

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 19, 1902.

NO 2

INDUSTRIAL AND MINING NEWS.

A State Bank and a Big Roller Flouring Mill to be Established at Salem, Ky.

THE GREAT STRIKE OF LEAD ORES ON THE RILEY 250 ACRES MADE BY THE MARION ZINC COMPANY.

THE NEWS THROUGHOUT THE DISTRICT.

The efforts on the part of one or two of the more enterprising gentlemen of Salem, notably Dr. Hayden and Dr. Threlkeld, to establish financial and industrial enterprises in that city, seems to have been crowned with success.

The favorable news regarding the ore separation at the Cullen mine, operated by the Eagle Fluor spar company of Wheeling, W. Va., has acted as a decided stimulant to all branches of Salem's business.

Acting on such positive information regarding the future outlook of Salem Mr. E. L. Franklin, of the Franklin hotel, this city, has purchased of Dr. Hayden a very large plat of ground overlooking the beautiful Salem Valley for the purpose of erecting a hotel suitable for the increasing business.

The State Bank, with a capital of \$20,000, has been over-subscribed by capitalists both in Kentucky and Indiana.

The stockholders of the Eagle Fluor Spar company telegraph their desire to become financially interested in this bank.

A roller flouring mill, with a capacity of 100 barrels per day, is an industrial enterprise that is welcomed not only by the moneyed men whose interests are in and about Salem, but the wheat growers as well.

Salem is in the midst of an extremely fertile country. Its farms produce great quantities of wheat, corn and tobacco.

Many of the stockholders of the Eagle Fluor Spar company will reach the mines today to witness the successful workings of the perfected separating machines.

Zinc blende, or "Jack," will make its initial shipment in the near future from this property.

Altogether Salem is wearing bouquets and she deserves them.

A wonderful vein of lead ores has been opened on the Riley land owned by the Marion Zinc company. The tract comprises 250 acres and is equidistant from Salem and the Hodge fluor spar and galena mine.

It is the greatest and most productive body of heavy cube galena ever opened anywhere in the three counties.

Mr. DeWitt C. Griffith, of Indianapolis, who selected and purchased this property for his company has been extraordinarily successful in picking out the very cream of our high grade mineral bearing land.

Its situation on the top of a high hill will make the separation much less expensive as the mill can be constructed so as to avoid elevating the ores.

A water jacket lead smelter will be placed at the bottom of this hill, to put the concentrates into pig lead.

The vein so far is 22 feet wide. Its entire body will average 40 per cent. in lead. Its a great discovery.

In the valley on the other side of the hill, on this Riley property are enormous bluffs of limestone,

Several crevices run through these rocks. They are filled with carbonate of lead.

The Marion Zinc company are deserving the success they have attained.

Down at Lola, on the McDowell property, this company has uncovered at 6 feet from the surface a fine vein of carbonate of zinc. In places it shows 18 inches from the surface and is from 10 to 20 feet wide.

It is the high grade typical carbonate of zinc shipped from this district.

Naturally the stockholders of the company are elated.

A transfer of what is known as the Farmer estate property has been made to David Clark and associates, of Henderson, the consideration being \$3,250. This transfer includes a one-ninth interest in the 40 acres of the same estate purchased by Senator Deboe some months since.

The advance in this property from the price made Mr. D. C. Roberts a year ago shows a profit of \$2,750.

Real estate is a mighty good investment at the present time in this district.

If one can not raise wheat, corn or tobacco on the surface of the ground, he is reasonably sure of a fine crop of zinc and lead ores and fluor spar underneath.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company are having some 80,000 feet of lumber delivered at their Marion plant for their new Joplin type of separating mill. This type of mill has been previously described in the Press.

Some 1500 tons of fluor spar will be shipped to the smelters, glass furnaces and acid works of the country during the month of June.

The shipments of zinc ore from the Old Jim mine will average about as usual, 40 to 50 tons daily. This property is one of nature's wonders, and is the Mecca to which most visitors turn shortly after reaching Marion. A vein of carbonate of zinc, or rather the two veins separated by five feet of dirt, averaging 68 feet in width is worth going a long ways to see.

Mr. Lawrence Cruce brought from the Cruce-Henry property near Carbondale, Illinois, some magnificent, massive samples of galena. They are on exhibition at his Marion office.

The Marion Zinc company put 28 men and six heavy teams at work on the Mann carbonate of zinc property early Monday morning of last week.

The bustling little town of Lola was somewhat excited over the occurrence as most people deemed it a foregone conclusion that the property would remain idle until the November term of court at Smithland.

Again it was Mr. D. C. Griffith, of Indianapolis, acting for the

company, who by hard riding over the country Sunday night, collected together the men and the teams and on Monday morning at 6 o'clock, Mannville was a busy place. It has been busy ever since.

This "surprise party" was not received by Mr. and Mrs. Mann with that distinguished courtesy that characterized the barbecue of last season, emphasizing the 85th year of Mr. Mann's reign.

However, it was a sort of Hobson's choice, and Mr. Mann and his wife graciously yielded.

Mrs. Mann, however, thinks it was extremely bad taste on Mr. Griffith's part to interrupt preaching services in his quest for men and teams.

Now that the men and teams are secured Mr. Griffith will likely apologize.

This will doubtless please Mrs. Mann and won't hurt Griffith.

Anyhow the Marion Zinc company is moving the ore.

This fact is due to correct legal advice and Mr. Griffith.

Its somewhat difficult to beat such a pair; no ordinary three of a kind will do it.

Tobacco plants throughout this section look somewhat puny. It is evident that without they get a good move on themselves soon the tobacco crop will be limited.

The wheat crop is nearly all out and in shocks. Across the river in Indiana a much more than average crop is assured. In this section wheat will prove about 50 per cent. of the usual yield.

Corn is struggling in many places in this district to show that it still exists. It is having a hard time of it. The rain on Sunday last should give it better tone and color.

Wheat growers we believe should sell their surplus wheat early. A banner crop will be raised through out the country.

Several of the engravings to be used in the special issue of the Press are on exhibition at the business office of this paper. They have received marked commendation from everybody.

Artists proofs on heavy hand made paper, limited to 15 in number, mounted on heavy mats, may be obtained from any one of the copper plates at one dollar each. The first few impressions from an etching is always much sharper and more artistic.

NOMINATION CLINCHED.

Action Taken to Prevent Claim That Primary was Illegal.

After resolving itself into a mass convention, the Democratic executive committee of the First congressional district at Paducah Thursday elected Ollie M. James the nominee for congress.

Mr. James, as is well known, was nominated at the primary held three weeks ago, but fear was felt that the legality of his nomination might be questioned because of the fact that the election was not held under the Carroll law.

To set all such issues at rest, the district committee, in pursuance of a call quietly issued by Chairman Mott Ayers, met here this afternoon.

As soon as the committee convened it called a mass convention of voters of the First district to be held immediately.

The committee then adjourned and immediately formed itself into a convention and unanimously declared Mr. James the duly accredited and elected candidate for congressman.

Appropriate resolutions were adopted.

STATE AND COUNTRY

The Cream of News Interesting to All.

King Edward in a speech paid tribute to the bravery of the Boers.

Ex-Gov. W. O. Bradley said that he will not run for governor, denying a rumor that he would.

Mrs. Nathaniel Bloom, of Chicago, kidnapped when a child in New York, has been found by her father.

Another "get together" Democratic dinner is being arranged for Boston July 24, by the New England Democratic league.

The New York representatives have asked congress to appropriate \$600,000 to cover the deficit of the Buffalo exposition.

The King of Italy is reported to have bought 150,000 acres of coal lands in West Virginia, paying therefor about \$8,000,000.

Gov. Durbin has assumed personal direction of the fight against smallpox in Indiana, and it is said has almost usurped the powers of the State Board of Health.

The cholera situation in the Philippines is alarming, and Manila has quarantined against all off-r places. Smallpox is prevalent also.

Tunis, June 11.—Sadi Ali, the son of Tunis, died suddenly this morning. He will be succeeded by his son Mohammed. No disorders have occurred.

John Wanamaker is said to be negotiating for the Palmer House in Chicago, with a view to building the largest department store in the world on the site of the hotel.

Leaders in both branches of congress have set July 3d as the day for adjournment of the session, and will strain every nerve to close the calendar by that date.

A fast mail train and an accommodation train collided near Summit, Tenn., on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad. Four trainmen were killed and fifteen persons injured.

State Senator James D. Watson of Graves county has announced his candidacy for railroad commissioner in the First railroad district, and there is talk of Senator MacD. Ferguson, of Paducah, entering the race.

Isaac King, known throughout the country as an inventor of an automatic car coupler which is now in use on both freight and passenger cars, died at his home in Louisville Wednesday.

Washington, June 10.—Representative McDermott, of New Jersey, today introduced a bill for a statue or monument to the memory of Samuel J. Tilden, to be erected in Washington at a cost of \$50,000.

Col. Arthur Lynch, the Irishman who fought in the Boer army and who was last November elected a member of the British House of Commons, is under arrest in London on the charge of high treason.

Senator Quay ruled the Pennsylvania State Republican Convention at Harrisburg, securing the nomination of his candidate for Governor, Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, and bringing about his own unanimous election as State chairman by a suspension of the rules.

OLD TIME

FIDDLERS CONTEST

MARION OPERA HOUSE,

MARION, KY.

FRIDAY NIGHT JULY 4

30 Carefully Selected Fiddlers! 30

Contests of Every Description!

A Large Number of Valuable Prizes!

A Greatly Varied Program

Miss Lotta Carleton Greenup

The popular young lady violinist, of Paducah, will be one of several special features.

The program will differ greatly from the program of the last contest.

All old time Fiddlers in Crittenden, Livingston, Caldwell and Webster counties who desire to enter the contest must send in their name and address before July 1st.

Address all communications to Walter Walker, Marion, Ky.

Seven thousand men of various trades are on strike in Manila.

The Kentucky state board of valuation and assessment has fixed the franchise valuation of the Illinois Central at \$3,025,507; the gross assessment of the Chesapeake and Ohio was fixed at \$10,000,000, an increase of \$1,000,000 over last year.

The meeting of the Democratic executive committee of the First railroad district, which was to have been held in Paducah Thursday, was postponed until June 21, when the committee will meet at Dawson Springs.

The House Thursday discussed the Senate Irrigation bill. It is claimed that under its provisions between 35,000,000 and 75,000,000 acres of land could be reclaimed. The opponents of the measure say it is sectional because the public lands which would be sold to pay the expense belong not to one but to all the States.

Arthur Jones, negro, the slayer of Bowling Lewis, was arrested last week at Carbondale, Ill., and brought back to Princeton by Urey Lacey, a well known stock buyer.

The murder occurred at the Rock Quarry near Princeton and was cold blooded and unprovoked. Since April 21 Jones has been a fugitive from justice.

At the time of the killing there was much excitement and intense feeling against the slayer, and had he been captured he would doubtless have been lynched.

Princeton, Ky., June 13.—In the case of Wylie Jones against Robert Merriek and Adelia Merriek for libel, the jury returned a verdict for Jones for \$2,500. Jones was a candidate for sheriff last fall, and Mr. and Mrs. Merriek, who live in Trigg county, came to Princeton and circulated a circular headed, "A Plea for Humanity," stating that Jones had come to their house to arrest their son, Frank Merriek, for forgery, and found him in the throes of death; that Jones entered and pushed Mrs. Merriek from the bedside of the dying boy and told her she would have to stand aside while doctors examined the boy to decide whether he could be taken to town. Jones accordingly sued them.

Wool Wool

Eggs and Chick

Is what we want. Don't sell until you see us. We are the people that hold the prices up for the farmer.

Prices on Groceries:

3 cans of Apples 25c
3 " Pumpkin 25c
3 " Hominy 25c
3 " Corn 25c
3 " 2lb Tomatoes 25c
3lb can of Tomatoes 10c
3lb can of Apricots 20c
3lb can of Peaches 15c
Early breakfast oats, 3 pk 25c
Quaker oats, 2 packages 25c
Petti Johns Food, 2 pkgs 25c
12 bars of Soap for 25c

We handle nothing but the best goods. Always notice the brand on the goods you buy and you will see where to buy your goods. If what you buy here is not O. K., return it and get your money back.

Don't "Cheap John's" and Shoddy Goods, but go to the Old Reliable House that has been doing business here for 14 years.

Yours Respectfully

Hearin & Son

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid . . . \$20,000
Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus 10,000

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

Mill for Sale.

A 20 horse power portable engine and saw rig; cut off saw and edger, making a good saw mill and outfit; all practically new. A bargain. For particulars address J. J. May, Carrsville, Ky.

TOWN LOTS

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

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

IN THE CLOUDS.

I saw a smokeless city,
Where all the streets were clean,
Where shining walls and paving stones
On every side were seen.
No soot nor grime nor gases
Befouled the wholesome air,
But roses by the million were
In bloom everywhere.

"I was dreaming,
Only dreaming;
I was dreaming—that was all."

I saw a street car system
As smooth as polished stone.
No accidental killings on
Its tracks were ever known.
There were no jolts to jar one,
And throw him off his feet.
And wonder! every patron had
A clean and spacious seat.

"I was dreaming,
Only dreaming;
I was dreaming—that was all."

I saw a lovely maiden,
A marvel of her kind,
Who never talked or thought of love
Or hoped a mate to find.
She kept no trace of fashion;
Her wishes were so few.
She never thought of pattern hats,
Nor sighed for dresses new.

"I was dreaming,
Only dreaming;
I was dreaming—that was all."
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE MURDER AT CHISHOLM.

Clarence Neale, of Boston, though a young man of considerable experience and courage, was half sorry that he had come into the "New Country." He didn't know till he was well beyond Chickasha that as yet there was practically no law and but very little government in the "towns" which were just then in that state of transition which was beginning to change the Indian cornfields into modern, civilized "cities." From the train window he had wondered at the little clusters of rain-soaked tents, the rough, bearded and booted boomers, the blanketed Indians, like brown ghosts standing motionless in the shadows, and, in spite of his headstrong determination to become a westerner, in his heart he longed for Back Bay and the antique poise of dear old Boston.

A lot of things conspired to annoy him. All the way from Chickasha the men before, behind and beside him talked of Bert Casey, his gang, the murders they had done, how they killed Sheriff Smith, how the deputies had finally rounded up the outlaws and how, before they could get him behind the prison bars, Casey himself, ten times murderer, horse-thief and highwayman, had escaped.

"Well, sir," said a rough-looking man opposite Neale, "I played chuck-luck with that feller Casey two days 'fore him an' his gang done the sheriff, an' by cracky, he was as innocent-lookin' a kid a most as that dude sittin' 'cross the aisle."

Dressed as he was in a suit of corduroys, with leggings and quite a rakish style of cap, Neale didn't understand why everybody picked him out for a tenderfoot.

"They tell me," said another, "that Bert Casey's married. He ain't nothin' but a kid, but Hank Rollins says he's as nice a little woman as they is in the territory, one o' them gintle, motherly little critters jest like a young turkey hen only delicater."

It was dark when Neale got off the train at Chisholm and into the mud-spattered, rickety bus. The rain had ceased, but the roads were deep with mud and water, and the wheels churned and groaned for ten minutes before they stopped at the "Roosevelt house," a two-story frame building, the first and finest of the new town.

Being quite hungry, the Bostonian was beginning to enjoy his rude supper when he suddenly became aware of two sinister eyes watching him through the closed windows at his elbow. He dropped his knife and fork and everybody laughed at him, neither his appetite nor his self-esteem being reinforced by the assurance that "it was only an Indian rubbing."

Disgusted by the coarse surroundings and nervous in spite of himself, Neale stole off to his room about eight o'clock and tried to read. Then he examined his pistols, barred the door and went to bed.

all, a choking, gasping, intermittent feminine cough.

Then the stairs groaned with retiring guests. The cough came nearer and nearer and finally sounded through the thin partition which separated Neale from the adjoining room. There seemed to be three in the party—two men and a female, who was evidently very ill—for the scared Bostonian heard a voice saying:

"I'll just lay here on this bed, Jim, till she goes to sleep. Feel pretty bad, Jennie? Poor little gal; go to sleep."

Then came another spasm of coughing and a rough voice in another room shouted: "Why don't you git that cough pulled?" The two men laughed softly and dropped their tones as they resumed their conversation. Neale could hear them "shedding" their garments, heard their heavy boots clatter as they threw them off, and then a whisper: "Which bed'll you take, Bert?"

Bert! Perhaps it was the fugitive outlaw! Neale got close to the shell-like partition and listened. "Me and Jennie'll sleep here, Jim," said Bert, "she's gone to sleep now and I'll just leave her lay where she is."

"Where'd you run across her, Bert?" "Up in Anadarko. She just got stuck on me an' kept runnin' after me till I took pity on her. She ain't going to live long. Doc Burney says it's asthma, but I think it's gallopin' consumption."

"Why don't you pass her up? She's always gettin' you into trouble. People ain't goin' to stand for her always coughin', specially in hotels, an' you can't take no care o' her runnin' round like we are. Why don't you—"

"Why don't I what? I can't shoot her, leastways not in town, and I couldn't look in them big brown eyes o' hers and think about poisonin'—"

"Sh-h-h-h," cautioned Jim, "I think they's some feller in the nex' room. If you ain't got sand for the job all you got to do is to say the word. I'll fix Miss Jennie."

"By Jing, I'll do it right now while she's sleepin'."

"How you goin' to do it?"

Neale heard the thud of bare feet on the creaking floor; one of his neighbors was up. The shocked easterner listened while the unseen assassin hurried into his boots and clothes and lumbered out in the hall with "Back in five minutes." Jennie woke up in another fit of coughing, and the listener could hear Bert soothing her with whispered words of endearment. Pretty soon Jim's heavy steps came back upon the sidewalk, tip-toed noisily upstairs and stealthily opened the door. "Sh-h," cautioned Bert, "she's been awake. Wait."

There was ten minutes of silence, and then: "Now she's asleep. I couldn't see it done while she's awake. What'd ye get, Jim?"

"Chloroform. It'll put her out o' pain 'thout her knowin' a thing."

"Think they'll raise any row, Jim? There's a Boston feller here, an' you know them Boston guys are—"

"Boston be d—d, Bert. This ain't Boston. Anyway, we'll just say she died o' asthma."

"Well, all right. I ain't goin' to look, though. I ain't got the heart to see her murdered."

Neale heard Jim say: "Lend me your wiper," then: "Good-by, Miss Jennie," absolute silence for five minutes, a gurgling stertorous sigh and finally Jim laughed softly as he said:

"All over, Bert! Let's lay her on the floor with this quilt over her. I don't want to sleep with no corpse, d'you?"

That was enough for Clarence Neale, of Boston. He got out of bed and the moment the floor creaked utter silence fell over the adjoining room. He loaded his pistols, buckled them on and tiptoed down into the office. The night clerk was asleep and the trembling Bostonian, uncertain what to do, looked over the register to see who his villainous neighbors were. "B. M. Hawley, El Reno," he read and directly under it "James Foley, Kingfisher."

"Bert Casey and one of his pals, I'll bet," thought Neale. But he didn't know what to do. Notify the United States authorities, tell the hotel clerk, rouse the town? An overmastering desire came over him to draw a bead on one of the villains, subdue him on sight and thus win for himself a lasting reputation as a seasoned and brave frontiersman. But what would Jim be doing while he "covered" Bert, and vice versa? At any rate, sleep was out of the question. He would sit alone in the office and wait for "his men." Toward daylight, when the clerk woke up, Neale asked him if there was any rear exit from the second story window. Then he went round to reconnoiter, found an all-night saloon in a dismal tent, took a big drink of bad

whisky and hurried back to intercept his quarry.

It was nearly seven o'clock when the two men came down. The watcher, expecting the worst, was hardly prepared to find the assassins quite as villainous looking as they were. The big fellow had but one eye, his unshaven face was scarred and red, a handbag, furtive look accentuated the disreputable ensemble of his form and garments.

The smaller man, Bert, by his youthful appearance, was red-haired, freckled and bandy-legged. A part of his right ear, frozen or mutilated, was gone. Fully clad, he was yet innocent of a shirt, except the dirty undergarment that rimmed his scrawny neck. And yet, strange as it may seem, at sight of these two pariahs of the plains, Clarence Neale's courage rose. He got behind the big stove, slipped his two pistols from the hostler into his coat pockets, and then, with a bantering air, determined to "drop his man" at the first hostile motion, he strutted up to the strangers and asked:

"How is Miss Jennie this mornin'?"

A look of sudden terror spread over the two forbidding faces. They looked at each other a moment and coughed and hemmed and then:

"Was you in the room next to us?" growled Jim, lowering but pale.

"Yes, sir; that's just where I was and I know—"

Neale gripped his guns.

"And you know we pizened her?"

"Yes; I know all!"

The time for a genuine catastrophe had arrived, but though it came, it hardly achieved Mr. Neale's frightened expectation.

"If she'd been any other kind but a pug," began Bert, "if she hadn't been a most dead anyhow, 'r if I'd any kind of a decent place to keep a dog, I wouldn't—"

But Clarence Neale, of Boston, was gone for another drink.—John H. Rafferty, in Chicago Record-Herald.

A HORSEMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Thought He Knew Horses, But Found He Had Something to Learn.

"They are telling a good story on an old Kentucky horseman around the sales stable," said a man who keeps in touch with this kind of business, "and it simply goes to show that a man does not always know as much as he may think about a particular business, no matter how long he may have been in it. The Kentuckian I have in mind was of the opinion up to a few days ago that there was nothing on hoofs that he could not ride. He is a good rider, and the grayishness of his hair has not dampened his ardor one whit. He rides and drives as well now as he did 30 years ago and is positively daring at times. A few days ago he got in a lot of new horses from some point in the west, and one of them was a fine-looking and a thoroughly spirited animal. But he was shy, awfully shy, and as game as they make them. This fact caught the Kentuckian and he made up his mind to take a whirl at the animal. He hitched him to a cart and started out for a drive. The horse went reasonably well, considering the fact that he had never felt the touch of harness and had never stood between the shafts before. It was really a beautiful start. The horsemen who watched the preliminary stages of the performance were really surprised. Out Camp street the Kentuckian went with a dash. He was charmed. But when he reached the point where Camp and Prytania branch a short distance uptown there was trouble in store. The cars converge there, and they were converging at the time. The horse lost his head. He became panic-stricken. The Kentuckian could not handle him. Almost in a jiffy he was dumped out of the cart, and he found himself sitting in a puddle of water in the gutter. The horse rushed on out Prytania street to Jackson avenue, and then turned toward the woods. He went to Baronne, and finally made his way back to the place from which he had started. The Kentuckian went back to the stable and found the horse there. He was surprised at this. But when a man stepped up and said he had seen the horse stop at a water trough uptown to get a drink the Kentuckian was paralyzed. 'I can stand to be dumped out of the cart, or thrown for the first time,' said the Kentuckian to his jesting friends, 'but any horse that will drink water under exciting circumstances, well, I'm from Kentucky,' and he proved it forthwith."

—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Something New in Mexico.

Street sprinkling carts are just coming into use in the City of Mexico.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The platform of the Indiana democrats ignores the 1900 national platform.

Gen. Gomez has declined to accept a pension of \$6,000 voted by the Cuban legislature.

Cotton mill owners of the United States will organize a mutual company to carry their own insurance.

President Roosevelt has been petitioned to appoint a commission to investigate and if possible settle the coal miners' strike.

Senator Hanna spoke for three hours in opposition to the Nicaragua canal route and in favor of the Panama route.

James Black, one of three negroes who murdered a young married woman near Columbia, S. C., was taken from jail by a mob and hanged.

On the 3d inst. the town of Joliet, Ill., was flooded by a cloudburst, and the property loss is placed at \$750,000. Three people were drowned.

Western Union and Postal telegraph operators are said to be preparing to demand an increase of wages and readjustment of hours.

Miss Stone, the missionary captured by Bulgarian brigands, has been sued for \$20,000 damages by a lecture bureau for alleged failure to carry out a contract.

The Chicago packing house teamsters won a partial victory after one of the most exciting contests known among labor strikes. For days rioting was continuous and the officers were unable to handle the mobs.

There is a possibility that an American battleship will be sent to Venezuela to enforce the collection of a sum of money due a Texas man from that government. The claimant is Ford Dix or San Antonio, who claims that the government named unlawfully deprived him of a valuable herd of cattle some five or six years ago.

The Boer-British war which is now at an end lasted for two years and seven months. At the outset the total fighting force of the Boers was estimated at less than 60,000. The total number of British troops engaged in the conflict from beginning to end was half a million. The British lost 1,065 officers, 21,142 men and sent home invalided 3,030 officers and 70,952 men. At the close of the war the fighting strength of the Boers was reduced to about 8,000 men, while 40,000 had been taken prisoners and confined at St. Helena, Bermuda and in the Cape. The number of Boers dead will never be definitely known, neither will the world be accurately informed of the financial cost to the Burghers. It is conservatively estimated it cost England \$1,250,000,000 to subdue the two Dutch republics. By the terms of the treaty of peace the Boers gain restoration of farms to the condition they were in before the war; restoration of confiscated property, remuneration for property destroyed and stock taken, equal rights of citizenship and suffrage with the British, and revocation of the banishment order. On the other hand the British subjects gain equal rights of suffrage with the Boers, which they did not enjoy before war was declared, and the Boers lose their independence and the South African republic and Orange Free State become crown colonies of Great Britain. The terms which the Boers accepted are, on the whole, less liberal, and their future rights and privileges are more strictly curtailed than in the offers of which they might have availed themselves earlier in the war. The explanation is that the Boers struggled throughout the negotiations not for their own interests, but for those of their allies from the Cape Colony, who, in their character of rebels, were liable to grievous penalties.

Peace prevails between the British and Boers, a document containing terms of surrender having been signed by Boer representatives. Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner at Pretoria June 1.

Seventy-five guards sent to watch property in the Pennsylvania coal region, deserted and joined the strikers. The situation is growing serious, and trouble of a fatal character is likely to occur at any time.

The United States supreme court, in a recent decision, held that each state has a right to make and enforce its own quarantine laws, and can exclude all people from going into quarantine communities.

In Nebraska prospects are excellent for a good winter wheat crop and a good stand of corn is reported.

Edison announces that he has perfected a new electric storage battery that will revolutionize motive power.

A Chicago broker named Patten has just closed out a corner on oats whereby he cleared up over a quarter of a million.

J. Pierpont Morgan, as a coronation gift, presented King Edward with a magnificent tapestry, which cost half a million dollars.

Herman Wohlfrom, a 15-year-old St. Louis boy, suicided by shooting himself in the head because his father corrected and slapped him.

The Charleston exposition closed May 31. The exposition was a success, save in the respect of financial returns to the stockholders.

The \$5,000,000 city bonds issue of St. Louis in aid of the Louisiana purchase exposition has been all taken by home capitalists at par.

Tom Harless, a farmer, who lives near Berkeley, Ala., was assaulted and robbed by two white men and then nailed to a tree. He was rescued alive, but his hands were badly torn.

Owing to his age and infirmities the British government has waived the claim for acknowledgment by Kruger of British sovereignty over the Transvaal and has guaranteed to all Boer delegates in Europe safe conduct to their homes in South Africa.

On the witness stand in a divorce case at Kokomo, Ind., Mrs. Florence McIlrath testified that her husband whipped her 217 times in a little over two years of wedded life. She kept tally on a window frame, and had the notches to prove it. She was given a decree.

The Illinois Car and Equipment Company's plant at Hegewisch, a southern suburb of Chicago, was destroyed by fire. The company was engaged in the building of railway fire grates and the entire population was employed in this industry. The property loss is placed at \$1,000,000.

The order of the United Mine Workers' union, calling out all engineers, firemen and pumpmen employed at Colliers in the Pennsylvania coal region, was responded to by about 85 per cent of the men. The strikers so far have kept the peace, beyond a few minor disturbances, but serious trouble may occur at any time.

By direction of the president, Secretary Root has issued a general order decreasing the strength of our permanent military establishment and changing the ratio of its make-up, as provided in the general order issued last May to carry out the army reorganization law. Under the general order of last May the total strength of the army was fixed at 77,387 men.

An official statement issued by the London war office shows that the total reduction of the British forces in South Africa up to May 30 for the present year was 97,447. This includes killed, wounded, prisoners, deaths from disease and men invalided home. Of these many have recovered and rejoined their regiments, leaving 28,434 dead or permanently incapacitated. The total number of troops killed in action or who died of wounds is 7,792, while the total number of deaths from disease is 13,250.

In spite of earnest representations made by Secretary Hay, none of the powers has agreed to his proposal that China be permitted to pay the indemnity due on account of the Boxer outrages in accordance with the rates of exchange prevailing on September 7, 1901, when the Peking protocol was signed. This means that China must disburse more than \$70,000,000 in addition to the sum of \$324,000,000, which she originally agreed to turn over to the western governments. The increase in China's debt is due to the depreciation of silver.

Exiled Boer prisoners expressed joy over the news of peace in South Africa.

It is claimed that Krup, the German inventor, has perfected a gun, the projectile from which is capable of penetrating the best and thickest armor plate manufactured. Emperor William has already witnessed trials of this gun, and has exacted a promise from Herr Krup to reserve it exclusively for the use of the German navy.

SECURED A CONVICTION.

How a Church Organist Unconsciously Aided the Prosecuting Attorney.

The little party had been experimenting for some time with the ones that have mint around the edge of the glass, and had finally, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, reached the stage where each had a story to tell and insisted upon telling it. "I worked in Atlanta, Ga., once on one of the papers there that employed only the finest," said the Innocent Microbe, "and it fell to me to report the famous Willie Myers murder case. It was a cause celebre where the state had to depend upon circumstantial evidence to convict Myers, who had deceived a young married man to the woods near the city and cruelly murdered him to obtain possession of a few dollars, and the best legal talent in the state was ranged on either side. The excitement was intense, and on the night when the closing arguments were to be made the big courtroom was crowded to the doors. It was a summer night and intensely hot, and every door and window was wide open to let in any vagrant breeze, and occasionally the notes of the big pipe organ in a church across the way, where the choir was practicing, could be plainly heard. The criminal was a good-looking young fellow, scarcely 20 years of age, and his old gray-haired parents sat by his side throughout the trial. It was distinctly a case for the jury, and the attorney for the defense closed for his side in a really brilliant effort, and, pointing to the old father and mother of Myers, drew a picture of their saddened and dishonored path to the grave if their boy was convicted, which was about as effective and telling a bit of pure oratory as had ever been heard in the capital of Georgia. Charlie Hill, state's attorney, and a son of the great Ben Hill, rose to close for the state, evidently impressed with the fact that he had his work cut out for him. He made a masterly analysis of the evidence, which delighted even his best friends, and as he swung into the peroration of his speech nothing could be heard but his rich, deep voice, which added tenfold to the effectiveness of every sentence. He realized the force of the picture of the old parents, whose hearts would break if a verdict of guilty were brought in, and set about to offset it by painting a picture of the murdered man's home on the banks of the Chattahoochee, which was a masterpiece. Every man in the courtroom could feel the happy life he had led, could hear the prattle of his two little children when they greeted him at the end of the day's work, and see the eyes of his wife light up at his approach. It was a treat to listen to him, a pure joy and delight, when suddenly, without warning, the climax came. The organist across the street, dreaming over his keys just before leaving, began to play, softly, 'Home, Sweet Home.' The notes floated in through the open window and lifted over the crowded courtroom as if a message from another world were being delivered then and there. A short gasp marked the beginning of the music, and Hill stopped for a moment as if lost in thought. Then, using to the best advantage his wonderful voice, and throwing all the earnestness of his nature into every word, he went on with his picture. It was his great chance, and he took advantage of it. That home in all its sweetness appeared right there in the courtroom, with the songs of the birds and the ripple of the river and the laughter of children all tangled up with the music in the church, until they made a symphony that was almost cruel in its sweetness. Suddenly, without warning, the murderous stroke was delivered. The ripple of the river was heard no more, the childish laughter ceased, the songs of the birds were as though they had never been, and only the deep sobs of a heart-broken wife broke the solemn silence. As the last notes of the organ died away Hill's final word was spoken, and for a full minute no man moved a muscle. Then there was a sigh that was such a tribute as few men can evoke and the crowd woke up to its everyday surroundings. There was not a man who was not crying, and I was astonished to find that I was wiping the tears from my own eyes, and that the other calloused fellows at the press table were all doing the same thing. One jurymen was leaning with his head on his arms, sobbing as if his heart were breaking, and the judge was painfully excited and delivered his charge in a voice which trembled at every word. Myers was convicted."

Idle Talk.

Idle talk is the work of a busy tongue.—Chicago Daily News.

MAKING THE WEDDING GRAB.

When I was weeping,
In my pain I said:
"I weary of my life—would I were dead,
In silence sleeping,
Where troubles are no more, nor cares, nor
tears,
Nor visionary hopes, nor fears
Like dark-night shadows all around us
creeping—
Would I were dead!"

Were death but sleep,
Small harm to wish into the grave to creep,
And no more weep;
But were death life,
Far truer life than that men live on earth;
Were death but birth
To life where cares, and tears, and toil, and
strife
No longer are,
But which the Just alone
With other just may share—
Could I still dare,
Whose days so little justice yet have
shown,
To seek an entrance through death's golden
gate?

Nay! Rather for long season let me wait,
And with embroidery of love and prayer,
And holy deeds, and suffering, prepare
The wedding garment for the wedding
feast.
That I be not the lowest or the least
In that great throng.
Nor shamed the Royal Bridegroom's guests
to greet
Whose voices sweet
Catch up the angelic song
And Holy, Holy, Holy, without end repeat.
—Frank C. Devas, S. J., in Catholic World.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

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CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

In reply he handed me a letter
written on good note paper, but
without an address. It ran as fol-
lows:

"Mr. Gideon Hayle returns thanks
for kind inquiries, and begs to in-
form Mr. Fairfax that he is leaving
England to-day for Algiers."

"If he thinks he is going to bluff
me with that sort of tale, he's very
much mistaken," I said. "I happen
to be aware of the fact that he left
for Southampton by the nine o'clock
train this morning. If I might
hazard a guess as to where he was
going, I should say that his destina-
tion is the Cape. But let him go
where he will, I'll have him yet. In
the meantime, send Williams to Char-
ing Cross at once, Roberts to Vic-
toria, and Dickson to St. Paul's.
Furnish each with a description of
the man they are to look after, be-
particular about the scar upon his
left cheek, and if they see him tell
them that they are not to lose sight
of him, happen what may. Let them
telegraph should they discover any-
thing definite, and then go in pur-
suit. In any case I shall return from
Southampton to-night, and shall call
here at once."

Half an hour later I arrived at
Waterloo, took my ticket and boarded
the train for Southampton. When I
reached the port I was met at the
station by my representative, who
informed me that he had seen nothing
of the man I had described, al-
though he had carefully looked for him.

"We'll try the various shipping
offices first," I said. "I feel positive-
ly certain that he came down here
by the nine o'clock train."

We drove from shipping office to
shipping office, and made the most
careful inquiries, but in every case
without success. Once we thought
we had discovered our man, only to
find, after wasting a precious hour,
that the clerk's description was alto-
gether a wrong one, and that he re-
sembled Hayle in no sort of way.
We boarded the South African mail-
boat, but he was not among her pas-
sengers; we overhauled the Ameri-
can liner, with an equally barren re-
sult. We paid cursory visits to the
principal hotels, but could hear no
tidings of him in any one of them.
As a matter of fact, if the man had
journeyed to Southampton, as I had
every reason to suppose he had done,
he must have disappeared into thin
air when he got there. The whole
affair was most bewildering, and I
scarcely knew what to think of it.
That the boots at the hotel had not
been hoodwinking me I felt assured
in my own mind. His anger against
the man was too real to allow any
doubt upon that point. At last, hav-
ing exhausted all our resources, and
not seeing what I could do further,
I returned to my subordinate's lodg-
ings, where it had been arranged
that telegrams should be addressed
to me. On my arrival there a yellow
envelope was handed to me. I tore
it open eagerly and withdrew the
contents. It proved to be from Dick-
son, and had been sent off from
Dover. I took my code-book from
my pocket and translated the mes-
sage upon the back of the telegraph
form. It ran as follows:

"Man with triangular scar upon
left cheek, brown bag and traveling
rug, boarded train at Herne Hill,
went through to Dover, and has
booked to Paris. Am following him
according to instructions."

"Then he slipped me after all," I
cried. "He must have gone on to
Waterloo, crossed to Cannon street,
then on to London bridge. The
cunning scoundrel! He must have
made up his mind that the biggest
bluff he could play upon me was to
tell the truth, and by Jove! he was
not very far wrong. However, those
laugh best who laugh last, and
though he has had a very fair
innings so far, we will see whether
he can beat me in the end. I'll get
back to town now, run down to Bish-
opstowe to-morrow morning to re-
port progress, and then be off to
Paris after him on Monday."

At 8:45 that night I reached Lon-
don. At the same moment Mr.
Gideon Hayle was sitting down to a
charming little dinner at the Cafe
des Princes, and was smiling to him-
self as he thought of the success
that had attended the trick he had
played upon me.

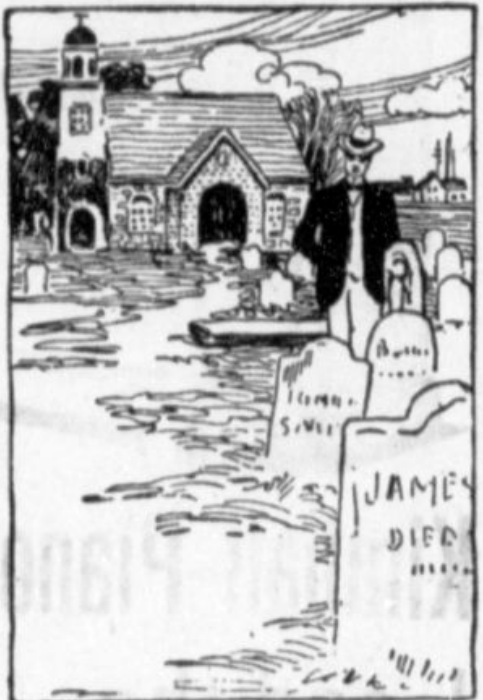
CHAPTER VII.

When I reached the charming little
Surrey village of Bishopstowe, I
could see that it bore out Kitwater's
description of it. A prettier little
place could scarcely have been dis-
covered, with its tree-shaded high
road, its cluster of thatched cottages,
its blacksmith's shop, rustic inn with
the signboard on a high post before
the door, and last but not least, the
quaint little church standing some
hundred yards back from the main
road, and approached from the lych-
gate by an avenue of limes.

"Here," I said to myself, "is a
place where a man might live to be
100, undisturbed by the rush and
bustle of the great world."
That was my feeling then, but
since I have come to know it better,
and have been permitted an oppor-
tunity of seeing for myself some-
thing of the inner life of the hamlet,
I have discovered that it is only the
life of a great city, on a small scale.
There is the same keen competition
in trade, with the same jealousies
and bickerings. However, on this
peaceful Sunday morning it struck
me as being delightful. There was
an old-world quiet about it that was
vastly soothing. The rooks cawed
lazily in the elms before the church
as if they knew it were Sunday morn-
ing and a day of rest. A dog lay ex-
tended in the middle of the road,
basking in the sunshine, a thing
which he would not have dared to do
on a weekday. Even the little
stream that runs under the old stone
bridge, which marks the center of
the village, and then winds its tor-
tuous course round the churchyard,
through the Squire's park, and then
down the valley on its way to the sea,
seemed to flow somewhat more
slowly than was its wont.

Feeling just in the humor for a lit-
tle moralizing, I opened the lych-
gate and entered the churchyard.
The congregation were singing the
last hymn, the Old Hundredth, if I
remember rightly, and the sound of
their united voices fitted perfectly
into the whole scheme, giving it the
one touch that was lacking. As I
strode along I glanced at the in-
scriptions on the various tomb-
stones, and endeavored to derive
from them some notion of the lives
and characters of those whose mem-
ories they perpetuated.

"Sacred to the memory of Eras-
mus Gunning, 27 years schoolmaster
of this parish. Born 24th of March,
1806, and rested from his labors on
September the 19th, 1876." Seating
myself on the low wall that sur-
rounded the churchyard, I looked
down upon the river, and while so
doing, reflected upon Erasmus Gun-
ning. What had he been like, this



AS I STROLLED ALONG I GLANCED
AT THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THE
VARIOUS TOMBSTONES.

knight of the ferrule, who for 27
years acted as pedagogue to this
tiny hamlet? What good had he
done in his world? Had he realized
his life's ambition? Into many of
the congregation now worshipping
yonder he must have driven the three
R's, possibly with the assistance of
the faithful ferrule aforesaid, yet
how many of them gave a thought to
his memory! In this case the asser-
tion that he "rested from his labors"
was a trifle ambiguous. Consigning
poor Erasmus to oblivion, I contin-
ued my walk. Presently my eyes
caught an inscription that made me
halt again. It was dedicated to the
"Loving Memory of William Kitwa-
ter, and Susan, his wife." I was still
looking at it, when I heard a step
on the gravel-path behind me, and
turning round, I found myself stand-
ing face to face with Miss Kitwater.
To use the conventional phrase,
church had "come out," and the con-
gregation was even now making its
way down the broad avenue towards
the high-road.

"How do you do, Mr. Fairfax?" said
Miss Kitwater, giving me her hand
as she spoke. "It is kind indeed of
you to come down. I hope you have
good news for us?"

"I am inclined to consider it good
news myself," I said. "I hope you
will think so too."

She did not question me further
about it then, but, asking me to ex-
cuse her for a moment, stepped over
the little plot of ground where her
dear ones lay, and plucked some of
the dead leaves from the flowers
that grew upon it. To my thinking
she was just what an honest English
girl should be; straightforward and
gentle, looking the whole world in
the face with frank and honorable

simplicity. When she had finished
her labor of love, which only occu-
pied her a few moments, she sug-
gested that we should stroll on to
her house.

"My uncle will be wondering what
has become of me," she said, "and
he will also be most anxious to see
you."

"He does not accompany you to
church, then?"
"No," she answered. "He is so
conscious of his affliction that he
cannot bear it to be remarked. He
usually stays at home and walks up
and down a path in the garden,
brooding, I am afraid, over his treat-
ment by Mr. Hayle. It goes to my
heart to see him."

"And Mr. Codd?"

"He, poor little man, spends most
of his time reading such works on
archaeology as he can obtain. It is
his one great study, and I am thank-
ful he has such a hobby to distract
his mind from his own trouble."

"Their coming to England must
have made a great change in your
life," I remarked.

"It has made a difference," she an-
swered. "But one should not lead
one's life exactly to please one's self.
They were in sore distress, and I am
thankful that they came to me, and
that I had the power to help them."

This set me thinking. She spoke
gravely, and I knew that she meant
what she said. But underlying it
there was a suggestion that, for
some reason or another, she had not
been altogether favorably impressed
by her visitors. Whether I was right
in my suppositions I could not tell
then, but I knew that I should in all
probability be permitted a better op-
portunity of judging later on. We
crossed the little bridge, and passed
along the high road for upwards of
a mile, until we found ourselves
standing at the entrance to one of
the prettiest little country resi-
dences I have ever been my lot to
find. A drive, some 30 yards or so in
length, led up to the house and was
shaded by overhanging trees. The
house itself was of two stories and
was covered by creepers. The gar-
den was scrupulously neat, and I fan-
cied that I could detect its mistress's
hand in it. Shady walks led from it
in various directions, and at the end
of one of these I could discern a tall,
restless figure, pacing up and down.

"There is my uncle," said the girl,
referring to the figure I have just
described. "That is his sole occupa-
tion. He likes it because it is the
only part of the garden in which he
can move about without a guide.
How empty and hard his life must
seem to him now, Mr. Fairfax?"

"It must, indeed," I replied. "To
my thinking blindness is one of the
worst ills that can happen to a man.
It must be particularly hard to one
who has led such a vigorous life as
your uncle has done."

I could almost have declared that
she shuddered at my words. Did she
know more about her uncle and his
past life than she liked to think
about? I remembered one or two
expressions he had let fall in his ex-
citement when he had been talking
to me, and how I had commented
upon them as being strange words
to come from the lips of a mission-
ary. I had often wondered whether
the story he had told me about their
life in China, and Hayle's connection
with it, had been a true one. The
tenaciousness with which a China-
man clings to the religion of his fore-
fathers is proverbial, and I could not
remember having ever heard that a
mandarin, or an official of high rank,
had been converted to the Christian
faith. Even if he had, it struck me
as being highly improbable that he
would have been the possessor of
such princely treasure, and even sup-
posing that to be true, that he
would, at his death, leave it to such
a man as Kitwater. No, I fancied
if we could only get at the truth of
the story, we should find that it was
a good deal more picturesque, not to
use a harsher term, than we imag-
ined. For a moment I had almost
been tempted to believe that the
stones were Hayle's property, and
that these two men were conducting
their crusade with the intention of
robbing him of them. Yet, on
mature reflection, this did not fit in.
There was the fact that they had cer-
tainly been mutilated as they de-
scribed, and also their hatred of
Hayle to be weighed in one balance,
while Hayle's manifest fear of them
could be set in the other.

"If I am not mistaken that is your
step, Mr. Fairfax," said the blind
man, stopping suddenly in his walk,
and turning his sightless face in my
direction. "It's wonderful how the
loss of one's sight sharpens one's
ears. I suppose you met Margaret
on the road?"

"I met Miss Kitwater in the
churchyard," I replied.

"A very good meeting place," he
chuckled, sarcastically. "It's where
most of us meet each other sooner
or later. Upon my word, I think
the dead are luckier than the living.
In any case they are more fortunate
than poor devils like Codd and my-
self. But I am keeping you stand-
ing, won't you sit down somewhere
and tell me your news?"

"I have been almost counting the minutes for your
arrival. I know you would not be
here to-day unless you had some-
thing important to communicate to
me. You have found Hayle?"

He asked the question with fever-
ish eagerness, as if he hoped within
a few hours to be clutching at the
other's throat. I could see that his
niece noticed it too, and that she re-
collected a little from him in conse-
quence. I thereupon set to work and
told them of all that had happened
since I had last seen them, described
my lucky meeting with Hayle at
Charing Cross, my chase after him
across London, the trick he had
played me at Foxwell's hotel, and my

consequent fruitless journey to
Southampton.

"And he managed to escape you
after all," said Kitwater. "That man
would outwit the master of all Hare
himself. He is out of England by
this time, and we shall lose him."

"He has not escaped me," I re-
plied, quietly. "I know where he is,
and I have got a man on his track."
"Then where is he?" asked Kit-
water. "If you know where he is,
you ought to be with him yourself
instead of down here. You are paid
to conduct the case. How do you
know that your man may not bungle
it, and that we may not lose him
again?"

His tone was so rude and his man-
ner so aggressive, that his niece was
about to protest. I made a sign to
her, however, not to do so.

"I don't think you need be afraid,
Mr. Kitwater," I said more soothing-
ly than I felt. "My man is a very
clever and reliable fellow, and you
may be sure that, having once set
eyes on Mr. Hayle, he will not lose
sight of him again. I shall leave for
Paris to-morrow morning, and shall
immediately let you know the result
of my search. Will that suit you?"

"It will suit me when I get hold of
Hayle," he replied. "Until then I
shall know no peace. Surely you
must understand that?"

Then, imagining, perhaps, that he
had gone too far, he began to fawn
upon me, and what was worse
praised my methods of elucidating a
mystery. I cannot say which I dis-
liked the more. Indeed, had it not
been that I had promised Miss Kit-
water to take up the case, and that
I did not want to disappoint her, I
believe I should have abandoned it
there and then, out of sheer disgust.

A little later our hostess proposed
that we should adjourn to the house;
as it was nearly lunch-time. We did
so, and I was shown to a pretty bed-
room to wash my hands. It was a
charming apartment, redolent of the
country, smelling of lavender, and
after London, as fresh as a glimpse
of a new life. I looked about me,
took in the cleanliness of everything,
and contrasted it with my own dingy
apartments at Rickford's hotel, where
the view from the window was not
of meadows and breezy uplands, but
of red roofs, chimney-pots, and
constantly revolving crows. I could
picture the view from this window in
the early morning, with the dew
upon the grass, and the blackbirds
whistling in the shrubbery. I am not
a vain man, I think, but at this
juncture I stood before the looking-
glass and surveyed myself. For the
first time in my life I could have
wished that I had been better-look-
ing. At last I turned angrily away.
(To Be Continued.)

THE MAN WHO WAS ROBBED.

A Fable with a Moral That Will Be
Very Generally Coincided
With.

A stranger in a strange land once
fell in with thieves, who found him on
a lonely road, beat him, robbed him,
and then tied him to a tree.

After a long wait another traveler
came by, and the stranger, in a weak
voice, pleaded for help, says Judge.

He told the story of his wrongs, and
the traveler said: "How sad!"

"I cried out, but my voice is not
strong, and my cries were of no avail,"
said the victim.

"How unfortunate!" said the trav-
eler.

"And the robbers tied me so fast I
am utterly helpless."

"How interesting!"

"Interesting? Do you think it in-
teresting to have been beaten and
robbed? Why, the thieves took all my
money except a small sum in my inside
pocket."

"How careless!" commented the
traveler.

Then, having satisfied himself that
the stranger's story was true, that he
was really tied securely, that his voice
was weak, and that there was a small
sum in an inside pocket, he secured
the small sum and went on his way.

Moral—Hard-luck stories are seldom
successful.

She Gained Papa's Consent.

A pretty girl announced to papa her
engagement to dear Cholly. The old
man became very grave at once. Cholly
had a good salary, was to all appear-
ances a nice, steady young man, "but
then," said papa, "let the engagement
be a long one, my dear. In that case
you will have time to find out each
other's faults and failings, and dis-
cover serious defects of character
which would make you wretched for
life if you marry."

"But, papa," in-
terposed the sweet girl, "I object to
long engagements if they are so apt
to be broken, don't you know?" And
while the old man meditated she
rushed off into the parlor to tell Cholly
it was all right and resume the yum-
yum business.—Louisville Times.

No Thoughts.

"The postman just brought me Aunt
Jane's present," said the poet's wife.
"What do you think of it?"

"I don't know," replied the poet, dis-
turbed at work.
"But can't you think?"
"Gee whizz! How do you expect me
to think now? I'm writing something
for the magazines."—Philadelphia
Press.

Up with the Times.

Kind Lady—What is your name,
dear?
Little Girl—My name is Mam-
M-a-y-m-e.

"And the name of your dog?"

"His name is Fido—P-h-y-d-o-u-g-h-l!"
—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Flirts and Love.

Flirts laugh at love, and love
laughs at flirts. — Chicago Daily
News.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"THEY SAY SOMEBODY SET THE OLD MILL ON FIRE. WHO COULD IT
HAVE BEEN?"
FIND HER HUSBAND.

AFRAID OF WATER.

French Mountain People Who Have
an Antipathy to Performing
Their Ablutions.

Once in a little town in the Ceven-
nes I was called to a year-old baby;
noticing the irritated state of the
skin, I asked the mother if she ever
washed him, says a writer in the
Cornhill Magazine.

"Washed him!" she replied, indig-
nantly, "no, indeed, madame! What
makes you think I would do such a
thing? He has always been delicate,
but it is not my fault, for I can
truthfully say I have never touched
him with water, hot or cold."

That the preceding generation had
an equal antipathy to performing
their ablutions I discovered one day
when letting my baby paddle in the
brook. A dear old lady over 70, the
nurse of the village, watched him
with great interest; then she turned
to me and said:

"There, now! and to think you are
not afraid of the little dear wet-
ting his pretty feet! Why, I have
never put mine in water since I was
born!"

I was consulted for a girl who had
taken a chill. I ordered a hot bath.

The messenger assured me no one
would take the responsibility of ad-
ministering so heroic a remedy.
Would I come and superintend? I
agreed to do so, and gave directions
to have everything ready by the time
I arrived.

I found the mother and sisters as-
sembled at the patient's bedside, look-
ing like people prepared for the
worst. I coaxed the girl into the bath,
and, tucking up my sleeves, took ad-
vantage of the chance of soaping her
well. When she had sat a few min-
utes in the tub, she exclaimed: "Why,
it's quite nice!"

After she was snug in bed again,
a knock was heard, and a neighbor
put her head in, her face full of the
deepest concern. She said:
"I heard you poor Vasti was to
have a bath. I have come to see if
she is still alive!"

Luckily the girl recovered in a
few days.

A Way Out.

"George," the sweet girl pleaded,
"you simply must dye your hair."
"Ridiculous!" exclaimed Mr. Tow-
head, her fiancé.

"No, it isn't. A fortune teller told
me to-day I'd marry a dark-haired
man."—Philadelphia Press.

Our Chief Obstacle to Educational Progress

By PAUL H. HANUS,

Professor of the Theory and Practice of Education, Harvard University.

THE chief obstacles in the way of better organiza-
tion and administration of our school systems are
the failure of the public to recognize the educa-
tional expert as such, and the corresponding un-
willingness to trust him when found.

The chief reasons why this recognition of
technical knowledge and skill in the field of edu-
cation is too often difficult to secure, and the wis-
dom of following the professional leadership is
not realized are: (1) the unfortunate lack of a
genuine professional knowledge and a well-con-
sidered administrative policy on the part of many
superintendents, even when they have had
much practical experience; and (2) the want of
courage and initiative on the part of many well-
equipped and otherwise efficient superintendents.

Such men fail to enlighten their respective
constituencies on what a wise organization and
administration means, and also fail to insist, even to the point of self-
sacrifice, that such an organization and administration shall prevail.
In other words, the teaching profession CANNOT EXPECT REC-
OGNITION FOR PROFESSIONAL KNOWLEDGE AND
SKILL UNTIL ITS MEMBERS TAKE PAINS TO POSSESS IT,
and unless they possess also the energy and the courage of their con-
victions. Lawyers, physicians and engineers were not accorded pro-
fessional standing, could not achieve the confidence of the public they
wished to serve, until they could prove by their practice, based on
adequate training, that they deserved it; and so it is in our profession.

All teachers, but especially superintendents, MUST SHOW
THEIR FITNESS TO LEAD; not merely by an apparently success-
ful routine practice of their profession, but by a professional career
that is based on a professional consciousness born of adequate train-
ing—a training that lends significance to every phase of practice and
furnishes a safeguard against the presumptuous or ignorant assump-
tion of technical duties by either meddlesome and spoils-hunting or
well-meaning but misguided laymen in educational affairs. With a
professional consciousness born of a professional equipment, lay inter-
ference in organization and administration will not be tolerated. Courage
to insist on what ought to be done will be as natural and easy for the
superintendent and principal as for lawyers, physicians and engineers
to insist on the wisest measures in their several fields.

And, so far as self-sacrifice is concerned, are we not justified in
saying, at least to the younger superintendents: Do not court oppo-
sition; try to cultivate public opinion in behalf of wise measures; be
patient and long-suffering, but in the end you can afford to lose your
place, if it comes to that, because you insist on what is right. The
man who loses his place because he insists courteously, intelligently,
patiently—in a word, wisely—will not need to wait long for employ-
ment?

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.

FOR JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce
JUDGE T. J. NUNN

a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Judge T. J. Nunn.

In this issue we formally announce Judge T. J. Nunn a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals. For more than a year his name has been frequently mentioned in connection with the office, hence the announcement will be no surprise, though it has only been of recent date that he fully determined to enter the contest. His fine record as Judge of the circuit court; his high standing as a man of great moral, social and intellectual worth, and his lifelong devotion to his party make him a formidable factor in the race.

Judge Nunn's career is one that naturally elicits the attention and wins the admiration of a great majority of people of this district, because like a great majority he comes from the humbler walks of life. He was born and reared on the farm, and in the early years of life he was inured to the various phases of manual labor incident to the stirring, frugal career followed by our forbears, in hewing their homes and farms from the forest. By hard labor and the practice of frugality, he won his way from the farm to good standing at the bar; he was elected county judge, and by the same industry and conscientious discharge of duty, he continued to rise in the estimation and appreciation of his constituency. Then he became circuit judge, and with a thorough knowledge of the law, upright and honorable, with a high conception of the duty of public servants, he has borne the ermine without blemish, and has shown an aptitude for judiciary work excelled by none.

He is worthy, he is capable, and his whole career shows that he will be faithful to the constitution and the laws of his country. Such a man will add lustre to the bench of the State.

The Goebel Monument Fund.

United States Senator James B. McCreary, and other members of the Governor Goebel Monument Fund Association met in Frankfort last week, but upon request of Arthur and Justus Goebel, brothers of the late Wm. Goebel, no action as to the erection or selecting a design for a monument was taken. The committee adjourned to meet Sept. 9. The fund now amounts to \$14,000 and it is quite likely that Arthur and Justus Goebel will voluntarily increase the sum to \$20,000, which will erect one of the handsomest monuments in Kentucky except that of Henry Clay in the Lexington cemetery.

Charlotte, N. C., June 14.—Two negro boys, Harrison and James Gillespie, aged respectively fifteen and fourteen years, who were under arrest charged with killing Miss Benson on a farm in Rowan county, Monday last, were taken from jail by a mob at Salisbury, N. C., early this morning and hanged to a tree in the railroad yard.

FRANCHISE TAX.

The County Will Get About \$4,000 from the Railroad.

A recent decision of the Court of Appeals holds that the railroads operating in a county must pay local franchise tax to the county. This question was raised through an organized effort of the county attorneys two years ago, and involves back taxes from 1896. Ex-county attorney Kevil took an active interest in the matter before his term of office expired and is naturally very much gratified over the result. He estimates that about \$4,000 will be due Crittenden county under the decision.

The Auditor will make certification of the franchise valuation of the roads to the various counties and cities, and then the tax will be collected.

TAYLOR—BOND.

Marriage Solemnized in Evansville Wednesday.

Special to THE PRESS.

Evansville, Ind., June 18.—A pretty wedding was celebrated at the St. George Hotel, in this city, at 2:00 o'clock this afternoon. The high contracting parties were Miss May Bond, a society belle of Princeton, Ky., and Mr. Gus Taylor, a well known merchant of Marion, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will receive their friends Wednesday evening at their home in Marion.

The marriage was no surprise to the many friends of the young people in this city and Princeton. The lovely bride is one of the most prominent young ladies of Princeton, possessed of the charming attributes that win the love of all.

Mr. Taylor is prominent in the business circles of our city. He is a member of the progressive dry goods firm of Taylor & Hurley. He is a young gentleman of worth and is held in high esteem by the people of the city and county.

Charged with Arson.

Ben Shelby, an old negro, was given an examining trial in the police court Friday. He is charged with arson. Several months ago old Ben and Helen Snow, an ancient colored woman, were married and trouble began, and their wedded life has been one round of quarrels and fights. It is alleged that on Sunday night, June 8th, old Ben attempted to burn Helen's residence and cremate his better half—or worst half, according to Ben's way of thinking—while she was slumbering. The attempt was unsuccessful and Ben was arrested. He will be held to await the action of the grand jury Ben claims that he is innocent, but the charges against him are pretty strong and he seems to be in the middle of a bad fix.

Card of Thanks.

We are most sincerely grateful to the many friends of our beloved dead for the many kindnesses and tokens of love and esteem for him and expressions of sympathy for us in this sad hour. While the dispensation of Providence has left an "aching void that nothing can fill," these tokens of word, acts and tender deeds soften the blow, and alleviate the sting as far as human love and sympathy can reach. We appreciate them beyond the power of words to measure.

J. S. Henry and wife,
Samuel Henry and wife,
J. W. Goodloe and wife,
Mattie Henry.

I have a fine Jersey cow, with young calf to sell on reasonable terms.

A. H. Cardin.

FOR SALE—A good work mule, For cash or on time.

Geo. M. Crider.

BLACKFORD.

The Board of Trustees have purchased a new fire engine with a good supply of hose so we now have a well equipped fire department. Before purchasing the company gave an exhibition of the power of the engine. A building of thoroughly seasoned lumber was erected and filled with pine boxes, then saturated with kerosine and set on fire. When the building was well on fire the engine was put to work, and within a few seconds the fire was under perfect control.

We feel that the town authorities did wisely in making the purchase and that the engine will afford our town splendid protection from fire.

N. C. Curry has returned from Bowling Green where he has been taking a business course.

A young man of our vicinity has been prospecting for jewels in Crittenden county, near Rodney and says that he has been very successful, that he has found one more precious than diamonds.

Miss Kate Carnahan has returned home after spending a few weeks in Earlinton.

The young people of our city have been having gay times the past week.

Miss Birtie Tetherington is at home again after visiting her sister in Providence.

Bale ties at Crowell-Nunn Co. Leslie Cofferman has returned to his home in Sturgis.

Keep your stock well watered but keep clear of "watered stock."

Geo. H. Nunn and family are visiting in Crittenden this week.

Specimen of minerals are being brought to our town every day. We presume that this city will be headquarters of some great mineral company soon.

Carrara paint will not crack, peel, blister or chalk, for sale by Crowell-Nunn Co.

Mrs. N. C. Curry, of this place, has returned from Henshaw where she has been visiting her father.

From the Commoner.

The Arlington Memorial Day speech shows that Mr. Roosevelt is suffering from a severe attack of ingrowing partisanship.

The Republican bill promises the Filipinos the same kind of a government that George III. promised to give our forefathers if they would be good.

In a few days some enterprising imperialist will arise and declare that the water cure is really a health measure, and prove it by pointing to the fact that Dr. Tanner once lived for forty days on a diet of water.

A monument of dead men's bones has been erected over the graves of two republics in South Africa, and some are trying to erect another like in the Philippines.

Kitchener has achieved a glorious victory, but another one like it would send John Bull to the almshouse.

That low grinding noise in the east is only a few Republican leaders trying to grind out something that may be considered a reply to Senator Hoar's speech.

Having been graciously helped to liberty by the interference of a monarchy we stood idly by and permitted two sister republics to be trampled into the earth. This is another one of the fruits of commercialism and imperialism.

"Keep on letting well enough alone," is to be the Republican rallying cry. It is respectfully called to the attention of the 150,000 striking miners, and all wage workers, who are forced to stand a raise of 40 per cent. in the cost of living without a corresponding increase in the returns for their labor.

DEATH OF PROMINENT

Livingston County Minister—A Shooting Scrape.

Victor Guetoh, the owner of one of the sulphur springs near Smithland, has disposed of the property to Paducah capitalists for \$2,000. There is one report that the purchasers will bottle the water for sale, and another report is that a distillery plant will be put up on the property.

The Rev. Fred Wolfe, a prominent Baptist minister, died Saturday afternoon at his home near Smithland. He was thirty-five years old. A few months ago his only child fell out of a chair and was killed.

Smithland, Ky., June 14.—Jas. Henry Morris shot and seriously wounded his brother, Frank Morris, here this morning. The difficulty was over the division of fish. The would-be slayer was captured on the Ohio river while trying to make his escape to Illinois. The brothers are about 25 and 30 years old, respectively.

TOM ROSS,

Sent to the Pen from Livingston, Pardoned by the Governor.

Tom Ross, who was convicted at the last December term of Livingston county court, and given four years in the penitentiary, was liberated last Sunday, having been pardoned by Gov. Beckham. He is the son of Mr. H. M. Ross, the well known Grand Rivers merchant, and the charge against him was being implicated with his brother Reuben in the killing of Walter Hooks at Grand Rivers several years ago. Reuben Ross is now serving a life sentence. Tom, his brother, was convicted merely on circumstantial evidence, so many believed.

A strong petition was forwarded to Gov. Beckham several months ago, requesting that he be pardoned on these grounds, and also the fact that he had nothing to do with striking the deadly blow. The pardon met with almost universal approval in Livingston county.

A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL.

One of Lola Safe Blowers Proves to be a Bad Character.

An Evansville special to the Courier-Journal has the following to say of the man under arrest in that city charged with the Lola safe robbery:

"The police make the statement that the man under arrest here for alleged safe-blowing jobs and post office robberies in small Kentucky towns recently, and who gave his name as Charles Meyers, is none other than Lee Cahn, known the country over as 'Sheeny Mike,' a notorious criminal. The Government will prosecute Cahn first.

"Memphis is anxious to get hold of him for a robbery and attempted murder. He is wanted also in New Orleans and Illinois. Cahn does not deny his identity, since being confronted with proof, but says nothing regarding the various crimes charged against him.

An Evansville special says:

"The civil and Federal authorities of this city are having a big wrangle over Charles Meyers, who is wanted in Memphis on a charge of attempted robbery and murder. The Federal authorities here wish to hold him on the charge of post office robbery at Lola, Ky. The civil authorities desire to turn him over to an officer from Memphis, who is here tonight, and Governor Durbin has been appealed to for requisition papers. The case is being bitterly fought by the two sets of officers."

Myers admitted that he rode with Culver from Joy to Lola on the day before the safe was blown open.

Texas Big Four Oil & Pipe Line Company, Of Galveston, Texas.

OPERATING IN

Beaumont Oil Fields Damon Mound Oil Fields
Saratoga Oil Fields Sour Lake Oil Fields
High Island Oil Fields Oil City Oil Fields
Big Hill Oil Fields.

The truth is more startling than fiction. The World's production increased many fold in less than half a year. One hundred wells, with an average output of 60,050 barrels each day, yield the enormous daily production of 6,000,000 barrels. This means a daily income from wells now in of no less than \$1,800,000 for each day the wells are operated. Figure just a little. That means \$1250 per minute if sold at thirty cents a barrel. Think of it! Two bright American eagles, a big twenty-dollar gold piece for every breath you breathe and the dance has not started good.

ARE YOU IN IT?

Would you Harvest a Share of this Good Gold?

The Texas Big Four Oil & Pipe Line Company, of Galveston, Tex. owning lands in the proven oil districts offers you an opportunity to secure shares in the Company on the most liberal terms and under the strictest guarantee of sure returns, with a proviso that if there is no gusher your money will be refunded.

J. LOBIT, Treasurer.

W. H. LAYTON, Secretary

207 Improvement Loan & Trust Building, GALVESTON, TEXAS.

It's Your Liver! Your appetite is poor, your heart "flutters," you have headaches, tongue is coated, bad breath, bowels constipated, bad taste in the mouth? If not all of these symptoms, then some of them? It's your liver.

Herbine is a natural vegetable remedy, containing no mineral or narcotic poisons. It will correct any or all symptoms, make your health, appetite and spirits good. At druggists, 50 cents.



Kimball Pianos and Organs
Lead the World!

Sold on Easy Monthly Payments!

Call on A. J. Chittenden at R. C. Haynes' grocery store, for terms and prices.

W. W. KIMBALL CO., Evansville, Ind.
A. J. CHITTENDEN, Local Agent, Marion, Ky.

Fine Whiskies

Strictly by the quart we are selling Fine Whiskies, Wines and Old Holland Gin, near old Millford, at Hardesty, Ky.

Nine barrels and kegs must go. Purest Corn Whiskey ever made for \$2.00 per gallon. Famous Progress Club, Fall City Pride, Silver Lake and Eclipse brands. See us before buying. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HARDESTY BROS.

A Call.

The committee of the Allied People's Party is hereby called to meet in Marion next Monday, circuit court day, at the county judge's office at 10 o'clock sharp to select delegates to the Paducah convention on the 4th of July next, to nominate a candidate for congress.

W. H. Brown, Ch'n.

A. H. Cardin, Sec'y.

We bought too much wall paper this spring. We are selling it away down—Woods drug store.

HOME Insurance Compny

LOSSES PAID OVER \$82,000,000.

Insures Against Loss by Fire, Lightning, Windstorms and Tornadoes, on the Cash, Single Note or Installment Plan and refers to any of the many thousands who have been promptly paid for loss by Fire, Lightning, Wind-storm or Tornado, or to any Banker or Business man in America.

Insure in the "Home" Get the Best It's the Cheapest.
J. H. MORSE, Solicitor & Recorder
MARION, KY.

Window shades at Boston & Walker's.

Circuit court convenes in this city Monday.

Col D. C. Roberts has returned from Chicago.

Big stock of Wall paper at Boston & Walker's.

Green B. Crawford of Tolu was in town last week.

Richie Pickens returned this week to Carmi, Ills.

W. D. Crowell, of Blackford, was in town Friday.

Mr. Albert Weldon, of Tolu, was in town Friday.

Pritchett, the Gladstone man, is still paying 10c for eggs.

The infant child of Crossland Miles died Friday morning.

Don't forget that the Magnet laundry does the best work.

Mrs. J. E. Dean has returned from a visit to Indianapolis.

Make your arrangement to attend the Old Fiddlers contest.

Building lumber, doors, windows, etc., at Boston & Walker's.

I am still paying 15 cents for spring chickens.—J. W. Pritchett.

Hon. Jas. R. Summers, of Livingston county, was in town Monday.

Tom Champion, of Hampton, was in town several days last week.

Miss Bertie Schoolcraft, of Ripon, is visiting relatives at this place.

Woods & Co. guarantee their house paint. If not satisfactory, money refunded.

The musical Kemp family will be one of the features of the Old Fiddlers contest.

H. K. Woods' drug store is the headquarters for Kohinoor laundry, Kearney Blue agent.

If you want 15c per pound for your spring chickens take them to J. W. Pritchett, of Gladstone.

Woods & Co. sell Masury's house paints at less price than any other high grade paint in town.

A number of nice, large, well ventilated rooms, in second story, for rent at reasonable rates.

J. P. Pierce,

The Kentucky Educational Association convenes at Lexington Tuesday. A number of Crittenden county teachers will attend the big meeting.

The Populist committee will meet here Monday to select delegates to the convention to be held at Paducah July 4th, for the purpose of selecting a candidate for congress.

Mr. John H. Parr, of Caldwell county, entertained his friends and neighbors on June 10th in honor of his son, Mr. John Parr of Missouri. An interesting account of the enjoyable affair will appear in next week's issue.

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.

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

Charlie Bozeman of Tolu, was in town this week.

Miss Pearl Cook has returned from Madisonville.

Mr. B. F. Loveless, of Salem, was in town Monday.

Mr. J. H. Clifton of Dycusburg was in town this week.

Paints of all kinds, varnishes, etc., at Boston & Walker's.

Mrs. Edna Glover, of Alabama, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. Hunter, of Sikeston, Mo., is the guest of Mr. E. J. Hayward.

Wall paper from 3c to 35c per roll, at Woods & Co's drug store.

Mrs. Jas. W. Oliver of Princeton, is the guest of Miss Melville Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sep Haynes returned to this city from Denver, Col., last week.

An unknown negro, said to be from Marion, was found dead in Paducah Monday.

A Japanese lecturer delivered an address at the C. P. church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Dora Melton left yesterday for her home in Dixon, after visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Lola Hatchett of Livermore is the guest of her father, Rev. R. Y. Thomas, of this city.

Mrs. Price, mother of Rev. Jas. F. Price, has been ill at the home of her son for several days.

Although others are only paying 8 and 9c. for eggs Pritchett still pays 10c. at Gladstone.

Mrs. S. H. Cromwell and children, of Henderson, are the guests of Mr. H. M. Cook and family.

Mrs. F. W. Loving has returned from Paducah, where she has been the guest of her son, Mr. H. H. Loving.

Mr. S. H. Cassidy of Dycusburg who is under medical treatment at Buffalo, N. Y. writes, that he is much better.

Wall paper of all patterns, shades and grades, at all kinds of prices, mostly low ones, however —Woodsdrug store.

Everybody uses the S. W. P. paint. A gallon covers more surface, wears the longest and holds its colors the best.

Mr. F. V. Matlock passed through Marion Monday en route to his home in Salem, after spending a week at Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Plenny Steele, of Princeton, are the guests of Mrs. Sarah Glenn. They expect to reside in this city. Mr. Steele is a railroad man.

The school library is open to the public during the summer months. Miss Leslie Woods is the librarian. Books can be secured on Friday afternoons between the hours of two and five.

Tuesday morning Rev. Joiner united in marriage Mr. John W. Woodson and Miss Leona Nation, at the residence of Mr. Sam Woodson, the groom's father. The young man is very ill and the marriage was solemnized at the bedside.

TRAGIC DEATH.

Young Rob Woods Drowned at Dycusburg Sunday.

Young Rob Woods was drowned in the Cumberland river at Dycusburg Sunday afternoon.

Woods and Herbert Wolfe, a young man of Pinckneyville, were in a skiff near the shore. They began wrestling with each other and the skiff was capsized. Their shouts brought Mr. Frank Dycus to the river; he took a plank and succeeded in drawing Wolfe to the shore, but Woods sank before assistance could be given him. The body was soon recovered. Wolfe was revived with great difficulty. He is in a precarious condition and may not recover.

The remains of Mr. Woods were brought to this city Monday morning. The funeral was conducted from the residence of Mr. R. H. Woods, father of the deceased. Interment at the new cemetery. The young man was employed at Ke-wanee, Ills., and had been visiting his parents in this city. The untimely and tragic death of her son has prostrated the mother.

Mrs. C. I. Morgan Dead.

Mrs. Chas. I. Morgan died at her home in Kelsey Tuesday. She suffered with consumption. The remains were brought to this city yesterday and interred in the new cemetery.

Mrs. Morgan was well known in this city where her husband was engaged in the milling business last year.

Mrs. Rebecca Gilliam is visiting friends at this place.

Mrs. J. W. Trisler will take a limited number of boarders.

Dr. Richard J. Morris is spending a few days with relatives at Uniontown.

Miss Mollie Chambers of Morganfield is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Wallingford.

Doctor Lowery and wife of Fredonia attended the funeral of Mr. A. M. Henry.

Mr. Grant Bugg and family, of Fredonia, attended the funeral of Mr. A. M. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanner, of Madisonville, were the guests of friends in this city this week.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen of this city will attend the opening ball at the Carleuan Springs Thursday evening.

The dedication of Dyers Hill church has been postponed from the fifth Sunday in June to the fifth Sunday in August.

W. R. Gibbs, Pastor.

A big barbecue will be given at Sheridan July 4th, under the management of Mr. T. M. Hamilton. A good time is promised. Mr. Hamilton had a barbecue at Sheridan last July 4th, and it was a success in every way.

We were trying to sell a lady a pair of shoes the other day and she said that she didn't need them that 4 years ago she bought a pair of our celebrated \$1.50 shoes and that she had worn them almost every day since, and that they were yet good for at least 2 years more. That's the kind we sell. Of course you may not get a pair that will wear 6 years, but we'll sell you a better one than you can buy elsewhere. Suppose you try us?
CLIFTONS.

Judge L. D. Husbands, of Paducah, was in town Tuesday. He had been at Crittenden Springs several days and was returning home. Along in the fifties Judge Husbands was a resident of this county, and we believe he served an admiring constituency as constable in those days. He has a large fund of reminiscences and tells many interesting things of those days, when we shot deer and bear, had three days elections and gathered on the muster field to drill in the manual of arms.

MR. A. M. HENRY

Passes Suddenly Away Sunday Morning.

Mr. A. M. Henry died very unexpectedly at his home in this city Sunday morning, June 15th, at 2:30 o'clock. Nothing could have surprised and shocked the community more than the announcement of his death. He was the picture of health and robust manhood; Saturday morning while at his business house he complained of feeling unwell, and expressed some fears of his condition. He went home and spent the day and at nightfall was feeling better; about 12 o'clock he grew worse, but still his friends were not alarmed, as there appeared to be no serious phase to his illness. At 2:30 o'clock, while his physicians were with him, without warning and as swift as thought, the end came. The immediate cause of death was heart failure, and his passing was without a struggle and without pain.

The news of his death sent sorrow and gloom over the town, and scores of friends called at the residence in the early morning hours hoping to find the report untrue.

The funeral took place from the residence Monday at 11 a. m., and seldom has a larger concourse of people gathered in Marion to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the beloved dead. Funeral services were conducted by Revs. Conway and Joiner, each making appropriate talks upon the life and character of the deceased. It was a high tribute each paid his dead friend; Rev. Montgomery pronounced the benediction.

There were many beautiful floral offerings; the one from the Sunday school class of which he was a faithful member was especially beautiful. It was a large anchor, woven of lillies and roses.

Mr. Henry was one of Marion's most popular and useful citizens, and no death would have been more universally lamented. "In his death every minister in town loses a warm personal friend," is the tribute the pastor of a prominent church pays him, and scores of others regard him in the same manner. He was warm hearted and generous to a fault; broad in mind, catholic in spirit, he had a tender regard for his fellow man, and every enterprise of charity, and every movement of progress found help at his hand. Sociable and genial of nature, bright rays of sunshine radiated from his great soul and kept him in pleasant touch with those around him. Of fine natural ability, well read, bright and witty, he naturally and easily and indelibly impressed himself upon the community, and his name will long live in the memories and hearts of the people of Marion.

The dead are like the stars by day, Withdrawn from mortal eye, But not extinct, they hold their way In glory through the sky: Spirits from bondage thus set free, Vanish amid immensity, Where human thought, like human sight, Fails to pursue their trackless flight."

At the Churches.

Rev. Flynn, the youthful and eloquent Christian minister, delivered two able sermons at his church Sunday.

Rev. Joiner preached at the Methodist church Sunday morning. No services were held in the evening.

Services were held at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Montgomery preaching.

No services were held at the C. P. church or at the Baptist church. The pastors filled appointments out of the city.

The Episcopal services were postponed.

No Epworth League services were held in the afternoon.

The Sunday schools were largely attended, as usual.

Lights and Shades

It was but a yesterday that the tall, robust, pleasant of speech and pleasant of face, Albert M. Henry was with us.

A pleasant and kindly greeting for all, a courteous acquaintance, a true friend, a loving brother, a loyal gentleman has entered into eternal rest.

"I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

These comfortable words are especially appropriate at this time, when so many homes are under the shadow of the wings of death's angel.

This man was a more than brother, a more than son, a comfort to the lowly and oppressed, a help to the helpless, a cheerer of the sorrowful.

What matter of wonder, then, that with one accord business houses closed, that a great concourse followed slowly and reverently the sable draped hearse to the quiet city on the hill.

Doubt ye not, therefore that such men are of the Kingdom of heaven.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes: Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

A mother is weeping in her chamber. She refuses to be comforted because her son is not.

"The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

This is so hard to believe; so difficult its justice; so unutterably sad, that his face no more shall be seen among men; that she; she of all the people in the world; his mother, shall no more behold him, her son.

Drowned in the Cumberland river near Dycusburg, Sunday, June fifteenth, Robert Woods.

And she was shown a vision; a vision of a fair faced lad; slowly changing the fair face became not fair, the tender lines of youth became hard and rigid; a dark cloud was slowly gathering over his future.

A mother's voice was heard, "This vision is untrue, for is not my son with the Father."

God's ways are the best.

When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bitter tears o'erflow, When we mourn the lost, the dear, Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

A kindly lady; a welcome guest at every fireside; she to whom the world had but partly unfolded; she, too, has crossed the river.

At Kelsey, Ky., in her thirtieth year the wife of Charles I. Morgan.

And the Lord took her for his own.

If Thou shouldst call me to resign, What most I prize, it ne'er was mine I only yield Thee what was Thine. Thy will be done.

In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our prosperity, in the hour of death and in the day of judgment: Good Lord deliver us.

We neglected to mention in our account of the opening ball at Crittenden Springs last week that Mr. Ben Brantley was the belle of the ball by a large majority.

Kearney Blue's mental arithmetic needs brightening up. While he "is figuring" to take a pretty girl to Crittenden Springs so much time is consumed in arriving at the result that the pretty girl makes an engagement with a rival. Kearney's mathematics needs overhauling.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Maxwell were domiciled last week at the Chicago Beach hotel, Chicago. A resident of Marion who happened to be in Chicago at the time made quite frantic efforts to locate the newly wedded pair, but without the slightest success. Their location is now given simply as a historical fact. They have moved.

The choir of the Christian church was augmented on Sunday evening last by the well known tenor, Mr. Henry Haynes. A duet between Mr. Haynes and the talented lady organist of the church, Miss Langley, was given after the evening service. It is said this duet was quite charming.

We wish some genius would invent a noiseless poker chip. There are three or four gentlemen in the city who would much prefer to contribute the couple of dollars that an all night session produces to the players if they would only make it a deaf and dumb game. Poker chips are innocent looking things, but they are very noisy at times.

Our Dycusburg correspondent reports the extraction of a honey bee from the ear of a lady at that place. In Marion this could not have happened. Our young men keep our young ladies ears so busy saying sweet things that no honey bee has the slightest show. The only bee that really counts is "Be mine." This is happening nowadays very alarmingly frequent, and the records are kept at Elizabethtown, Ill, Louisville, Ky., and several other of our suburbs.

The Chapel Hill correspondent of the Press covers his territory admirably and his work is greatly appreciated by our readers. We sometimes wonder, however, if he is well up on medical terms; sometimes his description of diseases is almost too realistic, gives one the shivers. But then Eugene Sue does the same thing in his "Wandering Jew" on cholera; we have had this Wandering Jew cholera twice, and we really hesitate to read "Chapel Hill" for fear of having some of the things that the correspondent at times tells about.

A strange party of people are in the city holding religious services on the streets in the morning and evening. There are five men and a number of ladies and children—fifteen all told. The men wear long flowing beards, and the women and little girls let their hair flow over their shoulders. The men are earnest; and the song and prayer services attract attention. They are called "Sanctificationists" and claim to live without sin and believe the end of the world is near.

SALE NOTICE!

I will on
Saturday, June 28, 1902

At the residence of A. J. H. Croson, deceased, 1 mile East of Marion and Salem road, sell to the highest and best bidder the following property:

7 head of horses,
13 head of cattle,
3 cows with young calves,
Drove of sheep, Lot of hogs
2 wagons 1 binder 1 mower
Wheat drill, corn drill, cultivator
Disc harrow 2 AA harrows

A lot of other farm implements, also buggy and harness, a lot of old corn and wheat, household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS:—All sums of \$5 and under cash in hand. Over \$5 six months note with approved security bearing 6 per cent interest.

D. C. LOVELESS, Admr.

Notice This.

We have waited on you as long as we can afford. We propose to collect what is due us. You can pay with or without cost, as you choose. In all kindness to you we mean just what we say.

3w
PIERCE & SON.

Corn and Hay for Sale.

I have 1500 bushels corn, 50 tons choice timothy hay (in bales) and 50,000 feet lumber for sale.

W. E. Dowell,

Tolu, Ky.

FOR SALE—A good buggy cheap for cash, J. W. Goodloe.

A JUDGE'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH



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

Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd St., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any. Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged. I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—Minnie E. McAllister.

We would caution all people against accepting substitutes for Peruna. Insist upon having Peruna. There is no other internal remedy for catarrh that will take the place of Peruna. Allow no one to persuade you to the contrary. 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.

BRIEF BUT KILLING.

A Horse Remedy That Was Not Recommended, But Was Very Effective in Its Way.

A recent West Philadelphia political meeting was marked by the telling of the following story as illustrative of the evil of being too laconic in everyday speech. Brevity was the distinguishing characteristic of the village wherein lived Jim and Zach, farmers, and each the owner of a horse. They met one day and spoke as follows, relates the Philadelphia Times:

"Mornin', Jim!"
"Mornin', Zach!"
"What did you give your horse for the bot?"
"Turpentine."
"Good mornin'!"
"Good mornin'!"
They again encountered each other a few days later, with this result:
"Mornin', Jim!"
"Mornin', Zach!"
"What did you say you gave your horse for the bot?"
"Turpentine."
"Killed mine."
"Mine, too."
"Good mornin'!"
"Good mornin'!"

Time is the capital of the intellectual man.—Chicago Daily News.

That Wouldn't Explain It.

"How many Spanish people and people of Spanish connections there are who have the name of Lopez. Nearly every other Filipino seems to be a Lopez; when you meet a Cuban or a Mexican, you can nearly always hit it right by calling him Lopez, and it's the same way with the Spaniards themselves and people from South America. Quite remarkable, isn't it?"

"Yes, I guess Lopez must be Spanish for Smith."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wrong Diagnosis.

"You are evidently worried over business matters," said the physician. "What you require is peace of mind."
"You're away off there, doctor," replied the patient. "I've got it to swamp an airship."

"How is that?" asked the puzzled M. D.

"My wife gives me quite a large piece of her mind daily," replied the other, sadly.—Chicago Daily News.

Well Provided.

"The pleasing thing about your husband," they said to the wife of the man who had just been elected to office, "is that he has a well-defined policy."

"Two of 'em," answered the wife, proudly. "One for \$5,000 and one for \$10,000, not to mention the accident policy."—Chicago Post.

There are soft moments, even to desperadoes. God does not, all at once, abandon even them.—Cecil.

EVERY WOMAN HAS BACKACHE

Every woman who has the care of a family or household has at one time or another spells of backache, nervous weakness, headache, heartburn or indigestion, caused as a rule by worry, overwork, irregular meals or habitual constipation. To all women who suffer in this way we say, take PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, it will cure you. It performs a marvelous transformation. The tired, weak, despondent, pale, nervous victim is soon a strong, bright, happy woman with rosy cheeks and cheerful spirits.

Sold everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

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 connection for all parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

If you want to find a good home in Texas, where big crops are raised and where people prosper, write for a copy of our handsome booklets, "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. LEBLANC, G. P. & T. A., ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)

Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING EASY.

Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.

Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. C. J. MOFFETT—Dear Doctor: We gave your TEETHINA (Teething Powder) to our little grand child with the most happy results. The effects were almost magical, and certainly more satisfactory than from anything we ever used.

Yours very truly,
JOSEPH S. KELLEY
Pastor of St. Paul Church.

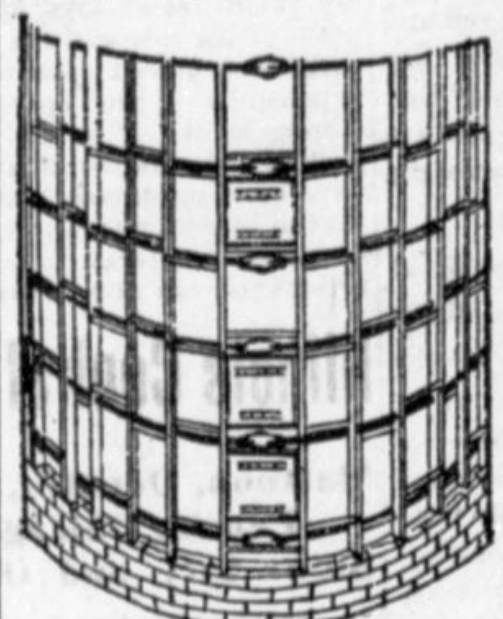


AN EFFECTIVE SILO.

Its Designer Claims That It Is Safe and Durable and Can Be Erected at Small Cost.

The foundation wall is of good, hard brick or stone, built about one foot above the surface, cementing on top smooth and level; fill in center with small stone and coarse gravel, well tamped, kettle shape, so that the sides it comes up to top of wall, then cover with cement two inches thick.

The silo is framed with 2x4 studding, 16 inches apart from center to center, in circular form as shown in cut. It is supported by pieces 14 inches long, spiked between the studding at such distances apart as necessary to nail on siding and to resist the pressure of the strap-iron bands. These bands are placed 2 1/2 and 3 1/2 feet apart (according to size of silo) at bottom, and



MR. CAMPBELL'S SILO.

wider apart toward the top. The 14-inch pieces should project three-sixteenths inch outside of studding, so that by the use of the turnbuckle the hoops may be tightened as the timber seasons. Cover outside up and down, with matched siding or boards and battens. Make manholes with good headers and frames. Don't use sills. Set studding directly on the wall, so that there will be nothing to draw dampness and rot out, or making repair easy, if it ever does rot. The roof can be flat, or tin, iron or felt.

This is a good frame and costs less in labor and material than any other frame I have seen. Lath inside with common three-eighths by two-inch lath, which will stand the pressure between the studding. Second growth chestnut, pine or hemlock makes good lath; put them on one-eighth inch apart, and break joints every four or six lath.

I recommend the wood fiber plaster, which contains no acid, as some other cement plasters do, which reduces the strength. This plaster adheres to any substance such as wood, stone, brick, etc., is waterproof, fire and vermin proof, and is elastic and air-tight, contains no lime, hair or sand. I have used it and tested it against freezing and exposure of all kinds of weather, and can recommend it to stand. This should be painted or coal tarred inside, and you have a complete job, and at a cost of about 60 per cent. of what good ceiling would cost and far superior, as it will keep the liquid from the wood and prevent rotting. One ton of plaster should cover 120 yards, and 1,800 lath for same, or an estimated cost of \$23 for all material and work, for the 120 yards. Good G. P. Ceiling for same, 1,350 feet put on, will cost about \$35.—F. H. Campbell, in Ohio Farmer.

TIMELY DAIRY NOTES.

The udder and its possibilities are born with the cow.

The milk can only be influenced through the blood.

Souring milk does not add to its cream-raising possibilities.

A dairyman must be a business man as well as a producer.

The cow's inherited possibilities will convert good blood into good milk.

True cream rising consists in keeping the milk as sweet and fluid as possible.

The instant there is a trace of lactic acid in the milk, the thickening process has commenced.

Souring milk is a process of thickening which finds its complete fulfillment in lopped milk.

The cow which will profitably convert the largest amount of food into milk or butter is the most profitable to keep.

Cows are not all of the same natural temperament. Some are nervous and quick, others cold-blooded, stolid and slow.

One difficulty in farm butter making is the small amount of cream secured each day and the long intervals between churnings.

One of the most dangerous germs that can infect milk is that found in old rotten milk in the seams, joints and corners of the milk vessels.

No unnecessary delay should be allowed between any of the processes in the manipulations of the milk or the manufacture of the butter.

The separator is a good cleanser of milk, so far as foreign bodies are concerned, and even with liquid foreign matter the sooner the butter fat is out of the tainted milk the better.

Nice fluidity, so that the cream pours evenly and smoothly, is the test of right condition in churning. Cream, if too thick, should be thinned out before the churn starts.

—Indianaapolis Journal.

CREAM WILL NOT CHURN.

Advice to a Farmer Who Has a Jersey the Milk of Which Will Not Make Butter.

Cases like the above are rare, though they occasionally occur. Sometimes it is because the cow is too far advanced in lactation or gestation. Sometimes it is because the churning is undertaken when the cream is at too low a temperature. There is a great difference in cows. The cream of some have to be at a much higher temperature to churn than others, especially when on dry winter feed. I once had a cow that her cream could not be churned by itself at a lower temperature than 70 degrees, while ordinarily 60 degrees is high enough. The use of the thermometer and gradually raising the temperature will determine if this is the cause. Another cause of stubborn churning is an excessive amount of albumen for viscous substance in the milk. This can usually be remedied by what is called washing the cream. If the cream is obtained with a separator, dilute it with about three times its own bulk of warm water and run it through the separator again. This will take out a greater part of the viscous substance that prevents the churning. After the cream has been thus washed, it should be well ripened and brought to the proper temperature and there will be no trouble in obtaining butter. At least I have never known this to fail in such cases. If the cream is obtained by some gravity process, the way to do would be to skim the milk while it is sweet, then dilute it with water, as in the other case, and set it again to cream. This will effectually wash the cream, but there would be some loss of butter in twice setting and skimming. This last method will work where the milk is set in deep cans in ice water to cream, but would not work where shallow setting is used, and the cream is soured and thickened before skimming.—C. P. Goodrich, in Prairie Farmer.

CART FOR ODD JOBS.

Handy Vehicle That Can Be Made for a Trifle by Any Farmer Handy with Tools.

This low down, roomy cart, is one of the handiest wagons on my farm. It costs but a trifle to make. Take two cultivator or other wheels, tighten the tires, and weld on a square rod to bend an axle to, just the width the box is to be made, and with drop as low as you like the box to rest when hung on the wheels, not less than four or five inches from the ground. Make these cross or bottom bars from hard wood, one inch thick, three inches wide, and the rear one long enough to project eight or ten inches over each side of box on which to set good brace irons, as shown, with an inch wide strap iron inside of the same length, with bolt passing through bottom bar to carry the weight of the rear on the side boards; also one each side in front. The floor should be laid with



CART FOR ODD JOBS.

hard pine flooring, with tongue and groove well leaded to make water tight and prevent swelling. Front of side boards should be cut to slant well forward from bottom to top. The shafts extend the full length of box and are sufficiently long to prevent the horse from interfering with box or bed.

Put the entire wagon, except the bottom, together with screw and bolts. Use hard wood corner pieces in front end. Allow the side to project far enough over forward to allow a rod, with thread and nut at one end, bottom and center, across bed to keep it solid by a firm tension. Lay cleat inside box parallel with shafts, and bolt securely. Run a substantial brace rod from midway of each side of front box to about one foot out on under side shafts to maintain perfect rigidity and equalize the strain in pulling and in an over-balance of weight, also brace shafts with irons horizontally. I have an end gate which is quite handy to use in making a closed box. This picture was taken as one of the dairymen was starting from the barns with a barrel of skim milk for the pig and calf pens. We find use for it in "odd jobs" on an average of half of each day.

Speltz as a Stock Feed.

Prof. Henry, of the Wisconsin experiment station, does not consider that speltz, or emmer, will ever be a popular feed in Wisconsin, or any state that is similar to the Badger state. One great advantage of speltz is that it is a grain that will endure considerably dry weather, and is thus well fitted for South Dakota, where it is grown to considerable extent. In any dry country there seems little doubt but what speltz will be popular and probably deservedly so. Experiments that have been conducted at the South Dakota station seem to indicate that speltz has, bushel for bushel, about two-thirds the feeding value of barley, to which it is often compared.

Lactic acid is an acidity produced by an air germ that breaks up the sugar in the milk.

SKIN TORTURES

And every Distressing Irritation of Skin and Scalp Instantly Relieved by a Bath with



And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, ever compounded.

Millions of Women

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, itches, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. It unites 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, 25c., 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, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 57-59, Charterhouse St., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. FORTY DROG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

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 80 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

GOT A DOWER FOR HIS BRIDE.

Shrewd Westerner Headed Subscription List and Donations Were Liberal.

Some years ago when the west was wilder and more woolly than it is today a young man, since grown rich and now famous as a financier and capitalist, was a regular boarder at a hotel in a frontier town. He and a number of his friends were wont to resort every evening to the smoking-room of the hotel which they used as a sort of club and their wants were attended to by a fair waitress who may be called Miss White. She was a nice, quiet girl, without any nonsense about her and attended to the wants of her patrons with regularity and promptitude, relates the Chicago Chronicle.

One evening after she had retired for the night the landlord informed the company that this was the last night she would wait upon them, as she was going to be married next day. When the landlord had gone out Jimmie Hughes, the young man referred to, got up and said he thought it only right that they should show their appreciation of her services by making her a little present on this auspicious occasion. He took a sheet of paper, wrote his name down for \$200 and passed it round. The girl was popular and the idea caught on and when it came round again to generous Jimmie the total amounted to something over \$2,000. They summoned the landlord, handed over the amount to him and asked him to give it to Miss White next morning with their hearty good wishes for her happiness. Next day she was married and the happy bridegroom was—Jimmie Hughes.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

What They Suggested.

He—You've seen the pictures of those great dining halls they had in olden times, with the great mahogany table and—
She—Oh, yes; they'd been great for ping-pong, wouldn't they?—Yonkers Statesman.

Stops the Cough

and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Digging for It.—"When a man is working hard, why do they say he is digging away?"
"Because, my boy, he is after the root of all evil, and how else can he reach it?"—Chicago Post.

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

And It's Incurable.

Judge—What is your profession?
Witness—I'm a poet, your honor.
"Huh! That's not a profession; it's a disease."—Chicago Daily News.

HAZARD

"SPORTSMEN SAY THEY HAD NO IDEA GUN COULD BE KILLED BY SO GREAT A DISTANCE AS THEY HAVE BROUGHT IT DOWN WITH A SINGLE SHOT."

GUN POWDER

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

IN GREAT VARIETY for sale at the lowest prices by

A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.
35 Jefferson Street, Memphis.

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.

MILLIONS AWAITING HEIRS

OF EARLY TEXAS SETTLERS. Have you or your relatives any interest here? WE WILL RECOVER THEM FOR YOU. WE buy and sell Texas lands. Cut this out it may not appear again.

TEXAS INVESTMENT COMPANY,
Box 47, Houston, Texas.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

SORE THROAT

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

PILES

ANAKESIS gives instant and positive relief in all cases of PILES. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," Tribune Building, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story
of Current Events.

MEXICO.

Mrs. Billie Morgan, of this place is the guest of her father, Mr. Tabor, of Blackford.

It has been stated that Mr. Will Myers has sold out to the spar company.

Mrs. Sallie Bibb, who has been in bad health for several months, is now improving.

Mrs. Sarah Belt and daughter, Miss Flomine, of Crayneville, were the guests of her father last week.

The singing at Frank Rogers' was largely attended Saturday night.

Chester Bibb of this place is visiting friends and relatives at Paducah.

Mrs. Frank Jones is in poor health and her recovery is doubtful.

Gilbert McNeely was the guest of Mrs. Sallie Bibb Sunday.

Clarence Cardin of View was a guest of friends here Sunday.

Miss Amanda Campbell who has been visiting friends here for several weeks, has returned home; she made a great many friends here.

The protracted meeting begins at this place 4th Sunday in July.

Misses Sallie Bibb and Katie Myers were visiting relatives near Caldwell Springs Saturday and Sunday.

John Polk and family near Claylick were the guests of his mother at this place.

Frank Riley gave the young folks a singing Sunday night.

Mr. Thomas Drennan and Miss Lucy Cole were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Aleck Cole, Sunday morning. Rev. Holoman officiating. The bride is a charming young lady and the groom is a prosperous young farmer; our best wishes to them.

Carvett Woodall and family visited here Sunday.

Constipated Bowels.

To have good health the body should be kept in a laxative condition, and the bowels moved at least once a day, so that all the poisonous wastes are expelled daily. Mr. G. L. Edwards, 142 N. Main street, Wichita, Kansas, writes: "I have used Herbine to regulate the liver and bowels for the past ten years, and found it a reliable remedy. 50 cents at H. E. Woods."

CHAPEL HILL.

Mr. Al Daniels and wife, from Lola, were at Chapel Hill children's day.

Bee Lewis and wife, of Salem, were visiting in this precinct Saturday and Sunday.

Bud Deboe and family, of Crayneville attended children's day at the Chapel Hill Sunday.

I want to sell a good goat, will weigh about 125 lbs. Apply at once.

W. H. Bigham.

B. F. Walker is down on the sick list. Miss Stella Hill is down on the sick list. She has a bad case of flux.

J. K. Hunt and wife, of Pleasant Hill, were visiting in this neighborhood last week.

You can hear the hum of the binder in this section, which means a good acreage of wheat to harvest. Chapel Hill will make her usual crop for the year.

Tobacco as a general thing looks well; a larger crop has been set than last year.

Mrs. Charlie Clement visited her father, Silas McMurry of Repton last week. Joe Parr and wife, of Caldwell county were guests of B. F. Walker Sunday.

Rev. Thompson filled his appointment at Chapel Hill Sunday.

Mrs. Gilly Dollar, of Marion, was at church Sunday.

Matt Waddell and wife, of Claylick, were guests of Billy Elkins Saturday and Sunday.

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

DYCUSBURG.

The town board has enclosed the cemetery with a handsome iron railing; they have also purchased the old Baptist church property for a town hall.

Mrs. Peak of the country had a honey bee extracted from her ear by Dr. J. M. Graves Sunday.

The drowning of young Robt. Woods cast quite a gloom over our town Sunday. He was drowned in the Cumberland river Sunday at 5 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Paducah are the guests of Marion Charles and wife; Mrs. Smith was Miss Daisy Crouch, and is a daughter of Capt. Crouch, owner of the steamer City of Charleston.

A half hour's rain fell Sunday; but more is needed.

Henry Glenn and bride of Caldwell Springs have been the guests of Carl Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn have been visiting old friends in this community.

Aaron Charles and family, of Cumberland City are visiting relatives here.

Hot Weather Weakness.

If you feel fagged out, listless and lacking in energy, you are perhaps suffering from the debilitating effects of summer weather. These symptoms indicate that a tonic is needed that will create a healthy appetite, make digestion perfect, regulate the bowels and impart natural activity to the liver; this Herbine will do; it is a tonic, laxative and restorative. H. J. Freegard, Proprietor Grand View Hotel, Cheney, Kan. writes: "I have used Herbine for the past 12 years and nothing on earth can beat it. It was recommended to me by Dr. Newton, of Newton, Kan." 50c at H. E. Woods.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Kilauea, the famous Hawaiian volcano, has broken loose again.

The Eddyville camp meeting, held every year, will this year take place from July 15th to the 27th. Revs. W. M. Hayes, A. E. Ramsey and W. B. Bates will be in charge. These meetings are held every year regularly and always attract large crowds from the surrounding country.

Under an act passed by the General Assembly at the recent session, no state bank organized prior to 1893 will pay any state tax this year. The general revenue fund will thus be reduced about one-fourth of the taxes assessed against them, which will reduce the State revenue about \$90,000.

J. W. Edwards, of Russellville, who sued the Louisville Post for libel, has secured a verdict of \$500 and costs, the costs amounting to \$1200. The case of Tom Rhea against the Post, in which the verdict was for \$4,500, is still pending in the Court of Appeals. The Post accused the election board of which both were members, of perpetrating frauds.

Miss Mary Custis Lee, a daughter of Gen. Robt. E. Lee, who was arrested in Alexandria, Va., on Friday for violation of the separate coach law, failed to appear in the police court to answer the charge and her collateral of \$5,000 was forfeited. All of the State of Virginia is reported as being excited over the arrest.

Ten persons were killed and about thirty injured Monday in the burning of a sanitarium conducted by the St. Luke's Society in Chicago. Most of the patients in the institution were seeking relief from the drink habit, and a number of them were strapped to their beds when the flames reached them. Others lost their lives by leaping from windows.

C. F. W. Neely, who on March 24th was sentenced to ten years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$56,701 for complicity in the Cuban postal frauds, was released last week. His release was effected under the bill signed by President Palma June 9th, granting amnesty to all Americans convicted of crimes in Cuba during the term of the American occupation and to those awaiting trial.

Within a few weeks two new faces will appear upon the postal issues of the United States. The new postal card, to be officially known as the "McKinley card," bearing the portrait of the late President, will be on sale sometime during the month of June. The first stamp in the new series ordered by the department—the new denomination, 13 cents, having as its central picture the photograph of former President Harrison, will follow a little later.

A destructive wind and rain storm passed over Central Illinois at two o'clock Wednesday morning of last week, causing great damage and the loss of several lives. At Kingston mines three people were killed and ten injured. At Morton two men were killed. At Merna, a hall where a dance was in progress was destroyed and three women were killed and fifty people injured. At Glen Oak park one man was killed by a live wire and another was seriously hurt.

Former Governor General Wood is alleged to have paid Gen. Maxim Gomez, the Cuban patriot, the sum of \$25,000 to remain out of the race for the first presidency of the Cuban Republic. This statement is made by Charles M. Dobson, a newspaper correspondent, just returned to America from Havana, who says the money was paid over with the knowledge of both President McKinley and President Roosevelt. One alleged reason for the reported payment is that the Administration in Washington believed that the candidacy of Gomez would be disastrous to the election then in progress in the United States.

Democrats of Arkansas went overwhelmingly for Clark for Senator and Davis for Governor, in convention assembled last week. It was almost a stampede. Opponents of the favorites for senator and governor were almost unable to make themselves heard. The convention teemed with sensations and dramatic scenes. Clark criticized the action of Senator Jones in standing for re-election, after he had been defeated at the polls. Davis said he was ready to answer the Second Baptist church in public at any time. The platform, which was adopted without discussion, accepts the Kansas City platform as being the correct principles of Democracy until revised by competent authority.

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Chicago, Ill., June 13.—The children's playground, where mothers can leave their little boys and girls while they do their shopping in the downtown district and be sure that they will be carefully taken care of, is the last addition to a big department store. The park, covering one floor, which has abundance of grass, foliage and shade trees and all that goes to make the real summer garden, was opened to the public today, and hundreds of youngsters flocked to the third floor of the store as soon as they heard of the innovation.

The park is strictly unique in every respect, and is said to be the only playground of its kind in this part of the country. It affords many advantages to children that can not be found in the large and small parks of the city, for there are quantities of toys at the disposal of the tots and absolutely no restriction placed upon them. No expense has been spared by the management in fixing the playground. A number of attendants have been employed, who look after the little ones, and every inducement is offered to mothers to bring their children there.

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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 4:45 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with V. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

Train leaving Princeton 2:35 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.

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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.

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