music by this quartette will be beautifully interwoven into the lecture, bringing out, strengthening and illustrating its points of humor, pathos and beauty. In the various quartette songs which are given throughout the lecture Gov. Taylor sings the leading part. Clothing philosophy in the gentle garb of humor and song, he reaches the tenderest sentiments of every heart. As an impersonator of character he has no superior. With the versatility of his genius he betrays the customs and oddities of a people who built a civilization which is now only a distant and tender memory. On the wings of his oratory and the tide of his songs, he carries you back to the days when the darkies sang in the cotton fields and the "lads and ladies of the plantation, mounted on their thoroughbreds, mingled their shouts with the music of the running hounds in the joyous chase."

Gov. Taylor is the most popular man on the lecture platform. He never fails to charm an audience, and the demand for return engagements is greater than it is in his power to fill. He was heard in his beautiful lecture, "Sentiment," in this city last year. A crowded house greeted him then, and an immense audience will hear him this season. If the management was not assured of a large audience it would be folly to bring him here, as he commands the largest guarantee of any platform entertainer.

The lecture is the fifth feature of the "Brilliant Constellation." Those holding season tickets must call at the Press office this week and receive coupon tickets. It matters not if you have not used your tickets on some other attraction, you can not secure over two tickets for this lecture if you hold a double season ticket, or one if you hold a single season ticket. Seats are now on sale at the Press office.

NOTICE.

TO THE TAXPAYERS 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

COMMENCEMENT

Exercises of the School Take Place This Week.

The eighth year of the Marion graded school closes this week. The Commencement Exercises will be held at the opera house Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. There are thirty-two common school graduates and nine young ladies and gentlemen complete the High School course. The exercises of the common school graduates will be held Thursday and Friday, while Saturday evening will be devoted to the High School class. The manager of the opera house has engaged Schreier's Orchestra, of Evansville, to furnish music. The orchestra is considered the best in Evansville.

An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged; reserved seats 30 cents.

The high school graduates are Misses Clara Nunn, Lelia Wilborn Estelle Walker, Sadie Rankin, Lillie Doss, and Messrs W. L. Terry, Ernest Carnahan, Hickman Walker and Lonnie Towery. Miss Estelle Walker is the valedictorian, and Mr. Terry is the salutatorian. The program Saturday evening will consist of sketches, The Statue Scene from "Winters Tale" and "A Shakespearian Conference."

The common school graduates are Misses Ina Price, Edna Roberts, Ethel Hard, Virgie Fort, Iva Hicklin, Pearl Daniel, Ada Bracey, Annie Cannon, Bessie Woods, Nellie Boston, Ida Bebout, Mary Finley, Vic Jennings, Verma Casner, Ella Oats, Daisy Towery, Lucile Daniels, Jettie Nichols, Lavine Woods, Mildred Haynes, and Messrs S. L. Carnahan, W. M. Nunn, G. L. Vaughn, Wilbur Haynes, J. A. Hill, Cleveland Wolfe, E. E. Phillips, W. E. Potter, Allen Paris, David Driskill, Virgil Moore and Eugene Joiner. Mr. Joiner is valedictorian.

LOCKED IN THE JAILER.

James Vick Turns Key on Travis and Escapes.

Monday morning the tables were turned down at the county prison and Jailer Travis found himself a prisoner, while one of his boarders, suddenly and unofficially restored to liberty, made a dash for the country. Mr. Travis was having some work done inside the corridors. He stepped into one of the cells, and Jas. A. Vick, one of the prisoners, reached through the bars, turned the key, opened the door and walked out. He looked the door behind him and left. The alarm was given and Vick was pursued. However, he made good his escape. It was necessary to force the door in order to liberate Mr. Travis. Later the keys were found in the yard of the Crawford residence. Vick is charged with forgery.

Monday afternoon Vick was arrested at Carrsville by Nick Bridges and brought to this city Tuesday and lodged in jail. Parties from Livingston county came up to fill a bond for Vick, but it has not yet been accepted.

Admiral Sampson is Dead.

Admiral Sampson died at five o'clock Tuesday afternoon, at his home in Washington. He had a hemorrhage from the brain early in the afternoon and sank rapidly.

Bret Harte, the American author, died in London Monday night.

Stray Notice.

On April 23rd a bay mare, black mane and tail, thin in order, white speck on ham, came to my house, three miles south of Marion. Owner can have same by paying expense.

W. W. Stovall.

Pure apple Brandy, imported Gin, best Wines at Doss.

Seasonable Merchandise.

I have received my stock of NEW SPRING GOODS and it comprises the best values in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Ladies and Gents Furnishings.

Complete Stock of . . . Groceries and Provisions.

Remember I pay the Highest Market Price for Chickens, Eggs and Produce of all kinds.

J. W. PRITCHETT,

GLADSTONE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Having been a Better Friend to you for the past 20 years than to myself I feel like you owe me your patronage. I will give you no better treatment than in the past.

WILL PAY YOU CASH

and Cash Only for Eggs, Poultry, Wool, Sang, Hides, Feathers, Etc

Don't Stop until you get to the Ohio Valley Produce Co.'s House. You will find your old Reliable M. Schwab, Manager there, to treat you fare.

OHIO VALLEY PRODUCE CO

M. SCHWAB, Manager.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

Worley Sent to Penitentiary for Shooting Young Driskill.

Miss Myrtle Babb, daughter of Mr. Alonzo Babb of Carrsville, died last week of blood poisoning. The death was rather unexpected until the past few days and came in the nature of a shock to the entire community. Miss Babb was first taken ill with a throat trouble which later developed into blood poisoning.

The Cumberland Courier says: Mr. Albert Patterson of Frances, Ky., and Miss Martha Cox of Salem, went to Golconda last week, where they were united in marriage. The groom is 23 and the bride 19.

Will Worley, the young man who shot and wounded Ira Driskill, of the Newburn section of Livingston county, last December at the latter's home, was given a trial in the circuit court last week. The jury was out several hours and on Tuesday returned a verdict fixing his punishment at 18 months in the penitentiary.

As will be recalled Worley had been hunting and stopped at the Driskill home. The boy called him a "Democrat," and as the little fellow playfully ran, Worley leveled his gun and fired. The defense made the plea of accidental shooting.

A report is being circulated that William J. Threlkeld, of Livingston county, drowned himself a week ago by jumping from the steamer John S. Hopkins.

Mr. Threlkeld boarded the boat at Carrsville, bound for Louisville. He retired to his stateroom soon after coming aboard, first leaving his coat and watch in the office. He was never seen again, and the officers of the boat did not know what became of him until Tuesday, when some men of Union-

town told them that they saw Mr. Threlkeld jump overboard early Sunday morning. They tried to give the alarm but could make no one hear.

He was forty-two years of age and unmarried. He is supposed to have drowned himself in a temporary attack of insanity.

Here we are again, the old and reliable grocery firm, with the largest and most up to date stock of groceries ever in Marion. No part of any person's old stock on our shelves; all clean, fresh goods, just such as you want, and no sensible person expects us to sell you a staple article for cost or less without bleeding you on something else. We have no goods at cost but you can buy from us at a small profit, and be sure you get the best. Our stock of queensware, glassware, stoneware, tinware, and woodenware is immense; look before you buy; we handle Blanke's celebrated coffees, fine grades from 15 to 30 cents per pound; anything you want in canned goods nice and fresh; pickles and relishes of all kinds; garden seed in bulk and in package; all kinds of onions and sets; seed potatoes, both sweet and Irish; soaps, an endless variety of both laundry and toilet; Gilkey's celebrated hog and horse medicines; coal oil and gasoline, in 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.
We are now ready to make contracts for ice for the season.

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 country. Lowest rates guaranteed. Your business promptly and accurately transacted. Your patronage will be appreciated.

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

Schuberts tonight.

Monday is county court day.

Mrs. Fannie Nunn is quite ill.

Silas Gass' child is quite sick.

Read Pritchett's ad. in today's paper.

Mr. C. S. Nunn was in Princeton last week.

Get your seats today for the Taylor lecture.

The infant child of Mr. Claud Gill is very sick.

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

Pritchett still leads the market in eggs and chickens.

Dr. J. O. Dixon and son were in Evansville last week.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson returned from Texas Saturday.

Miss Lena McNeely is the guest of friends in Nashville.

Mr. Harry Oppenheimer was in Grand Rivers last week.

Ollie Tucker spent several days in Madisonville last week.

Born to the wife of Prof. J. L. F. Paris, April 26th, a boy.

Mrs. Nina Howerton visited friends at Nunn this week.

Don't fail to hear the Schuberts Seats on sale at Press office.

Live squirrels and pigeons wanted by Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr. D. Everett Woods, of Decatur, Ill., was in town this week.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons; will pay cash. Schwab.

Seats for the Commencement Exercises are on sale at the Press office.

Hammar paints are as good as money can buy.

Bigham & Browning.

Dr. Grassham and Roy Threlkeld, of Salem, were in town Sunday.

Dr. W. J. J. Paris now occupies an office over R. F. Haynes' drug store.

Dr. J. O. Dixon has been appointed a member of the pension board.

Don't sell your wool until you get our prices.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mrs. Asa Belt is just recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

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

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

Bring your stock to town Saturday. Patrick will pay you the highest prices.

Mrs. Perkins, an aged and respected lady of the Frances neighborhood, died Monday.

The Paducah Carnival will be held next week. A large number of Marion people expect to attend.

Bring in your wool. Will pay you the highest market price in cash.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Miss Laura Hurley returned last week from Livingston county, where she has been engaged in the millinery business.

Mr. A. Dean returned Thursday for Texas. He attended the Dallas reunion and visited relatives at Barstow, Texas.

Wall Paper.

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

Boston & Walker.

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.

The school closes Friday.

Mr. J. T. Alexander, of Madisonville, is in town.

Mr. A. L. Patrick, the mule buyer, is in this city.

Miss Elizabeth Johnson has returned from Weatherford, Tex.

A few gentlemen boarders wanted. Mrs. J. W. Goodloe.

Prof Evans will conduct a Normal of four weeks, beginning Monday.

The best work is done by the Magnet laundry, James Hicklin, Agent.

Don't fail to give your laundry to Kearney Blue, if you want satisfactory work.

The low rate excursion to Evansville Sunday caught a good crowd from this place.

We want your eggs and chickens. Pay cash. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

The city council meets next Tuesday night. No session has been held since March.

Good mules and horses wanted by A. L. Patrick; will be in Marion Saturday, May 10th.

Messrs. J. M. Freeman and Jno W. Blue were re-elected at the annual election of school trustees held Saturday.

Mr. L. W. Postlethwait, of Paris, Tenn., has been in this city for several days, looking after his mining interests.

Messrs. Henry Haynes and Walter Walker will go to Paducah today to see Viola Allen in "In The Palace of the King."

Dr. T. A. Frazer was in Rockport Monday and Tuesday. He was called there by the serious illness of a little nephew.

The G. A. R. Decoration Day will be held at Piney Fork on Decoration Day Friday, May 30th. A pleasing programme will be rendered.

Bring your mules and horses to town Saturday. A. L. Patrick will be at Pierce's livery stable and will pay you the highest market prices.

Have 100 bushels choice hand picked, whippoorwill stock peas for sale.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Forest fires have been raging in Livingston county for the past week, doing great damage to timber and fencing. The fires have been more disastrous between the rivers.

The citizens of Carrville are preparing to build a new Christian church at a cost of \$1,000. Subscriptions are being received and the edifice will be completed by October.

Save 25 per cent by using Hammar paints.

Bigham & Browning.

Ben Barker, a young miner of Sturgis, was shot by an unknown person Monday night, and is in a critical condition. Bucksin Bill's Wild West Show exhibited in Sturgis on that day.

Americans like to laugh and this fact is not overlooked by the Schubert Symphony Club. Several numbers on their program, as well as all their encores, are full of fun and you will be highly entertained by their program at the opera house tonight.

With every 50 cent purchase you get one guess 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.

Mr. D. C. Griffith of Indianapolis, a stockholder in the Marion Zinc Company, is in town.

Rev T. J. Joiner was called to Trigg county yesterday to see his brother, who is seriously ill.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen of this city, spent Sunday afternoon at the Crittenden Springs.

Mrs. Sis Clark, wife of William Clark, was adjudged insane Saturday and sent to the Hopkinsville Asylum.

Wanted, one hundred pair of live squirrels. No fox squirrels. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

The orchestra of the grand opera house, of Evansville has been secured to furnish the music for the commencement exercises.

Newt Brashear was tried before Judge Towery yesterday morning on the charge of carrying concealed deadly weapons. He was dismissed.

Dr. E. R. Yost, of Greenville, has located in Shady Grove. He is an excellent physician and a gentleman of sterling qualities. He will doubtless command an extensive practice.

We have a car load of salt to sell the merchants only. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr. Dick Barnes, for years a pilot on the Evansville and Paducah packet line steamers, died in Evansville Saturday. Dick was well known here a number of years ago when the family resided in Marion, and his many friends will regret his demise.

WANTED—Three hands at Hill Springs. Good wages. J. H. Thomason.

America's brightest wits have contributed their drolleries to the success of the Schubert Lady Quartette Company, of Chicago, which appears at opera house to night, (Wednesday), and our readers will have many a hearty laugh between the musical numbers of their program.

The protracted meeting at the Christian church closed Sunday evening. Rev. Willis left Monday. His sermons were heard by large and appreciative congregations. Rev Willis is one of the best evangelists that has ever conducted a series of meeting in this city. The meeting was in progress two weeks.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms in the Jack Woods property, on Main street. Reasonable.—Geo. Conyers.

The debating contest at the opera house Friday night resulted in a victory for Mr. Towery. The prize was a set of excellent books, given by Mr. C. S. Nunn. The judges were Profs. Powell of Corydon, Eubanks of Princeton, and Senator Watkins, of Union county. The addresses of Messrs. Towery and Walker were splendid. A fair sized audience heard the youthful orators.

Dr. Richard J. Morris, our handsome and universally popular young dentist, has one of the prettiest suites of dental parlors to be seen in western Kentucky. He has been making numerous improvements during the past week that add to the attractiveness of the apartments. The offices are equipped with the modern dental contrivances. During the years that Dr. Morris has been a resident of our city he has won the confidence of the people of this city and the surrounding country, and he commands an extensive as well as a most lucrative practice. He is a skillful dentist and richly deserves the success that he has achieved.

Show Coming.

The Marietta Shows will exhibit in this city Tuesday, May 13th. This is the first tented show we have had for two years. The advertising agents have been delayed, therefore the show will have a short billing. The performances will be clean and entertaining.

HORSES and MULES WANTED!

I will be at MARION, KY., SATURDAY, MAY 10th

At Pierce's Livery Stable to buy big, heavy mules and small wares, also small and large horses. Will buy good branded horses and good drivers and saddlers. In fact am prepared to buy any kind of horses and mules that are not too old, if price can be agreed upon. Don't forget the day. Bring in your stock and will pay you the highest market price.

A. L. PATRICK.

Lights and Shades

A tombstone marks the dividing line between here and there.

"In what condition was Job at the end of his life," asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Dead," promptly replied the youngest of the class.

In the application for a liquor license by Hardesty Bros. of Milford, Judge James, of Marion, it is said, was retained by the temperance side of the question to oppose its being granted. In a carefully worded and somewhat dramatic speech, the Judge showed very conclusively the evil that would be sure to follow the retailing of spirits in the little town by the bridge. Warning to his subject he drew life like pictures of what might be expected in this sylvan locality if this demon in liquid form should be allowed to uncork itself. After his argument Judge James complained about his throat being tickled. We strongly suspect that other parts of his anatomy were also tickled over his extreme temperance ideas that echoed through the massive halls of the Crittenden county court house.

It was a cold, rainy evening, the streets were almost deserted, and no one except those who had urgent business were visible. The Illinois Central train was standing at the Franklin street station at Evansville. The engine was panting and throbbing with an eager desire to be unleashed and started on its northward way. A few moments before the time set for the train's departure a young, well dressed man, entered the smoker compartment of the Pullman. Without noticing the other occupants he soliloquized, "I am sorry my mother feels so badly about my going north tonight; she is sure that something will happen, but it's urgent business and I must be in Chicago tomorrow morning." Turning as he finished these words he addressed himself to the other gentlemen:

"It's like this, you see, Father was always sick and mother had four little children, and how she could bring us up and send us to school, clothes and feed us, and pay father's life insurance and take care of him I don't understand. She took in washing and she worked early and late, and when father died there were no debts against her. She had taken care of everything, and I tell you, as boys believe there's nothing too good for mother now, and that's what makes me feel bad in leaving home tonight."

The charming little storyette published in a recent number of the Press entitled, "Jane Don't Go to Sleep Yet," by the author of "Our price is seven cents; all other stores ask ten for the same goods," is really a delightful piece of work. Mr. T. Petronius Clifton, the author, has a wonderful experience in this line and does full justice to the subject. Certainly the large size black type that he uses in the emphatic passages is very beautiful. While the language employed might be improved upon, the type used in setting it is all right. Col. Russell is the typesetter, and we do not remember of ever discovering a typographical error in his work. Mr. Clifton in his closing passage in the work mentioned reaches the acute stage in the remark, "Now, Jane, turn over and go to sleep."

The reader will notice how emphatic this is. It isn't, "Jane, please turn over," but it's rather in the imperative mode, as though he had a right to say it, "Jane, turn over," and then the command, "and go to sleep." It isn't every one that could have such complete control over Jane. She might be nervous from drinking coffee for supper, and perhaps couldn't go to sleep if told to by an ordinary person, but when Petronius says, "and go to sleep," we can in fancy hear Jane snore the next minute. She must necessarily go to sleep when he says so. Yes it's a good thing. It's all right and no one that we can see gets the worst of it except Jane, who has to go to sleep and lose the balance of Tom's talk.

During a recent trip north two Marionites stopped at a hotel in Chicago where the following sign was displayed on the walls of the dining room:

THE COOK HAS FROG LEGS.

They attempted to see this phenomenon in physical makeup, a human being with the legs of a

frog, but it being the dinner hour the lady in question was not visible.

OUR SAUSAGE WILL NOT BITE.

This suggestive placard was not understood by the two Kentuckians and they applied for information to the landlord, who was kind enough to say that the sausage was made entirely from muzzled animals, and consequently it couldn't bite.

OUR CHEESE SPEAKS MANY LANGUAGES.

This statement did not need corroboration; the very looks of it, gray haired, with countless wrinkles, black and blue and yellow spots with the different nationalities inhabiting it, indicated at once that for strength, germ culture, microbes of different species, from the ancient Greeks down along the line to the Ohio river catfish, this cheese could do anything.

VACCINATED EGGS.

As one of the party was a professional gentleman this sign was of intense interest, and opened up immense possibilities. Why not vaccinate eggs? In such a case the chickens would be immune of course and hence the eater would not take the gapes, or the smallpox, or the cholera morbus; so they decided to order the eggs, but whether the eggs were vaccinated too much, or whether the vaccine took too heavy for the health of the eggs, or whether it was the cheese that was to blame, anyhow these eggs were returned with blessings in all the languages that the Kentuckians knew anything about and they were proficient in Gaelic, Sanscrit and plain Kentuckian words, full of frills.

DON'T TEASE THE BUTTER, YOU MAY BE OLD YOURSELF SOME DAY.

This was such an evident fact that no attempts were made to either enter into conversation with this old frowzy character or even to enquire why it had strength enough in its old age to take all of the silver plating from the butter knives.

EAT HERE, DIE IN ALLEY.

This was the last straw, so the two Kentuckians calmly went out into the alley and died.

We were very much interested while at Paducah the other day, in Judge Evans and his court. The Judge is of rather more than medium height, hair and whiskers of an iron gray color, rather colorless complexion, wears his whiskers a la Mephistopheles in the opera of Faust, and would make a very good substitute for that gentleman so far as general appearance goes, if provided with the proper costume. The Judge doesn't do much dilly dallying in conducting the business of the court. His "Gentlemen of the Jury, you will find the defendant guilty; call the next case," puts one in mind of the annual baptisms of the old minister. It was winter and a hole had to be cut through the ice to the river below. In dipping a rather heavy lady through the ice the minister lost his hold and the heavy lady passed out of sight; without a break in the ceremony he calmly said: "Another soul gone to glory; pass the next one on."

Judge Evans, it is said, is well versed in the tenets of his profession and is still a student in what Blackstone says is the highest profession of all, or as he couches it, "the noblest employment of man is to assist man."

Several citizens of Marion were in attendance at the court, some to take part in what is known as Morton and others against Moore and others, the dispute being over a lease of the Mann farm, down at Flat Lick. These Marion gentlemen could have saved much valuable time, several ten dollar bills, a whole lot of gray matter, commonly called brains, and considerably hard work if they had quietly remained at home and made their gardens. There is such an advantage in litigants trying their cases in the Federal courts that we now wonder why there's not more Federal courts established. All you have to do is to state your case, file your petitions and demurrers and replies and cross answers and writs and other things, and then wait for the Judge to tell you whether you are any good or not. In the case mentioned it was Ohio parties against Kentucky parties, the latter getting it just below the solar plexus, which put them to sleep in the first round

Of course in this case as in many other cases, the jury took no part except to file into their seats, look interested, and be told by the judge later that he had decided the case, and that they could bring in a verdict for the plaintiff. It is all so simple, so expeditious, so free from any possible argument, that we wonder our State judges do not adopt the same principle. Of course if a lawyer insists on telling the court what he thinks about things and the court feels like hearing him that's different, otherwise there's fines and cells and a whole lot of unpleasantness for the aforesaid lawyer.

We were also interested in one of the assistants to the court, we did not inquire what his name was but he was, or seemed to be, pretty nearly the whole thing outside of the dais on which the throne was placed. He was of a bright, shiny black color, and the manner in which he told us to sit down and again to get out of the door and make less noise, and to do various things that seemed to offend or annoy him, that we ventured to enquire if he was the Emperor of Morocco, but no answer was returned to this interrogatory. He bears somewhat of a resemblance to old Uncle Pete Linn, but Uncle Pete says, "No, sir, he ain't no kin to me;" but very likely he is kin to something.

There are many interesting features of the Federal court. The ceremonious rising of everybody in the court room when his honor the Judge enters was the most spectacular; however, we noticed that nobody rose when his honor entered the dining room of the Palmer House. It is said that Judge Evans in social life is delightful, either as guest or entertainer. We sincerely hope he is.

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.

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.

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

Bigham & Browning.

TO-MORROW.

To-morrow, Oh, To-morrow's
The day that I like best;
For though my sunbeams clouded,
It's golden further west.
Secure the little sparrows!
Throughout the day To-day
She sings of her To-morrow
And the egg she's going to lay.

I hear a sad you sighing
To waste "the waste of years,"
But make no doubt you're young
About a hundred years.
And feel no twinge of sorrow
When the ship sails to sea;
The ship that sails To-morrow
Sails soon enough for me.

For though my sun's declining
Behind you busy hills,
I know that it is shining
Beyond the sunset still;
And however I sorrow
I know "I'll pass away—"
God gives a glad To-morrow
For every sad To-day.
—C. W. Warren, in N. Y. Sun.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Elford," "The Beautiful White Dove," "Pharo, The Egyptian," Etc.

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

She looked her changed hands upon the table and looked pleadingly at me. "And will you do so?" "I am considering the matter," I said, with the first feeling of reluctance I had experienced in the case. "I have promised to give them my decision this afternoon." "So they informed me and that is why I am here," she replied. "Oh, Mr. Fairfax, you don't know how I pity them! Surely if they could find this man his heart would be touched, and he would refund them a portion, at least, of what he took from them, and what is legally theirs." "I am afraid it is very doubtful whether he will," I said, "even in the event of his being found. Gentlemen of his description are not conspicuous for their pity, nor, as a rule, will they disburse unless considerable pressure of an unpleasant description is brought to bear upon them." "Then that pressure must be brought to bear," she said, "and if I may say so, you are the only one who can do it. That is why I have called upon you this morning. I have come to plead with you, to implore you, if necessary, to take the matter up. I am not very rich, but I would willingly give all I have in the world to help them." "In that case you are one piece in a thousand, Miss Kitwater," I said, with a smile. "Your uncle is indeed fortunate in having such a champion." She looked at me as if she were not quite certain whether I was joking or not.

"You will do this for them?" "What was I to say? What could I say? I had well-nigh decided to have nothing to do with the matter, yet here I was, beginning to think it was hard upon me to have to disappoint her. My profession is not one calculated to render a man's heart over tender, but I must confess that in this case I was by no means as adamant as was usual with me. As I have said, she was an unusually pretty girl, and had she not been kind enough to express her belief in my power! After all, detectives, like other people, are only human.

"Your uncle and his companion have promised to call upon me this afternoon," I said, "and when they do so, I think I may promise you that I will endeavor to come to some arrangement with them."

"I thank you," she said; "for I think that means that you will try to help them. If you do, I feel confident that you will succeed. I hope you will forgive me for having called upon you as I have done, but, when I saw how disappointed they were after their interview with you yesterday, I made up my mind that I would endeavor to see you and to interest you on their behalf before they came again."

"You have certainly done so," I answered, as she rose to go. "If I take the case up, and believe me I am not at all sure that I shall not do so, they will owe it to your intervention."

"Oh, no, I did not mean that exactly," she replied, blushing prettily. "I should like to feel that you did it for the reason that you believe in the justice of their cause, not merely because I tried to persuade you into it. That would not be fair, either to them or to you."

"Would it not be possible for it to be on account of both reasons?" I asked. "Let us hope so. And now good morning, Miss Kitwater. I trust your uncle will have good news for you when you see him again this afternoon."

"I hope so, too," she answered, and then with a renewal of her thanks and a little bow she left the office.

I closed the door and went back to my seat, almost wondering at my own behavior. Here was I, a hard-headed man of the world, being drawn into an extraordinary piece of business, which I had most certainly decided to have nothing to do with, simply because a pretty girl had smiled upon me, and had asked me to do it. For I don't mind confessing that I had made up my mind to help Kitwater and Codd in their search for the villain Hayle. The Trust company would have to look elsewhere for assistance. And yet, as I had the best of reasons for knowing, that piece of business was likely to prove twice as remunerative as this search for the traitorous friend. Happily, however, money is not everything in this world.

not one of them, for the clock upon my mantelpiece had scarcely finished striking the hour of four, when I heard footsteps in the office outside, and next moment they were shown into my own sanctum. Could come first, leading his friend by the hand, and as he did so he eyed me with a look of intense anxiety upon his face. Kitwater, on the other hand, was dignified, and as impressive as ever. If he were nervous, he certainly concealed it very well.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Fairfax," he said, as Codd led him to a seat. "According to the arrangement we came to yesterday afternoon, we have come here to learn your decision which you promised to give us at four o'clock today. I trust you have good news for us."

"That depends upon how you take it," I answered. "I have made up my mind to help you on certain conditions."

"And those conditions?" "Are that you pay my expenses and the sum of £500, to which another £500 is to be added if I am successful in helping you to recover the treasure of which you told me yesterday. Is that a fair offer?"

"An exceedingly fair one," Kitwater replied, while little Codd nodded his head energetically to show that he appreciated it. "We had expected that you would charge more. Of course you understand that it may involve a chase round half the world before you can find him? He's as slippery as an eel, and, if he once gets to know that we are after him, he'll double and twist like a hare."

"He'll not be the first man I have had to deal with who possessed these characteristics," I answered. "And I have generally succeeded in running them to earth at the end."

"Let's hope for all our sakes that you will be as successful in this case," he said. "And now if I may ask the question, when will you be ready to begin your search? We shall both feel happier when we know you are on his track."

"I am ready as soon as you like," I replied. "Indeed, the sooner the better for all parties concerned. Nothing is to be gained by delay, and if, as you say, the man has now been in England two months, he may soon be thinking of getting out of it again, if he has not done so already. But before I embark on anything, you must answer me some questions."

"A hundred, if you like," he returned. "You have only to ask them and I will do my best to answer."

"In the first place, I must have a description of this Mr. Gideon Hayle. What is he like?"

"Tall, thin, with brown hair, and a short, close-cropped beard; he carries himself erect, and looks about 35."

"You don't happen to have a photograph of him in your possession, I suppose?"

"No," replied Kitwater, shaking his head. "Gideon Hayle is not the sort of man to allow himself to be photographed, and what's more you must remember that when we reached Nampoung, the station on the frontier of Burmah, we had scarcely a rag upon our backs. Any goods and chattels we might once have possessed were in the hands of the Chinese. They had robbed us of everything, except what that arch thief, Hayle, had already stolen from us."

As he said this, another look such as I had seen on the occasion of his previous visit spread over his face.

"The robber, the thief," he blazed, almost trembling in his sudden excess of rage; "when I get hold of him he shall rue his treachery to the day of his death. Upwards of a quarter of a million of money he stole from us, and where is it now? Where is my sight, and where is Caddy's power of speech? All gone, and he is free. 'Vengeance is Mine,' saith the Lord, but I want to repay it myself. I want to—"

Here he leant across the table and turned his sightless eyes upon me.

"This is certainly a curious sort of missionary," I said to myself as I watched him. "He may be smitten on one cheek, but I scarcely fancy he would be content to turn the other to the striker."

At this moment Caddy leant forward in his chair, and placed his hand upon his friend's arm. The effect was magical. His fit of impotent rage died down as suddenly as it had sprung up, and immediately he became again the quiet, suave, smooth-spoken individual who had first entered my office.

"I must beg your pardon, Mr. Fairfax," he said, in a totally different voice to that in which he had just spoken. "When I remember how we have been wronged, I am apt to forget myself. I trust you will forgive me."

"I will do so willingly," I answered. "You have certainly won the right to be excused if you entertain a feel-

ing of resentment for the man who has treated you so shamefully. And now to resume our conversation?"

"What were you about to say?" "I was about to ask you the number and description of the stones of which he robbed you. You told me they numbered 16 in all, if I remember aright. Can you tell me how many there were of each?"

"Thirty-eight rubies and 45 sapphires," he replied without a moment's hesitation. "The rubies were uncut and of various sizes, ranging perhaps from ten to eighty carats. They were true rubies, not spinels, remember that. The sapphires ran from 15 carats to 60, and there was not a flaw amongst them."

"Has Hayle any knowledge of the value of precious stones?" "There's not a better judge in the east. He would be a running man who would succeed in taking him in about the value of anything from a moonstone to a ruby."

"In that case he would, in all probability, know where to place them to the best advantage?" "You may be sure that was his intention in coming to England. But we have tried Hutton Garden and can hear nothing of him there."

"He may have disposed of some of them on the continent," I said. "However, we will soon clear that point up. The size of the larger stones is so unusual that they would be certain to attract attention. And now one other question. Are you aware whether he has any friends or relatives in England?"

"So far as we know he has not a single relative in the world," Kitwater replied. "Have you ever heard of one, Caddy?"

The little man shook his head, and then, taking the other's hand, tapped upon it with his fingers in the manner I have already described.

"He says Hayle had a sister once, of whom he was very fond." The tapping upon the hand continued, and once more Kitwater translated: "She was a cripple, and lived in a small house off the Brompton road. She died while Hayle was in North Borneo; is not that so, little man?"

Codd nodded his head to show that Kitwater had interpreted him correctly. I then made some inquiries as to the missing man's habits. So far the description I had had of him was commonplace in the extreme.

"Do you know whether he shipped on board the *Jemadar* for England under his own name, or under an assumed one?"

"He booked his passage as George Bertram," Kitwater replied. "We know that is so, for we made inquiries at Kanton."

I next noted the name and address of the vessel's owner, and resolved to pay him a visit next morning. It would be hard if I could not learn from him something concerning Mr. Hayle, and where he had gone on landing.

"I think those are all the questions I want to ask you at present," I said, closing my note-book. "It would be as well perhaps for you to furnish me with your address, in order that I may communicate with you, should it be necessary."

"At present," said Kitwater, "we are staying with my niece at the village of Bishopstowe in Surrey. My late brother was vicar of the parish for many years, and he left his daughter a small property in the neighborhood. They tell me it is a pretty place, but, as you are aware, I unfortunately cannot see it, and my friend Codd here cannot talk to me about it."

He heaved a heavy sigh and then rose to depart.

"I must again express my gratitude to you, Mr. Fairfax," he said, "for having consented to take up the case. I feel certain you will ultimately be successful. I will leave you to imagine with what anxiety we shall await any news you may have to give us."

"I will communicate with you as soon as I have anything to report," I answered. "You may rely upon my doing my best to serve you. By the way, are you aware that your niece called upon me this morning?"

"He gave a start of surprise. "No, I certainly did not know it," he replied. "She said nothing to us of such an intention. I know that she is heart and soul with us in our desire to find Hayle. But since you have seen her you probably know that?"

"I think I do," I returned, for some reason almost abruptly.

"She is a good girl," said Kitwater, and then took from his pocket an envelope which he handed to me.

"By the way, I brought this with me," he said, "in the hope that we should be able to induce you to accede to our wishes. Inside you will find a £100 note, which should be sufficient to cover any preliminary expenses. If you need more, perhaps you will be kind enough to communicate with me at once, and it shall be sent you. A receipt can be forwarded to me at your leisure."

I thanked him and placed the envelope upon the table. In my own mind I felt that it would be an easy matter to guess whence the sum had come, and for a reason that I could not then analyze, and therefore am unable to describe, the thought irritated me.

Having assured them that the amount would be quite sufficient, in the event of nothing unforeseen happening, to last for some considerable time to come, I conducted them to the door, again repeating the promise that I would communicate with them so soon as I had anything to report. If I had only known then, that at the very moment when they stepped into the street, the man they wanted me to find for them, and whom they hated so desperately, was standing in a shop on the other side of the road, keeping an eye on

my door, and evidently watching for their departure, how much trouble and vexation of spirit we should all have been saved. But I did not know this until long afterwards, and then of course the information came too late to be of any service to us.

Next morning I was early at the office, being desirous of winding up another little matter before I turned my attention to the new affair. One of my subordinates had just returned from the continent whither I had sent him to keep an eye on a certain pseudo-French marquis with whom I expected to have dealings at no distant date. He reported that the gentleman in question had broken the bank at Monte Carlo, had staked and lost all his winnings next day, and had shot himself on the promenade on the evening following. With his death the affair, on which I had confidently expected to be employed, came to an end. I could not say that I was altogether sorry.

"I shall want you to leave on Friday, Turner, for St. Petersburg," I said, when he had finished his report and I had commented upon it. "Do you remember Pauline Sevastovitch, who was concerned in that attempt to defraud the Parisian jewellers, Maurel & Co., two years ago?"

"Yes, sir, I remember him perfectly," Turner replied. "A tall, burly man, with a bushy beard, the top of his little finger on the left hand missing, and a long white scar over his right eyebrow."

"The same," I answered. "I see you have not forgotten him. Well, I want you to find him out, and let me have an exact account of his movements during the next three weeks. The office will arrange your expenses in the usual way, and you had better leave by the mail train. In all probability I shall see you off."

"Very good, sir," the man responded, and withdrew.

[To Be Continued.]

GODDESS OF SMALLPOX

In Her Honor the Thugs of India, It Is Said, Commit Many Murders.

The divinity worshiped by the thugs of India is appropriately enough the goddess of smallpox. Thagi (or Thuggee), the only religion that preaches murder is not yet extinct. It appears, in fact, of late years to have been actually on the increase. In the Punjab there were two cases of murder by thugs as late as 1896, while in Central India the increase in the last three or four years is startling.

About 70 years have passed since two young English officials agreed that the day of retribution was come for the followers of the goddess Kali, says the Boston Post. There were at that time at least 10,000 thugs wandering unmolested over the surface of India, who earned a livelihood by murdering their fellow men. They lived in this way partly because it was their religion and partly because they preferred murdering to either working or begging.

As each thug killed, on an average, three men a year, some 30,000 people, mostly under British rule or protection, vanished into the earth every year. Such figures seem incredible, and yet officials of the time say that they are probably under the mark.

The thug would set out on his business with the quiet earnestness of one who is merely doing his duty, and would brutally murder 20 or 30 victims, not only with an easy conscience, but with the calm self-approval of a successful practitioner. Nor was he at all grasping in his dealings. The celebrated thug, Shumsherah, deposed that "eight annas (a shilling) is a very good remuneration for murdering a man. We often strangle a victim who is suspected of having two pie (three farthings)." Their motto was evidently small profits.

Why He Agreed.

"I think," said the old-fashioned member of the school board, "that we ought to pay more attention to writing."

"So do I," said the Harvard graduate, unexpectedly. "Teach 'em all to write plain—plain as print."

"My boy," said the old-fashioned member after the meeting, "what made you agree with me so enthusiastically?"

"Why, you see," said the youth with hesitation, "I—I proposed to a girl last month, and she sent me her answer in writing, and—and, hang it, I don't know whether she said no or yes."—Washington Times.

Overheard.

Two men, we may assume that one was a Frenchman, were riding together one day through Paris. One was exceedingly clever, while the other was correspondingly dull. As is sometimes the case, the latter monopolized the conversation, and his talk was fast becoming unendurable when his companion saw a man on the street far ahead yawning openly.

It is not probable that the dullard felt this needleprick of wit, but his companion's exasperation must have found momentary relief.

"Look!" he exclaimed. "We are overheard!"—Short Stories.

A Case in Point.

Mrs. Manning—John, I believe you are the biggest liar in the world. The fact is, you don't care a fig for me, or you wouldn't try to deceive me all this time. There was a time when you said I was the best and sweetest woman on earth.

Mr. Manning—And you believed it. Then why can't you believe the little fibs I tell you now?—Boston Transcript.

A Great Want.

Why doesn't some genius invent a glass eye that can see?—Chicago Daily News.

Why They Laughed.

This is one of the stories told of the recent grand opera engagement in Boston. During a presentation of "Tosca" a number of Italians, sitting in a box, became conversant with laughter. As Tosca was in the midst of her impassioned love scene with Mario the people about them first wondered what they were laughing at, and then became amused at the laughter. Finally an actor was sent to find out the reason of so much hilarity. One of them said: "Do you know what Tosca is singing?" "No," answered the attendant.

"Well, instead of singing, she is laughing in 'impassioned' accents. Don't turn around; your trousers are torn. Don't turn around; your trousers are torn."—Washington Star.

All on the Bill of Fare.

Col. Sam Reed was breakfasting at Delmonico's. After looking over the French menu he said to the waiter: "Oufé a la Aurora—cette lettre si royale sacque velvet—compote de bon cretients—bouchée de dames."

The astonished waiter said: "Sir, we don't serve such dishes." "Yes, you do," said the guest, pointing to the bill of fare. "Oufé a la Aurora—cette lettre si royale sacque velvet—compote de bon cretients—bouchée de dames."

"All right," said the waiter, "ready in two minutes, sir."—Wash. to Eat.

Puzzling Femininity.

"Another odd thing about women," said the gentle philosopher, stroking his long white beard, "is that she can grasp at a glance the meaning of the dotted line, solid line and punched holes in a paper pattern, but when she tries to locate San Francisco on a railway map she looks for it somewhere between Chesapeake bay and the coast of Maine. And even with the college diplomas at hand she is strong testimony she has never yet been able to understand a railway time-table."—Judge.

Easily Increased.

"Let us make the capital stock \$1,000,000,000," said the first promoter. "All right," said the second, who was preparing the prospectus on the typewriter. "Will it be hard to increase that capital?" asked the first.

"No, indeed. All I have to do is to hit this 6 key a few more times."—Baltimore American.

Has That Appearance.

A German author describes the prevailing American traits as "a bumptious oratory," "a rampant superficiality," "a constant exploitation," and "a lack of esthetic refinement." These must sound fearful in German.—Buffalo Express.

Marriage of a deaf and dumb couple ought to result in unspeakable happiness.—Chicago Daily News.

Many a man who is said to be sour and cross is really sick.—Atchison Globe.

That cannot be right which is not rational.—Ran's Horn.

A man has never failed utterly so long as he has friends left him.—Ran's Horn.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS

How Mrs. Bruce, a Noted Opera Singer, Escaped an Operation. Proof That Many Operations for Ovarian Troubles are Unnecessary.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Travelling for years on the road, with irregular meals and sleep and damp beds, broke down my health so completely two years ago that the physician advised a complete rest, and when I had gained



MRS. G. BRUCE.

sufficient vitality, an operation for ovarian troubles. Not a very cheerful prospect, to be sure. I, however, was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash; I did so, fortunately for me. Before a month had passed I felt that my general health had improved; in three months more I was cured, and I have been in perfect health since. I did not lose an engagement or miss a meal.

"Your Vegetable Compound is certainly wonderful, and well worthy the praise your admiring friends who have been cured are ready to give you. I always speak highly of it, and you will admit I have good reason to do so."—Mrs. G. Bruce, Lansing, Mich.

\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine. The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be entirely confidential.

HUMOURS

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Cuticura

THE SET \$1.



Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe the skin; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humours germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, eczema, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No other medicated soap is to be compared with CUTICURA for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (35c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-29, Charterhouse St., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A. "All about the Skin," free.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing the same number of doses as a 50c. bottle of liquid RESOLVENT, price 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alternative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifier, humour cure, and tonic-digestive yet compounded.

PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH OF KIDNEYS EVERY TIME.



DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED

Peruna Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Affections of the Kidneys.

Major T. H. Mars, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry Regiment, writes from 1425 Dunning Street, Chicago, Ill., the following letter:

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the kidneys contracted in the army. Medicine did not help me any until a comrade who had been helped by Peruna advised me to try it. I bought some at once, and soon found blessed relief. I kept taking it four months, and am now well and strong and feel better than I have done for the past twenty years, thanks to Peruna."—T. H. Mars.

Mr. John Vance, of Hartford City, Ind., says: "My kidney trouble is much better. I have improved so much that everybody wants to know what medicine I am using. I recommend Peruna to everybody and some have commenced to use it. The folks all say that if Dr. Hartman's medicine cures me it must be great."—John Vance.

Mr. J. Brake, of Petrolia, Ontario, Canada, writes: "Four years ago I had a severe attack of Bright's disease, which brought me so low the doctor said nothing more could be done for me. I began to take Peruna and Manafin, and in three months I was a well man, and have continued so ever since."—J. Brake.

At the appearance of the first symptoms of kidney trouble, Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once the very root of the disease. It at once relieves the catarrh of the kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Peruna stimulates the kidneys to excrete from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the convulsions which are sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the heart's action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fall rapidly in this disease.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. 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.

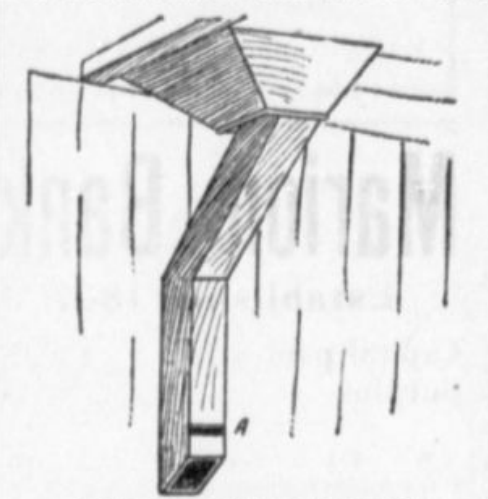
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



HANDY GRAIN CHUTE.

Easiest Way of Carrying Food Stuff from the Bins Above to the Stable Below.

In a great many farm barns the feeding grain is kept on the upper floor, and all that is fed out is carried down in one way or another. My barn is so arranged and in the basement there is no suitable space for a grain bin. As a way out of the difficulty I put in some grain chutes to run from the bins above as shown in the accompanying cut. In some cases the chute could be allowed to drop directly from the bin above without any joints. Under few circumstances will a chute with



GRAIN CHUTE FOR BARN.

less than half pitch be satisfactory. Oats will run through such a pitch with little difficulty. Wheat or rye will follow even a less slant, but with bulky stuff like ground feed there is considerable danger of clogging.

The interior of the chute ought not to be much less than six inches square; six by eight would be even better. The interior should be free from all obstructions. The hopper-shaped device just under the bin is quite necessary with oats and ground feed to give greater headway. The cut-off, a, is an ordinary draw supported by two cleats on either side. An extension is also made to the rear board of the chute so that it projects about one-half inch outward, thus giving chance for holding a bag if necessary.—C. P. Reynolds, in Orange Judd Farmer.

WASHING THE BUTTER.

Some Dairy Authorities Condemn the Operation. Many Others Are in Favor of It.

Some suggestions of Prof. R. R. Pearson as to washing butter are under discussion in different journals. "After drawing off the buttermilk," says Prof. Pearson, "we again come to a point where there is a difference not only of opinion, but of practice. Some pour in more water and after a few revolutions of the churn draw it off, and repeat the process until the water is perfectly clear, while others claim that the flavor may be washed out, and wash as little as possible."

"Some excellent buttermakers that I know never wash butter at all. The flavor is an integral part of the butter and can no more be washed out than the sweetness can be washed out of sugar. If you do not believe it, feed the cows a mess of onions and try to wash out the flavor."

Practical buttermakers favor some washing, but not too much. Even the illustration of the professor does not seem fortunate, or too much dilution of sugar would leave little concentrated saccharine. Some taints of butter, it is quite certain, may be washed out, though not that of garlic, which has come from the diet of the cow not from exposure afterwards. But even this, we add in passing, may be wholly antidoted by feeding the cows with a certain preparation (medicated food).

The question is whether the fine aroma of the butter may not be soaked out by too much rinsing or washing of the butter in granulated form. Experienced buttermakers who have learned the art of making butter of finest quality and which brings the highest price, will say, "don't put your butter to soak." You may well rinse it quickly for once; that is another matter.—Rural World.

How to Care for Milk.

The following advice is recommended in the care of milk and churning. As soon as drawn from the cow, put the milk where no bad odors can reach it; or better, as soon as a pail is filled strain it into the can and place in a tank of cold water or run through the separator. The temperature of the water should be 45 degrees, and practically all the cream will be obtained. Do not mix the night's and morning's milk if the best grade of butter is expected. Change the water in the tank often enough to prevent its becoming foul. Skim, and when enough is obtained for a churning, raise to a temperature of 60 to 65 degrees, to ripen. As soon as the granules are the size of wheat grains, draw off and wash until all the buttermilk is removed. Work, salt and market as soon as possible.—Ohio Farmer.

Increasing Value of Feed.

When the farmer produces the best quality of coarse fodders, such as clover, corn fodder, oats, hay and prairie hay, it will not be necessary to feed as large an amount of grain as when poor fodders are used. By good cultivation, the use of manures, selection of seeds, cutting at the right time and properly protecting fodders from bleaching and leaching, it is possible to increase their feeding value 50 per cent.

HEALTH AND ALL ITS BLESSINGS

Health will come with all its blessings to those who know the way, and it is mainly a question of right-living, with all the term implies, but the efforts which strengthen the system, the games which refresh and the foods which nourish are important, each in a way, while it is also advantageous to have knowledge of the best methods of promoting freedom from unsanitary conditions. To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value, and the one remedy which acts most beneficially and pleasantly, as a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

With a proper understanding of the fact that many physical ills are of a transient character and yield promptly to the gentle action of Syrup of Figs, gladness and comfort come to the heart, and if one would remove the torpor and strain and congestion attendant upon a constipated condition of the system, take Syrup of Figs and enjoy freedom from the aches and pains, the colds and headaches and the depression due to inactivity of the bowels. In case of any organic trouble it is well to consult a competent physician, but when a laxative is required remember that the most permanently gratifying results will follow personal cooperation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs. It is for sale by all reliable druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

The excellence of Syrup of Figs comes from the beneficial effects of the plants used in the combination and also from the method of manufacture which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential in a perfect family laxative. All the members of the family from the youngest to the most advanced in years may use it whenever a laxative is needed and share alike in its beneficial effects. We do not claim that Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of known value, but it possesses this great advantage over all other laxatives that it acts gently and pleasantly without disturbing natural functions, in any way, as it is free from every objectionable quality or substance. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine and the full name of the Co.—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

TEXAS
OKLAHOMA AND INDIAN TER.

Are best reached by the Cotton Belt, which line runs two trains a day from Memphis to Texas without change. These trains either reach directly or make close connections for all parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

STAMFORD, FT. WORTH, DALLAS, OKLAHOMA CITY, SHREVEPORT, HILLSBORO, DUNCAN, LAWRENCE, GATESVILLE, MACO, LUFKIN, SAN ANTONIO, HOUSTON, GALVESTON.

If you want to find a good home in Texas, where the crops are raised and where people prosper, write for a copy of our handsome booklet, "Homes in the Southwest" and "Through Texas with a Camera." Sent free to anybody who is anxious to better his condition.

W. C. PEELER, D. P. A., - MEMPHIS, TENN.
E. W. LABAUME, G. P. & T. A., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Take a dose of Prickly Ash Bitters at night when you go to bed and you will feel bright and vigorous next morning. It will insure you a copious and healthy movement of the bowels, improved appetite and digestion and increased energy in body and brain. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)
Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.

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.

For mail 25 cents to G. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FLORANCE, S. C., Nov. 25, 1900.—I was first advised by our family physician in Charleston to use TEETHINA with our baby when he was but a very young infant, as a preventive of colic and to warm and soothe the stomach. Later it was useful in teething troubles, and its effect has been found to be so very beneficial and so free from dangers that are consequent upon the use of drugs and soothing syrups, that we have come to regard it, after use with three children, as one of the necessities when there is a new baby in the house and until the teething troubles are over, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our friends instead of the horrid stuff that so many people use to keep their baby quiet.

HARTWELL, M. AYER, (Manager Daily Times and Weekly Times-Messenger.)

PILES
ANAKESIS gives instant relief and cures PILES. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," Tribune Building, New York.

READY ROOFING
Two-ply complete, 100 square feet, \$1.75. Three-ply 2.00. **HARTWELL ROOFING COMPANY** 409 Second Street, - MEMPHIS, TENN.

What the Senate Was Doing.
A visitor at the capitol in Washington asked a senate doorkeeper: "What are they discussing in the senate?" "What are they discussing in the senate?" he replied.—Kansas City Star.

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. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Right in the Neck.
Mrs. Styles—As that Miss Fussanfeather came down the street just now she spitefully tossed her head to one side.
Mrs. Styles—Oh, well, she'll hardly miss it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. Y. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Picked His Man.
His Lordship—Prisoner, you have the right of challenging any of the jury if you desire to do so.
Prisoner—Right y'are, guv'nor. I'll fight that little black-whiskered bloke at the end if he'll step outside.—Tid-Bits.

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

Their Activity.
"Yes," said the doctor, "I really believe automobilizing will tend to make us more active and athletic people."
"Ah! You mean the people who walk and dodge."—Philadelphia Press.



St. Jacobs Oil

The greatest remedy in the World, because it never fails to cure
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
PLEURISY
HEADACHE
TOOTHACHE
FACEACHE
BACKACHE
STIFFNESS
SPRAINS

And all Bodily Aches and Pains: It penetrates and removes the cause of pain. In 25c and 50c sizes.

Conquers Pain

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

ALABASTINE A Durable Wall Coating



Forms a pure and permanent coating and does not require to be taken off to renew from time to time. Is a dry powder, ready for use by mixing with cold water.

TO THOSE BUILDING
We are experts in the treatment of walls. Write and see how helpful we can be, at no cost to you, in getting beautiful and healthful homes.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A good many men get their opinions as well as their clothes ready made.—Chicago Daily News.

Stops the Cough and Works on the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

If a man abuses you unfairly and unjustly, you cannot afford to stoop to his level and engage in a quarrel.—Acheson Globe.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color silk, wool or cotton perfectly at one boiling.

An ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is often worth a pound of explanation.—Judge.

Potash
is in the fertilizer. Neither quantity nor good quality possible without Potash.

Write for our free books giving details.
GERMAN KALI WORKS, 23 Nassau St., New York City.

Choctaw Flyer!

FOUR HOURS between Memphis and Little Rock, (With Three Fast Trains Daily!)
SIX HOURS between Memphis and Hot Springs.

Double Daily Service to Arkansas, Oklahoma & Indian Territory.
FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS THROUGH TO ALL IMPORTANT TEXAS POINTS!
No Transfer at Memphis!

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains. Equipment Unsurpassed. Superior Service.

Memphis Ticket Office, 347 Main St.
FRANK M. GRIFFITH, T. P. A., Memphis, Tenn.
F. D. BLACKMAN, T. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.
S. E. PARSONS, T. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.
GEO. H. LEE, U. P. & T. A., Little Rock, Ark.

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.

HAZARD

Grand American Handicap shot, 1901. R. C. Birdsey killed 100 live birds without a miss. A new record in straight up with the main event. He used Hazard Smokeless Powder.

GUN POWDER

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.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR WAREHOUSES, Warehouses & More, Loans and Trust Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A. N. K.—F 1913

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertising in this issue.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. One in time. Sold by druggists.

LOCAL NEWS

The Continued Story of Current Events.

NEW SALEM.

W. O. Hayden and wife of Salem were guests of friends in this section last Sunday.

Dr. Wolford shot his second cow Friday. This makes two fine milk cows and three hogs that Mr. Wolford has had to kill on account of mad dogs. As the rest of his stock were also exposed he is very uneasy about them.

Dave Wolford is trying a tussel with the mumps.

Will Taylor had a fine mare to die last week.

About two thirds of the corn crop is planted, and with favorable weather the coming week the bulk of the corn crop will go in the ground.

This section was visited by a water spout about 6 p. m. on the evening of the 1st, doing great damage to plowed lands and to corn planted.

Hon. W. J. Bryan passed through our section recently. He stopped where some of our neighbors were working on the road and extended the right hand of fellowship.

The tobacco crop will be set from ten days to two weeks later than last year, on account of the backwardness of the plants.

There is some little improvement in the growing wheat crop, and from present indications we will harvest 65 or 70 per cent of a crop.

No peaches, a few plums and cherries, and half a crop of apples is the present outlook.

Felix Tyner went to Evansville Sunday.

Look out for mad dogs is the watchword in this section.

Will Lowery and John Harpending are two mighty snake hunters.

The mining interest continues on the boom; don't be afraid it is going to play out; it is just in its infancy.

Pastures are getting good at last; the hog crop is the shortest in years in this section.

The oat crop is slim and looks mighty bad.

Charley Brown dares any man in Crittenden and Livingston counties to run a mule race with him on a fourth or half mile track. Charlie has a flyer.

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, Yankeetown, 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'.

CHAPEL HILL.

Health of the community good. Charlie Clement will build an addition to his tobacco barn.

Eura Bigham sold to Babb & Co. a lot of shoats.

Three car loads of fertilizer at Glenn Co's of Crayneville—Eagle Brand, Lomestead and Horseshoe.

Cutworms are very numerous in our neighborhood.

Bob Nunn and Bob Wheeler, from Tipton were in this section selling fertilizer last week.

STARR.

Tobacco plants are coming.

Rev Wallace filled Bro Vaughan's appointment at Piney creek Sunday.

Gilbert McNeely, of Caldwell county was here Sunday.

Dr Wilborn of Sheridan has moved to this community.

Mrs. J. J. McNeely has returned to his vicinity.

Rev Woodruff will preach at Piney Sunday.

J C Bibb has secured the school at Adessa.

Chas Thomas has applied for the school at Lone Star.

Sunday school is in progress at Piney creek, P. M. Woodall at the helm.

Carl Boucher is digging a cistern; Carl wants water.

Married—Mr Albert McCormick and Miss Annie Shinnell. We wish them success.

C. C. Woodall and bride attended church at Piney creek Sunday.

'TIS EASY TO FEEL GOOD.

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

DYCUSBURG.

The engines of the towboat Lula E. Warren became disabled above Dycusburg; four barges broke loose from the boat and one sank near Decker's landing. They were loaded with cross ties.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Charles was buried at the Dycusburg cemetery April 28th.

J. C. Walters and wife visited friends at Kelsey Sunday.

Mrs Aaron Charles, of Cumberland City, is visiting her children in Dycusburg.

Children's Day will be celebrated at the Methodist church the third Sunday in May.

Dr Phillips is having a new residence erected connected with his office.

Miss Minnie Mayes, of the Caldwell Springs section was in town Saturday. She is teaching a music class here.

Rev Nowlin filled his appointment the 4th Sunday and remained a week with his charge.

Mrs Ida Yancey and Miss Gusta Clifton went to Kuttawa Friday.

Claud Cluck is very ill.

The cut worms are very destructive in this part of the county.

FRANCES.

On our sick list we have D. H. Oliver, G. W. Paris and Cash Ralston.

The saw mill will be ready to leave by the last of the month.

G. W. Parish had a fine cow killed by lightning on the 28th.

The Kentucky Spar Company has suspended work at the Wheeler mines for a short time.

The Asbridge mines are again in operation.

Mr. Potter, the carpenter, is building a log washer at the Vandell mines.

We all say, 'Rah for Ollie!'

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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

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

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 from Evansville to Chicago, and free reclining chair car Evansville to Peoria.

Trains leave Marion 6:59 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 2:26 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, Evansville, Ind.
F. R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.
Wm. Alfred Kellogg, A.G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.
A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.

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 up your wool and we will give you the best of results.

W. T. JAMES,
Marion, Ky.

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 Noconco, Texas. "I took quantities of Peppin and other medicines, but nothing helped me. As a drowing man catches at a straw, I grabbed at Kodol. I felt an improvement at once, and after a few bottles am sound and well." Kodol is the only preparation which exactly reproduces the natural digestive juices and consequently is the only one which digests any good food and cures any form of stomach trouble. At Haynes' drug store.

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.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and 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 on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

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 hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

R. F. DORR,

Funeral Director & Embalmer

DEALER IN

Coffins, 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 Wines Whiskies

and Sole Agent for the Celebrated I. W. Harper 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 every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.

T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

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

KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS, Connecting with through trains from St. Louis and Kansas City to

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS. Library Observation Sleepers to

SAN ANTONIO, With connections for all points in the

REPUBLIC OF MEXICO. Excellent service via Burrton, Kas., for points in

COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA, CALIFORNIA and the

FAR WEST. Ask for tickets via the

FRISCO SYSTEM

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

ALEX. HILTON, BRYAN S'YDER, Gen'l Passenger 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

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.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS

MARION. - - KY.

A. C. MOORE,

..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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CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Lumber For Sale,

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

W. A. DAVIDSON,

LEVIAS, KY

HARPER WHISKY



The Aristocrat among the Whiskies of the Old School. Without a peer

FOR SALE BY

WM. HARRIGAN.

I have a cottage house with four rooms and hall, in desirable location of the town for sale. Large lot and good improvements.

J. W. Blue, Jr