

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 3, 1902.

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The cheers were wild when Mr. James commented sarcastically on how good Democrats the reorganizers are when it comes to eating, and what trouble makers when it comes to voting. With biting satire he commented upon the embassy of Whitelaw Reid at the coronation ceremonies, following with an enumeration of the places to which he would send ambassadors if they must be sent: To the Philippine Islands, to read the declaration of independence; to the tomb of Lafayette; to oppress Ireland; to the South African Republic; to plant the flower of American sympathy on the Boer soldiers grave on Spion Kop—to these, and not the crowning of a King he would send embassies to represent America and American sentiments.

"The battles of Democracy," he continued, "shall continue to be fought; we shall take no backward step. It shall never be said the Democratic party is the sport of every breeze. (Cheers). I have an abiding faith in the triumph of the right, and I would declare, though it were my valedictory in politics and my words were spoken in a wilderness, that I have an abiding faith in that knightliest and most incorruptible American her soil has ever grown—William J. Bryan of Nebraska. For two national campaigns Kentucky was proud to follow his banner, and she would be proud and happy to follow it once more. (Cheers).

In commenting on the speech of Mr. James the Morning World-Herald, of Omaha, says:

"Hon. Ollie James, the distinguished Kentucky orator and nominee for congress, was then called on to address the convention, and was most cordially greeted. From the beginning to the end of his breezy and stirring address the convention was swept by a perfect whirlwind of applause, which culminated in a flattering ovation.

"The orator concluded with a strikingly beautiful word picture of the great statue to be erected by the free and grateful Filipinos, in years to come, in Manila bay, to William J. Bryan, America's greatest commoner, who gave them their liberty. (Cheers).

"On motion of the gray haired delegate the convention was on its feet and cheering as in the days of '96, extended to the young Kentucky orator the thanks which were his due."

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"Mr. James' rise began in the great inter-party contest which preceded the convention of 1896. When some of the older leaders allowed the bankers and corporations to draw them away from the masses. Mr. James stepped to the front and espoused the cause of the people; and so unswerving has been his devotion to public interests and so valiant has been his service that he has now been selected to champion the people's rights in the Federal legislature.

"The fact of Mr. James receiving and accepting an invitation to speak at the Nebraska state convention held at Grand Island June 24, indicates that this Kentucky orator is already in demand outside of his home state. Mr. James style of speaking is impressive and persuasive. He acquaints himself with public questions and speaks from his own deep convictions, reaching the hearts of those who listen.

"We refer in this matter to Mr. James because his career illustrates the possibilities which open before the young men of this country.

"The Commoner will encourage the development of such men, in every county and precinct. The young man who struggles while others are idle, who preserves his strength by good habits while others waste their energies by dissipation; who tries to see how much he can contribute to the common welfare rather than how much he can absorb from society—such a young man will find himself growing in public esteem, and at last will become the chosen representative of his fellows to give voice to their sentiments and desires.

"Knowledge, earnestness, character, and a steadfast adherence to a high purpose will suffice to insure political success in any land where the people are free to recognize and reward merit."

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
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THE PLANTING OF A TREE.

Wouldst thou upbuild a home where sweet wild lives are nested,
Clad with the sound of song, quick with the flash of wings—
Vest the soft broods may rock, warm-coupled and unmolested,
Deep in the leafy nooks, through all the changeable springs?

Or wouldst thou rear an arch of noblest grace and splendor,
Lifted in air and light, shaped by the sun and storm,
Moved by the wandering wind, swayed by each influence tender,
Yet by the hand of life molded to steadfast form?

Wouldst thou make day more fair, and night more rich and holy,
Winter more keenly bright, and summer's self more dear—
Grant the sweet earth a gift deep rooted, ripening slowly,
Add to the sum of joys that bless the rounded year?

Go, then, and plant a tree, lovely in sun and shadow,
Gracious in every kind—maple and oak and pine,
Peace of the forest glade, wealth of the fruitful meadow,
Blessings of dew and shade, hereafter shall be thine!

For though thou never see the joy thy hand hath granted,
Those who shall follow thee thy generous boon may share;
Thou shalt be Nature's child, who her best fruit hath planted,
And each of many a spring shall find thy gift more fair.

—Marion Courthony Smith, in St. Nicholas.

A SOLDIER'S DREAM.

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.

Lieut. Deering lay back on his pillow quite pale and still, his emaciated face peeping wistfully out from beneath the rough coverlet. For more than an hour he had watched with eager eyes the door through which the nurse usually came about that time.

The wound he had got from a Filipino's rifle came very near to costing him his life, and the siege of fierce fever, which followed, proved the hardest foe soldiers like him have to combat. More than once they had given up the great robust fellow for dead, when she almost held the breath in his body by sheer force of vigilance and unwavering care.

Aline Winston knew nothing of the lieutenant except that he had been crippled in a sharp skirmish with the natives, brought to the hospital more dead than alive, and placed under her charge. But that was enough, certainly, she thought to enlist her untiring sympathy and attention. Could there be a more potent cause than that of humanity? She asked herself the question many times, but without once looking into her heart, where something pleaded for this one, as it had never done for anyone else. She only knew that it was in the nature of any true-hearted woman to pray and work to save the lives of the brave men who had risked them for their country.

To go from the shelter of her home into a strange land was no sacrifice to the young woman, who would have given her very life, if need be, to serve the heroes of the nation she loved.

"You must get awfully tired," said Deering, when she came in at last, about the middle of the day, with his beef tea. He tried to raise himself on one elbow but fell back weakly on his cot.

"Don't try that again," she cautioned, holding up one slender finger in a tyrannical little way. "I am the general now and you must obey me absolutely." There was something in her face which was, all at once, more beautiful to him than anything he had even seen. For a long time she said nothing, but lay with his eyes fixed upon her in a strangely intent look.

"Wondering at the lieutenant's unusual silence and conscious of his keen glance, Aline turned to him with a look of inquiry, and their eyes met. Deering felt the blood mount to his face in a crimson tide, as he noted the little flecks of color glowing in the girl's cheeks. It was very awkward and he felt as though he must say something. "Have I been sick much?" he asked, "and was I a very unruly patient?" The words were half playful, but his expression was quite changed and he was staring past her, a little absently.

The young woman gave him a curious glance, and when she spoke again it was rather lightly, as she busied herself about the ward, straightening things. "You were quite unmanageable," she said, "and dreadfully spoiled."

The lieutenant smiled at this, and then grew suddenly grave. He was thinking that but for her the end of it all might have been different.

"I shall never know how to thank you," he began after awhile, "for keeping me out of the grave." His eyes rested on her face in a grateful

way as he went on. "The doctor has told me all about it, and I am—you don't know how pleased I am."

"I am afraid," she replied, blushing a little, "that I have been very much overrated." She was looking away from him, through the narrow window, at the gleaming paddock beyond.

"You were with me day and night," he continued with a bright smile, and not taking any notice of her last words; the head surgeon said you never left me except to take the three or four hours rest that he required."

Again the color rushed to Aline Winston's face, and she turned away her head to avoid his glance.

"It was my simple duty"—she began, "and—and"—she broke off weakly in the middle of her protest, and went across the room to lower the shade.

"There is not another woman in the hospital, I'll venture, who can do her duty so well," he said.

While he was speaking he forced the appeal of his honest eyes upon her, and, resistless, she turned to meet them, half parting her lips to speak. "It is very kind in you to say so," she said with a smile. Her lashes dropped until they swept her flushed cheeks, and the soldier, seeing it, felt a strange thrill go through him.

"Aline"—he commenced eagerly, half-raising himself on one weak arm. "I—I"—he broke off, a little uncertainly, and a tide of crimson for a moment swept over his face. Then he sank weakly back upon his pillow, his eyes still fixed upon the face of his companion, as she stood carelessly arranging the bottles and papers on a table near by.

"You mustn't talk any more now," she was saying. "That's the doctor's order, you know."

Deering opened his lips to speak, but she held up a warning finger. "Some other time—perhaps to-morrow. But you must go to sleep now. I'll be back later to see how well you can obey."

The lieutenant settled himself back with a rueful little sigh and closed his eyes. However, he gave himself up to a delicious sense of rest and fell asleep, conscious only that she was near him and with a sort of vague longing that he might keep her there always.

"I am so glad you have come at last," said Deering that afternoon, with a sigh of relief, "I thought you never would."

Aline smiled down into his half-petulant face, as she smoothed the pillows on his cot and sat down at the head of it with a book.

"This is my third visit since morning," with a playful little nod of reproach, "but you were so taken up with pleasant dreams that I really hated to disturb you."

"Did I really sleep so very long, then?"

"Only about four or five hours."

"How do you know that my dreams were pleasant?"

"Oh, I can tell. For one thing—you were smiling and—"

"And?—Did I say things?"

"Marvelous!"

Deering glanced up at her quickly, a sudden curious expression showing on his face. "What was it?"

"It?" Aline smiled in a tantalizing little way. "That is the disadvantage of being an invalid," she replied. "You just gave yourself 'dead away,' as they say."

"Won't you tell me?" he queried, wistfully, lifting to her a pair of entreating eyes.

"I'm afraid—"

"You must tell me," he broke in excitedly, "else I shall have to either get sick again or threaten you with a narrative of the dream myself."

"The latter would in all probability be the more discreet calamity."

"Would you be very—bored?"

"I think not. I like dreams."

"People don't generally."

"I'm not people."

Deering glanced up suddenly and surprised a faint little smile glinting about the corners of her lips and came near forgetting himself in the admiring contemplation of it. Aline felt his glance on her and looked straight ahead. She also felt the warm blushes sweep her face from neck to brow and turned away that he might not see."

"You are very kind to me"—he went on after a pause. "It was an awfully peculiar dream. But I enjoyed it—especially the ending. Usually dreams are such unsatisfactory things, but this one—well, I wouldn't mind if part of it—the last—were to come true." He was looking at her as he spoke, a half-wistful light shining in his eyes. Aline met his glance for a moment only and changed color. Then she pulled herself together and tried to remember

that she was only this great fellow's nurse and that it wasn't exactly consistent to blush in that capacity. But she did not look very professional with the hot flush fading from her cheeks and the odd little look that sat so prettily on her girlish face.

"I thought in my dream that I was going to be married," Deering went on slowly; "married to the woman who is dearer to me than all else besides." He was watching her with a peculiar light in his penetrating gray eyes. Aline shot a quick glance at him from beneath half-closed eyes and reddened. The pages of her book cracked under unsteady hands. She turned a page mechanically, waiting for him to go on?

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"If you wish," was the low response.

Deering's hand crept stealthily toward the fingers that toyed with the leaves of the book and closed slowly over them. "Don't you think that—the dream might be induced to—come true?"

There was a subtle, swift meaning in the dark blue eyes that met his clear gray ones for a second, but vastly more in the flush of vivid red that swept her face from neck to brow, as the soldier raised the hand he held and pressed it to his lips.—Home Magazine.

AMONG THE LAPPS.

An English Traveler Finds Their Bill of Fare Rather Distasteful.

Lapland is so far out of the world that the natives seem almost like another race of beings. Their manners and customs are very peculiar, and many are extremely unpleasant to more civilized people. An English traveler thus speaks of some of these curious table habits:

"I was taken into one of the Lapps' huts. In the center a wood fire was burning brightly on some stones, and at first the smoke was very unpleasant, but I soon became accustomed to it, and it served the useful purpose of driving away the winged plagues which had followed us all day.

"The man proceeded to boil some coffee, which in a few minutes was set before me, together with a wooden bowlful of reindeer's milk. The coffee was not very palatable, but under the circumstances worse fare would have proven acceptable. The milk I found to be too thick and rich to drink much of.

"A sugar loaf was produced from beneath some cloths in a corner, and a few pieces chipped off and handed to me.

"I accepted them with my politest smile, accompanied by a bow; but when I proceeded to sugar my coffee in the orthodox style, the action caused much amusement to the juvenile Lapps, who roared with laughter, and appeared to enjoy the fun immensely.

"I found that I ought to have eaten the sugar separately, as they did, and they evidently considered my way of sweetening coffee irresistibly funny.

"Cakes were then served to each one. These were about the size of a penny bun, but the consistency of putty or dough, which they somewhat resembled in appearance. Sour cream was eaten with them. So ill-tasting were they, that a mouthful gave me 'quite a turn,' and I was glad to smuggle the remainder under the rug on which I was sitting.

"I did not like to throw it away, for fear of offending my hosts, but trusted to the sharp noses of the dogs to get me out of the difficulty."—Golden Days.

THE SONG OF A BIRD.

Rich in Tone and Poor in Melody and Rhythm.

Perhaps the songs of certain birds speak to primeval feelings, to kindly passions that were strong when the race was young. Certainly their potency and charm seem to lie principally in tonal color, melody itself is a minor consideration, and rhythm, according to human rules, an accident. Some birds, it is true, do sing what loosely may be called tunes; but some birds which stand high as performers do not. Probably eminent critics would admit the emotional power of the veeery's twilight song, and would agree that it is music in the general sense of the word. But how would they write of it, describe it? Could they make use of musical terminology and speak of motives, phrases, periods, when telling of this inimitably weird and eerie cascade of notes?—Outing.

The Important Thing.

After all, a man's business is the important thing, and people will not forgive him if he neglects it.—Atchison Globe.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Senator Hanna has again given out a statement that he is not a candidate for president in 1902.

Col. Bryan says the issues in the next presidential campaign will be imperialism, money and the trusts.

The Spanish government recognizes the independence of Cuba and will send a minister to that country.

Albert A. Ames, mayor of Minneapolis, Minn., has been indicted for bribery in connection with municipal rottenness.

The county judge of Zapata county, Texas, has issued an appeal saying that most of the county has had no rain for three years. He says it is impossible to exaggerate the situation.

Secretary Root has assumed full responsibility of the payment of a pension to Gen. Gomez during the American occupation of Cuba, and says the course pursued was wise and statesmanlike.

Johann Most, the anarchist, convicted in New York on the charge that he printed an incendiary article in a newspaper conducted by him, has been sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary. The article was printed at the time President McKinley was shot. The case was carried to the court of appeals, which confirmed the judgment of the lower court.

E. D. Johnson, a veteran of the Cuban war and a member of Roosevelt's rough riders, was shot and killed at Oklahoma City, O. T., by W. T. McMichael, as a result of a contest over a land claim. While in a dying condition Johnson raised himself upon his elbow, rested his pistol on his wrist and fired twice at McMichael. One shot struck McMichael in the abdomen and he lived only a short time.

The Associated Press gives the details of a horrible tragedy enacted in Claiborne county, Mississippi. Mrs. Westrope, wife of a prosperous farmer, while her husband was at church, took a Winchester and murdered her six children. After shooting the last of the little ones the demented woman set fire to her home and then escaped to the woods. After a search of twenty-four hours she was found in a graveyard and when approached placed the Winchester, which she had taken away with her, to her breast and fired, the bullet passing through her body just below the heart.

On the thirtieth day after being sworn in the jury at Memphis in the case of Mrs. Emma Hooks, charged with murdering her husband, Cero Gurdo Hooks, was discharged, being unable to reach a verdict. A majority favored conviction. The case was fought on both sides by the most able legal talent in Tennessee. Hooks died last October. After the body had been embalmed and interred persistent rumors gained currency that his death was from other than natural causes. About two weeks after Hooks' burial the authorities instructed Dr. Wm. Krause, a well-known chemist, to exhum the body and conduct an autopsy. The chemist reported that he had found enough arsenic and ground glass in the stomach and other organs to cause death. The prosecution offered evidence alleging that the defendant killed her first husband and her only son, who died suddenly and of ailments similar to that with which Hooks died. When Hooks married his wife, then Mrs. Atkinson, he was a poor man and she was quite wealthy, having received over \$50,000 from life insurance on her son and husband. The evidence against the accused was all circumstantial.

A crank named McAlester, armed with a revolver, was arrested at the entrance to the white house. He said he was looking for a mesmerist who had him under control. The man was sent to an insane asylum.

A gigantic consolidation of the beef-packing interests of this country is under consideration. It is planned to consolidate the houses of Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co. and the Hammond Dressed Beef company.

Jimmy Hill, aged 12 years, of St. Louis, made two unsuccessful attempts at suicide by hanging because his mother had him sent to the house of correction. He says he will yet end his life.

A monument to the memory of Hon. Richard P. Bland was unveiled at Lebanon, Mo., on the 17th.

King Edward of England is seriously ill.

A heavy frost fell in Iowa on the night of June 21.

Col. Henry Wood has resigned as vice president and general manager of the Choctaw.

Patrick McDonnell, a Chicago inventor, proposes to attempt to reach the north pole in an airship.

The Louisiana legislature passed a bill providing for separate departments on street cars for whites and blacks.

The governor of North Carolina offers rewards aggregating \$30,000 for the arrest and conviction of the person who, on June 11, took two negroes from jail at Salisbury and lynched them.

Advices from Rome state that the pope has accepted the American proposition for the withdrawal of the friars from the Philippines and the purchase by the government of their lands.

Pedro Feleize, the leader of the ladrones who captured and subsequently cut to pieces a sergeant, two corporals and four privates of the Fifth cavalry in the Philippines May 30 has been captured.

A serious riot occurred at Patterson, N. J., between striking mill workers and the police. Several mill plants were wrecked and several of the strikers were wounded by the police, who were compelled to use their revolvers. There is a number of anarchists among the strikers and the police being unable to preserve order, the militia was called on.

The senate committee on naval affairs has authorized a favorable report on Senator McComas' bill giving Admiral Schley the full pay of a rear admiral on the active list of the navy. As a retired officer he now receives only three-fourths of the pay of a rear admiral on the active list. The bill was amended by the committee so as to eliminate the preamble reciting that the admiral was in absolute command of the American forces at the time of the battle with Cervera's fleet off Santiago.

King Albert, of Saxony, died at Dresden on the 19th, aged 82 years. Prince George, duke of Saxony, succeeds to the throne. The dead monarch was the eldest son of King John and of Queen Amalie, who was the daughter of Maximilian I, king of Bavaria. He was educated for the career of a soldier and entered the Saxon army at the tender age of 15. At 20 the young man saw his first service in actual fighting. He took part in the Danish war in 1848, fought with the Austrians in the disastrous battle of Sandown, in 1866, and cut a considerable figure in the Franco-German war, especially in the operations before Metz, which led up to the surrender of Napoleon at Sedan.

The construction of an inter-oceanic canal, a question that has been the subject of political agitation and discussion in congress for half a century, is, in all probability, about to be settled. The senate last week, by a vote of 42 to 34, adopted the Spooner amendment, in lieu of the Hepburn bill, which passed the house some weeks ago. The house bill provided for the construction of the canal on the Nicaragua route. The Spooner proposition is an alternative one. It authorizes and directs the president to negotiate for the purchase of the stock of the new Panama company of France, and to secure perpetual right of way for the canal from the republic of Colombia. In the event of the failure to secure this arrangement the president is instructed to direct the construction of the Nicaragua canal. The bill as passed authorizes an issue of \$130,000,000 of gold bonds, bearing 2 per cent interest, to carry on the work of construction.

Hon. Richard Olney has declined an invitation to make a speech at Memphis, and incidentally launching a boom for the democratic nomination for president.

Charles F. Jones, who was valet to Wm. M. Rice, the Texas millionaire, and who confessed that in conjunction with Albert T. Patrick, he caused the death of Rice, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$1,000. Jones will be taken to Texas by a brother.

The railroad lines of the country are accumulating all the available coal, in order to be prepared in case a general strike is ordered in the soft coal regions.

Gov. Heard, of Louisiana, has been notified by the British consul that Louisiana cattle will be shut out of South Africa. This action is believed to be in retaliation for Heard's protest to the state department about mule shipments and operations of the British military camp at Chalmette.

The supreme court of Alabama affirmed the decision of the criminal court of Jefferson county in the case of Will Dorsey (colored), convicted of highway robbery and sentenced to death, and fixed the date for his execution at August 8. Dorsey was indicted for holding up a white man and robbing him of \$7.50.

The war department has received a report from headquarters of the division of the Philippines, giving a list of deaths that have occurred in that command since April 28, or that have not been previously reported. The report shows twenty-two deaths from Asiatic cholera, ten from dysentery and forty-one from a variety of other causes.

Ex-President Cleveland and Hon. D. B. Hill both spoke at the opening of new quarters in New York city of the Tilden club. Their speeches were a plea for harmony among democrats of all sections.

Secretary Root has made answer to the senate resolution calling for information as to the cost of the war in the Philippines. The cost of the Philippine war, including outstanding obligations, up to date, is \$170,326,586.

The bodies of a sergeant, two corporals and four privates, captured by Filipino insurgents May 30, were recovered last week in Rizal province, P. I. Most of the bodies had been hewn limb from limb, and it was found impossible to recognize four of the dead men. A number of arrests in the matter have been made, and nine men have been absolutely identified as belonging to the band of ladrones which captured the Americans.

The customs receipts at all the Cuban island ports during the month of May were \$1,199,250, against \$1,337,883 for the corresponding month last year. The average receipts during May for the last four years were \$1,261,638. The total imports during the American occupation were \$237,641,944, and the exports \$190,327,474, leaving a balance against the island of \$47,314,470, of which \$2,930,105 was in coin and the rest in merchandise.

According to the census bulletin just issued, the total of the cotton seed crop in 1899 was \$54,345,677, or 13.8 per cent of the total value of the cotton crop, including the value of the seed, while the value of the products from manufacture of all the seed grown would have been \$80,371,375, or 20.4 per cent of the total value of the cotton crop. Of the total production of seed 5.3 per cent was crushed for oil, and for this the crushers paid the growers \$28,632,616.

MANY MATTERS MINCED UP.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning-rod.

In less than a week recently 7,000,000 pineapples reached New York.

The dreaded fer-de-lance of Martinique disdains to give the friendly warning of the rattler, and when his foe flees pursues him.

It is 300 years since Bodley built his library at Oxford, and the university is going to celebrate the anniversary. The Bodleian is the largest university library in the world, and ranks next to the British Museum and the Paris Bibliotheque Nationale in the number of volumes.

White, fluffy dogs are now all the rage among New York's exclusives. Mrs. John Jacob Astor started the fad. When she goes for a drive in her brougham a little white poodle that matches her bonnet sits on the seat beside her. Other society women soon took up the fad. Now nearly every carriage on the avenue or in the park contains its little white, fluffy dog. The only ornament allowed the dog is a white or colored bow around its neck.

ON THE WING.

The secretary-bird of India kills on an average two snakes a day.

Of the 361 different kinds of British birds, only 140 are resident all the year. The muscles of a bird's wings are 20 times more powerful, proportionately speaking, than those of a man's arm.

Only one existing reptile can sustain itself in the air. This is the flying dragon of the East Indies. It has no real wings, but can glide from tree to tree like a flying squirrel.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

THE PLANTING OF A TREE.

Wouldst thou upbuild a home where sweet wild lives are nestled,
Glad with the sound of song, quick with the flash of wings—
Where the soft broods may rock, warm-housed and unmolested,
Deep in the leafy nooks, through all the changeable springs?

Or wouldst thou rear an arch of noblest grace and splendor,
Lifted in air and light, shaped by the sun and storm,
Moved by the wandering wind, swayed by each influence tender,
Yet by the hand of life molded to steadfast form?

Wouldst thou make day more fair, and night more rich and holy,
Winter more keenly bright, and summer's self more dear—
Grant the sweet earth a gift, deep rooted, ripening slowly,
Add to the sum of joys that bless the rounded year?

Go, then, and plant a tree, lovely in sun and shadow,
Gracious in every kind—maple and oak and pine,
Peace of the forest glade, wealth of the fruitful meadow,
Blessings of dew and shade, hereafter shall be thine!

For though thou never see the joy thy hand hath granted,
Those who shall follow thee thy generous boon may share,
Thou shalt be Nature's child, who her best fruit hath planted,
And each of many a spring shall find thy gift more fair.

—Marion Couthen Smith, in St. Nicholas.

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"Don't try that again," she cautioned, holding up one slender finger in a tyrannical little way. "I am the general now and you must obey me absolutely." There was something in her face which was, all at once, more beautiful to him than anything he had even seen. For a long time he said nothing, but lay with his eyes fixed upon her in a strangely intent look.

Wondering at the lieutenant's unusual silence and conscious of his keen glance, Aline turned to him with a look of inquiry, and their eyes met. Deering felt the blood mount to his face in a crimson tide, as he noted the little flecks of color glowing in the girl's cheeks. It was very awkward and he felt as though he must say something. "Have I been sick much?" he asked, "and was I a very unruly patient?" The words were half playful, but his expression was quite changed and he was staring past her, a little absently.

The young woman gave him a curious glance, and when she spoke again it was rather lightly, as she busied herself about the ward, straightening things. "You were quite unmanageable," she said, "and dreadfully spoiled."

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"Only about four or five hours."

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"And?—Did I say things?"

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An English Traveler Finds Their Bill of Fare Rather Distasteful.

Lapland is so far out of the world that the natives seem almost like another race of beings. Their manners and customs are very peculiar, and many are extremely unpleasant to more civilized people. An English traveler thus speaks of some of these curious table habits:

"I was taken into one of the Lapps' huts. In the center a wood fire was burning brightly on some stones, and at first the smoke was very unpleasant, but I soon became accustomed to it, and it served the useful purpose of driving away the winged plagues which had followed us all day.

"The man proceeded to boil some coffee, which in a few minutes was set before me, together with a wooden bowlful of reindeer's milk. The coffee was not very palatable, but under the circumstances worse fare would have proven acceptable. The milk I found to be too thick and rich to drink much of.

"A sugar loaf was produced from beneath some cloths in a corner, and a few pieces chipped off and handed to me.

"I accepted them with my politest smile, accompanied by a bow; but when I proceeded to sugar my coffee in the orthodox style, the action caused much amusement to the juvenile Lapps, who roared with laughter, and appeared to enjoy the fun immensely.

"I found that I ought to have eaten the sugar separately, as they did, and they evidently considered my way of sweetening coffee irresistibly funny.

"Cakes were then served to each one. These were about the size of a penny bun, but the consistency of putty or dough, which they somewhat resembled in appearance. Sour cream was eaten with them. So ill-tasting were they, that a mouthful gave me 'quite a turn,' and I was glad to smuggle the remainder underneath the rug on which I was sitting.

"I did not like to throw it away, for fear of offending my hosts, but trusted to the sharp noses of the dogs to get me out of the difficulty."—Golden Days.

THE SONG OF A BIRD.

Rich in Tone and Poor in Melody and Rhythm.

Perhaps the songs of certain birds speak to primeval feelings, to kindly passions that were strong when the race was young. Certainly their potency and charm seem to lie principally in tonal color, melody itself is a minor consideration, and rhythm, according to human rules, an accident. Some birds, it is true, do sing what loosely may be called tunes; but some birds which stand high as performers do not. Probably eminent critics would admit the emotional power of the vee's twilight song, and would agree that it is music in the general sense of the word. But how would they write of it, describe it? Could they make use of musical terminology and speak of motives, phrases, periods, when telling of this inimitably weird and eerie cascade of notes?—Outing.

The Important Thing.

After all, a man's business is the important thing, and people will not forgive him if he neglects it.—Atchison Globe.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Senator Hanna has again given out a statement that he is not a candidate for president in 1902.

Col. Bryan says the issues in the next presidential campaign will be imperialism, money and the trusts.

The Spanish government recognizes the independence of Cuba and will send a minister to that country.

Albert A. Ames, mayor of Minneapolis, Minn., has been indicted for bribery in connection with municipal rottenness.

The county judge of Zapata county, Texas, has issued an appeal saying that most of the county has had no rain for three years. He says it is impossible to exaggerate the situation.

Secretary Root has assumed full responsibility of the payment of a pension to Gen. Gomez during the American occupation of Cuba, and says the course pursued was wise and statesmanlike.

Johann Most, the anarchist, convicted in New York on the charge that he printed an incendiary article in a newspaper conducted by him, has been sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary. The article was printed at the time President McKinley was shot. The case was carried to the court of appeals, which confirmed the judgment of the lower court.

E. D. Johnson, a veteran of the Cuban war and a member of Roosevelt's rough riders, was shot and killed at Oklahoma City, O. T., by W. T. McMichael, as a result of a contest over a land claim. While in a dying condition Johnson raised himself upon his elbow, rested his pistol on his wrist and fired twice at McMichael. One shot struck McMichael in the abdomen and he lived only a short time.

The Associated Press gives the details of a horrible tragedy enacted in Claiborne county, Mississippi. Mrs. Westrope, wife of a prosperous farmer, while her husband was at church, took a Winchester and murdered her six children. After shooting the last of the little ones the demented woman set fire to her home and then escaped to the woods. After a search of twenty-four hours she was found in a graveyard and when approached placed the Winchester, which she had taken away with her, to her breast and fired, the bullet passing through her body just below the heart.

On the thirtieth day after being sworn in the jury at Memphis in the case of Mrs. Emma Hooks, charged with murdering her husband, Cero Gurdo Hooks, was discharged, being unable to reach a verdict. A majority favored conviction. The case was fought on both sides by the most able legal talent in Tennessee. Hooks died last October. After the body had been embalmed and interred persistent rumors gained currency that his death was from other than natural causes. About two weeks after Hooks' burial the authorities instructed Dr. Wm. Krause, a well-known chemist, to exhume the body and conduct an autopsy. The chemist reported that he had found enough arsenic and ground glass in the stomach and other organs to cause death. The prosecution offered evidence alleging that the defendant killed her first husband and her only son, who died suddenly and of ailments similar to that with which Hooks died. When Hooks married his wife, then Mrs. Atkinson, he was a poor man and she was quite wealthy, having received over \$50,000 from life insurance on her son and husband. The evidence against the accused was all circumstantial.

A crank named McAlester, armed with a revolver, was arrested at the entrance to the white house. He said he was looking for a mesmerist who had him under control. The man was sent to an insane asylum.

A gigantic consolidation of the beef-packing interests of this country is under consideration. It is planned to consolidate the houses of Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co. and the Hammond Dressed Beef company.

Jimmy Hill, aged 12 years, of St. Louis, made two unsuccessful attempts at suicide by hanging because his mother had him sent to the house of correction. He says he will yet end his life.

A monument to the memory of Hon. Richard P. Bland was unveiled at Lebanon, Mo., on the 17th.

King Edward of England is seriously ill.

A heavy frost fell in Iowa on the night of June 21.

Col. Henry Wood has resigned as vice president and general manager of the Choctaw.

Patrick McDonnell, a Chicago inventor, proposes to attempt to reach the north pole in an airship.

The Louisiana legislature passed a bill providing for separate departments on street cars for whites and blacks.

The governor of North Carolina offers rewards aggregating \$30,000 for the arrest and conviction of the person who, on June 11, took two negroes from jail at Salisbury and lynched them.

Advices from Rome state that the pope has accepted the American proposition for the withdrawal of the friars from the Philippines and the purchase by the government of their lands.

Pedro Feleize, the leader of the ladrones who captured and subsequently cut to pieces a sergeant, two corporals and four privates of the Fifth cavalry in the Philippines May 30 has been captured.

A serious riot occurred at Patterson, N. J., between striking mill workers and the police. Several mill plants were wrecked and several of the strikers were wounded by the police, who were compelled to use their revolvers. There is a number of anarchists among the strikers and the police being unable to preserve order, the militia was called on.

The senate committee on naval affairs has authorized a favorable report on Senator McComas' bill giving Admiral Schley the full pay of a rear admiral on the active list of the navy. As a retired officer he now receives only three-fourths of the pay of a rear admiral on the active list. The bill was amended by the committee so as to eliminate the preamble reciting that the admiral was in absolute command of the American forces at the time of the battle with Cervera's fleet off Santiago.

King Albert, of Saxony, died at Dresden on the 19th, aged 82 years. Prince George, duke of Saxony, succeeds to the throne. The dead monarch was the eldest son of King John and of Queen Amalie, who was the daughter of Maximilian I, king of Bavaria. He was educated for the career of a soldier and entered the Saxon army at the tender age of 15. At 20 the young man saw his first service in actual fighting. He took part in the Danish war in 1848, fought with the Austrians in the disastrous battle of Sandowia, in 1866, and cut a considerable figure in the Franco-German war, especially in the operations before Metz, which led up to the surrender of Napoleon at Sedan.

The construction of an inter-oceanic canal, a question that has been the subject of political agitation and discussion in congress for half a century, is, in all probability, about to be settled. The senate last week, by a vote of 42 to 34, adopted the Spooner amendment, in lieu of the Hepburn bill, which passed the house some weeks ago. The house bill provided for the construction of the canal on the Nicaragua route. The Spooner proposition is an alternative one. It authorizes and directs the president to negotiate for the purchase of the stock of the new Panama company of France, and to secure perpetual right of way for the canal from the republic of Colombia. In the event of the failure to secure this arrangement the president is instructed to direct the construction of the Nicaragua canal. The bill as passed authorizes an issue of \$130,000,000 of gold bonds, bearing 2 per cent interest, to carry on the work of construction.

Hon. Richard Olney has declined an invitation to make a speech at Memphis, and incidentally launching a boom for the democratic nomination for president.

Charles F. Jones, who was valet to Wm. M. Rice, the Texas millionaire, and who confessed that in conjunction with Albert T. Patrick, he caused the death of Rice, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$1,000. Jones will be taken to Texas by a brother.

The railroad lines of the country are accumulating all the available coal, in order to be prepared in case a general strike is ordered in the soft coal regions.

Gov. Heard, of Louisiana, has been notified by the British consul that Louisiana cattle will be shut out of South Africa. This action is believed to be in retaliation for Heard's protest to the state department about mule shipments and operations of the British military camp at Chalmette.

The supreme court of Alabama affirmed the decision of the criminal court of Jefferson county in the case of Will Dorsey (colored), convicted of highway robbery and sentenced to death, and fixed the date for his execution at August 8. Dorsey was indicted for holding up a white man and robbing him of \$7.50.

The war department has received a report from headquarters of the division of the Philippines, giving a list of deaths that have occurred in that command since April 28, or that have not been previously reported. The report shows twenty-two deaths from Asiatic cholera, ten from dysentery and forty-one from a variety of other causes.

Ex-President Cleveland and Hon. D. B. Hill both spoke at the opening of new quarters in New York city of the Tilden club. Their speeches were a plea for harmony among democrats of all sections.

Secretary Root has made answer to the senate resolution calling for information as to the cost of the war in the Philippines. The cost of the Philippine war, including outstanding obligations, up to date, is \$170,326,586.

The bodies of a sergeant, two corporals and four privates, captured by Filipino insurgents May 30, were recovered last week in Rizal province, P. I. Most of the bodies had been hewn limb from limb, and it was found impossible to recognize four of the dead men. A number of arrests in the matter have been made, and nine men have been absolutely identified as belonging to the band of ladrones which captured the Americans.

The customs receipts at all the Cuban island ports during the month of May were \$1,199,250, against \$1,337,883 for the corresponding month last year. The average receipts during May for the last four years were \$1,261,638. The total imports during the American occupation were \$237,641,944, and the exports \$190,327,474, leaving a balance against the island of \$47,314,470, of which \$2,930,105 was in coin and the rest in merchandise.

According to the census bulletin just issued, the total of the cotton seed crop in 1899 was \$54,345,677, or 13.8 per cent of the total value of the cotton crop, including the value of the seed, while the value of the products from manufacture of all the seed grown would have been \$80,371,375, or 20.4 per cent of the total value of the cotton crop. Of the total production of seed 5.3 per cent was crushed for oil, and for this the crushers paid the growers \$28,632,616.

MANY MATTERS MINCED UP.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning-rod.

In less than a week recently 7,000,000 pineapples reached New York.

The dreaded fer-de-lance of Martinique disdains to give the friendly warning of the rattler, and when his foe flees pursues him.

It is 300 years since Bodley built his library at Oxford, and the university is going to celebrate the anniversary. The Bodleian is the largest university library in the world, and ranks next to the British Museum and the Paris Bibliotheque Nationale in the number of volumes.

White, fluffy dogs are now all the rage among New York's exclusives. Mrs. John Jacob Astor started the fad. When she goes for a drive in her brougham a little white poodle that matches her bonnet sits on the seat beside her. Other society women soon took up the fad. Now nearly every carriage on the avenue or in the park contains its little white, fluffy dog. The only ornament allowed the dog is a white or colored bow around its neck.

ON THE WING.

The secretary-bird of India kills on an average two snakes a day.

Of the 361 different kinds of British birds, only 140 are resident all the year.

The muscles of a bird's wings are 20 times more powerful, proportionately speaking, than those of a man's arm.

Only one existing reptile can sustain itself in the air. This is the flying dragon of the East Indies. It has no real wings, but can glide from tree to tree like a flying squirrel.



The American Eagle—That man Goodnow's getting to be a bird.

A DANGEROUS QUOTATION.

Joke That Failed on Repetition to Follow Original Lines.

Kitty had been struck by a joke she read in the newspaper. It ran something like this:

She—"Oh, you dear boy, I could hug you for that!"

He (enthusiastically)—"Come on, then."

She (backing off)—"Oh, I said I could, but I won't."

Kitty thought this joke was just too good for anything. It was an audacious playing with fire and re-creating with unscorched fingers.

She determined to use it herself at the first opportunity.

Her chance soon came.

One afternoon Tom called and informed her that he had succeeded in obtaining tickets for an opera which she very much wanted to see.

"Oh, you dear boy," she exclaimed, brightly, "I could hug you for that!"

Such a hint to a man like Tom was as good as a formal invitation.

In an instant she was in his arms, and a liberal number of ardent kisses were pressed upon her lips.

Kitty was the color of a carnation before she succeeded in freeing herself from his embrace. Then she said, angrily:

"How dare you? You had no right to take such an advantage of me! I was just working off a joke I read in the paper the other day. I was going to say that I could hug you—but I won't."

"And was that the way the joke read?" asked he, with an amused smile.

"Yes," answered Kitty, as she caught her breath.

"Well," returned Tom, reflectively, "don't you think that fellow—the one in the paper, you know—must have been very dense?"—London Tit-Bit.

BREVITIES OF FUN.

Nan—"What is she worrying about now?" Fan—"Because she can't think of anything to worry about."—Somerville Journal.

Tempus Fugit.—"I don't like the man." "Why not?" "I hadn't been talking to him five minutes before he said I was an idiot." "Why the delay?"—Judge.

Excited Wife—"Wake up, Henry! The house is on fire!" Sleepy Husband—"Great heavens! Now we'll have to move again!"—Ohio State Journal.

Young Doctor—"Now, if you will take my advice—" She—"Well, I don't mind taking your advice. What I object to taking is your medicine."—Detroit Free Press.

"I allus try to be a gentleman," said Uncle Eben. "Mighty few people succeeds, but de fact dat anybody's makin' de effort counts a heap to his credit."—Washington Star.

Genuine Surprise—Tess—"I told that old beau of yours that you were married." Jess—"Did you? Did he seem surprised?" Tess—"Yes, indeed! He said: 'How on earth did that happen?'"—Philadelphia Press.

Politely Put—Biggs—"Is Windig a man whose word one can depend upon?" Diggs—"Well, I wouldn't care to say anything against him, but in the language of the poet, it might be safe to remark that to him 'truth is stranger than fiction.'"—Chicago Daily News.

She—"I suppose you thought you were paying Mrs. Maybud a very pretty compliment when you told her she didn't look a day older than 30?" He—"Why, yes, I thought I was saying the agreeable thing." She—"But of course you did not know that Mrs. Maybud only owns to 25."—Boston Transcript.

HARD TO PLEASE.

Young Man Who Studied a Feminine Trait at Short Range.

"I know I'm young," remarked the proprietor of the large chrysanthemum. "I don't pretend to that knowledge of human nature which permits a man to make cynical remarks intelligently. But there is one thing I will say, without fear of contradiction."

"What is that, dear boy?" asked the owner of a big bunch of violets.

"Girls are very hard to please." "You are so original, Algy, so vastly original."

"No, that's not an idea of my own. It's something that I learned by bitter experience. I used to call on a young woman of a melancholy disposition. Her face always had an expression of fatigue. Other people said they didn't notice it, but my keen perceptions were not to be deceived. I was touched by her sorrow and did my best to cheer her up. She had a very slight sense of humor. There was only one style of witicism that she appreciated, and that was the kind that tells about young men who make calls and don't know when it's time to go home! She used to cut them out of the newspapers and paste them in a scrap book. When she had handed me the scrap book four or five times I awakened to a realizing sense."

"You always were so quick to see through anything, Algy."

"It took me almost two weeks. But having learned the lesson I resolved to profit by it. I called on another young woman, and I took care to look at my watch frequently, so that it shouldn't get to be 11 o'clock without my knowing it."

"You always were a shrewd fellow, Algy."

"Not at all. Yesterday I received a very indignant note from her. She sent back the ring I had given her and stated that all was over; that no man who truly loved a girl would be so much scared as I was about missing the last train."—London Tit-Bits.

Heights to Which Birds Fly.

The heights to which different birds attain in their flight have often been the subject of dispute, especially among sportsmen. From observations lately made in Germany it would appear that the highest flier, as has always been supposed, is the eagle. This bird was seen at a height of 3,000 yards. Crows also fly very high, though not to be compared with the king of birds, the greatest heights at which aeronauts have encountered them being 1,400 yards. The lark, which is usually supposed to reach great heights, in reality only soars to about 1,000 yards above the ground, while the pigeons which were allowed to escape at an altitude between 900 and 3,000 yards, quickly descended to lower regions of the air.

THE STOLEN BRIDE.

Joke Perpetrated on a Wedding Party Over a Century Ago.

"Used as a tavern in revolutionary days, and the scene of the oft-told frolic of 'The Stolen Bride' in 1771, an old wooden building located high on the hills above the small village of Northfield, Conn., is being reduced to kindling wood," says the New York World. The building, which was one of the oldest landmarks in the state, was erected 135 years ago to serve the public on the stage route between Hartford and Litchfield.

Later it was a residence, and still later the Episcopal manse of Northfield.

The tavern acquired a wide notoriety in the fall of 1771, when the bride of Maj. Moses Seymour, an ancestor of Gov. Horatio Seymour, of New York, and Judge Origen S. Seymour, chief justice of the supreme court of Connecticut, was brought there on horseback and was secreted within the walls for hours.

On the day of the abduction Miss Marsh, the accomplished daughter of Col. and Mrs. Ebenezer Marsh, had been pronounced the bride of Maj. Seymour, at the home of her parents in Litchfield. Toward twilight there was a rap at the door of the Marsh house, to which the bride responded.

As she did so a man, whose face, except the eyes, was covered with a handkerchief, seized her, mounted with his fair burden a horse standing in front of the house, and rode away. "You will find us at the tavern," cried the kidnaper, as he galloped out of sight with the bride.

Horses were immediately hitched, and in a few moments the anxious bridegroom, the bride's parents, and the small party of guests were in pursuit.

A six-mile drive brought them to the tavern, which was in total darkness. As the bridegroom pulled the doorbell, lights inside revealed the stolen bride amidst a gathering of friends. The bridal couple were then reunited and asked to sit down to a bountiful collation, secretly arranged between the kidnappers and the hotel proprietor.

To this day the mothers of Northfield relate to their children the story of "The Stolen Bride."

TWO FOREST RESERVES.

Are Planned by Uncle Sam for the State of Utah.

Notice has been received at the Salt Lake land office that Uncle Sam proposes to make two large forest reserves in the state of Utah. One is to be situated in Cache county and the other in Garfield and Wayne. The two reserves will comprise 775,000 acres of land.

The notice was received from Land Commissioner Binger Herman, of the department of the interior. It directs the officials of the land office to withdraw from sale, settlement or entry, the number of acres of land mentioned, pending the consideration of the proposition to create two forest reserves in Utah. The reserve in Cache county is to be known as the Logan reserve and the other the Aquarius.

The Logan reserve is situated about three miles east of Logan, on its western boundary, and its eastern boundary will be five miles west of Bear lake. The Aquarius reserve will be situated on the headwaters of the Escalante and Fremont rivers, and will be about twice the size of the Logan reserve.—Salt Lake Herald.

THE OLD GREEN BAG.

A Brooklyn Lawyer Finds It Convenient and Now Carries One.

A Brooklyn lawyer who had occasion recently to be present at the trial of a lawsuit in Philadelphia noticed that attorneys there carry books and papers to and from court in the old-fashioned green bag such as lawyers in England have used for so many years that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

Two days' use of a borrowed green cloth bag convinced him that it was preferable to his leather satchel. He bought a bag, and brought it with him on his return to Brooklyn.

Some lawyers in the New York county courthouse saw him with it the other day. They are green bag converts now, but they have not yet found any on sale in the stores of New York.

The Brooklyn man has forgotten where in Philadelphia his was bought, so he cannot tell them where to send an order.—N. Y. Sun.

Benighted Russians.

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no education.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



ARE YOUR GRAPES RIPE YET? TO WHOM IS HE SPEAKING?

NAMING THE COTTAGE.

Caused an Unpleasant State of Feeling in the Bitters Household.

"Majolica," said Mr. Bitters the other morning, across the omelet, "I think it's nearly time you found a name for the new cottage; the plaster is drying fast."

"How sweet of you," replied Mrs. Bitters, "to suggest that I give the name to it. After a man has worked hard to afford such a dear summer home I think he ought to have some rights in it."

"No, indeed, Majolica," cried Mr. Bitters, throwing back his shoulders in a gesture she thought she recognized, "the only true form of happiness for the married man is the knowledge that his better half is supremely happy in—ahem! in having her own way."

"How nice," said Mrs. Bitters, "then I think we will name the cottage Stonehenge."

Mr. Bitters nearly lost his balance, weakened perceptibly, ducked and retired to his corner. Under the pretense of slicing another section of omelet he furtively studied his wife's face for a clue. Its placidity encouraged him to bold play.

"Oh, very well, my dear," he replied, graciously, "only I don't exactly like these Indian names."

"These what?" said his wife, sweetly.

"Why, these—these Indian names, such as you just suggested. They are—well, sort of indigenous to the soil, so to speak, but I don't exactly—"

"Just what are you referring to, my dear?" asked Mrs. Bitters, with an excellent imitation of extreme bewilderment.

"Mrs. Bitters," said he, with ominous dignity, "I do not trifle. I am referring to the aboriginal title which you propose bestowing upon the humble habitation I have erected for your pleasure upon the shores of yonder bay."

"You are deliciously poetic this morning, my dear," was the answer, "but truly—truly, I do not follow you? What name are you speaking of?"

"Why," cried Mr. Bitters, slamming down his fork and rising from the table, "I refer, madam, to the name—"

"Yes—"

"—which you propose—"

"And it is—"

"Stonehenge, or some such thing!" shouted Mr. Bitters, now thoroughly alarmed for his own safety, and, as ever, determined to bluster it out until he could make his escape from the house.

"My dear man," smiled Mrs. Bitters, "I said 'Stonehenge,' which is not an Indian name at all. Don't you remember that—"

"Mrs. Bitters," interrupted her husband, starting for the front hall and speaking with intolerable calmness, "I think I need no suggestions from you as to the derivation of the title you propose bestowing upon—"

"You repeat yourself, dear."

"Name it anything you please!" cried he, getting his coat.

"Thanks, so much."

"Name it Mosquito park, or Bilgewater, or Feversham, or Pillburg, or chateau de Gizzar, or Bony Vista, Wrangle cottage or Shiver Shore—name it anything—"

"Thanks, dearest!"

"—anything, I say, madam, but don't question my standing as a student of literature. Good morning! I said good mor—" Slam.

"Bid Mr. Bitters arrive safely?"

asked Mrs. Bitters by phone of his stenographer half an hour later.

"He did," was the reply, "but he's ordered out every volume of the Encyclopedia Britannica and is locked in his private office with them. The last I saw of him he looked real nervous."—Portland (Me.) Advertiser.

IN THE SOUDAN.

Christian Antiquities Found Far South of Former Explorations.

Mr. John Ward, F. S. A., writes us from the Savile Club: "We have all heard of the temples and pyramids at Meero, but few were prepared for the discovery of ruined Christian cities beyond Khartum. In the beautiful garden of the palace at Khartum, I saw a huge stone Paschal lamb, of evident Roman structure. Father Ohrwald told me that this was brought from the ruins of Soba, on the Blue Nile, 25 miles beyond Khartum, in Gordon's time, and that he knew the place, which abounded with the remains of Christian temples, and was once the center of a civilized kingdom. Col. Stanton, governor of Khartum, found me a map of the country round Soba, with the ruins laid down. Since then he has visited the ruined temples himself, and prepared to have them cleared from the sand, and photographed. About eight miles north of this there are the extensive ruins of another city—Naga—with fine temples of Roman architecture, avenues of lambs, the same as the one at Khartum, leading up to them. The inscriptions are in hieroglyphs, while the composite capitals of the columns bear the cross, both of Soba and Naga. The lamb at Khartum has a long hieroglyph text and the cartouche of some ancient king. This inscription had not been observed before I discovered it on the base under the gravel. So far south, Roman work of Christian times with hieroglyphic texts is a novel combination and demands further research. Since I left Khartum, Col. Stanton writes me that he learns from the natives there are many similar ruins spread all over the country, and, eighty miles east of Khartum, sculptured rocks and inscriptions, while as far away as Darfur, tidings of ruins of temples reach him."—London Times.

A Cinematograph Puzzle.

In cinematograph pictures of racing motor-cars the wheels at certain points have been shown turning backward. To explain this singular effect, M. Lumiere states that when a new film is exposed at the moment when each spoke in turn reaches a given point, the wheel will appear stationary, the successive views being exactly alike. But if the films are traveling quicker than the spokes, each spoke is photographed before it reaches the position of exposure of the spoke in front of it, giving the wheel the appearance of revolving backward.

Kite Competitions.

A form of sport very popular in Normandy is that of flying kites, which are, some of them, of very large dimensions. There has been a competition recently at Rouen, on the heights of St. Catherine. The victorious kite rose to the height of 8,500 feet, and would have soared higher but for the lack of string.

There Are Others.

A man's old clothes are seldom his only bad habits. — Chicago Daily News.

The Crime of a Century

BY W. D. ROSS
Editor London Black and White



THE crime of the century," as a brave diplomatist called it, is proceeding apace in Finland, and the Czar of Peace is crushing a gallant people under the force of the sword. The world is full of mystery and contradiction, and truth lies, indeed, at the bottom of a well. The friendship of the nations, the inevitable condition of a world at peace, is still a poet's dream, and one begins to wonder if, after all, the world was treated to a huge joke when Nicholas II. summoned the nations to lay down their arms at The Hague. For the same Nicholas II., who called Europe to stop before the cataclysm burst upon the peoples, is at this moment insulting a free country with a new despotism of that kind which, in the words of his own Peace Rescript, paralyzes and checks national culture, economic progress, and the production of wealth.

The tyranny fell like a thunderbolt on the loyal Finns. The ink of the Peace Rescript was hardly dry before the Emperor sent off his War Rescript to Finland. While the Czar's conference sat at The Hague, there arrived in Finland, in an irregular way, a manifesto from the Grand Duke who sits on Finland's throne—the Czar himself. The army, according to this document—which, though openly violating the Constitution, was declared to have the force and sanctity of law—was to be increased from 5,600 to 36,000, with an addition to the reserves which would bring the military force of Finland up to 100,000 men. Every man was to enter the army, to serve five years, to be liable in time of peace to be called to any part of the great Russian empire. The control of the army was to be taken from the Finns and handed over to Russian officers. The Finnish army, in short, was to be denationalized, and conscription was to be imposed on Finland in its worst form—a change utterly uncalled for, and in flagrant violation of the oaths of three generations of emperors, and of Czar Nicholas himself, who had sworn to uphold the Constitution of Finland, which gives the Finns joint control with the Emperor of the affairs of the nation.

Finland is not alone in her resistance to the Czar. LOVERS OF FREEDOM EVERYWHERE ARE ON HER SIDE. But the despotism of Russia is a fearful and wonderful thing. A deputation which went to see the Czar, with a petition from a thousand of the leading men of Europe, the most eminent men in science, art and literature, came home again without seeing him. It is not a pleasant subject for the friends of Russia to reflect upon, and it is not easy to defend the Czar in face of it. It is pretty much the same as if England swept away the Government of Canada and ruled the Dominion with a rod of iron from London. If Finland is compelled to bend beneath the Russian yoke, there will be one less among the free nations of the earth. The Finns will be as the Russian peasants. The cloud has been hanging over the country for ten years past, and at last the storm has broken. Eight thousand Finns have left their country rather than wear this yoke about their necks, and soon, unless the Czar proves his love of peace by deeds as well as words, Finland may be "to let." But the shutters will go up with a bang, AND EVEN A CZAR WILL LEARN THAT HE CANNOT HIDE A CRIME.

A FEATHER IN JOHN'S CAP.



The American Eagle—That man Goodnow's getting to be a bird.

A DANGEROUS QUOTATION.

Joke That Failed on Repetition to Follow Original Lines.

Kitty had been struck by a joke she read in the newspaper. It ran something like this:

She—"Oh, you dear boy, I could hug you for that!"

He (enthusiastically)—"Come on, then."

She (backing off)—"Oh, I said I could, but I won't."

Kitty thought this joke was just too good for anything. It was an audacious playing with fire and re-treating with unscorched fingers.

She determined to use it herself at the first opportunity.

Her chance soon came.

One afternoon Tom called and informed her that he had succeeded in obtaining tickets for an opera which she very much wanted to see.

"Oh, you dear boy," she exclaimed, brightly, "I could hug you for that!"

Such a hint to a man like Tom was as good as a formal invitation.

In an instant she was in his arms, and a liberal number of ardent kisses were pressed upon her lips.

Kitty was the color of a carnation before she succeeded in freeing herself from his embrace. Then she said, angrily:

"How dare you? You had no right to take such an advantage of me! I was just working off a joke I read in the paper the other day. I was going to say that I could hug you—but I won't."

"And was that the way the joke read?" asked he, with an amused smile.

"Yes," answered Kitty, as she caught her breath.

"Well," returned Tom, reflectively, "don't you think that fellow—the one in the paper, you know—must have been very dense?"—London Tit-Bit.

BREVITIES OF FUN.

Nan—"What is she worrying about now?" Fan—"Because she can't think of anything to worry about."—Somerville Journal.

Tempus Fugit.—"I don't like the man." "Why not?" "I hadn't been talking to him five minutes before he said I was an idiot." "Why the delay?"—Judge.

Excited Wife—"Wake up, Henry! The house is on fire!" Sleepy Husband—"Great heavens! Now we'll have to move again!"—Ohio State Journal.

Young Doctor—"Now, if you will take my advice—" She—"Well, I don't mind taking your advice. What I object to taking is your medicine."—Detroit Free Press.

"I allus try to be a gentleman," said Uncle Eben. "Mighty few people succeeds, but de fact dat anybody's makin' de effort counts a heap to his credit."—Washington Star.

Genuine Surprise—Tess—"I told that old beau of yours that you were married." Jess—"Did you? Did he seem surprised?" Tess—"Yes, indeed! He said: 'How on earth did that happen?'"—Philadelphia Press.

Politely Put.—Biggs—"Is Windig a man whose word one can depend upon?" Diggs—"Well, I wouldn't care to say anything against him, but in the language of the poet, it might be safe to remark that to him 'truth is stranger than fiction.'"—Chicago Daily News.

She—"I suppose you thought you were paying Mrs. Maybud a very pretty compliment when you told her she didn't look a day older than 30?" He—"Why, yes, I thought I was saying the agreeable thing." She—"But of course you did not know that Mrs. Maybud only owns to 25."—Boston Transcript.

HARD TO PLEASE.

Young Man Who Studied a Feminine Trait at Short Range.

"I know I'm young," remarked the proprietor of the large chrysanthemum. "I don't pretend to that knowledge of human nature which permits a man to make cynical remarks intelligently. But there is one thing I will say, without fear of contradiction."

"What is that, dear boy?" asked the owner of a big bunch of violets. "Girls are very hard to please."

"You are so original, Algy, so vastly original."

"No, that's not an idea of my own. It's something that I learned by bitter experience. I used to call on a young woman of a melancholy disposition. Her face always had an expression of fatigue. Other people said they didn't notice it, but my keen perceptions were not to be deceived. I was touched by her sorrow and did my best to cheer her up. She had a very slight sense of humor. There was only one style of witticism that she appreciated, and that was the kind that tells about young men who make calls and don't know when it's time to go home! She used to cut them out of the newspapers and paste them in a scrap book. When she had handed me the scrap book four or five times I awakened to a realizing sense."

"You always were so quick to see through anything, Algy."

"It took me almost two weeks. But having learned the lesson I resolved to profit by it. I called on another young woman, and I took care to look at my watch frequently, so that it shouldn't get to be 11 o'clock without my knowing it."

"You always were a shrewd fellow, Algy."

"Not at all. Yesterday I received a very indignant note from her. She sent back the ring I had given her and stated that all was over; that no man who truly loved a girl would be so much scared as I was about missing the last train."—London Tit-Bit.

Heights to Which Birds Fly.

The heights to which different birds attain in their flight have often been the subject of dispute, especially among sportsmen. From observations lately made in Germany it would appear that the highest flier, as has always been supposed, is the eagle. This bird was seen at a height of 3,000 yards. Crows also fly very high, though not to be compared with the king of birds, the greatest heights at which aeronauts have encountered them being 1,400 yards. The lark, which is usually supposed to reach great heights, in reality only soars to about 1,000 yards above the ground, while the pigeons which were allowed to escape at an altitude between 900 and 3,000 yards, quickly descended to lower regions of the air.

THE STOLEN BRIDE.

Joke Perpetrated on a Wedding Party Over a Century Ago.

"Used as a tavern in revolutionary days, and the scene of the oft-told frolic of 'The Stolen Bride' in 1771, an old wooden building located high on the hills above the small village of Northfield, Conn., is being reduced to kindling wood," says the New York World. The building, which was one of the oldest landmarks in the state, was erected 135 years ago to serve the public on the stage route between Hartford and Litchfield.

Later it was a residence, and still later the Episcopal manse of Northfield.

The tavern acquired a wide notoriety in the fall of 1771, when the bride of Maj. Moses Seymour, an ancestor of Gov. Horatio Seymour, of New York, and Judge Origen S. Seymour, chief justice of the supreme court of Connecticut, was brought there on horseback and was secreted within the walls for hours.

On the day of the abduction Miss Marsh, the accomplished daughter of Col. and Mrs. Ebenezer Marsh, had been pronounced the bride of Maj. Seymour, at the home of her parents in Litchfield. Toward twilight there was a rap at the door of the Marsh house, to which the bride responded.

As she did so a man, whose face, except the eyes, was covered with a handkerchief, seized her, mounted with his fair burden a horse standing in front of the house, and rode away. "You will find us at the tavern," cried the kidnaper, as he galloped out of sight with the bride.

Horses were immediately hitched, and in a few moments the anxious bridegroom, the bride's parents, and the small party of guests were in pursuit.

A six-mile drive brought them to the tavern, which was in total darkness. As the bridegroom pulled the doorbell, lights inside revealed the stolen bride amidst a gathering of friends. The bridal couple were then reunited and asked to sit down to a bountiful collation, secretly arranged between the kidnaper and the hotel proprietor.

To this day the mothers of Northfield relate to their children the story of "The Stolen Bride."

TWO FOREST RESERVES.

Are Planned by Uncle Sam for the State of Utah.

Notice has been received at the Salt Lake land office that Uncle Sam proposes to make two large forest reserves in the state of Utah. One is to be situated in Cache county and the other in Garfield and Wayne. The two reserves will comprise 775,000 acres of land.

The notice was received from Land Commissioner Binger Herman, of the department of the interior. It directs the officials of the land office to withdraw from sale, settlement or entry, the number of acres of land mentioned, pending the consideration of the proposition to create two forest reserves in Utah. The reserve in Cache county is to be known as the Logan reserve and the other the Aquarius.

The Logan reserve is situated about three miles east of Logan, on its western boundary, and its eastern boundary will be five miles west of Bear lake. The Aquarius reserve will be situated on the headwaters of the Escalante and Fremont rivers, and will be about twice the size of the Logan reserve.—Salt Lake Herald.

THE OLD GREEN BAG.

A Brooklyn Lawyer Finds It Convenient and Now Carries One.

A Brooklyn lawyer who had occasion recently to be present at the trial of a lawsuit in Philadelphia noticed that attorneys there carry books and papers to and from court in the old-fashioned green bag such as lawyers in England have used for so many years that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

Two days' use of a borrowed green cloth bag convinced him that it was preferable to his leather satchel. He bought a bag, and brought it with him on his return to Brooklyn.

Some lawyers in the New York county courthouse saw him with it the other day. They are green bag converts now, but they have not yet found any on sale in the stores of New York.

The Brooklyn man has forgotten where in Philadelphia his was bought, so he cannot tell them where to send an order.—N. Y. Sun.

Benighted Russians.

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no education.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"ARE YOUR GRAPES RIPE YET?" TO WHOM IS HE SPEAKING?

NAMING THE COTTAGE.

Caused an Unpleasant State of Feeling in the Bitters Household.

"Majolica," said Mr. Bitters the other morning, across the omelet, "I think it's nearly time you found a name for the new cottage; the plaster is drying fast."

"How sweet of you," replied Mrs. Bitters, "to suggest that I give the name to it. After a man has worked hard to afford such a dear summer home I think he ought to have some rights in it."

"No, indeed, Majolica," cried Mr. Bitters, throwing back his shoulders in a gesture she thought she recognized, "the only true form of happiness for the married man is the knowledge that his better half is supremely happy in—ahem! in having her own way."

"How nice," said Mrs. Bitters, "then I think we will name the cottage Stonehenge."

Mr. Bitters nearly lost his balance, weakened perceptibly, ducked and retired to his corner. Under the pretense of slicing another section of omelet he furtively studied his wife's face for a clue. Its placidity encouraged him to bolder play.

"Oh, very well, my dear," he replied, graciously, "only I don't exactly like these Indian names."

"These what?" said his wife, sweetly.

"Why, these—these Indian names, such as—you just suggested. They are—well, sort of indigenous to the soil, so to speak, but I don't exactly—"

"Just what are you referring to, my dear?" asked Mrs. Bitters, with an excellent imitation of extreme bewilderment.

"Mrs. Bitters," said he, with ominous dignity, "I do not trifle. I am referring to the aboriginal title which you propose bestowing upon the humble habitation I have erected for your pleasure upon the shores of yonder bay."

"You are deliciously poetic this morning, my dear," was the answer, "but truly—truly, I do not follow you? What name are you speaking of?"

"Why," cried Mr. Bitters, slamming down his fork and rising from the table, "I refer, madam, to the name—"

"Yes—"

"—which you propose—"

"And it is—"

"Stonehenge, or some such thing!"

shouted Mr. Bitters, now thoroughly alarmed for his own safety, and, as ever, determined to bluster it out until he could make his escape from the house.

"My dear man," smiled Mrs. Bitters, "I said 'Stonehenge,' which is not an Indian name at all. Don't you remember that—"

"Mrs. Bitters," interrupted her husband, starting for the front hall and speaking with intolerable calmness, "I think I need no suggestions from you as to the derivation of the title you propose bestowing upon—"

"You repeat yourself, dear."

"Name it anything you please!" cried he, getting his coat.

"Thanks, so much."

"Name it Mosquito park, or Bilgewater, or Feversham, or Pillburg, or chateau de Gizzar, or Bony Vista, Wrangle cottage or Shiver Shore—name it anything—"

"Thanks, dearest!"

"—anything, I say, madam, but don't question my standing as a student of literature. Good morning! I said good mor—"

"Bid Mr. Bitters arrive safely?"

asked Mrs. Bitters by phone of his stenographer half an hour later.

"He did," was the reply, "but he's ordered out every volume of the Encyclopedia Britannica and is locked in his private office with them. The last I saw of him he looked real nervous."—Portland (Me.) Advertiser.

IN THE SOUDAN.

Christian Antiquities Found Far South of Former Explorations.

Mr. John Ward, F. S. A., writes us from the Savile Club: "We have all heard of the temples and pyramids at Meroe, but few were prepared for the discovery of ruined Christian cities beyond Khartum. In the beautiful garden of the palace at Khartum, I saw a huge stone Paschal lamb, of evident Roman structure. Father Ohrwalder told me that this was brought from the ruins of Soba, on the Blue Nile, 25 miles beyond Khartum, in Gordon's time, and that he knew the place, which abounded with the remains of Christian temples, and was once the center of a civilized kingdom. Col. Stanton, governor of Khartum, found me a map of the country round Soba, with the ruins laid down. Since then he has visited the ruined temples himself, and prepared to have them cleared from the sand, and photographed. About eight miles north of this there are the extensive ruins of another city—Naga—with fine temples of Roman architecture, avenues of lambs, the same as the one at Khartum, leading up to them. The inscriptions are in hieroglyphs, while the composite capitals of the columns bear the cross, both of Soba and Naga. The lamb at Khartum has a long hieroglyph text and the cartouche of some ancient king. This inscription had not been observed before I discovered it on the base under the gravel. So far south, Roman work of Christian times with hieroglyphic texts is a novel combination and demands further research. Since I left Khartum, Col. Stanton writes me that he learns from the natives there are many similar ruins spread all over the country, and, eighty miles east of Khartum, sculptured rocks and inscriptions, while as far away as Darfur, tidings of ruins of temples reach him."—London Times.

A Cinematograph Puzzle.

In cinematograph pictures of racing motor-cars the wheels at certain points have been shown turning backward. To explain this singular effect, M. Lumiere states that when a new film is exposed at the moment when each spoke in turn reaches a given point, the wheel will appear stationary, the successive views being exactly alike. But if the films are traveling quicker than the spokes, each spoke is photographed before it reaches the position of exposure of the spoke in front of it, giving the wheel the appearance of revolving backward.

Kite Competitions.

A form of sport very popular in Normandy is that of flying kites, which are, some of them, of very large dimensions. There has been a competition recently at Rouen, on the heights of St. Catherine. The victorious kite rose to the height of 8,500 feet, and would have soared higher but for the lack of string.

There Are Others.

A man's old clothes are seldom his only bad habits. — Chicago Daily News.

The Crime of a Century

BY W. D. ROSS
Editor London Black and White



THE crime of the century," as a brave diplomatist called it, is proceeding apace in Finland, and the Czar of Peace is crushing a gallant people under the force of the sword. The world is full of mystery and contradiction, and truth lies, indeed, at the bottom of a well. The friendship of the nations, the inevitable condition of a world at peace, is still a poet's dream, and one begins to wonder if, after all, the world was treated to a huge joke when Nicholas II. summoned the nations to lay down their arms at The Hague. For the same Nicholas II., who called Europe to stop before the cataclysm burst upon the peoples, is at this moment insulting a free country with a new despotism of that kind which, in the words of his own Peace Rescript, paralyzes and checks national culture, economic progress, and the production of wealth.

The tyranny fell like a thunderbolt on the loyal Finns. The ink of the Peace Rescript was hardly dry before the Emperor sent off his War Rescript to Finland. While the Czar's conference sat at The Hague, there arrived in Finland, in an irregular way, a manifesto from the Grand Duke who sits on Finland's throne—the Czar himself. The army, according to this document—which, though openly violating the Constitution, was declared to have the force and sanctity of law—was to be increased from 5,600 to 36,000, with an addition to the reserves which would bring the military force of Finland up to 100,000 men. Every man was to enter the army, to serve five years, to be liable in time of peace to be called to any part of the great Russian empire. The control of the army was to be taken from the Finns and handed over to Russian officers. The Finnish army, in short, was to be denationalized, and conscription was to be imposed on Finland in its worst form—a change utterly uncalled for, and in flagrant violation of the oaths of three generations of emperors, and of Czar Nicholas himself, who had sworn to uphold the Constitution of Finland, which gives the Finns joint control with the Emperor of the affairs of the nation.

Finland is not alone in her resistance to the Czar. LOVERS OF FREEDOM EVERYWHERE ARE ON HER SIDE. But the despotism of Russia is a fearful and wonderful thing. A deputation which went to see the Czar, with a petition from a thousand of the leading men of Europe, the most eminent men in science, art and literature, came home again without seeing him. It is not a pleasant subject for the friends of Russia to reflect upon, and it is not easy to defend the Czar in face of it. It is pretty much the same as if England swept away the Government of Canada and ruled the Dominion with a rod of iron from London. If Finland is compelled to bend beneath the Russian yoke, there will be one less among the free nations of the earth. The Finns will be as the Russian peasants. The cloud has been hanging over the country for ten years past, and at last the storm has broken. Eight thousand Finns have left their country rather than wear this yoke about their necks, and soon, unless the Czar proves his love of peace by deeds as well as words, Finland may be "to let." But the shutters will go up with a bang, AND EVEN A CZAR WILL LEARN THAT HE CANNOT HIDE A CRIME.

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 Dis-
trict 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.

No use worrying about Mr.
Cleveland's appearance and speech
at the banquet. It was merely a
shadow of the past, and the past
is never again the present or the
future.

Ollie James' reception by the
Nebraska Democracy was a greet-
ing that any man might well be
proud of, and his speech and the
impression he made is something
that Ollie's district and state is
proud of.

Superintendent McChesney
seems to have been the only mem-
ber of the recent State Education-
al Association who had the nerve
to talk about uniformity of text
books. If the leading educators
are opposed to the measure, they
owe it to the public to speak out
and give the reasons for the faith
that is in them.

Dewey says Aguinaldo is a com-
mon thief. The evidence seems
pretty clear that Gen. Gomez re-
ceived \$25,000 of the Cuban pub-
lic fund, and didn't become a can-
didate for president. Thus mod-
ern patriots are wiped off the map
as summarily as was St. Pierre.
The story of G. Washington, the
hatchet and the cherry sapling
may yet prove to be a myth.

In a speech in the Senate Sat-
urday Mr. Deboe denounced the
courts of Kentucky and said the
\$100,000 reward offered for the ap-
prehension of the murderers of
Gov. Goebel was used to corrupt
the courts and to bribe witnesses.
Mr. Blackburn denied these al-
legations and in the course of his
remarks said that he was so thor-
oughly convinced of Taylor's guilt
that he would be willing to sub-
mit the case to a judge or jury in
any State of the Union.

Storms of a serious nature
struck different parts of the coun-
try Saturday. In Posey county,
Ind., three were killed and one fa-
tally injured. A cyclone dipped
at several points near Charlestown
Ind., and destroyed several build-
ings, though no fatalities are re-
ported. At Washington, N. C., a
tornado was turned over and five
men were drowned. At Wallis,
Tex., a cyclone struck a Bohemian
settlement and two persons were
killed and several injured. A ter-
rific wind swept away the tele-
phone and telegraph poles be-
tween Nicholasville and High
Bridge and greatly damaged the
crops.

Hon. John L. Grayott, the com-
monwealth's attorney for this ju-
dicial district, will be a candidate
for re-election next year. The sit-
uation justifies the prediction that
he will have no opposition for the
nomination. He is one of the ab-
lest and most successful officials
in the state. Always at his post
of duty, always conscientious and
unfaltering in his work, he has
grown in public favor each year.
Sociable and genial in disposition,
he is a typical gentleman and few
men have more personal friends
than he. He is an ardent, unsw-
erving Democrat, and in all cam-
paigns has done efficient ser-
vice.

Teachers Institute.
Prof T. C. Cherry will begin our
institute July 21st. All teachers
and prospective teachers are ex-
pected to attend.
Jno. B. Paris, Supt.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Grand Jury Returns Twenty- Seven Indictments.

Circuit court is still in session.
The civil cases are now before the
court. The criminal docket was
disposed of Saturday.

The following is a summary of
the court during the past week:
James A. Vick, forgery; contin-
ued by the commonwealth.
Dick Henry and others, break-
ing into a store at Dycusburg;
continued.

Chas Deboe, breach of peace; a
plea of guilty; fined seven dollars.
Frank Deboe, same offense; fin-
ed five dollars.

Ben Shelby, the old negro who
tried to cremate his wife while she
slept, plead guilty to the charge of
attempting to burn a dwelling and
was given three months in the
state prison.

William Boaz, false swearing
Dismissed by commonwealth.

The grand jury adjourned Sat-
urday. Twenty-seven indictments
were returned, eight of which were
against physicians, not heretofore
indicted, for failing to report
births and deaths.

A number of physicians indic-
ted at the March term of court,
have decided to fight the charges
against them. Others plead guilty
and were fined five dollars and
costs.

The civil docket was taken up
Monday.

Disposition has been made of
the following cases of any general
interest:

Henderson Elevator company
against Bozeman Bros.; contin-
ued by defendant.

T. M. Talbot against the Royal
Insurance Co.; continued by the
defendant.

Della Sparkman against Jane
Tyner and others; continued by
plaintiff.

T. G. Davidson against Maley
& Wertz; trial and verdict for
plaintiff for \$150. This case was
watched with interest. The de-
fendant had agreed to pay David-
son a certain price per hundred
for lumber contained in logs in
return for information as to the
whereabouts of the logs. They
failed to fill the contract after
securing the logs. Davidson at-
tached the property and brought suit.

The suit of John P. Reed vs.
the Illinois Central Railroad is
now before the court.

BLACKFORD.

Our town is now very well pro-
vided with business houses, and
we have quite a number of wide-
awake business men, and we all
feel greatly the need of a bank.
The people of this place have to
do their banking business at Ma-
rion, Sturgis and Clay, which
makes it very inconvenient. We
have a number of wealthy farmers
who would be delighted, as well as
the business men of our town, to
see a bank established here.

Rev C. R. Montgomery of Ma-
rion, was in our town Tuesday; he
had been in the country prospect-
ing for mineral.
Misses Curry Gouch, Lillian
Staton and Verney Quinn attend-
ed the musical at Clay Monday
evening.

We are glad to announce that
Mr C. I. Gouch, proprietor of the
Gouch hotel, who has been very
ill, is convalescent.

The young people of our city
were highly entertained at the
residence of Dr. D. T. White Mon-
day evening.

Don't forget when you want to
buy paint to call on Crowell-Nunn
Co. for Carrara, a colored paint
that will not fade.

Prof Oldham has organized a
new singing class in our city with
about sixty pupils.

Miss Mattie McFarlan, of Tolu,
who has been visiting friends here
returned home Saturday on ac-
count of the serious illness of her
mother.

Mrs Louis Quirey and little
granddaughter, Waller Quirey, of
Sturgis, are visiting Mrs. Gouch
this week.

Misses Willie Clement and Lil-
lian Staton and Coleman Haynes
spent Sunday in Repton.

The majority of people use a
cheap paint on roofs, stables, brid-
ges, iron construction, etc., all of
which being exposed and needing
protection, should be covered with
the best material that can be pro-
cured. Carrara Paint being a rust
preventative, and adhering with
remarkable tenacity preserves iron
nails, galvanized iron, steel or tile,
wood or any other surface to which
it is applied. For sale by Crowell-
Nunn Co.

IS NOT DEAD.

Lee Johnson Turns Up at Smith- land Saturday.

Lee Johnson was not murdered,
nor did he commit suicide, but is
very much alive. Considerable
surprise was created at Smithland
Saturday when he turned up alive.
On another page is given an ac-
count of the sensational murder
story told by Nancy Jane Stone,
of Carrsville. She accused Geo.
Rose and Oliver P. Wiley, two
merchants of Carrsville, of being
the murderers of Johnson. Sheriff
Bush arrested the men, but John-
son appeared and they were re-
leased. Johnson said that he had
been working in a logging camp
in Illinois, but hearing that his
mother was sick, returned to Ken-
tucky. Nancy Jane Stone is in-
sane.

Hardesty---Hardin.

Mr. Luther Hardesty and Miss
Mary Bell Hardin were united in
marriage at the residence of Mrs.
Maggie Hardin, the bride's moth-
er, near Hardesty, Thursday, June
26th. A reception was given the
happy couple at the home of Mrs.
Hardin in the evening.

The bride is a pretty and great-
ly admired young lady.
The groom is a thriving young
merchant of Hardesty.

Quarterly Report OF THE CONDITION OF Farmers Bank,

OF MARION, KY.
At the close of business on the 30th day
of June, 1902.

RESOURCES:
Notes discounted..... \$70,149.25
Furniture and fixtures..... 1,285.36
Due from banks..... 23,100.89
Cash in vault..... 7,783.94
Total..... \$102,379.54

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock..... \$15,000.00
Surplus and undivided prof-
its (net)..... 1,772.12
Deposits..... 85,607.42
Total..... \$102,379.54

I, E. J. Hayward, cashier of the above
named bank, do solemnly swear that
the above report is a true statement.
E. J. Hayward.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by
E. J. Hayward, this July 2, 1902.
C. E. Weldes, Ch. C. C.

P. B. Croft,
S. S. Sullenger,
E. W. Jones,
Directors.

Quarterly Report OF Marion Bank

OF MARION, KY.
At the close of business on the 30 day of
June 1902.

RESOURCES:
Loans and discounts..... \$90,938.00
Due from Nat'l Banks..... 18,559.24
Due from State banks and
bankers..... 33,107.97
Banking houses and lot..... 10,396.30
Cash in hand..... 3,000.00
Furniture and fixtures..... 3,000.00
Total..... \$162,772.21

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in, in cash \$ 20,000.00
Surplus fund..... 10,000.00
Undivided profits..... 1,112.54
Deposits subject to check (on
which interest is not paid) 120,649.67
Time certificates of deposits,
(on which interest is paid) 5,010.00

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stock-
holder, person, company or firm (including
the liability of the individual members thereof)
directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness
exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually
paid in, and actual amount of surplus..... NONE

Highest amount of indebtedness of any direc-
tor or officer, if amount of such indebtedness
exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock
of bank..... NONE

How is same secured? Personal and collateral,
by Land Notes.

Does amount of indebtedness of any person,
company or firm including in the liability of
the company or firm the liability of the
individual members thereof, exceed 30 per
cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus? NO

Amount of last dividend 12 1/2 per cent. of
Capital Stock.

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes
deducted therefrom before declaring divi-
dend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of
net profits of the bank for the period cover-
ed by the dividend carried to the surplus
fund before said dividend was declared. YES

12 1/2 per cent. of Capital Stock passed to Sur-
plus Fund.

Total..... \$162,772.21

STATE OF KENTUCKY.
County of Crittenden } ss.
T. J. Vandell, Cashier of Marion Bank, a bank
located and doing business at No. 288 Main
street in the city of Marion, Ky., in said county,
being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is
in all respects a true statement of the condition
of said bank, at the close of business on the
30th day of June, 1902, to the best of his
knowledge and belief; and further says that the
location named and not elsewhere, and that
the above report is made in compliance with an
official notice received from the Secretary of
state designating the 30 day of June, 1902, as the
day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by T. J.
Vandell, Cashier, the 1st day of July, 1902.
H. A. Haynes, Ch. C. C.

T. J. Vandell, Cashier.
H. A. Haynes, Director.
P. D. Maxwell, Director.
C. S. Nunn, Director.



CALL TO ARMS!

We have spoken of Prices and Values before,
our statements have always been verified. This
is a call "to arms," for we now begin a war on
prices such as we have never yet attempted,
though we are usually at the front in doing such
things.

BEGINNING SATURDAY, JULY 5th
we will for the next 15 days offer greater bargains
than were ever offered here before.

This Reduction, unlike most clearance sales, begins in mid-season.
We do not wait until the end of the season to offer you these prices
but at a time when the goods are right in season, and the goods we
offer are not old shop-worn out-of-date stuff, but the VERY BEST of
THIS SEASONS GOODS.

This is Your Opportunity

Dress Goods.	Shoes.
All 5 cent Lawns go at 3 cents	All of our \$1.00 Oxfords go at 75 cents
" 7 1/2 " " " 5 "	" 1.50 " " \$1.00
" 10 " " " 7 1/2 "	" 2.00 " " 1.50
" 12 1/2 " " " 8 1/2 "	" 2.50 " " 2.00
" 15 " " " 10 "	
" 20 " " " 12 1/2 "	
A like reduction on all Summer Dress Goods of everykind, Percals, Linens, Etc. No reserve. Everything goes at and below cost.	
A like reduction on all of our cheaper and higher priced oxfords. All of our Summer Shoes go at and below cost.	
NO RESERVE.	

CLOTHING.

\$5,000.00 Stock of the Cleanest, Best and most up-to-date stock of
Clothing ever shown in Marion goes at prices that staggers competition.
We make no reserve, every piece of clothing in our store, Mens, Boys and
Childrens Suits and Pants, light weight, medium and heavy weight goes at
cost and many away below cost.

LOOK AT THE PRICES:

All of our \$4.00 Suits at \$2.75	All of our \$8.50 Suits at \$6.00	All of our \$1.50 Pants at \$1.00
" 5.00 " " 3.50	" 10.00 " " 7.50	" 2.00 " " 1.50
" 6.00 " " 4.00	" 12.50 " " 9.00	" 2.50 " " 1.85
" 7.50 " " 5.00	" 1.00 Pants at 75c	" 3.00 " " 2.25

We can't quote all of our prices nor mention all of the goods we are
sacrificing, but we ask you to come and see for yourself. If they are not
cheaper than you were ever offered before don't buy.

Masonic Building,
MARION, KY..... **CLIFTONS.**

Illinois Central R. R. Woodmen of the World

Sells through tickets to all points
North, South, East and West. Direct
connections are made at Louisville,
Evansville, Memphis, New Orleans, St.
Louis and Chicago, with principal lines
to all points.
L. Johnson, Agent.
W. A. Kellond, A.G.P.A.,
Louisville, Ky. F. R. Wheeler, C.P.A.
Evansville, Ind.

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, busi-
ness and responsibility warrant
J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

Mill for Sale.

A 20 horse power portable en-
gine 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.

TOWNLOTS
I have a number of choice buil-
ding lots in Marion for sale.
Charles Evans.

Coal.

Speckard coal, adjoining the
Barnby coal. Of a fine quality;
always plenty on hand.
Davis & Nelson,
June 26-4t Rodney, Ky.

Screens.

You can't afford to fight the
flies when screen doors and win-
dows so effectually shut them out.
All size doors and windows cheap
at Boston & Walker's.

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims
against the estate of A. C. Gilbert
deceased, must present the same,
properly proven, on or before Au-
gust 1, 1902, or be disbarred.
A. M. Gilbert.

Administrators Notice.

All persons having claims
against the estate of Rebecca Ba-
ker, deceased, must present same
properly proven on or before July
20, 1902, or be disbarred.
H. S. Wheeler, Adm'r.
This June 23, 1902.

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.

No use worrying about Mr. Cleveland's appearance and speech at the banquet. It was merely a shadow of the past, and the past is never again the present or the future.

Ollie James' reception by the Nebraska Democracy was a great thing that any man might well be proud of, and his speech and the impression he made is something that Ollie's district and state is proud of.

Superintendent McChesney seems to have been the only member of the recent State Educational Association who had the nerve to talk about uniformity of text books. If the leading educators are opposed to the measure, they owe it to the public to speak out and give the reasons for the faith that is in them.

Dewey says Aguinaldo is a common thief. The evidence seems pretty clear that Gen. Gomez received \$25,000 of the Cuban public fund, and didn't become a candidate for president. Thus modern patriots are wiped off the map as summarily as was St. Pierre. The story of G. Washington, the hatchet and the cherry sapling may yet prove to be a myth.

In a speech in the Senate Saturday Mr. Deboe denounced the courts of Kentucky and said the \$100,000 reward offered for the apprehension of the murderers of Gov. Goebel was used to corrupt the courts and to bribe witnesses. Mr. Blackburn denied these allegations and in the course of his remarks said that he was so thoroughly convinced of Taylor's guilt that he would be willing to submit the case to a judge or jury in any State of the Union.

Storms of a serious nature struck different parts of the country Saturday. In Posey county, Ind., three were killed and one fatally injured. A cyclone dipped at several points near Charlestown, Ind., and destroyed several buildings, though no fatalities are reported. At Washington, N. C., a towboat was turned over and five men were drowned. At Wallis, Tex., a cyclone struck a Bohemian settlement and two persons were killed and several injured. A terrific wind swept away the telephone and telegraph poles between Nicholasville and High Bridge and greatly damaged the crops.

Hon. John L. Grayott, the commonwealth's attorney for this judicial district, will be a candidate for re-election next year. The situation justifies the prediction that he will have no opposition for the nomination. He is one of the ablest and most successful officials in the state. Always at his post of duty, always conscientious and unfaltering in his work, he has grown in public favor each year. Sociable and genial in disposition, he is a typical gentleman and few men have more personal friends than he. He is an ardent, unswerving Democrat, and in all campaigns has done efficient service.

Teachers Institute.

Prof T. C. Cherry will begin our institute July 21st. All teachers and prospective teachers are expected to attend.

Jno. B. Paris, Supt.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Grand Jury Returns Twenty-Seven Indictments.

Circuit court is still in session. The civil cases are now before the court. The criminal docket was disposed of Saturday.

The following is a summary of the court during the past week:

James A. Vick, forgery; continued by the commonwealth.

Dick Henry and others, breaking into a store at Dycusburg; continued.

Chas Deboe, breach of peace; a plea of guilty; fined seven dollars.

Frank Deboe, same offense; fined five dollars.

Ben Shelby, the old negro who tried to cremate his wife while she slept, plead guilty to the charge of attempting to burn a dwelling and was given three months in the state prison.

William Boaz, false swearing Dismissed by commonwealth.

The grand jury adjourned Saturday. Twenty-seven indictments were returned, eight of which were against physicians, not heretofore indicted, for failing to report births and deaths.

A number of physicians indicted at the March term of court, have decided to fight the charges against them. Others plead guilty and were fined five dollars and costs.

The civil docket was taken up Monday.

Disposition has been made of the following cases of any general interest:

Henderson Elevator company against Bozeman Bros.; continued by defendant.

T. M. Talbott against the Royal Insurance Co.; continued by the defendant.

Della Sparkman against Jane Tyner and others; continued by plaintiff.

T. G. Davidson against Maley & Wertz; trial and verdict for plaintiff for \$150. This case was watched with interest. The defendant had agreed to pay Davidson a certain price per hundred for lumber contained in logs in return for information as to the whereabouts of the logs. They failed to fill the contract after securing the logs. Davidson attached the property and brought suit.

The suit of John P. Reed vs. the Illinois Central Railroad is now before the court.

BLACKFORD.

Our town is now very well provided with business houses, and we have quite a number of wide-awake business men, and we all feel greatly the need of a bank. The people of this place have to do their banking business at Marion, Sturgis and Clay, which makes it very inconvenient. We have a number of wealthy farmers who would be delighted, as well as the business men of our town, to see a bank established here.

Rev C. R. Montgomery of Marion, was in our town Tuesday; he had been in the country prospecting for mineral.

Misses Curry Gouch, Lillian Station and Verney Quinn attended the musical at Clay Monday evening.

We are glad to announce that Mr C. I. Gouch, proprietor of the Gouch hotel, who has been very ill, is convalescent.

The young people of our city were highly entertained at the residence of Dr. D. T. White Monday evening.

Don't forget when you want to buy paint to call on Crowell-Nunn Co. for Carrara, a colored paint that will not fade.

Prof Oldham has organized a new singing class in our city with about sixty pupils.

Miss Mattie McFarlan, of Tolu, who has been visiting friends here returned home Saturday on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs Louis Quirey and little granddaughter, Waller Quirey, of Sturgis, are visiting Mrs. Gouch this week.

Misses Willie Clement and Lillian Station and Coleman Haynes spent Sunday in Repton.

The majority of people use a cheap paint on roofs, stables, bridges, iron construction, etc., all of which being exposed and needing protection, should be covered with the best material that can be procured. Carrara Paint being a rust preventative, and adhering with remarkable tenacity preserves iron, wood or any other surface to which it is applied. For sale by Crowell-Nunn Co.

IS NOT DEAD.

Lee Johnson Turns Up at Smithland Saturday.

Lee Johnson was not murdered, nor did he commit suicide, but is very much alive. Considerable surprise was created at Smithland Saturday when he turned up alive. On another page is given an account of the sensational murder story told by Nancy Jane Stone, of Carrsville. She accused Geo. Rose and Oliver P. Wiley, two merchants of Carrsville, of being the murderers of Johnson. Sheriff Bush arrested the men, but Johnson appeared and they were released. Johnson said that he had been working in a logging camp in Illinois, but hearing that his mother was sick, returned to Kentucky. Nancy Jane Stone is insane.

Hardesty-Hardin.

Mr. Luther Hardesty and Miss Mary Bell Hardin were united in marriage at the residence of Mrs. Maggie Hardin, the bride's mother, near Hardesty, Thursday, June 26th. A reception was given the happy couple at the home of Mrs. Hardin in the evening.

The bride is a pretty and greatly admired young lady.

The groom is a thriving young merchant of Hardesty.

Quarterly Report

Of the condition of

Farmers Bank,

OF MARION, KY.

At the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1902.

RESOURCES:
Notes discounted..... \$70,149.35
Furniture and fixtures..... 1,285.36
Due from banks..... 23,100.80
Cash in vault..... 7,783.94
Total..... \$102,379.54

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock..... \$15,000.00
Surplus and undivided prof..... 1,772.12
Its (net)..... 85,007.42
Deposits..... \$102,379.54
Total..... \$102,379.54

I, E. J. Hayward, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above report is a true statement.

E. J. Hayward,
Subscribed and sworn to before me by E. J. Hayward, this July 2, 1902.
C. E. Weldon, Clk. C. C.

P. B. Croft,
S. S. Sullenger,
E. W. Jones,
Directors.

Quarterly Report

OF

Marion Bank

OF MARION, KY.

At the close of business on the 30 day of June 1902.

RESOURCES:
Loans and discounts..... \$90,938.00
Due from Nat'l Banks..... 18,550.34
Due from State banks and bankers..... 33,107.97
Banking house and lot..... 6,800.00
Cash on hand..... 10,396.30
Furniture and fixtures..... 3,000.00
Total..... \$162,772.21

LIABILITIES:
Capital stock paid in, in cash \$ 20,000.00
Surplus fund..... 10,000.00
Undivided profits..... 1,112.54
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid) 126,649.67
Time certificates of deposits, (on which interest is paid) 5,010.00
SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof, exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in, and actual amount of surplus of the bank..... \$2,600.00

Highest amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank..... \$2,600.00

How is same secured? Personal and collateral, by Land Notes.

Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof, exceed 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus? NO

Amount of last dividend 12 1-2 per cent. of Capital Stock.

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared YES

12 1-2 per cent. of Capital Stock passed to Surplus Fund.

Total..... \$162,772.21

STATE OF KENTUCKY.

County of Crittenden ss.
T. J. Vandell, Cashier of Marion Bank, a bank located and doing business at No. 238 Main street in the city of Marion, Ky., in said county, being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of said bank, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1902, to the best of his knowledge and belief, and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named and elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30 day of June, 1902, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by T. J. Vandell, Cashier, the 1st day of July, 1902.
H. A. Haynes, Clk. C. C. C.

T. J. Vandell, Cashier.
H. A. Haynes, Director.
P. D. Maxwell, Director.
C. B. Nunn, Director.



CALL TO ARMS!

We have spoken of Prices and Values before, our statements have always been verified. This is a call "to arms," for we now begin a war on prices such as we have never yet attempted, though we are usually at the front in doing such things.

BEGINNING SATURDAY, JULY 5th
we will for the next 15 days offer greater bargains than were ever offered here before.

This Reduction, unlike most clearance sales, begins in mid-season. We do not wait until the end of the season to offer you these prices but at a time when the goods are right in season, and the goods we offer are not old shop-worn out-of-date stuff, but the VERY BEST of THIS SEASONS GOODS.

This is Your Opportunity

Dress Goods.

All 5 cent Lawns go at 3 cents

" 7 " " " 5 "
" 10 " " " 7 "
" 12 " " " 8 "
" 15 " " " 10 "
" 20 " " " 12 "

A like reduction on all Summer Dress Goods of everykind, Percals, Linens, Etc. No reserve. Everything goes at and below cost.

Shoes.

All of our \$1.00 Oxfords go at 75 cents

" 1.50 " " \$1.00
" 2.00 " " 1.50
" 2.50 " " 2.00

A like reduction on all of our cheaper and higher priced oxfords. All of our Summer Shoes go at and below cost.

NO RESERVE.

CLOTHING.

\$5,000.00 Stock of the Cleanest, Best and most up-to-date stock of Clothing ever shown in Marion goes at prices that staggers competition. We make no reserve, every piece of clothing in our store. Mens, Boys and Childrens Suits and Pants, light weight, medium and heavy weight goes at cost and many away below cost.

LOOK AT THE PRICES:

All of our \$4.00 Suits at \$2.75 All of our \$8.50 Suits at \$6.00 All of our \$1.50 Pants at \$1.00
" 5.00 " " 3.50 " 10.00 " " 7.50 " 2.00 " " 1.50
" 6.00 " " 4.00 " 12.50 " " 9.00 " 2.50 " " 1.85
" 7.50 " " 5.00 " 1.00 Pants at 75c " 3.00 " " 2.25

We can't quote all of our prices nor mention all of the goods we are sacrificing, but we ask you to come and see for yourself. If they are not cheaper than you were ever offered before don't buy.

Masonic Building,
MARION, KY.....

CLIFTONS.

Illinois Central R. R.

Sells through tickets to all points North, South, East and West. Direct connections are made at Louisville, Evansville, Memphis, New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago, with principal lines to all points.

L. Johnson, Agent.
W. A. Kellond, A.G.P.A.
Louisville, Ky. F. R. Wheeler, C.P.A.
Evansville, Ind.

Yeakey & Hicklin BLACKSMITHS and WOODWORKMEN.

All work receives prompt attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

The Old Griffith Stand MARION, KY

Edie Graves, Harness Repairing

Done in satisfactory manner by experienced man. Bridles or other harness made to order. Shoemaking and repairing of all kinds.
Prices reasonable. All work given prompt attention.
Phone 64.

Woodmen of the World

Rosewood Camp, No. 22, W. O. W., meets at Masonic Hall every Tuesday evening. Best, cheapest and most scientific plan of insurance in existence.
W. T. CARLOSS, Clk. M. A. WING, C.C.
A. J. DRISKILL, Physician.

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. BLUES, Pres.
T. J. VANDELL, 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.

TOWNLOTS

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

Coal.

Speckard coal, adjoining the Barnby coal. Of a fine quality, always plenty on hand.

Davis & Nelson,
June 26-4t Rodney, Ky.

Screens.

You can't afford to fight the flies when screen doors and windows so effectively shut them out. All size doors and windows cheap at Boston & Walker's.

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of A. C. Gilbert deceased, must present the same properly proven, on or before August 1, 1902, or be disbarred.

A. M. Gilbert

Administrators Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Rebecca Baker, deceased, must present same properly proven on or before July 20, 1902, or be disbarred.

H. S. Wheeler, Adminr.

This June 23, 1902.

The Press.

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

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

HOME Insurance Compy

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.

Dr. J. W. Crawford of Blandville is in town.

There will be a big barbecue at Shady Grove Friday.

Smith Lowery, of Fredonia was in this city Tuesday.

Mr. Henry Rice, Jr., of Fredonia, was in town Monday.

Mr. Joe B. Champion, Sr., of Hampton, was in town Tuesday.

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

Attorney Ward Headley, of Princeton, was in town Tuesday.

Attorney John W. Lockett, of Henderson, was in this city Tuesday.

File your order for extra copies of the illustrated edition of the Press.

Mr. J. T. Casner of Shady Grove is in town this week attending court.

Mrs. W. D. Wallingford, who has been ill for several days, is improving.

Attorney W. I. Clark, of Smithland, attended court at this place this week.

Judge J. H. Clifton, of Dycusburg, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs H. X. Morton and Henry Hughes, of Morganfield, were in town Monday.

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

Miss Nar Nunn, of Madisonville, is the guest of relatives and friends in this city.

Hon. C. C. Grassham, of Smithland attended circuit court, in this city, this week.

Marriage license were issued last week to Bert Emmons and Miss Agnes M. Hubbard.

Mr. H. C. Moore, of Hopkinsville, visited relatives in this county Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Percy Cooksey and Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, attended court here this week.

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

Mr. J. W. Rice, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Caldwell county, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Harris has returned to Paducah after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Maxwell, of this place.

Mrs. Carrie Maxwell and daughter, Miss Mary, left Monday for Colorado, where they will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cox, of Madisonville, and Mrs. Cox of Paducah, have been visiting Mr. J. P. Pierce and family.

A. L. Patrick, the stock man, will be in this city Saturday and Monday, July 12th and 14th, to buy horses and mules.

Mrs. Edgar James of Evansville has returned to her home after spending two weeks with relatives and friends in this city.

The Woodall band of seven pieces will be a feature of the fiddlers contest. George D. Kemp and his musical family will also be there.

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 1th.

A Guess for each One Dollar Purchase.

Cochran & Baker,
MARION, KY.

Old Fiddlers Friday night

Dr. Joe J. Clark was in Paducah last week.

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

Mr. Will Crawford of Tolu was in town Friday.

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

Mr. Lal Threlkeld, of Salem was in town Friday.

Mr. Will Cannan, of Sturgis, was in town Thursday.

Attorney Sam Molloy, of Eddyville, attended court here last week.

The city council holds its regular monthly session next Tuesday night.

Get your tickets for the Fiddlers contest and Juvenile Minstrel today.

The laundry that does your work right is the Magnet laundry, James Hicklin agent.

Seats for the Old Fiddlers contest on sale at the Press office. Prices 25c, 35c. and 50c.

The old fiddlers are coming from all over the country to enter the contest Friday night.

Mrs. Sam. H. Cromwell and children returned to their home in Henderson after visiting relatives here.

Don't fail to hear Miss Lotta Greenup, the famous young lady violinist, at the opera house Friday night.

Ticket No. 251.

This is the number of the ticket that draws the prize at C. E. Doss' Present same and get your keg.

Perfect order will be kept at opera house Friday night. No noisy characters will be allowed to enter the house.

Miss Della Kevil returned from Franklin Saturday. She is a member of the graduating class of the Southern School of Osteopathy.

Eld. J. W. Flynn will conduct services at the Christian church Sunday at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The colored Baptists held a "rally" at their church at this place Sunday for the purpose of raising the indebtedness on the church.

Our old friend Guy Gibbs, of Pinckneyville, was in town Monday. Guy grows as jolly as he grows large, and he is not wanting in either particular.

Mr. Claud W. Lamb has returned from Bowling Green, where he has been attending a business college, and has accepted a position in the sheriff's office.

Mrs. Mary Gibbs has improved her handsome residence on Salem street—the snow-white garb that covers it makes it one of the handsomest residences in town.

The total valuation of property in Crittenden county as assessed is \$2,501,164; total as equalized for taxation, \$2,556,871. Total amount of taxes to be collected, \$12,784.35.

Messrs. Nelson H. Snow of Mineral Point, Wis., R. W. Bigham, of Louisville, and Thos. C. Jones, of Chicago, three well known mining capitalists, were in town Saturday and Sunday.

The Illinois Central railroad company paid into the state treasury over \$17,000 tax on its franchise valuation. All the railroads have accepted the assessments made by the State Board, except the Chesapeake and Ohio, whose complaint has not yet been heard.

John Nesbitt, of Blackford, was in town yesterday.

Born to the wife of Grant Graves, a fine boy.

Mr. Ernest Paris has been quite sick for several days. He is improving.

Uncle Billy Loyd went hunting the other day and killed ten squirrels at ten shots.

James Arfack is the proud father of a handsome boy, who put in his appearance Tuesday.

At the C. P. church last Sunday the pastor preached from the subject, "Life a Sweet Savor."

The new church building of the C. P. church at Princeton will be dedicated the second Sunday in July.

On account of continued sickness in his family Rev. James F. Price will not be able to make the trip to Denver.

Kearney Blue will appreciate your patronage; he represents the Kohinoor laundry and guarantees satisfactory work.

The Crittenden county teachers institute will be held in this city during the week of July 21st, Prof. T. C. Cherry, a prominent educator of Bowling Green, will be the instructor.

The following were before the pension board for examination this week: Chas. E. Clark, Hearin, Ky.; Jas T. Custard, Tribune; Jesse Brasher, Fredonia; Jas. E. Ramsey, Hearin.

Mrs. J. F. Price and children, and Miss Mildred Haynes are visiting friends at Lisman. They are the guests of Miss Jettie Nichols, who was graduated from the eighth grade last spring.

Mr. Lewis Paris, of the Mt. Pleasant neighborhood, is reported very ill. He has heart disease and his friends are alarmed at his condition. Mr. Paris is one of the county's best citizens and it is hoped that he may recover.

Mr. C. C. Grassham, the prominent Smithland attorney, will probably be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the state senate in the Third district, next year, to succeed senator Utley.

The entertainment at the opera house Friday night will be the best home talent entertainment given in this city for years. The minstrel feature has incurred great expense and much labor in rehearsal, but it alone will be worth the price of admission.

Mrs. Wilson, widow of the late Frank N. Wilson, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wheeler, near Piney, Saturday night. She was ill several weeks. The funeral services were held Sunday. Mrs. Wilson was a sister of Miss Mina Wheeler.

Misses Lucy Allie Cobb and Mary Glenn, of Kuttawa, Misses Lizzie Glenn and Georgie Campbell of Hughey, Miss Nellie Davis, from Fredonia, Mrs. Mollie Glenn, of Crayneville, and W. D. Blue of Bethlehem visited Rev J. F. Price's family last week.

Our next issue will be the Illustrated Mining and Industrial edition. It will be the regular publication for next week, all the subscribers will receive a copy, and extra papers can be secured at the Press office at 10 cents per copy. The edition will reach six thousand.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas wishes to teach a summer school of music; teaching on piano, organ and all the string instruments. She solicits the patronage of the people of Marion and surrounding country. Mrs. Thomas is so well known as a music teacher that it is useless to add any words of praise.

The June teachers examination resulted in nine of the applicants making first class certificates. The remaining four receiving certificates of the second class. Miss Sadie Rankin made the highest grade. Her general average on the eleven branches being 92. Nearly all the applicants have held first class certificates before.

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Dr. T. Atchison Frazer has recovered from his late serious illness and is again able to resume the practice of his profession.

There will be services at the C. P. church next Sunday morning and evening. At the morning service the pastor will preach a sermon to the children. The children are invited to take front seats where they can hear and enjoy the service.

The monthly church meeting will be held at 3 o'clock on Saturday, at which all the officers are expected to be present, or at least send their official report.

The ladies club proposes to renovate and beautify our cemetery. In order to procure money for this purpose an art loan exhibit is suggested. A committee of ladies has been appointed to solicit the loan of bric-a-brac, paintings, Indian relics, rare samples of our minerals, old furniture, and any article that will illustrate the past history of the country and of Western Kentucky in particular. Almost every one has some article that would be of the greatest interest to the visitor at such an exposition.

The stage setting for the Juvenile Minstrel show in connection with the Old Fiddlers contest at the opera house Friday night, will be the prettiest ever seen in a minstrel performance in this city. Twenty of the youthful minstrels will appear in white sailor costumes, the end men will be dressed in costumes of red and green, the large throne steps will be draped in red, the seats in navy blue, flags will decorate the wings, and colored lights will be employed. It will be an up-to-date minstrel first part. No expense has been spared toward making "The Sailors' Jubilee" a success. It is an entirely original entertainment.

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Lights and Shades

There's a gentleman in Marion whose intense application to the barometer in order to foretell "to-bacco seasons" has caused the loss of about every hair on his head. The other day a little girl asked him why he didn't tie a string around his forehead so that he would know just how far up to wash.

Little Flossie, age 6: Ma, if I ever get married will I get a husband like Pa?

Mother—Yes, dear. Flossie—And if I don't get married will I be an old maid like Aunt Kate?

Mother—Yes, Flossie. Flossie, reflectively—It's a tough world for us women to live in.

Mike Flanagan dreamed that he called on his parish priest one evening and was received very cordially by Father Rafferty, who invited him to have a whiskey punch.

"Indade and I will," said Mike. "Will you have it hot or cold?" said the father.

"If it's the same to your reverence I will have it hot," replied Mike.

"And do you know," said Mike, "when Father Rafferty was out in the kitchen heating water I woke up. What a d—d fool I was not to have taken it cold."

A little girl was spending the summer at a fashionable watering place, and one morning as she played upon the veranda of the hotel where her mother was stopping, she heard a lengthy conversation upon the fashions of the day and the absolute necessity of stylishness in dress if one hoped to be a success in society. One lady went so far as to say that stylishness was far more important than beauty.

That night, as the child said her usual prayer she added with great earnestness, "And oh, dear Lord, do please make me stylish."—July Lippencott's Magazine.

Deeds Recorded.

P. H. Fritts to Chas. R. Montgomery, two tracts on Crooked creek, \$3,000.

Wm Plew to Permelia Plew, 173 acres on Ohio run, \$700.

Carl Henderson to W. T. Oakley, house and lot in Marion, \$700.

Chas LaRue to Robt A. LaRue, land on Claylick.

John H. Morse to Carl Henderson, house and lot in Marion \$400

A. V. McFee and others, cottage at Springs, \$100.

J. E. Clark Planing Mill Co. to R. C. Walker and J. N. Boston, lot and mills in Marion.

Thomas C. Carter to John A. Gillis, exchange of land.

S. H. Cassidy to W. H. Dycus and F. B. Dycus, interest in lot.

J. E. Turley to Doxey Turley, land, \$75.

W. L. Bennett to Chas. L. Hill, store house and lot in Dycusburg, \$160.

Mrs. H. K. Woods to Charles E. Donakey, 114 acres on Ohio, \$3,350.

A Warning.

SHADY GROVE, July 1, 1902.—This is to certify that a man calling himself W. M. Stroud, claiming to be representing Downer & Bro., proprietors Forest Nurseries of Guthrie, Ky., was to see us and believing him to be their authorized agent we gave him an order.

P. H. Deboe,
G. N. Fox,
A. A. Deboe.

This is to certify that I this date telephoned to Downer & Bro at Guthrie, Ky., and they state that W. M. Stroud was not their authorized agent. This June 27, 1902.

J. N. Dean,
Frank Chilton.

We Want

Your produce and will pay you the highest market price for it. See us before you sell.

We always keep the very thing you want, in the grocery line, and sell as cheap as the cheapest.

We don't handle anything but the best goods.

We are always ready to make you prices.

We want your trade.

Yours to please,

Hearin & Son

Horse and Mules Wanted!

I will be in Marion Saturday and Monday, July 12th and 14th, to buy horses and mules. Get your stock in condition and bring it in. Will buy anything I can use to advantage. This is a good time to sell. Come to Pierce's lively stable.

A. L. Patrick.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the J. R. Clark Planing Mill company for lumber and work will please call on me and settle at once, as I am closing up the firm's business. Give this your immediate attention and will oblige us and save trouble. You will find the books at the office of the county school superintendent.

O. H. Paris.

Wheat Wanted.

Marion Milling Company wants 50,000 bushels of wheat. Will furnish sacks for those who will sell on deposit their wheat at once.

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The grocery business will be continued at the old stand by the undersigned, assisted by Mr. R. J. Pickens; the patronage of all former customers and the public generally will be greatly appreciated.

J. W. Goodhue.

Fine Whiskies

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

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

HARDESTY BROS.

Old FIDDLERS CONTEST OPERA HOUSE Friday Night, July 4.

Program.

MARION JUVENILE GLEE CLUB, presenting their elegant minstrel first part opening:

"The Sailors' Jubilee."

Mr. Virgil Moore.....Interlocutor

Four Famous Comedians

BILLY WEST (Koltinsky) BILLY KERSANDS (Bigham)

AL G. FIELD (Woods) MILT BARLOW (Boston)

CHORUS:

Curtis Pickens Mort Woods Carey Henry

Harry Ramage Lonna Ingram Maurie Boston

Galand Dixon Luke Hammond Jones Gill

Noel Walker Dick Gilbert Louis Kittinger

Wilbur Haynes Gus Paris Norman Henry

Harold Kittinger Tom Moore Willie Watkins

Roy Hurley Gray Rochester

Costumes.....Descalchi

Scenery.....Sosman & Landis

Introductory Overture.....Dolly Gray

Coon, Coon, Coon.....Quartet

Sing Me a Song of the Sunny South.....Quintette

Aint it a Shame.....Quintette

Little Log Cabin in the Dell.....Quintette

Down on the Ohio.....Quintette

Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow.....Quintette

Violin Si ction.....MISS LOTTA CARLETON GREENUP

The Old Fiddlers.

Opening, Old Dan Tucker, all contestants.

Best player of the Mocking Bird, Prize cash \$2.00

Crittenden against Webster, Prize box fine cigars

Best Left-handed Fiddler, Prize cash \$1.00

Best all round Fiddler, Prize cash \$2.00

Best player Devil's Dream, Prize fiddle bow.

BEST OLD TIME FIDDLER Prize \$5.00.

Closing with "Dixie."

In contest for the best old time fiddler each contestant can play any piece he may desire.

Prizes will also be given for most graceful fiddler and handsomest fiddler.

Every Fiddler will be given a memento of the contest.

K mp Family of Musicians....."A FAMILY BAND."

Selection.....MISS LOTTA CARLETON GREENUP

Goodnight.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, - Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.
ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

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.

Dr. J. W. Crawford of Blandville is in town.

There will be a big barbecue at Shady Grove Friday.

Smith Lowery, of Fredonia was in this city Tuesday.

Mr. Henry Rice, Jr., of Fredonia, was in town Monday.

Mr. Joe B. Champion, Sr., of Hampton, was in town Tuesday.

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

Attorney Ward Headley, of Princeton, was in town Tuesday.

Attorney John W. Lockett, of Henderson, was in this city Tuesday.

File your order for extra copies of the illustrated edition of the Press.

Mr. J. T. Casner of Shady Grove is in town this week attending court.

Mrs. W. D. Wallingford, who has been ill for several days, is improving.

Attorney W. I. Clark, of Smithland, attended court at this place this week.

Judge J. H. Clifton, of Dycusburg, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs H. X. Morton and Henry Hughes, of Morganfield, were in town Monday.

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

Miss Nar Nunn, of Madisonville, is the guest of relatives and friends in this city.

Hon. C. C. Grassham, of Smithland attended circuit court, in this city, this week.

Marriage license were issued last week to Bert Emmons and Miss Agnes M. Hubbard.

Mr. H. C. Moore, of Hopkinsville, visited relatives in this county Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Percy Cooksey and Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, attended court here this week.

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

Mr. J. W. Rice, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Caldwell county, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Harris has returned to Paducah after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Maxwell, of this place.

Mrs. Carrie Maxwell and daughter, Miss Mary, left Monday for Colorado, where they will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cox, of Madisonville, and Mrs. Cox of Nebo, have been visiting Mr. J. P. Pierce and family.

A. L. Patrick, the stock man, will be in this city Saturday and Monday, July 12th and 14th, to buy horses and mules.

Mrs. Edgar James of Evansville has returned to her home after spending two weeks with relatives and friends in this city.

The Woodall band of seven pieces will be a feature of the fiddlers contest. George D. Kemp and his musical family will also be there.

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.

Old Fiddlers Friday night

Dr. Joe J. Clark was in Paducah last week.

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

Mr. Will Crawford of Tolu was in town Friday.

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

Mr. Lal Threlkeld, of Salem was in town Friday.

Mr. Will Cannan, of Sturgis, was in town Thursday.

Attorney Sam Molloy, of Eddyville, attended court here last week.

The city council holds its regular monthly session next Tuesday night.

Get your tickets for the Fiddlers contest and Juvenile Minstrel today.

The laundry that does your work right is the Magnet laundry. James Hicklin agent.

Seats for the Old Fiddlers contest on sale at the Press office. Prices 25c, 35c, and 50c.

The old fiddlers are coming from all over the country to enter the contest Friday night.

Mrs. Sam. H. Cromwell and children returned to their home in Henderson after visiting relatives here.

Don't fail to hear Miss Lotta Greenup, the famous young lady violinist, at the opera house Friday night.

Ticket No. 251.

This is the number of the ticket that draws the prize at C. E. Doss' Present same and get your keg.

Perfect order will be kept at opera house Friday night. No noisy characters will be allowed to enter the house.

Miss Della Kevil returned from Franklin Saturday. She is a member of the graduating class of the Southern School of Osteopathy.

Eld. J. W. Flynn will conduct services at the Christian church Sunday at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The colored Baptists held a "rally" at their church at this place Sunday for the purpose of raising the indebtedness on the church.

Our old friend Guy Gibbs, of Pineknayville, was in town Monday. Guy grows as jolly as he grows large, and he is not wanting in either particular.

Mr. Claud W. Lamb has returned from Bowling Green, where he has been attending a business college, and has accepted a position in the sheriff's office.

Mrs. Mary Hibbs has improved her handsome residence on Salem street—the snow-white garb that covers it makes it one of the handsomest residences in town.

The total valuation of property in Crittenden county as assessed is \$2,501,164; total as equalized for taxation, \$2,556,871. Total amount of taxes to be collected, \$12,784.35.

Messrs. Nelson H. Snow of Mineral Point, Wis., R. W. Bigham, of Louisville, and Thos. C. Jones, of Chicago, three well known mining capitalists, were in town Saturday and Sunday.

The Illinois Central railroad company paid into the state treasury over \$17,000 tax on its franchise valuation. All the railroads have accepted the assessments made by the State Board, except the Chesapeake and Ohio, whose complaint has not yet been heard.

John Nesbitt, of Blackford, was in town yesterday.

Born to the wife of Grant Graves, a fine boy.

Mr. Ernest Paris has been quite sick for several days. He is improving.

Uncle Billy Loyd went hunting the other day and killed ten squirrels at ten shots.

James Arlback is the proud father of a handsome boy, who put in his appearance Tuesday.

At the C. P. church last Sunday the pastor preached from the subject, "Life a Sweet Savor."

The new church building of the C. P. church at Princeton will be dedicated the second Sunday in July.

On account of continued sickness in his family Rev. James E. Price will not be able to make the trip to Denver.

Kearney Blue will appreciate your patronage; he represents the Kohinoor laundry and guarantees satisfactory work.

The Crittenden county teachers institute will be held in this city during the week of July 21st, Prof T. C. Cherry, a prominent educator of Bowling Green, will be the instructor.

The following were before the pension board for examination this week: Chas. E. Clark, Hearin, Ky.; Jas T. Custard, Tribune; Jesse Brasher, Fredonia; Jas. E. Ramsey, Hearin.

Mrs. J. F. Price and children, and Miss Mildred Haynes are visiting friends at Lisman. They are the guests of Miss Jettie Nichols, who was graduated from the eighth grade last spring.

Mr. Lewis Paris, of the Mt. Pleasant neighborhood, is reported very ill. He has heart disease and his friends are alarmed at his condition. Mr. Paris is one of the county's best citizens and it is hoped that he may recover.

Mr. C. C. Grassham, the prominent Smithland attorney, will probably be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the state senate in the Third district, next year, to succeed senator Utley.

The entertainment at the opera house Friday night will be the best home talent entertainment given in this city for years. The minstrel feature has incurred great expense and much labor in rehearsal, but it alone will be worth the price of admission.

Mrs. Wilson, widow of the late Frank N. Wilson, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wheeler, near Piney, Saturday night. She was ill several weeks. The funeral services were held Sunday. Mrs. Wilson was a sister of Miss Mina Wheeler.

Misses Lucy Allie Cobb and Mary Glenn, of Kuttawa, Misses Lizzie Glenn and Georgie Campbell of Hughey, Miss Nellie Davis, from Fredonia, Mrs. Mollie Glenn, of Crayneville, and W. D. Blue of Bethlehem visited Rev. J. F. Price's family last week.

Our next issue will be the Illustrated Mining and Industrial edition. It will be the regular publication for next week, all the subscribers will receive a copy, and extra papers can be secured at the Press office at 10 cents per copy. The edition will reach six thousand.

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HARDESTY BROS.

Old FIDDLERS CONTEST

OPERA HOUSE

Friday Night, July 4.

Program.

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"The Sailors' Jubilee."

Mr. Virgil Moore.....Interlocutor

Four Famous Comedians

BILLY WEST (Koltinsky) BILLY KERSANDS (Bigham)
AL G. FIELD (Woods) MILT BARLOW (Boston)

CHORUS:

Curtis Pickens Mort Woods Carey Henry
Harry Ramage Lonna Ingram Maurie Boston
Galand Dixon Luke Hammond Jones Gill
Noel Walker Dick Gilbert Louis Kittinger
Wilbur Haynes Gus Paris Norman Henry
Harold Kittinger Tom Moore Willie Watkins
Roy Hurley Gray Rochester

Costumes.....Descalchi
Scenery.....Sosman & Landis

Introductory Overture.....Dolly Gray
Coon, Coon, Coon.....Quartet
Sing Me a Song of the Sunny South.....Quintette
Aint it a Shame.....Quintette
Little Log Cabin in the Dell.....Quintette
Down on the Ohio.....Quintette
Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow.....Quintette

Violin Section.....MISS LOTTA CARLETON GREENUP

The Old Fiddlers.

Opening, Old Dan Tucker, all contestants.
Best player of the Mocking Bird, Prize cash \$2.00
Crittenden against Webster, Prize box fine cigars
Best Left-handed Fiddler, Prize cash \$1.00
Best all round Fiddler, Prize cash \$2.00
Best player Devil's Dream, Prize fiddle bow.
BEST OLD TIME FIDDLER Prize \$5.00.
Closing with "Dixie."
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Every Fiddler will be given a memento of the contest.

K mp Family of Musicians....."A FAMILY BAND."

Selection.....MISS LOTTA CARLETON GREENUP
Goodnight.

THE TOWN O' DREAM.

By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
On a beautiful summer plain.
With bells 'neath a golden time
To the tune of a golden strain.
The road lies straight through a golden gate—
Men call it the Port o' Sleep—
Where far below dim waters flow
Through chambers cool and deep.
O, fair and bright in the broad sunlight,
Her streets and her green bowers,
And all day long a sleepy song
Murmurs of love and flowers.
And never a care can enter there,
Nor trouble to cause annoy.
There rest comes sweet to toiling feet
And weary hearts find joy.
Now would ye know the way to go
To the beautiful Town o' Dream?
Ye must seek the god of the Land o' Nod,
Ruler of things that seem.
And drawing near with humble cheer
Ye'll speak the Word of Kin,
And if your mind is good and kind
Ye'll freely enter in.
O, near and far his peoples are,
And he rules them, every one,
With a Pleasure deep and a Rod of Sleep
At setting of the sun.
By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
—Weary are we and faint;
Come, let us try the portal high,
And win our Town again!
—A. B. de Mille, in N. Y. Independent.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

(Copyrighted, 1911, by Ward, Lock & Co.)

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Mr. Fairfax," said he, "I labor under the fear that you cannot understand my position. Can you realize what it is like to feel shut up in the dark, waiting and longing always for only one thing? Could you not let me come to Paris with you to-morrow?"

"Impossible," I said. "It is out of the question. It could not be thought of for a moment!"

"But why not? I can see no difficulty in it!"

"If for no other reason because it would destroy any chance of my even getting on the scent. I should be hampered at every turn."

He heaved a heavy sigh.

"Blind! blind!" he said with despair in his voice. "But I know that I shall meet him some day, and when I do—"

His ferocity was the more terrible by reason of his affliction.

"Only wait, Mr. Kitwater," I replied. "Wait, and if I can help you, you shall have your treasure back again. Will you then be satisfied?"

"Yes, I'll be satisfied," he answered, but with what struck me as almost reluctance. "Yes, when I have my treasure back again I'll be satisfied, and so will Codd. In the meantime I'll wait here in the dark, the dark in which the days and nights are the same. Yes, I'll wait and wait and wait."

At that moment Miss Kitwater made her reappearance in the garden, and I rose to bid my clients farewell.

"Good-by, Mr. Kitwater," I said. "I'll write immediately I reach Paris, and let you know how I am getting on."

"You are very kind," Kitwater answered, and Codd nodded his head.

My hostess and I then set off down the drive to the high-road which we followed towards the village. It was a perfect evening, and the sun was setting in the west in a mass of crimson and gold. At first we talked of various commonplace subjects, but it was not very long before we came back, as I knew we should do, to the one absorbing topic.

"There is another thing I want to set right with you, Miss Kitwater," I said, as we paused upon the bridge to which I have elsewhere referred. "It is only a small matter. Somehow, however, I feel that I must settle it, before I can proceed further in the affair with any satisfaction to myself."

She looked at me in surprise.

"What is it?" she asked. "I thought we had settled everything."

"So far as I can see that is the only matter that remains," I answered. "Yet it is sufficiently important to warrant my speaking to you about it. What I want to know is, whom I am serving?"

"I don't think I understand," she said, drawing lines with her umbrella upon the stone coping of the bridge as she spoke.

"And yet my meaning is clear," I returned. "What I want to be certain of is, whether I am serving you or your uncle?"

"I don't think you are serving either of us," she answered. "You are helping us to right a great wrong."

"Forgive me, but that is merely trifling with words. I am going to be candid once more. You are paying the money, I believe?"

In some confusion she informed me that this certainly was the case.

"Very well, then, I am certainly your servant," I said. "It is your interests I shall have to study."

"I can trust them implicitly to you, I am sure, Mr. Fairfax," she replied. "And now here we are at the church. If you walk quickly you will be just in time to catch your train. Let me thank you again for coming down to-day."

"It has been a great pleasure to me," I replied. "Perhaps when I return from Paris you will permit me to come down again to report progress?"

"We shall be very pleased to see

you," she answered. "Now good-by, and a pleasant journey to you!"

We shook hands and parted. As I passed along the road I watched her making her way along the avenue towards the church. There was need for me to shake my head.

"George Fairfax," said I, "it would require very little of that young lady's society to enable you to make a fool of yourself."

CHAPTER VIII.

Unlike so many of my countrymen I am prepared to state that I detect the French capital. I always make my visits to it as brief as possible, then, my business completed, off I fly again, seeming to breathe more freely when I am outside its boundaries. I do not know why this should be so, for I have always been treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration by its inhabitants, particularly by those members of the French detective force with whom I have been brought in contact.

On this visit I crossed with one of the cleverest Parisian detectives, a man with whom I have had many dealings. He was most anxious to ascertain the reason of my visit to his country. My assurance that I was not in search of any one of his own criminals seemed to afford him no sort of satisfaction. He probably regarded it as an attempt to put him off the scent, and I fancy he resented it. We reached Paris at seven o'clock, whereupon I invited him to dine with me at eight o'clock, at a restaurant we had both patronized on many previous occasions. He accepted my invitation, and promised to meet me at the time and place I named. On the platform awaiting our arrival was my man Dickson, to whom I had telegraphed, ordering him to meet me.

"Well, Dickson," I said, when I had bade the detective au revoir, "what about our man?"

"I've had him under my eye, sir," he answered. "I know exactly what he's been doing, and where he's staying."

"That's good news, indeed," I replied. "Have you discovered anything else about him?"

"Yes, sir," he returned. "I find that he's struck up a sudden acquaintance with a lady named Mme. Beaumais, and that they are to dine together at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night. They have been in and out of half the jewellers' shops in the Rue de la Paix to-day, and he's spending a mint of money on her."

"They are dining at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night, did you say?"

"At what time?"

"I cannot tell you that, sir," Dickson replied. "I only know that they are to dine there together to-night."

"And pray how did you find that out?"

"I made inquiries as to who she was, and where she lived, and then pumped her maid," he answered.

"You did not do anything that would excite his suspicions, I hope?"

"I put in 'You ought to know by this time what women are.'"

"Oh, no, sir, you needn't be afraid," he said. "I was too careful for that. The maid and I are on very friendly terms. She believes me to be a Russian, and I've not denied it."

"It would be safest not to do so," I replied. "If she discovers that you are an Englishman, she might chance to mention the fact to her mistress. She would doubtless let it fall in conversation with him, and then all our trouble would be useless. You speak Russian, do you not?"

"Only pretty well, sir," he answered. "I should be soon bowled out if I came in contact with a real one."

"Well, I think I will be somewhere near the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night just to make sure of my man. After that I'll tell you what to do next."

"Very good, sir," he returned. "I suppose you will be staying at the same place?"

"Yes, the same place," I replied. "If you have anything to communicate, you can either call, or send word to me there."

I thereupon departed for the quiet house at which I usually take up my abode when in Paris. The big hotels are places I steer clear of, for the simple reason that I often have business in connection with them, and it does not pay me to become too well known. At this little house I can go out and come in just as I please, have my meals at any time of the day or night, and am as well cared for as at my own abode in London. On this occasion the old lady of the house greeted me with flattering enthusiasm. She had received my telegram, she said, and my usual room awaited me. I accordingly ascended to it in order to dress myself for the dinner of the evening, and as I did so thought of the pretty bedroom I had seen on the previous day, which naturally led me to think of the owner of the house, at that moment my employer. In my mind's eye I could see her just as she had stood on that old stone bridge at Bishopstowe, with the sunset behind her and the church bells sounding across the meadows, calling the villagers to evensong. How much better it was, I argued, to be standing talking to her there in that old world peace, than to be dressing for a dinner at an up-to-date French restaurant. My toilet completed, I descended to the street, hired a fiacre, and drove to the restaurant where I had arranged to meet my friend. The place in question is neither an expensive nor a fashionable one. It has no halls of mirrors, no dainty little cabinets, but, to my thinking, you can obtain the best dinner in all Paris there. On reaching it I found my guest had been the first to arrive. We accordingly ascended the stairs

to the room above, where we selected our table and sat down. My companion was a witty little man with half the languages of Europe on his tongue, and a knowledge of all the tricks and dodges of all the criminal fraternity at his finger-ends. He has since written a book on his experiences, and a stranger volume, or one more replete with a knowledge of the darker side of human nature it would be difficult to find. He had commenced his professional career as a doctor, and like myself had gradually drifted into the detective profession. Among other things he was an inimitable hand at disguising himself, as many a wretched criminal now knows to his cost. Even I, who know him so well, have been taken in by him. I have given alms to a blind beggar in the streets, have encountered him as a chiffonier prowling about the gutters, have sat next to him on an omnibus when he has been clothed as an artisan in a blue blouse, and on not one of those occasions have I ever recognized him until he made himself known to me. Among other things he was a decided epicure, and loved a good dinner as well as any of his compatriots. Could you but see him with his napkin tucked under his chin, his little twinkling eyes sparkling with mirth, and his face wreathed in smiles, you would declare him to be one of the jolliest-looking individuals you have ever encountered. See him, however, when he is on business and has a knotty problem to solve, and you will find a different man. The mouth has become one of iron, the eyes are as fierce as furies can be. Some one, I remember, likened him to the great Napoleon, and the description is an exceedingly apt one.

"By the way," I said, as we took a peep into our second bottle of Perrier-Jouet, "there is a question I want to put to you. Do you happen to be acquainted with a certain Mme. Beaumais?"

"I have known her for more years than she or I would care to remember," he answered. "For a woman who has led the life she has, she wears uncommonly well. A beautiful creature! The very finest shoulders in all Paris, and that is saying something."

He blew a kiss off the tips of his fingers, and raised his glass in her honor.

"I drink to her in this noble wine, but I do not let her touch my money. Oh, no, la belle Louise is a clever woman, a very clever woman, but money trickles through her fingers like water through a sieve. Let me think for a moment. She ruined Marquis D'Esma, the Vicomte Cotford, M. D'Armer and many others whose names I cannot now recall. The first is with our noble troops in Cochinchina, the second is in Algeria, and the third I know not where, and now I have learnt since my arrival in Paris that she has got hold of a young Englishman, who is vastly wealthy. She will have all his got very soon, and then he will begin the world anew. You are interested in that Englishman, of course?"

"How do you know that?"

"Because you question me about Mme. Beaumais," he answered. "A good many people have asked me about her at different times, but it is always the man they want to get hold of. You, my astute Fairfax, are interested in the man, not because you want to save him from her, but because he has done a little something which he should not have done, elsewhere. The money he is lavishing on Mme. Louise, whence does it come? Should I be very wrong if I suggested gems?"

I gave a start of surprise. How on earth did he guess this?

"Yes! I see I'm right," he answered with a little laugh. "Well, I knew it a long time ago. Ah, you are astonished! You should surely never allow yourself to be surprised by anything. Now I will tell you how I came to know about the gems. Some time ago a certain well-known lady of this city lost her jewel-case in a mysterious manner. The affair was placed in my hands, and when I had exhausted Paris, I went to Amsterdam, en route if necessary for London. You know our old friends, Levenstein and Scharf?"

I nodded. I had had dealings with that firm on many occasions.

"Well, as I went into their office, I saw the gentleman who has been paying attention to the lady we have been discussing, come out. I have an excellent memory for faces, and when I saw him to-night entering the Cafe des Ambassadeurs, I recognized him immediately. Thus the mystery is explained."

He shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands apart, like a conjurer who has just vanished a rabbit or an orange.

"Has the man of whom we are speaking done very wrong?" he inquired.

"The stones he sold in London and Amsterdam belonged to himself and his two partners," I answered. "He has not given them their share of the transaction. That is all."

"They had better be quick about it then, or they are not likely to get anything. It would be a very big sum that would tempt la belle Louise to be faithful for a long period. If your employers really desire to punish him, and they are not in want of money, I should say do not let them interfere. She will then nibble at what he has got like a mouse into a store of good things. Then presently that store will be all gone, and then she will give up, and he, the man, will go out and shoot himself, and she will pick up somebody else, and will begin to nibble just as before. As I say, there will be somebody else, and somebody else, right up to the end of the chap-

ter. And with every one she will grow just an imperceptible bit older. By and by the wrinkles will appear. I fancy there are just one or two already. Then she will not be so fastidious about her hundred of thousands francs, and will condescend to think of mere thousands. After that it will come to simple hundreds. Then there will be an interval—after which a garret, a charcoal-brazier, and the morgue. I have known so many, and it is always the same. First, the diamonds, the champagne, the exquisite little dinners at the best restaurants, and at last the brazier, the closed doors and windows, and the cold stone slab. There is a moral in it, my dear friend, but we will not look for it to-night. When do you intend to commence business with your man?"

"At once," I answered. "He knows that I am after him, and my only fear is that he will make a bolt. I cannot understand why he is dallying in Paris so long?"

"For the simple reason that he is confident he has put you off the scent," was my companion's reply. "He is doing the one foolish thing the criminal always does sooner or later; that is to say, he is becoming over-confident of his own powers to elude us. You and I, my friend, should be able to remember several such instances. Now, strange to say, I came across a curious one the other day. Would you care to hear it?"

He lit a cigarette and blew a cloud of smoke while he waited for my answer.

"Very much," I said, being well aware that his stories were always worth hearing.

[To Be Continued.]

ST. ELMO'S FIRE.

One Instance in Which the Mysterious Light Appeared in an Unmistakable Manner.

The phenomena of a phosphorescent light at the masthead is one so rarely witnessed by others than superstitious sailors that it is seldom one finds an intelligent account of it. The following, by Rev. Dr. Mason, of Burma, is therefore of interest, says Youth's Companion:

"On one occasion I was with others on board a small schooner at anchor off Tavoy Point, when a severe squall of wind and rain, accompanied by much thunder and lightning came on. After the storm began to abate, we were aroused by a cry on deck: 'There is a ball of fire at the masthead!' We went up and saw, what is very rarely seen, 'the fire of St. Elmo,' or 'the fire of St. Elmo and St. Anne.' It exhibited an appearance quite different from all the descriptions I have read. Phipson says: 'Lord Napier observed the fire St. Elmo in the Mediterranean during a fearful thunderstorm. As he was retiring to rest, a cry from those aloft: 'St. Elmo and St. Anne!' induced him to go on deck. The masthead was completely enveloped in a blaze of pale phosphoric light.'

"The St. Elmo that I saw did not envelop the masthead in a blaze at all, but it took the form of a perfect ball of phosphoric light, perhaps a foot in diameter. It was not on the summit of the mast, but touched it on one side, playing about it when the vessel rolled, as a large soap bubble, a trifle lighter than the air.

"After remaining some ten minutes the light grew fainter, and finally died out like a soap bubble."

Her Whist Playing Mamma.

Two little girls sat on the steps chatting over their dolls. Said one: "My mamma tells me lovely stories before I go to bed. Does yours?"

"No," replied the other. "My mamma is hardly ever at home when I go to bed, and when she is she is too tired always to tell me any stories. She has to play whist every day. She teaches it, too. I wish she didn't, because I get awfully lonesome and papa isn't home much, so I must always have to go to bed alone," and the little thing added, pathetically, hugging her doll to her motherly little bosom, "when I grow up I'll never play whist. And I'll rock my little girl every night before she goes to bed." Here was a childish outburst of a stored-up sense of radical wrong in her life. And there are too many little hearts oppressed by this sense of deprivation. But it is not alone the children who suffer from the whist fashion. It is responsible for more tantrums and breakdowns of over-wrought women than women's clubs' work or woman suffrage, or any other in-door diversion of society.—Boston Transcript.

Modest Fees.

Sir Walter Scott's first client was a burglar. He got the fellow off, but the man declared that he hadn't a penny to give him for his services. Two bits of useful information he offered, however, and with these the young lawyer had to be content. The first was that a yelping terrier inside the house was a better protection against thieves than a big dog outside and the second, that no sort of lock bothered his craft so much as an old, rusty one.

Small compensation as this was, the first brief of the noted French lawyer, M. Rouher, yielded still less. The peasant for whom M. Rouher won the case asked how much he owed him:

"Oh, say two francs," said the modest advocate.

"Two francs!" exclaimed the peasant. "That is very high. Won't you let me off with a franc and a half?"

"No," said the counsel, "two francs or nothing."

"Well, then," said his client, "I'll rather pay nothing."

And with a bow he left.—Green Bag

Also Requires Greater Ability.

"Do you think women should propose?"

"No; the sport of making men propose is much more exciting and enjoyable."—Chicago Post.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Booth Tarkington draws his stories before he writes them. He not only maps out the scenes, but makes a complete picture of each one of them.

Mrs. Howard Kingscote, the English novelist, says that American audiences are anxious to hear facts, while English audiences demand to be amused.

Thomas Moore often wrote a short poem almost impromptu. He consumed over two years in reading and preparing material for "Lallah Rookh," and two years more in writing that inimitable poem.

One of Milton's biographers says that nearly 20 years elapsed between the sketching out of the plan of "Paradise Lost" and the completion of that work. The actual labor of composition was condensed into two or three years.

Rudyard Kipling is the illustrator as well as the author of a new volume called "Just So Stories," and his pictures are said to be admirable. Evidently he gets his gift from his father, who will be remembered as the illustrator of "Kim" and the maker of the cover design for "The Day's Work."

The late Bret Harte was in his sixty-third year and had 44 book titles to his credit. "The Luck of Roaring Camp" rescued him from poverty and uncertainty and brought him to the summit of the hopes of all young authors of that day, the Atlantic.

Mrs. Ann S. Stephens once said of him that "his gift was a lead, not a pocket."

Some first editions of Oliver Goldsmith brought high prices in London recently: "The Citizen of the World," \$330; "The Vicar of Wakefield," \$670; "The Life of Henry St. John, Lord Viscount Bolingbroke," \$310. Horace Walpole's copy of Gray's "Odes" brought \$855, Herrick's "Hesperides," \$375; Pope's "Essay on Man," \$950; Fitzgerald's "Rubaiyat," \$290, and Charles Tennyson's "Sonnets," with pen and ink sketches by Thackeray, \$1,500.

When Mark Twain was beginning his career as a humorous lecturer he one day arranged with a charming female acquaintance that she should sit in a box and start the applause when he stroked his mustache. The lecturer started off so well that he did not need any such help, however, for he caught the audience from the first. By and by, when not saying anything worthy of particular notice, he happened to pull his mustache, and his anxious ally in the box at once broke into furious applause. Mark was all but broken up by the misadventure and ever afterward carefully avoided employing such help to success.

FEAT OF BRIDGE BUILDING.

Quick Work in Removing an Old Span and Substituting a New One.

The double tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad cross the Schuylkill river at Girard avenue, Philadelphia, on a stone-arch bridge with a single steel-truss span over the middle channel. This was recently replaced in 15 minutes, without the least delay or interruption to the almost continuous traffic of long, heavy freight trains and high-speed expresses which cross the bridge every hour in the 24, without obstructing the river, says Frank W. Skinner, in Century. A temporary steel span was built alongside the old one and at a lower level, so that its top was a little below the bottom of the old structure. On this was erected, in the usual way, the complete new span with the tracks laid on it. Powerful hoisting-engines were set on platforms at the ends of the old span on the opposite sides of the bridge, and operated four sets of tackles, by which, after the tracks had been cut, both spans, weighing together nearly 2,000,000 pounds, were pulled sidewise on double tiers of long horizontal rails, with over 300 solid steel rollers between them. In this way the old span was displaced by the new one, which followed it like a very substantial shadow, until permanently seated in exactly the same position. Two and a half minutes after the last train crossed the old span, the connections were broken, the engines were started, and in 2½ minutes more had pulled both spans simultaneously the full distance of about 37 feet. In eight minutes more the first train had passed over the new span, and it was in regular service. The engines and tackles were shifted, and a set of greased rails was arranged at a low level, on which the temporary span was pulled to a position directly below the old span, and served as a support while the latter was taken to pieces. The great weight of the spans, the difficulties from incessant traffic, and the speed and accuracy with which the spans were moved, make this one of the most remarkable of feats.

What He Wanted.

"Your honor," said the prisoner, who had been brought in for a preliminary hearing after six weeks in the county jail, "I want a change of menu."

"You mean," said the judge, kindly, "that you want a change of venue. Now, the proper course of—"

"No, I don't mean that. I want a change of menu. That sheriff seems to have tried to corner the corned beef supply of the world."—Baltimore American.

A Stim Breakfast.

"Get up, Bobbie!" called his mother from the bottom of the stairs; "you know the early bird gets the worm!"

"Is that all you got for breakfast?" replied Bobbie, sleepily, as he turned over for another snooze.—Ohio State Journal.

CONGRESSMAN FITZPATRICK

Says Pe-ru-na is a Splendid Catarrh Tonic.



Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick, Congressman from Kentucky, writes from the National Hotel, Washington, D. C., as follows:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your Peru-na and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone suffering with catarrh or who needs a good tonic."—T. Y. FITZPATRICK.

A Good Tonic.

Pe-ru-na is a natural and efficient nerve tonic. It strengthens and restores the activity of every nerve in the body.

Through the use of Pe-ru-na the weakened or overworked nervous system resumes their natural strength and the blood vessels begin at once to regulate the flow of blood according to nature's laws. Congestions immediately disappear.

Catarrh Cured.

All phases of catarrh, acute or chronic, are promptly and permanently cured. It is through its operation upon the nervous system that Pe-ru-na has attained such a world-wide reputation as a sure and reliable remedy for all phases of catarrh wherever located. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice free.

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

Transference of Impulse.

Bardet—Do you know, my friend, that I have become a firm believer in the mysterious transference of impulse? You recall that spring idyl of impulse, which you said was an inspiration? Well, as I told you before, when I wrote that I was fired by an irresistible impulse.

Friend—Yes, I remember.

"Well, sir, I submitted that inspiration to the editor of the Bombardier, and—would you believe it, sir?—I was fired again, but this time the editor had the impulse."—Richmond Dispatch.

It is impossible that a man who is false to his friends should be true to his country.—Bishop Berkeley.



LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the meal exactly as it left the kitchen.

Puttied Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

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THE TOWN O' DREAM.

By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
On a beautiful summer plain,
With bells chiming a golden time
To the tune of a golden strain.
The road lies straight through a golden gate—
Men call it the Port o' Sleep—
Where far below dim waters flow
Through chambers cool and deep.
O, fair and bright in the broad sunlight,
Her streets and her green bowers,
And all day long a sleepy song
Murmurs of love and flowers.
And never a care can enter there,
Nor trouble to cause annoy.
There rest comes sweet to toiling feet
And weary hearts find joy.
Now would ye know the way to go
To the beautiful Town o' Dream?
Ye must seek the god of the Land o' Nod,
Ruler of things that seem.
And drawing near with humble cheer
Ye'll speak the Word of Kin,
And if your words are good and kind
Ye'll freely enter in.
O, near and far his peoples are,
And he rules them, every one,
With a Pleasance deep and a Rod of Sleep
At setting of the sun.
By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
—Weary are we and faint;
Come, let us try the port of high,
And win our Town again!
—A. B. de Mille, in N. Y. Independent.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

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

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Mr. Fairfax," said he, "I labor under the fear that you cannot understand my position. Can you realize what it is like to feel shut up in the dark, waiting and longing always for only one thing? Could you not let me come to Paris with you to-morrow?"

"Impossible," I said. "It is out of the question. It could not be thought of for a moment!"

"But why not? I can see no difficulty in it!"

"If for no other reason because it would destroy any chance of my even getting on the scent. I should be hampered at every turn."

He heaved a heavy sigh.

"Blind! blind!" he said with despair in his voice. "But I know that I shall meet him some day, and when I do—"

His ferocity was the more terrible by reason of his affliction.

"Only wait, Mr. Kitwater," I replied. "Wait, and if I can help you, you shall have your treasure back again. Will you then be satisfied?"

"Yes, I'll be satisfied," he answered, but with what struck me as almost reluctance. "Yes, when I have my treasure back again I'll be satisfied, and so will Codd. In the meantime I'll wait here in the dark, the dark in which the days and nights are the same. Yes, I'll wait and wait and wait."

At that moment Miss Kitwater made her reappearance in the garden, and I rose to bid my clients farewell.

"Good-by, Mr. Kitwater," I said. "I'll write immediately I reach Paris, and let you know how I am getting on."

"You are very kind," Kitwater answered, and Codd nodded his head.

My hostess and I then set off down the drive to the high-road which we followed towards the village. It was a perfect evening, and the sun was setting in the west in a mass of crimson and gold. At first we talked of various commonplace subjects, but it was not very long before we came back, as I knew we should do, to the one absorbing topic.

"There is another thing I want to set right with you, Miss Kitwater," I said, as we paused upon the bridge to which I have elsewhere referred. "It is only a small matter. Somehow, however, I feel that I must settle it, before I can proceed further in the affair with any satisfaction to myself."

She looked at me in surprise.

"What is it?" she asked. "I thought we had settled everything."

"So far as I can see that is the only matter that remains," I answered. "Yet it is sufficiently important to warrant my speaking to you about it. What I want to know is, whom I am serving?"

"I don't think I understand," she said, drawing lines with her umbrella upon the stone coping of the bridge as she spoke.

"And yet my meaning is clear," I returned. "What I want to be certain of is, whether I am serving you or your uncle?"

"I don't think you are serving either of us," she answered. "You are helping us to right a great wrong."

"Forgive me, but that is merely trifling with words. I am going to be candid once more. You are paying the money, I believe?"

In some confusion she informed me that this certainly was the case.

"Very well, then, I am certainly your servant," I said. "It is your interests I shall have to study."

"I can trust them implicitly to you, I am sure, Mr. Fairfax," she replied. "And now here we are at the church. If you walk quickly you will be just in time to catch your train. Let me thank you again for coming down to-day."

"It has been a great pleasure to me," I replied. "Perhaps when I return from Paris you will permit me to come down again to report progress?"

"We shall be very pleased to see

you," she answered. "Now good-by, and a pleasant journey to you!"

We shook hands and parted. As I passed along the road I watched her making her way along the avenue towards the church. There was need for me to shake my head.

"George Fairfax," said I, "it would require very little of that young lady's society to enable you to make a fool of yourself."

CHAPTER VIII.

Unlike so many of my countrymen I am prepared to state that I detest the French capital. I always make my visits to it as brief as possible, then, my business completed, off I fly again, seeming to breathe more freely when I am outside its boundaries. I don't know why this should be so, for I have always been treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration by its inhabitants, particularly by those members of the French detective force with whom I have been brought in contact.

On this visit I crossed with one of the cleverest Parisian detectives, a man with whom I have had many dealings. He was most anxious to ascertain the reason of my visit to his country. My assurance that I was not in search of any one of his own criminals seemed to afford him no sort of satisfaction. He probably regarded it as an attempt to put him off the scent, and I fancy he resented it. We reached Paris at seven o'clock, whereupon I invited him to dine with me at eight o'clock, at a restaurant we had both patronized on many previous occasions. He accepted my invitation, and promised to meet me at the time and place I named. On the platform awaiting our arrival was my man Dickson, to whom I had telegraphed, ordering him to meet me.

"Well, Dickson," I said, when I had bade the detective au revoir, "what about our man?"

"I've had him under my eye, sir," he answered. "I know exactly what he's been doing, and where he's staying."

"That's good news, indeed," I replied. "Have you discovered anything else about him?"

"Yes, sir," he returned. "I find that he's struck up a sudden acquaintance with a lady named Mme. Beaumais, and that they are to dine together at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night. They have been in and out of half the jewelers' shops in the Rue de la Paix to-day, and he's spending a mint of money on her."

"They are dining at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night, did you say? At what time?"

"I cannot tell you that, sir," Dickson replied. "I only know that they are to dine there together to-night."

"And pray how did you find that out?"

"I made inquiries as to who she was, and where she lived, and then pumped her maid," he answered.

"You did not do anything that would excite his suspicions, I hope," I put in. "You ought to know by this time what women are."

"Oh, no, sir, you needn't be afraid," he said. "I was too careful for that. The maid and I are on very friendly terms. She believes me to be a Russian, and I've not denied it."

"It would be safest not to do so," I replied. "If she discovers that you are an Englishman, she might chance to mention the fact to her mistress. She would doubtless let it fall in conversation with him, and then all our trouble would be useless. You speak Russian, do you not?"

"Only pretty well, sir," he answered. "I should be soon bowled out if I came in contact with a real one."

"Well, I think I will be somewhere near the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night just to make sure of my man. After that I'll tell you what to do next."

"Very good, sir," he returned. "I suppose you will be staying at the same place?"

"Yes, the same place," I replied. "If you have anything to communicate, you can either call, or send word to me there."

I thereupon departed for the quiet house at which I usually take up my abode when in Paris. The big hotels are places I steer clear of, for the simple reason that I often have business in connection with them, and it does not pay me to become too well known. At this little house I can go out and come in just as I please, have my meals at any time of the day or night, and am as well cared for as at my own abode in London. On this occasion the old lady of the house greeted me with flattering enthusiasm. She had received my telegram, she said, and my usual room awaited me. I accordingly ascended to it in order to dress myself for the dinner of the evening, and as I did so thought of the pretty bedroom I had seen on the previous day, which naturally led me to think of the owner of the house, at that moment my employer. In my mind's eye I could see her just as she had stood on that old stone bridge at Bishopstowe, with the sunset behind her and the church bells sounding across the meadows, calling the villagers to evensong. How much better it was, I argued, to be standing talking to her there in that old world peace, than to be dressing for a dinner at an up-to-date French restaurant. My toilet completed, I descended to the street, hired a fiacre, and drove to the restaurant where I had arranged to meet my friend. The place in question is neither an expensive nor a fashionable one. It has no halls of mirrors, no dainty little cabinets, but, to my thinking, you can obtain the best dinner in all Paris there. On reaching it I found my guest had been the first to arrive. We accordingly ascended the stairs

to the room above, where we selected our table and sat down. My companion was a witty little man with half the languages of Europe on his tongue, and a knowledge of all the tricks and dodges of all the criminal fraternity at his finger-ends. He has since written a book on his experiences, and a stranger volume, or one more replete with a knowledge of the darker side of human nature it would be difficult to find. He had commenced his professional career as a doctor, and like myself had gradually drifted into the detective profession. Among other things he was an inimitable hand at disguising himself, as many a wretched criminal now knows to his cost. Even I, who know him so well, have been taken in by him. I have given alms to a blind beggar in the streets, have encountered him as a chiffonier prowling about the gutters, have sat next to him on an omnibus when he has been clothed as an artisan in a blue blouse, and on not one of those occasions have I ever recognized him until he made himself known to me. Among other things he was a decided epicure, and loved a good dinner as well as any of his compatriots. Could you but see him with his napkin tucked under his chin, his little twinkling eyes sparkling with mirth, and his face wreathed in smiles, you would declare him to be one of the jolliest-looking individuals you have ever encountered. See him, however, when he is on business and has a knotty problem to solve, and you will find a different man. The mouth has become one of iron, the eyes are as fierce as steel can be. Some one, I remember, likened him to the great Napoleon, and the description is an exceedingly apt one.

"By the way," I said, as we took a peep into our second bottle of Perrier-Jouet, "there is a question I want to put to you. Do you happen to be acquainted with a certain Mme. Beaumais?"

"I have known her for more years than she or I would care to remember," he answered. "For a woman who has led the life she has, she wears uncommonly well. A beautiful creature! The very finest shoulders in all Paris, and that is saying something."

He blew a kiss off the tips of his fingers, and raised his glass in her honor.

"I drink to her in this noble wine, but I do not let her touch my money. Oh, no, la belle Louise is a clever woman, a very clever woman, but money trickles through her fingers like water through a sieve. Let me think for a moment. She ruined Marquis d'Esmaill, the Viscount Cotford, M. d'Armer and many others whose names I cannot now recall. The first is with our noble troops in Cochinchina, the second is in Algeria, and the third I know not where, and now I have learnt since my arrival in Paris that she has got hold of a young Englishman, who is vastly wealthy. She will have all his got very soon, and then he will begin the world anew. You are interested in that Englishman, of course?"

"How do you know that?"

"Because you question me about Mme. Beaumais," he answered. "A good many people have asked me about her at different times, but it is always the man they want to get hold of. You, my astute Fairfax, are interested in the man, not because you want to save him from her, but because he has done a little something which he should not have done, elsewhere. The money he is lavishing on Mme. Louise, whence does it come? Should I be very wrong if I suggested gems?"

I gave a start of surprise. How on earth did he guess this?

"Yes! I see I'm right," he answered with a little laugh. "Well, I knew it a long time ago. Ah, you are astonished! You should surely never allow yourself to be surprised by anything. Now I will tell you how I came to know about the gems. Some time ago a certain well-known lady of this city lost her jewel-case in a mysterious manner. The affair was placed in my hands, and when I had exhausted Paris, I went to Amsterdam, en route if necessary for London. You know our old friends, Levenstein and Schartzler?"

I nodded. I had had dealings with that firm on many occasions.

"Well, as I went into their office, I saw the gentleman who has been paying attention to the lady we have been discussing, come out. I have an excellent memory for faces, and when I saw him to-night entering the Cafe des Ambassadeurs, I recognized him immediately. Thus the mystery is explained."

He shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands apart, like a conjurer who has just vanished a rabbit or an orange.

"Has the man of whom we are speaking done very wrong?" he inquired.

"The stones he sold in London and Amsterdam belonged to himself and his two partners," I answered. "He has not given them their share of the transaction. That is all."

"They had better be quick about it then, or they are not likely to get anything. It would be a very big sum that would tempt la belle Louise to be faithful for a long period. If your employers really desire to punish him, and they are not in want of money, I should say do not let them interfere. She will then nibble at what he has got like a mouse into a store of good things. Then presently that store will be all gone, and then she will give up, and he, the man, will go out and shoot himself, and she will pick up somebody else, and will begin to nibble just as before. As I say, there will be somebody else, and somebody else, right up to the end of the chap-

ter. And with every one she will grow just an imperceptible bit older. And by the wrinkles will appear. I fancy there are just one or two already. Then she will not be so fastidious about her hundred of thousands, and will condescend to think of mere thousands. After that it will come to simple hundreds. Then there will be an interval—after which a garret, a charcoal-brazier, and the morgue. I have known so many, and it is always the same. First, the diamonds, the champagne, the exquisite little dinners at the best restaurants, and at last the brazier, the closed doors and windows, and the cold stone slab. There is a moral in it, my dear friend, but we will not look for it to-night. When do you intend to commence business with your man?"

"At once," I answered. "He knows that I am after him, and my only fear is that he will make a bolt. I cannot understand why he is dallying in Paris so long?"

"For the simple reason that he is confident he has put you off the scent," was my companion's reply. "He is doing the one foolish thing the criminal always does sooner or later; that is to say, he is becoming over-confident of his own powers to elude us. You and I, my friend, should be able to remember several such instances. Now, strange to say, I came across a curious one the other day. Would you care to hear it?"

He lit a cigarette and blew a cloud of smoke while he waited for my answer.

"Very much," I said, being well aware that his stories were always worth hearing.

[To Be Continued.]

ST. ELMO'S FIRE.

One Instance in Which the Mysterious Light Appeared in an Unmistakable Manner.

The phenomena of a phosphorescent light at the masthead is one so rarely witnessed by others than superstitious sailors that it is seldom one finds an intelligent account of it. The following, by Rev. Dr. Mason, of Burma, is therefore of interest, says Youth's Companion:

"On one occasion I was with others on board a small schooner at anchor off Tavoy Point, when a severe squall of wind and rain, accompanied by much thunder and lightning came on. After the storm began to abate, we were aroused by a cry on deck: 'There is a ball of fire at the masthead!' We went up and saw what is very rarely seen, 'the fire of St. Elmo,' or 'the fire of St. Elmo and St. Anne.' It exhibited an appearance quite different from all the descriptions I have read. Phipson says: 'Lord Napier observed the fire St. Elmo in the Mediterranean during a fearful thunderstorm. As he was retreating to rest, a cry from those aloft: 'St. Elmo and St. Anne!' induced him to go on deck. The masthead was completely enveloped in a blaze of pale phosphoric light.'

"The St. Elmo that I saw did not envelop the masthead in a blaze at all, but it took the form of a perfect blaze of phosphoric light, perhaps a foot in diameter. It was not on the summit of the mast, but touched it on one side, playing about it when the vessel rolled, as a large soap bubble, a trifle lighter than the air."

"After remaining some ten minutes the light grew fainter, and finally died out like a soap bubble."

Her Whist Playing Mamma.

Two little girls sat on the steps chatting over their dolls. Said one: "My mamma tells me lovely stories before I go to bed. Does yours?"

"No," replied the other. "My mamma is hardly ever at home when I go to bed, and when she is she is too tired always to tell me any stories. She has to play whist every day. She teaches it, too. I wish she didn't, because I get awfully lonesome and papa isn't home much, so I must always have to go to bed alone," and the little thing added, pathetically, hugging her doll to her motherly little bosom, "when I grow up I'll never play whist. And I'll rock my little girl every night before she goes to bed." Here was a childish outburst of a stored-up sense of radical wrong in her life. And there are too many little hearts oppressed by this sense of deprivation. But it is not alone the children who suffer from the whist fashion. It is responsible for more tantrums and breakdowns of over-wrought women than women's clubs' work or woman suffrage, or any other indoors diversion of society.—Boston Transcript.

Modest Fees.

Sir Walter Scott's first client was a burglar. He got the fellow off, but the man declared that he hadn't a penny to give him for his services. Two bits of useful information he offered, however, and with these the young lawyer had to be content. The first was that a yelping terrier inside the house was a better protection against thieves than a big dog outside and the second, that no sort of lock bothered his craft so much as an old, rusty one.

Small compensation at this was, the first brief of the noted French lawyer, M. Rouher, yielded still less. The peasant for whom M. Rouher won the case asked how much he owed him:

"Oh, say two francs," said the modest advocate.

"Two francs!" exclaimed the peasant. "That is very high. Won't you let me off with a franc and a half?"

"No," said the counsel "two francs or nothing."

"Well, then," said his client, "I'll rather pay nothing."

And with a bow he left.—Green Bag

Also Requires Greater Ability.

"Do you think women should propose?"

"No; the sport of making men propose is much more exciting and enjoyable."—Chicago Post.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Booth Tarkington draws his stories before he writes them. He not only maps out the scenes, but makes a complete picture of each one of them. Mrs. Howard Kingscote, the English novelist, says that American audiences are anxious to hear facts, while English audiences demand to be amused.

Thomas Moore often wrote a short poem almost impromptu. He consumed over two years in reading and preparing material for "Lallah Rookh," and two years more in writing that inimitable poem.

One of Milton's biographers says that nearly 20 years elapsed between the sketching out of the plan of "Paradise Lost" and the completion of that work. The actual labor of composition was condensed into two or three years.

Rudyard Kipling is the illustrator as well as the author of a new volume called "Just So Stories," and his pictures are said to be admirable. Evidently he gets his gift from his father, who will be remembered as the illustrator of "Kim" and the maker of the cover design for "The Day's Work."

The late Bret Harte was in his sixty-third year and had 44 book titles to his credit. "The Luck of Roaring Camp" rescued him from poverty and uncertainty and brought him to the summit of the hopes of all young authors of that day, the Atlantic Mrs. Ann S. Stephens once said of him that "his gift was a lead, not a pocket."

Some first editions of Oliver Goldsmith brought high prices in London recently: "The Citizen of the World," \$530; "The Vicar of Wakefield," \$670; "The Life of Henry St. John, Lord Viscount Bolingbroke," \$310. Horace Walpole's copy of Gray's "Odes" brought \$855, Herrick's "Hesperides," \$375; Pope's "Essay on Man," \$950; Fitzgerald's "Rubaiyat," \$290, and Charles Tennyson's "Sonnets," with pen and ink sketches by Thackeray, \$1,500.

When Mark Twain was beginning his career as a humorous lecturer he one day arranged with a charming female acquaintance that she should sit in a box and start the applause when he stroked his mustache. The lecturer started off so well that he did not need any such help, however, for he caught the audience from the first. By and by, when not saying anything worthy of particular notice, he happened to pull his mustache, and his anxious ally in the box at once broke into furious applause. Mark was all but broken up by the misadventure and ever afterward carefully avoided employing such help to success.

Transference of Impulse.

Bardet—Do you know, my friend, that I have become a firm believer in the mysterious transference of impulse? You recall that spring idyl of mine, which you said was an inspiration? Well, as I told you before, when I wrote that I was fired by an irresistible impulse.

Friend—Yes, I remember.

"Well, sir, I submitted that inspiration to the editor of the *Bombardier*, and—would you believe it, sir—I was fired again, but this time the editor had the impulse."—Richmond Dispatch.

FEAT OF BRIDGE BUILDING.

Quick Work in Removing an Old Span and Substituting a New One.

The double tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad cross the Schuylkill river at Girard avenue, Philadelphia, on a stone-arch bridge with a single steel-truss span over the middle channel. This was recently replaced in 15 minutes, without the least delay or interruption to the almost continuous traffic of long, heavy freight trains and high-speed expresses which cross the bridge every hour in the 24, without obstructing the river, says Frank W. Skinner, in Century. A temporary steel span was built alongside the old one and at a lower level, so that its top was a little below the bottom of the old structure. On this was erected, in the usual way, the complete new span with the tracks laid on it. Powerful hoisting-engines were set on platforms at the ends of the old span on the opposite sides of the bridge, and operated four sets of tackles, by which, after the tracks had been cut, both spans, weighing together nearly 2,000,000 pounds, were pulled sidewise on double tiers of long horizontal rails, with over 300 solid steel rollers between them. In this way the old span was displaced by the new one, which followed it like a very substantial shadow, until permanently seated in exactly the same position. Two and a half minutes after the last train crossed the old span, the connections were broken, the engines were started, and in 2½ minutes more had pulled both spans simultaneously the full distance of about 37 feet. In eight minutes more the first train had passed over the new span, and it was in regular service. The engines and tackles were shifted, and a set of greased rails was arranged at a low level, on which the temporary span was pulled to a position directly below the old span, and served as a support while the latter was taken to pieces. The great weight of the spans, the difficulties from incessant traffic, and the speed and accuracy with which the spans were moved, make this one of the most remarkable of feats.

What He Wanted.

"Your honor," said the prisoner, who had been brought in for a preliminary hearing after six weeks in the county jail, "I want a change of menu."

"You mean," said the judge, kindly, "that you want a change of venue. Now, the proper course of—"

"No, I don't mean that. I want a change of menu. That sheriff seemed to have tried to corner the corned beef supply of the world."—Baltimore American.

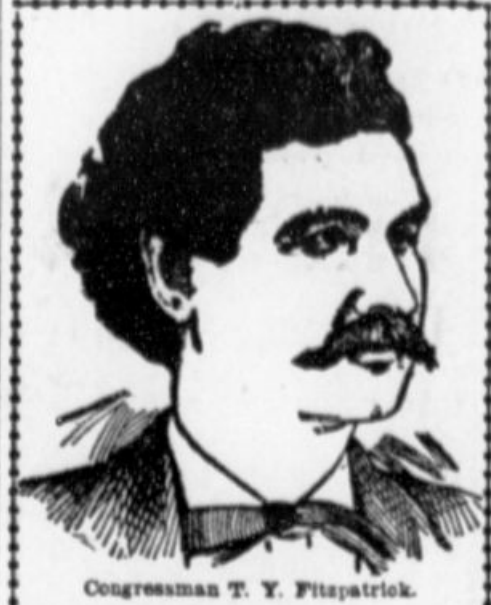
A Slim Breakfast.

"Get up, Bobbie!" called his mother from the bottom of the stairs; "you know the early bird gets the worm!"

"Is that all you got fer breakfast?" replied Bobbie, sleepily, as he turned over for another snooze.—Ohio State Journal.

CONGRESSMAN FITZPATRICK

Says Pe-ru-na is a Splendid Catarrhal Tonic.



Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick, Congressman from Kentucky, writes from the National Hotel, Washington, D. C., as follows:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your *Pe-ru-na* and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone suffering with catarrh or who needs a good tonic."—T. Y. FITZPATRICK.

A Good Tonic.

Pe-ru-na is a natural and efficient nerve tonic. It strengthens and restores the activity of every nerve in the body.

Through the use of *Pe-ru-na* the weakened or overworked nerves resume their natural strength and the blood vessels begin at once to regulate the flow of blood according to nature's laws. Congestions immediately disappear.

Cataract Cured.

All phases of catarrh, acute or chronic, are promptly and permanently cured. It is through its operation upon the nervous system that *Pe-ru-na* has attained such a world-wide reputation as a sure and reliable remedy for all phases of catarrh wherever located.

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

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

It is impossible that a man who is false to his friends should be true to his country.—Bishop Berkeley.



LIBBY'S Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn the key and you find the most exactly as it is. We put them up in this way:

Puffed Ham, Beef and Tongue, Or Tongue (whole), Veal Cutlet, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor foods. Palatable and wholesome. Test yourself should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"How to Make Good Tutors to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.



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HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL. LAME BACK

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

ROAD & FARM IMPROVEMENT.

FOR HANDLING STONE.

How an Excellent Barrow Can Be Made at Home at a Merely Nominal Expense.

The illustration (Fig. 1) shows a contrivance which will be found useful for handling stone or for moving other heavy or bulky material to which the ordinary wheelbarrow is not adapted. A ready-made stone-barrow costs three dollars, but the one illustrated can be made by the farmer himself, and besides the material will cost nothing but the work and a few cents for the blacksmith's services, if they are required. Use two pieces of 2x3-inch hardwood stuff 3 1/2 to 4 feet long for the main parts of the framework. At one



Fig. 1
HOMEMADE STONE BARROW.

end hang a solid old barrow wheel, with bearings of strap iron so as to have two or three inches of the wheel below the frame pieces. At the other end, bolt handles such as may be obtained from an old cultivator or shovel plow. The handles are bent out to the required position and held in place by a simple iron brace to strengthen both the frame and the handles. The handles should not be elevated too much at the ends, but be low and long enough to give sufficient leverage when lifting the barrow. Put on a floor of hard wood boards about 1 1/2 inches thick, making it, say, two feet wide and 25 to 27 inches long, and at the front arrange a sloping board behind the wheel. This board is held by screws or nails to a block attached outside of each



Fig. 2
STRONGER, BUT HARDER TO MAKE.

2x3-inch frame piece; in the cut it is partially represented by a dotted line, and but one of the blocks that hold it is shown. The 2x3's may be placed as far apart as the length of the hub and axle of the wheel will allow. Screws or nails may be used to hold the flooring, and the durability of the bed will be increased if two or three flat iron strips, drilled with holes for the screws or nails, are used as washers, running the full length of bed and up on the front board. In Fig. 2 another kind of frame is shown, which is stronger but more difficult to make. Four 2x3-inch pieces are used, and they are braced together with a 2x3 and 3x1 1/2 crosspiece. The two middle frame pieces are mortised with 2x1-inch tenons into the rear crosspiece, and the crosspiece is mortised into the side frame pieces in like manner. The front crosspiece has a two-inch slot cut where it crosses each center piece and the center pieces each have a one-inch slot to receive the crosspiece. As is illustrated in this cut, wooden handles may be used if iron ones are not at hand.—J. G. Allhouse, in Ohio Farmer.

Getting a Supply of Humus.
On most farms the rush of getting out the manure for the spring planting is over, and it's time to begin to save manure to draw out after harvest. If there is no manure shed on the place scrape all the scatterings of the barnyard and feed lots into a pile, get the old stack bottoms that are too wet or rotted for bedding over them and then pile the manure as made from day to day on the whole mass. If a few hogs could be let loose on the pile each day a small amount of shelled corn scattered over the mass would lead the swine to work over the whole, and before the summer was past there would be a nice lot of humus in good shape for plowing under when drawn out. Besides the stack yards, feed lots and all the farmyard surroundings would be neater for the general cleaning up.

Earmarks of a Good Farm.
But wherever he lives, north or south or in the center of the state, there are characteristics, earmarks, so to speak, by which the farm of the up to date farmer is quickly recognized. It has a tidy appearance, the fences are in order. The gates are on their hinges and swing free. There are no weeds by the roadside. His house and barns are painted. The doors of his barns are hooked shut or open, they are never left swinging. His animals are never calling for water, nor his windmill for oil. Such a farm is a benediction to the neighborhood and a benediction to its occupants.—Joseph Carter, in Farmers' Review.

Cultivation of Cocoa.
A traveler in South Africa, where the cocoa tree is largely cultivated, speaks of the great care with which the young plants have to be protected from the sun, which if very strong is fatal to them. To secure this protection the planters shield them by banana trees and plantain trees, the broad leaves of which give them the needed shade. And even when they are fully grown they need protection, which is given by trees known as "immortels," or, as the natives call them, "the mother of the cocoa." Thus the whole cocoa plantation has a sort of canopy.

CAUSE OF GOOD ROADS.

In All Parts of New York It Is Proving as It Never Has Proved Before.

The action of the board of supervisors of this county in recommending the building of 35 miles of good road under the state aid plan, and the appropriation of the county's share of money for the improvement of four miles of road on which estimates had already been made, bring the matter of good roads to a practical test where it has heretofore been a theoretical proposition.

It shows the growth of good road sentiment which is shared all over the state. The Utica Press printed in a canal town, concedes that the good roads sentiment has a majority over the canal sentiment, and it suggests that: "In case the legislature fails to sanction the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment authorizing the appropriation of \$35,300,000 for the further improvement of the canals, there may be a chance for the proposition in reference to good roads. There is undoubtedly more sentiment favorable to road improvement than to canal improvement. As road improvement would be shared by all the counties in the state, it is practically certain that there would be popular approval of an amendment to the constitution permitting the state to issue bonds to the amount of \$20,000,000 to carry on this movement."

Certainly here is more argument for a tax on the New York farmer to get his products to market than there is to tax him for getting the products of his western competitor to market. The legislature has probably refused to sanction the submission of the canal proposition, and if it remains in its present determination the way is clear for the submission of the \$20,000,000 proposition for good roads, as both subjects could not be submitted in one year. It is believed that the people would accept the good roads proposition, in which all would receive equal benefit.

The legislature is pretty sure at least to grant \$600,000 this year to the state's fund for aid in building good roads. It is an epoch of good road building. The legislature has passed several acts favorable to securing better roads. There is the O'Brien bill, which provides a county option plan, whereby any county may adopt the most modern system of caring for its roads and bridges. It codifies the present laws, provides for the cash system, a county engineer and the proper care of bridges and the contracting therefor. The Green compulsory adoption of cash road tax system has reached third reading in the senate, and the bill to compel the use of wide tires after 1903 is on general orders in the senate.

Assemblyman O'Brien, of Clinton has also passed his bill to allow villages to bond themselves and thus raise money for the purchase of a steam roller, stone crusher and engine, and other roadmaking machinery. This bill has met with no opposition.

One of the best of good road measures is that introduced by Assemblyman Plank, of St. Lawrence county, which has been signed by the governor, and is a law. It provides a measure for localities that object to the more expensive requirements of the Highways law. It is an amendment of the Fuller law of 1898, and gives towns adopting the money system of highway improvement 50 per cent. bonus from the state treasury, instead of 25 per cent. This law takes effect immediately. Towns which have or do adopt the money system will get an immediate benefit on future work. W. Pierpont White, of Oneida, who is a leader of the good roads movement, says that this law will go far toward intelligent improvement and work on all country roads.

This seems to be an era of good roads. Those that have been made create demand for more. The money cost is great, but the cities and villages pay it and it is converted into labor in the rural districts, and the good road remains as the result.—Watertown (N. Y.) Times

A POTATO COVERER.

As a Tool for the Purpose Made Evident by Its Name It Certainly Has No Superior.

I have for years used a potato coverer that is made entirely of wood and at little expense. The boards that do the covering are 1x10x22, nine inches apart at the rear end, and 24 in front. I use two horses, going

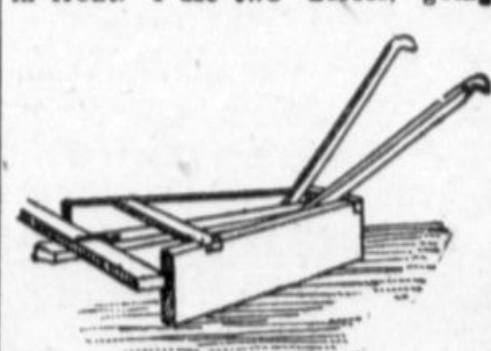


Fig. 1
FOR COVERING POTATOES.

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"And then the thunder broke out. Up to this moment we had had little or no premonitory warnings, in the usual growling of an approaching storm. Indeed, the thunder, though appalling enough, proved not the most striking feature of the grand phenomena we were now about to experience—a fact, in accordance with the experiences of the mountaineers, already quoted. Moreover, the reverberations of the bomb which I now exploded a hundred feet below died away with unwonted quickness. This was remarked by all our party, and deserves further consideration. Certainly to our senses the rolling of the thunder was not prolonged. But again this may have been merely that its frequency and its nearness drowned the aftersound.

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Never put off 'till to-morrow what you can get some one else to do to-day.—Ohio State Journal.

I do not believe Pico's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the highest height.—Carlyle.

A healthy, definite purpose is a remedy for a thousand ills.—O. S. Marden.

Perseverance is failing 19 times and succeeding the twentieth.—J. Anderson.

Work wields the weapons of power, wins the palm of success, and wears the crown of victory.—A. T. Pierson.

"When you think about marryin' a man to reform 'im, Miss Lady," remarked Uncle Eben; "remember dis; it's mo'n he'd ebber do for you."—Washington Star.

Miss Quiz.—"What makes you think he loves you?" Miss Gotawad—"He has never asked me how much I am worth."—Ohio State Journal.

Dickens used to say that it is very easy for young authors to "come out," but it is difficult to prevent their going in again. (Which reminds us of the famous saying of a cabinet minister of England, that "he came in with little opposition, but went out without any.")

"Mr. Gripper says he believes in looking at the bright side of things." "That's correct, I guess. I don't believe he takes the slightest interest in anything without keeping his eyes open for a few shining silver dollars."—Washington Star.

"Say!" she cried suddenly, as the bashful young man backed into the nearest chair, "you must think you're a bird." "Beg pardon," he stammered, "I don't understand what?" "You're on my hat!" she shrieked.—Philadelphia Press.

A Fast Crowd.—"Of course you read about that horse breaking the record. Goodness! I don't see how a horse could be so fast." "O, I don't know. Look at the class of people it has to associate with at the racetracks."—Philadelphia Press.

"I'm so sorry I was not at home when you called yesterday," rushed Mrs. Hipperkrit, who, to tell the truth, was at home. "I was so afraid you would be," replied Mrs. Crush, who had seen Mrs. Hipperkrit through the window.—Ohio State Journal.



ALABASTINE

FOR YOUR

SCHOOL HOUSES

Cleanly and Sanitary
Durable and Artistic
Safeguards Health

The delicate tints are made with special reference to the protection of pupils' eyes. Beware of paper and germ-absorbing and disease-breeding Kalsomines.

ALABASTINE COMPANY,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Prickly Ash Bitters

CURES SALLOW COMPLEXION.

DR. MOFFETT'S

TEETHINA

(TEETHING POWDERS)

Rev. J. W. Berry (of Arkansas Methodist Conference, writes): "Enclosed find fifty cents for which please send me two packages of 'TEETHINA.' We wonder how we have raised children without it. The other day a lady in Missouri sent us a package and it came at a most opportune time; our babe was in a serious condition; the bottle had been in bad condition for days, and nothing that we gave did any good; the second dose of 'TEETHINA' gave perfect relief and he has had no further trouble. Other members of the family have used it and every dose has been a perfect success."

TEXAS
OKLAHOMA AND INDIAN TER.

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

STANFORD, FT. WORTH, DALLAS, OKLAHOMA CITY, SHREVEPORT, HILLSBORO, TULSA, GATERSVILLE, WACO, LUFKIN, SAN ANTONIO, SAN JOSE, GALVESTON.

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To Preserve, Purify, and Beautify
the Skin, Hands, and Hair
Nothing Equals

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS of WOMEN Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, 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, especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR, \$1.

Cuticura Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (25c), 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, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27, 28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

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PILES ANAKESIS gives relief and POSITIVE CURE FILES. For free sample address "A. N. K.," Tribune Building, New York.

A. N. K.—P 1923

ROAD & FARM IMPROVEMENT.

FOR HANDLING STONE.

How an Excellent Barrow Can Be Made at Home at a Merely Nominal Expense.

The illustration (Fig. 1) shows a contrivance which will be found useful for handling stone or for moving other heavy or bulky material to which the ordinary wheelbarrow is not adapted. A ready-made stone-barrow costs three dollars, but the one illustrated can be made by the farmer himself, and besides the material will cost nothing but the work and a few cents for the blacksmith's services, if they are required. Use two pieces of 2x3-inch hardwood stuff 3 1/2 to 4 feet long for the main parts of the framework. At one

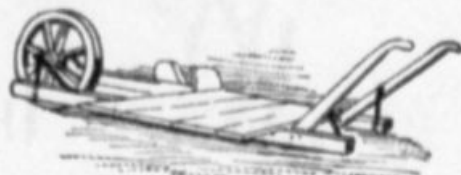


Fig. 1. HOMEMADE STONE BARROW.

end hang a solid old barrow wheel, with bearings of strap iron so as to have two or three inches of the wheel below the frame pieces. At the other end, bolt handles such as may be obtained from an old cultivator or shovel plow. The handles are bent out to the required position and held in place by a simple iron brace to strengthen both the frame and the handles. The handles should not be elevated too much at the ends, but be low and long enough to give sufficient leverage when lifting the barrow. Put on a floor of hard wood boards about 1 1/4 inches thick, making it, say, two feet wide and 25 to 27 inches long, and at the front arrange a sloping board behind the wheel. This board is held by screws or nails to a block attached outside of each



STRONGER, BUT HARDER TO MAKE.

2x3-inch frame piece; in the cut it is partially represented by a dotted line, and but one of the blocks that hold it is shown. The 2x3's may be placed as far apart as the length of the hub and axle of the wheel will allow. Screws or nails may be used to hold the flooring, and the durability of the bed will be increased if two or three flat iron strips, drilled with holes for the screws or nails, are used as washers, running the full length of bed and up on the front board. In Fig. 2 another kind of frame is shown, which is stronger but more difficult to make. Four 2x3-inch pieces are used, and they are braced together with a 2x3 and 3x1 1/2 crosspiece. The two middle frame-pieces are mortised with 2x1-inch tenons into the rear crosspiece, and the crosspiece is mortised into the side frame pieces in like manner. The front crosspiece has a two-inch slot cut where it crosses each center piece and the center pieces each have a one-inch slot to receive the crosspiece. As is illustrated in this cut, wooden handles may be used if iron ones are not at hand.—J. G. Allshouse, in Ohio Farmer.

Getting a Supply of Manure.
On most farms the rush of getting out the manure for the spring planting is over, and it's time to begin to save manure to draw out after harvest. If there is no manure shed on the place scrape all the scatterings of the barnyard and feed lots into a pile, get the old stack bottoms over them and then pile the manure as made from day to day on the whole mass. If a few hogs could be let loose on the pile each day a small amount of shelled corn scattered over the mass would lead the swine to work over the whole, and before the summer was past there would be a nice lot of humus in good shape for plowing under when drawn out. Besides the stack yards, feed lots and all the farmyard surroundings would be neater for the general cleaning up.

Remarks of a Good Farm.
But wherever he lives, north or south or in the center of the state, there are characteristics, earmarks, so to speak, by which the farm of the up to date farmer is quickly recognized. It has a tidy appearance, the fences are in order. The gates are on their hinges and swing free. There are no weeds by the roadside. His house and barns are painted. The doors of his barns are hooked shut or open, they are never left swinging. His animals are never calling for water, nor his windmill for oil. Such a farm is a benediction to the neighborhood and a benediction to its occupants.—Joseph Carter, in Farmers' Review.

Cultivation of Coconuts.
A traveler in South Africa, where the coconut tree is largely cultivated, speaks of the great care with which the young plants have to be protected from the sun, which if very strong is fatal to them. To secure this protection the planters shield them by banana trees and plantain trees, the broad leaves of which give them the needed shade. And even when they are fully grown they need protection, which is given by trees known as "immortels," or, as the planters call them, "the mother of the coco." Thus the whole coco plantation has a sort of canopy.

CAUSE OF GOOD ROADS.

In All Parts of New York It Is Proving as It Never Has Proved Before.

The action of the board of supervisors of this county in recommending the building of 35 miles of good road under the state aid plan, and the appropriation of the county's share of money for the improvement of four miles of road on which estimates had already been made, bring the matter of good roads to a practical test where it has heretofore been a theoretical proposition.

It shows the growth of good road sentiment which is shared all over the state. The Utica Press printed in a canal town, concedes that the good roads sentiment has a majority over the canal sentiment, and it suggests that: "In case the legislature fails to sanction the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment authorizing the appropriation of \$38,300,000 for the further improvement of the canals, there may be a chance for the proposition in reference to good roads. There is undoubtedly more sentiment favorable to road improvement than to canal improvement. As road improvement would be shared by all the counties in the state, it is practically certain that there would be popular approval of an amendment to the constitution permitting the state to issue bonds to the amount of \$20,000,000 to carry on this movement."

Certainly here is more argument for a tax on the New York farmer to get his products to market than there is to tax him for getting the products of his western competitor to market. The legislature has probably refused to sanction the submission of the canal proposition, and if it remains in its present determination the way is clear for the submission of the \$20,000,000 proposition for good roads, as both subjects could not be submitted in one year. It is believed that the people would accept the good roads proposition, in which all would receive equal benefit.

The legislature is pretty sure at least to grant \$600,000 this year to the state's fund for aid in building good roads. It is an epoch of good road building. The legislature has passed several acts favorable to securing better roads. There is the O'Brien bill, which provides a county option plan, whereby any county may adopt the most modern system of caring for its roads and bridges. It codifies the present laws, provides for the cash system, a county engineer and the proper care of bridges and the contracting therefor. The Green compulsory adoption of cash road tax system has reached third reading in the senate, and the bill to compel the use of wide tires after 1905 is on general orders in the senate.

Assemblyman O'Brien, of Clinton, has also passed his bill to allow villages to bond themselves and thus raise money for the purchase of a steam roller, stone crusher and engine, and other roadmaking machinery. This bill has met with no opposition.

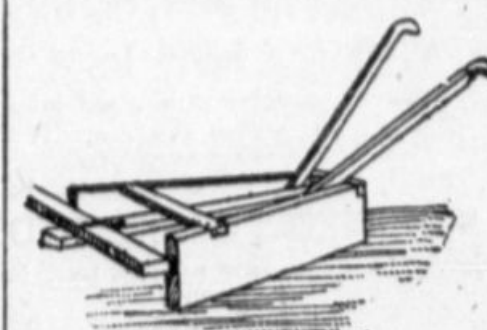
One of the best of good roads measures is that introduced by Assemblyman Plank, of St. Lawrence county, which has been signed by the governor, and is a law. It provides a measure for localities that object to the more expensive requirements of the Highways law. It is an amendment of the Fuller law of 1898, and gives towns adopting the money system of highway improvement 50 per cent. bonus from the state treasury, instead of 25 per cent. This law takes effect immediately. Towns which have or do adopt the money system will get an immediate benefit on future work. W. Pierpont White, of Oneida, who is a leader of the good roads movement, says that this law will go far toward intelligent improvement and work on all country roads.

This seems to be an era of good roads. Those that have been made create demand for more. The money cost is great, but the cities and villages pay it and it is converted into labor in the rural districts, and the good road remains as the result.—Watertown (N. Y.) Times

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As a Tool for the Purpose Made Evident by Its Name It Certainly Has No Superior.

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"Dis world would go along mighty easy," said Uncle Eben, "if every man could be as smart at 45 as he thought he was at 25."—Washington Star.

Stops the Cough.

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

Never put off 'till to-morrow what you can get some one else to do to-day.—Ohio State Journal.

I do not believe Piao's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the highest height.—Carlyle.

A healthy, definite purpose is a remedy for a thousand ills.—O. S. Marden.

Perseverance is failing 19 times and succeeding the twentieth.—J. Anderson.

Work wields the weapons of power, wins the palm of success, and wears the crown of victory.—A. T. Pierson.

"When you think about marryin' a man to reform im, Miss Lady," remarked Uncle Eben; "remember dis; it's mo'n he'd ebber do fob you."—Washington Star.

Miss Quiz—"What makes you think he loves you?" Miss Gotaway—"He has never asked me how much I am worth."—Ohio State Journal.

Dickens used to say that it is very easy for young authors to "come out," but it is difficult to prevent their going in again. (Which reminds us of the famous saying of a cabinet minister of England, that "he came in with little opposition, but went out without any.")

"Mr. Gripper says he believes in looking at the bright side of things." "That's correct, I guess. I don't believe he takes the slightest interest in anything without keeping his eyes open for a few shining silver dollars."—Washington Star.

"Say!" she cried suddenly, as the bashful young man backed into the nearest chair, "you must think you're a bird." "Reg pardon," he stammered, "I don't understand what—" "You're on my list!" she shrieked.—Philadelphia Press.

A Fast Crowd.—"Of course you read about that horse breaking the record. Goodness! I don't see how a horse could be so fast." "O, I don't know. Look at the class of people it has to associate with at the racetrack."—Philadelphia Press.

"I'm so sorry I was not at home when you called yesterday," gushed Mrs. Hipperkrit, who, to tell the truth, was at home. "I was so afraid you would be," replied Mrs. Crutcher, who had seen Mrs. Hipperkrit through the window.—Ohio State Journal.



ALABASTINE FOR YOUR SCHOOL HOUSES

Cleanly and Sanitary Durable and Artistic Safeguards Health

The delicate tints are made with special reference to the protection of pupils' eyes. Beware of paper and germ-absorbing and disease-breeding Kalsomines.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Prickly Ash Bitters CURES SALLOW COMPLEXION.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS)

Rev. J. W. Berry (of Arkansas Methodist Conference, writes): "Berkland & Co. offer cents for which please send me two packages of 'TEETHINA.' We wonder how we have raised children without it. The other day a lady in Missouri sent us a package and it came at a most opportune time; our babe was in a serious condition; his bowels had been in bad condition for days, and nothing that we gave did any good; the second dose of 'TEETHINA' gave perfect relief and he has had no further trouble. Other members of the family have used it and every dose has been a perfect success.



To Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Hands, and Hair Nothing Equals

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS of WOMEN Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, 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, especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR, \$1.

Cuticura THE SET \$1.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (25c.), 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, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. B. Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 2 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG 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 40 doses, price 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
GOUT, GRAVEL, AND ALL THE URIC ACID AFFECTIONS.
Best Cough Syrup. Bastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ANAKESIS gives instant relief in all cases of PILES. For free sample address "A. N. K. F." 115 Madison Building, New York.

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The meeting was called to order at 11 a. m., by the former moderator, Eld W. R. Gibbs.

The introductory sermon was preached by Eld R. A. LaRue. On motion adjourned to meet at 2 p. m.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

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After song and prayer services went into the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of W. R. Gibbs moderator and U. G. Hughes secretary.

2. Enrollment of members.
3. The following members on program, T. A. Conway, C. Hodge and G. S. Summers being absent, their themes were assigned the following brethren: C. Perryman, O. D. McManus, Dr. Buckner.

4. Essay: "Giving a universal obligation," read by U. G. Hughes.
5. On motion essay received for discussion.

6. After some very spirited discussion passed with its criticism.
7. Essay: "Baptist and apostolic churches compared," read by R. A. LaRue.

The essayist showed them to be the same in every particular, and supported every argument with the Scriptures.

8. On motion of E. M. Eaton, Bro LaRue was requested to have essay published in the Western Recorder.

9. After many talks indorsing the essay was passed with its criticisms.

10. Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Saturday.
Preaching Friday evening by Eld E. C. Perryman.

SATURDAY MORNING.

1. Meeting was called to order by the moderator and after devotional services the moderator called Dr. Buckner to the chair while he read an essay on "The need of developing systematic benevolence."

The essay was good and called forth many good talks.
2. Essay passed with its criticisms.

3. By request of Eld J. J. Franks the body excused him from preaching the sermon for criticism, as the arrangement of the program was.

4. Discussion: "The attitude of churches toward social evils," led by T. A. Conway.

5. Adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m.

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1. Devotional exercises.
2. Criticism of Bro Conway's discussion.

3. On motion of J. S. Miller the discussion was passed with its criticism.

4. On motion of P. A. Clark speeches were limited to five minutes.

5. On motion, dispensed with roll call and call for volunteer talks.

6. Essay: "Best methods for training young converts," by A. D. McManus. The essayist gave some splendid methods.

After talks by Elds Miller, Kin-solving, Conway, McGill and others, passed.

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Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$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.

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SUNDAY MORNING.

1. After devotional exercises, moderator called for criticisms on essay read by J. S. Miller previous evening.

The essay was universally endorsed by the brethren and passed.
2. Essay: "The design of Lord's Supper," by E. M. Eaton.

The essay was brief and to the point and strictly scriptural.

3. After many indorsements the essay was passed with its criticism.

4. Essay: "The Sunday School, its relation to the church and the world," by P. A. Clark.

5. On motion, essay adopted.

6. The clerk was directed to have the proceedings of this meeting published in the Livingston Banner and Crittenden Press.

7. Moderator appointed J. S. Henry, T. A. Conway and U. G. Hughes committee on program for next meeting.

Be it resolved, That we extend to this church and community our heartfelt thanks for the hospitality extended us during these meetings.

Whereas, The whisky laws of our land are being openly violated therefore,

Be it resolved, That we pledge ourselves anew to labor for the enforcement of the law in our midst.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Master has seen fit to call from our midst our beloved brothers, Fred Wolfe and S. G. Vanhooser, therefore,

Be it resolved, That we bow submissively to the will of our Heavenly Father, and extend our deepest sympathy to their bereaved families.

9. On motion adjourned to meet on Friday before the first fifth Sunday after March, 1903, at the place selected by the association at its next meeting.

After a warm spiritual sermon by Eld T. A. Conway the parting hand was given while singing, "How firm a foundation."

The interest was good throughout the meeting.

W. R. Gibbs, Mod.
U. G. Hughes, Sec'y.

Constipated Bowels.

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J. B. Perry,
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Illinois Central R. R.

Mattoon, Decatur, Peoria, Chicago, Sioux City and Omaha.

Connecting with direct lines to all points north, east and west.

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Trains leave Marion 6:50 a. m., and 2:55 p. m., daily north.

To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and Drawing Room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

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Connection at Princeton, Ky., each Tuesday and Friday, Mattoon each Wednesday, and Chicago each Friday with through Pullman excursion sleepers to the Pacific coast.

HOMESEEKERS TICKETS.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month home-seekers tickets are sold from Evansville and Henderson to Southern and South-western, western and north western points at special low rates good to return within twenty one days from date of sale. Liberal stop over arrangements. A copy of the Southern Home-seekers guide giving information regarding lands in the Mississippi valley will be mailed to you free on application.

Lon Johnson, Agent.
R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent,
Wm. Alfred Kellond, A.G.P.A.,
A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.

JOHNSON MURDERED.

The Confession of a Strange Woman to Paducah Police.

It will be remembered by the readers of the Press that some time ago Lee Johnson, a sewing machine agent of Lola, well known in Marion, where he resided for several years, disappeared suddenly and it was thought that he committed suicide at Elizabethtown, Ill. No more was thought of the case until a few nights ago, when a woman giving her name as Nancy Jane Stone, who claimed to live at Carrsville, came to Paducah and called upon Capt. Henry Bailey. She told him she must relieve the burden on her soul, and then related an awful story of how Lee Johnson was foully murdered in a resort at Carrsville about midnight and his remains cast into the Ohio river. She said the remains were so weighted that they would never come to the surface. She would not give the names of the alleged murderers. She immediately left the city. Capt. Bailey did not credit much of the narrative at the time, believing that the woman was demented, but since then there have been developments, and now he would give a great deal to lay hands on his mysterious informant.

County judge Evans and county attorney Wilson, of Livingston county, went to Missouri last week in search of the woman, who, it is alleged, went to that state. They have learned enough to connect her with the crime. There may be some sensational arrests.

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. K. Woods.

Fine Farm for Sale!

We, the executors of the will of J. W. Jackson, deceased, will on

Tuesday, July 15, 1902

at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, offer for sale the farm known as the JOHN W. JACKSON HOME PLACE, situated on the Kelsey and Kuttawa road, three miles from Kelsey, or one mile from station on the I. C. Railroad, and within one-half mile of good school. Convenient to church, etc.

This farm contains 213½ acres of the very best land and in a high state of cultivation. Good improvements and plenty of water for all purposes.

Any one wishing to see this farm before sale, can do so, and we or either of us, will take pleasure in showing same.

Terms made known on day of sale.

C. W. JACKSON,
M. G. YOUNG,
F. M. McELROY,
Executors.

Kelsey, Ky.

BOSTON & WALKER

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

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

We have a hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

SHERIDAN.

W. L. Moore, T. E. Griffith and W. D. Sullenger, three of our up to date stockmen went to Louisville Saturday with cattle.

Squire Stevens and Hon. Madry Hewlett of Livingston county, were in our town last week on business.

W. B. Yates is finishing his residence in East Sheridan. It will be quite an improvement to that end of town.

Dr. Radcliffe and wife, of Livingston county, visited the family of Dr. Gardner last week.

Miss Grace Moore, of Marion is visiting her cousin, Miss Lillian Moore, this week.

Cleo, the little daughter of A. C. Clemons, is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Chas. Bozeman, of Tolu, has begun work on Jim Moore's farm, near Sheridan for mineral; he has good prospects.

Crops are fine in this section, especially corn and tobacco.

Neal Gaskins, the popular grocery drummer of Evansville, was through our city last week. Neal is a good one, any old way you take him.

R. N. Station has returned to our town from the river bottoms.

Miss Maggie Moore visited friends and relatives at Dawson this week.

Sheridan is going to have the best barbecue of the season July 4th. Everybody invited. Plenty of grub and refreshments will be on the ground. There will be a balloon ascension, a circular swing, a fine string band, public speaking and everything else to make the day enjoyable to all.

R. C. Walker,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

MARION, KENTUCKY

REAL ESTATE SOLD ON COMMISSION

If you want a farm or a residence, see his list.

MINERAL LANDS FOR SALE!

For information concerning farms, residences or mineral lands, leases, options, etc., write him.

900 Drops

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

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

Fac-Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

4 to 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

J. B. KEVIL,

LAWYER and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

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Fine Wines Whiskies and

Sole Agent for the Celebrated I. W. Harper and Old Hickory Whiskies

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

..BICYCLES.. \$12.98.

THEY'RE THE BEST.

Full line of Sundries.

C. C. TAYLOR, At Haynes' Drug Store

Phone orders given prompt attention.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

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

KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS,

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

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.

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SAN ANTONIO,

With connections for all points in the

REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

Excellent service via Burton, Kas., for points in

COLORADO, NEW MEXICO,

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CALIFORNIA and the

FAR WEST.

Ask for tickets via the



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

ALEX. HILTON, BRYAN SYDER, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Passenger Traffic Manager, SAINT LOUIS.

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..LAWYERS..

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The essayist showed them to be the same in every particular, and supported every argument with the Scriptures.

8. On motion of E. M. Eaton, Bro LaRue was requested to have essay published in the Western Recorder.

9. After many talks indorsing it the essay was passed with its criticisms.

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Preaching Friday evening by Eld E. C. Perryman.

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The essay was good and called forth many good talks.

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2. Criticism of Bro Conway's discussion.

3. On motion of J. S. Miller the discussion was passed with its criticism.

4. On motion of P. A. Clark speeches were limited to five minutes.

5. On motion, dispensed with roll call and call for volunteer talks.

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After talks by Elds Miller, Kin-solving, Conway, McGill and others, passed.

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2. Essay: "The design of Lords Supper," by E. M. Eaton.

The essay was brief and to the point and strictly scriptural.

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4. Essay: "The Sunday School, its relation to the church and the world," by P. A. Clark.

5. On motion, essay adopted.

6. The clerk was directed to have the proceedings of this meeting published in the Livingston Banner and Crittenden Press.

7. Moderator appointed J. S. Henry, T. A. Conway and U. G. Hughes committee on program for next meeting.

Be it resolved, That we extend to this church and community our heartfelt thanks for the hospitality extended us during these meetings.

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P. A. Clark.

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After a warm spiritual sermon by Eld T. A. Conway the parting band was given while singing, "How firm a foundation."

The interest was good throughout the meeting.

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Lon Johnson, Agent.
R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent,
Evansville, Ind.
Wm. Alfred Kellond, A. G. P. A.,
Louisville, Ky.
A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

JOHNSON MURDERED.

The Confession of a Strange Woman to Paducah Police.

It will be remembered by the readers of the PRESS that some time ago Lee Johnson, a sewing machine agent of Lola, well known in Marion, where he resided for several years, disappeared suddenly and it was thought that he committed suicide at Elizabethtown, Ill. No more was thought of the case until a few nights ago, when a woman giving her name as Nancy Jane Stone, who claimed to live at Carrsville, came to Paducah and called upon Capt. Henry Bailey. She told him she must relieve the burden on her soul, and then related an awful story of how Lee Johnson was foully murdered in a resort at Carrsville about midnight and his remains cast into the Ohio river. She said the remains were so weighted that they would never come to the surface. She would not give the names of the alleged murderers. She immediately left the city. Capt. Bailey did not credit much of the narrative at the time, believing that the woman was demented, but since then there have been developments, and now he would give a great deal to lay hands on his mysterious informant.

County judge Evans and county attorney Wilson, of Livingston county, went to Missouri last week in search of the woman, who, it is alleged, went to that state. They have learned enough to connect her with the crime. There may be some sensational arrests.

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, Prop. 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. K. Woods'.

Fine Farm for Sale!

We, the executors of the will of J. W. Jackson, deceased, will on

Tuesday, July 15, 1902

at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, offer for sale the farm known as the JOHN W. JACKSON HOME PLACE, situated on the Kelsey and Kuttawa road, three miles from Kelsey, or one mile from station on the I. C. Railroad, and within one-half mile of good school. Convenient to church, etc.

This farm contains 213 1/4 acres of the very best land and in a high state of cultivation. Good improvements and plenty of water for all purposes.

Any one wishing to see this farm before sale, can do so, and we or either of us, will take pleasure in showing same.

Terms made known on day of sale.

C. W. JACKSON,
M. G. YOUNG,
F. M. McELROY,
Executors.

Kelsey, Ky.

BOSTON & WALKER

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

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

We have a hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

SHERIDAN.

W. L. Moore, T. E. Griffith and W. D. Sullenger, three of our up to date stockmen went to Louisville Saturday with cattle.

Squire Stevens and Hon. Madny Hewlett of Livingston county, were in our town last week on business.

W. B. Yates is finishing his residence in East Sheridan. It will be quite an improvement to that end of town.

Dr. Radcliffe and wife, of Livingston county, visited the family of Dr. Gardner last week.

Miss Grace Moore, of Marion is visiting her cousin, Miss Lillian Moore, this week.

Cleo, the little daughter of A. C. Clemmons, is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Chas. Bozeman, of Tolu, has begun work on Jim Moore's farm, near Sheridan for mineral; he has good prospects.

Crops are fine in this section, especially corn and tobacco.

Neal Gaskins, the popular grocery drummer of Evansville, was through our city last week. Neal is a good one, any old way you take him.

R. N. Station has returned to our town from the river bottoms.

Miss Maggie Moore visited friends and relatives at Dawson this week.

Sheridan is going to have the best barbecue of the season July 4th. Everybody invited. Plenty of grub and refreshments will be on the ground. There will be a balloon ascension, a circular swing, a fine string band, public speaking and everything else to make the day enjoyable to all.

R. C. Walker,

REAL ESTATE
AGENT,

MARION, KENTUCKY

REAL ESTATE SOLD ON COMMISSION

If you want a farm or a residence, see his list.

MINERAL LANDS FOR SALE!

For information concerning farms, residences or mineral lands, leases, options, etc., write him.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Prepared by **DR. J. C. HITCHCOCK**

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Sulphur -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Cloves -
Syrup of Orange -
Syrup of Peppermint -
Syrup of Eucalyptus -
Syrup of Wintergreen -
Syrup of Rose -
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THE BAPTIST

Ministers and Members Meeting at Salem Largely Attended.

The Ministers and Members meeting of the Ohio River Association met with First Salem church in the town of Old Salem, Livingston county, Ky. on Friday before 5th Sunday in April, 1902.

The meeting was called to order at 11 a. m., by the former moderator, Eld W. R. Gibbs.

The introductory sermon was preached by Eld R. A. LaRue. On motion adjourned to meet at 2 p. m.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Meeting called to order at 2 p. m. by Eld W. R. Gibbs.

After song and prayer services went into the election of officers, which resulted in the re-election of W. R. Gibbs moderator and U. G. Hughes secretary.

2. Enrollment of members.

3. The following members on program, T. A. Conway, C. Hodge and G. S. Summers being absent, their themes were assigned the following brethren: C. Perryman, O. D. McManus, Dr. Buckner.

4. Essay: "Giving a universal obligation," read by U. G. Hughes.

5. On motion essay received for discussion.

6. After some very spirited discussion passed with its criticism.

7. Essay: "Baptist and apostolic churches compared," read by R. A. LaRue.

The essayist showed them to be the same in every particular, and supported every argument with the Scriptures.

8. On motion of E. M. Eaton, Bro LaRue was requested to have essay published in the Western Recorder.

9. After many talks indorsing it the essay was passed with its criticisms.

10. Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Saturday.

Preaching Friday evening by Eld E. C. Perryman.

SATURDAY MORNING.

1. Meeting was called to order by the moderator and after devotional services the moderator called Dr. Buckner to the chair while he read an essay on "The need of developing systematic benevolence."

The essay was good and called forth many good talks.

2. Essay passed with its criticisms.

3. By request of Eld J. J. Franks the body excused him from preaching the sermon for criticism, as the arrangement of the program was.

4. Discussion: "The attitude of churches toward social evils," led by T. A. Conway.

5. Adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

1. Devotional exercises.

2. Criticism of Bro Conway's discussion.

3. On motion of J. S. Miller the discussion was passed with its criticism.

4. On motion of P. A. Clark speeches were limited to five minutes.

5. On motion, dispensed with roll call and call for volunteer talks.

6. Essay: "Best methods for training young converts," by A. D. McManus. The essayist gave some splendid methods.

After talks by Elds Miller, Kin-solving, Conway, McGill and others, passed.

7. Essay: "The image of God in man," by J. S. Miller.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair.

Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling out of the hair, too.

\$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.

8. Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Sunday morning.

SUNDAY MORNING.

1. After devotional exercises, moderator called for criticisms on essay read by J. S. Miller previous evening.

The essay was universally endorsed by the brethren and passed.

2. Essay: "The design of Lords Supper," by E. M. Eaton.

The essay was brief and to the point and strictly scriptural.

3. After many indorsements the essay was passed with its criticism.

4. Essay: "The Sunday School, its relation to the church and the world," by P. A. Clark.

5. On motion, essay adopted.

6. The clerk was directed to have the proceedings of this meeting published in the Livingston Banner and Crittenden Press.

7. Moderator appointed J. S. Henry, T. A. Conway and U. G. Hughes committee on program for next meeting.

Be it resolved, That we extend to this church and community our heartfelt thanks for the hospitality extended us during these meetings.

Whereas, The whisky laws of our land are being openly violated therefore,

Be it resolved, That we pledge ourselves anew to labor for the enforcement of the law in our midst.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Master has seen fit to call from our midst our beloved brothers, Fred Wolfe and S. G. Vanhooser, therefore,

Be it resolved, That we bow submissively to the will of our Heavenly Father, and extend our deepest sympathy to their bereaved families.

9. On motion adjourned to meet on Friday before the first fifth Sunday after March, 1903, at the place selected by the association at its next meeting.

After a warm spiritual sermon by Eld T. A. Conway the parting band was given while singing, "How firm a foundation."

The interest was good throughout the meeting.

W. R. Gibbs, Mod.
U. G. Hughes, Sec'y.

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. K. Woods."

Notice.

We will on Saturday, July 5th, 1902, at 2 o'clock at Hurricane camp ground, receive sealed bids for the hotel and stables, with the right to reject any and all. This June 23d, 1902.

J. B. Perry,
J. Hamilton.

Illinois Central R. R.

Mattoon, Decatur, Peoria, Chicago, Sioux City and Omaha.

Connecting with direct lines to all points north, east and west.

Evening train carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car Evansville to Chicago, and free reclining chair car Evansville to Peoria.

Trains leave Marion 6:30 a. m., and 2:55 p. m. daily north.

To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and Drawing Room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

Train leaving Princeton 2:28 a. m., carries Pullman sleeping and Drawing Room car, and free reclining chair car through to Memphis and New Orleans. Connecting with direct lines to all points in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Mexico and California.

Trains leave Marion 11:45 a. m. and 7:22 p. m. daily south.

Connection at Princeton, Ky., each Tuesday and Friday, Mattoon each Wednesday, and Chicago each Friday with through Pullman excursion sleepers to the Pacific coast.

HOMESEEKERS TICKETS.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month home-seekers tickets are sold from Evansville and Henderson to Southern and South-western, western and north western points at special low rates good to return within twenty one days from date of sale. Liberal stop over arrangements. A copy of the Southern Home-seekers guide giving information regarding lands in the Mississippi valley will be mailed to you free on application.

Lon Johnson, Agent.
R. Wheeler, Passenger Agent,
Wm. Alfred Kellond, Evansville, Ind.
A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.

JOHNSON MURDERED.

The Confession of a Strange Woman to Paducah Police.

It will be remembered by the readers of the Press that some time ago Lee Johnson, a sewing machine agent of Lola, well known in Marion, where he resided for several years, disappeared suddenly and it was thought that he committed suicide at Elizabethtown, Ill. No more was thought of the case until a few nights ago, when a woman giving her name as Nancy Jane Stone, who claimed to live at Carrsville, came to Paducah and called upon Capt. Henry Bailey. She told him she must relieve the burden on her soul, and then related an awful story of how Lee Johnson was foully murdered in a resort at Carrsville about midnight and his remains cast into the Ohio river. She said the remains were so weighted that they would never come to the surface. She would not give the names of the alleged murderers. She immediately left the city. Capt. Bailey did not credit much of the narrative at the time, believing that the woman was demented, but since then there have been developments, and now he would give a great deal to lay hands on his mysterious informant.

County judge Evans and county attorney Wilson, of Livingston county, went to Missouri last week in search of the woman, who, it is alleged, went to that state. They have learned enough to connect her with the crime. There may be some sensational arrests.

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, Propr. 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. K. Woods.

Fine Farm for Sale!

We, the executors of the will of J. W. Jackson, deceased, will on

Tuesday, July 15, 1902

at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, offer for sale the farm known as the JOHN W. JACKSON HOME PLACE, situated on the Kelsey and Kuttawa road, three miles from Kelsey, or one mile from station on the I. C. Railroad, and within one-half mile of good school. Convenient to church, etc.

This farm contains 213 1/2 acres of the very best land and in a high state of cultivation. Good improvements and plenty of water for all purposes.

Any one wishing to see this farm before sale, can do so, and we or either of us, will take pleasure in showing same.

Terms made known on day of sale.

C. W. JACKSON,
M. G. YOUNG,
F. M. McELROY,

Kelsey, Ky.

Executors.

BOSTON & WALKER Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

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

We have a hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

SHERIDAN.

W. L. Moore, T. E. Griffith and W. D. Sullenger, three of our up-to-date stockmen went to Louisville Saturday with cattle.

Squire Stevens and Hon. Madry Hawlett of Livingston county, were in our town last week on business.

W. B. Yates is finishing his residence in East Sheridan. It will be quite an improvement to that end of town.

Dr. Radcliffe and wife, of Livingston county, visited the family of Dr. Gardner last week.

Miss Grace Moore, of Marion is visiting her cousin, Miss Lillian Moore, this week.

Cleo, the little daughter of A. C. Clemons, is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Chas. Bozeman, of Tolu, has begun work on Jim Moore's farm, near Sheridan for mineral; he has good prospects.

Crops are fine in this section, especially corn and tobacco.

Neal Gaskins, the popular grocery drummer of Evansville, was through our city last week. Neal is a good one, any old way you take him.

R. N. Stalion has returned to our town from the river bottoms.

Miss Maggie Moore visited friends and relatives at Dawson this week.

Sheridan is going to have the best barbecue of the season July 4th. Everybody invited. Plenty of grub and refreshments will be on the ground. There will be a balloon ascension, a circular swing, a fine string band, public speaking and everything else to make the day enjoyable to all.

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900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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For Over

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THEY'RE THE BEST.
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Phone orders given prompt attention.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.
A new road, reaching with its own rails all principal points in

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

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.

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With connections for all points in the **REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.**

Excellent service via Burton, Kas., for points in

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Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

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Typewritten copies of manuscript made at a reasonable price.

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All Business Promptly Attended to.
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Collections a specialty. Remittance made on day of collection.
OFFICE: First door West of Farmers' Bank, Marion, Ky.

Lumber For Sale,
I keep constantly on hand rough lumber of all dimensions, and am prepared to fill bills on short notice
W. A. DAVIDSON,
LEVIAS, KY

HARPER WHISKY

Famous at home for Generations past, Famous now all over the World.

FOR SALE BY WM. HARRIGAN.

I have a cottage house with four rooms and hall, in desirable section of the town for sale. Large lot and good improvements.
J. W. Blue, Jr