

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 24, 1902.

NUMBER 7.

BIG ADVANCE IN THE PRICE OF ORES.

Keen Competition in Joplin District for Zinc Ores—Interesting Items From Other Zinc and Lead Fields.

THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY PARTY AT WORK.

It may be of interest to know that the ownership of a mining claim of individual interests by two people do not make them partners. They are simply co-owners.

So keen has been the competition for zinc ore in the Joplin district the past two weeks that the price has been based on flat bids without regard to the assay basis, and moisture reductions. The struggle for ore is strenuous.

At Moxley, Ky. the new concentrating plant of the Lead Mining Corporation of America had its trial run last week which proved very satisfactory, assays of the concentrates showing 66 per cent. of lead and 15 ounces of silver.

Zinc ore at Joplin reached the extreme limit of \$43 during last week. This demand was not altogether normal, the boosting of prices being due in some degree to the rivalry between buyers for the Edgar Zinc Works and the Matthiessen & Hegeler company.

The Morganfield Sun states that work has been resumed on the coal shaft at Sturgis belonging to the Hillman Iron company, of Grand Rivers. The same paper states the iron furnaces at Grand Rivers have also resumed operations after a month's shut down.

The decrease in the output of the Missouri district as exemplified in the production of the last month, clearly shows that the Joplin district is now failing to produce sufficient ore to meet the demands of the smelters. It clearly follows, therefore, that the present is opportune for new districts to get into line.

To a non resident the present zinc output of the Joplin district shows peculiar features. An analysis of the production of the past thirty days show an average of 5,311 tons per week, while the estimated capacity of the zinc smelters is 6,000 tons per week, or nearly 700 tons greater than the production. These figures of course show one reason for the marked advance in prices; still the prosperous condition of the metal markets in general appear a very reasonable solution of the jump in prices.

Professors Ulrich and Smith of the United States Geological Survey, assisted by Mr. Albert Crider of Marion and Mr. F. Julius Fols, who, by the way, made an especial request that his name should not appear in the Press, have been busy during the week inspecting some of our more prominent veins and properties. The dyke at the Old Jim mine has received special attention, as in fact have two or three others, one being the Flannery dyke, which passes through the Widow Corn's property.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The coronation of King Edward will take place on August 9th.

Japanese officers are said to have invented a successful air ship.

Hon. Oscar Turner, formerly congressman from the Louisville district, is dead.

In his letter to the Tilden club Mr. Bryan touches up Mr. Cleveland in caustic fashion.

About 1100 of Brigham Young's widows, concubines and orphans are to hold a convention at Salt Lake City.

Director Merriam, of the census bureau, says that counting new possessions the United States population in 1910 will be 100,000,000.

On September 21 there will be a total of seventy-eight rural free delivery routes in Kentucky against a total of thirteen on September 1, 1901.

A sneak thief in broad daylight stole the cashier's box in the Southern Pacific railroad office in New York, securing about \$5,000 in negotiable checks.

The Rev. Lew G. Wallace, of Pendleton county, has announced as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Gen. Jacob H. Smith, who issued the "kill and burn" order in Samar, and was convicted by court martial of violating the rules of war, has been "admonished" by the President and retired from the active list.

Federal jurors will hereafter receive three dollars per day instead of two as heretofore. The change was made in the law by an act of congress approved June 21st. The increase in compensation applies both to grand and petit jurors.

A sudden and disastrous whirlwind and rainstorm struck Baltimore Sunday afternoon. During its continuance of fifteen minutes it did great damage to property in the residence district, chiefly in the unroofing of buildings and the breaking down of trees. Eleven lives were lost. No serious damage was done to the shipping.

Horace Lane, the largest boy of his age in Kentucky, if not in the United States, died at his home in Ballard county Saturday. He was fifteen years old, weighed 355 lbs. and stood 6 feet tall. No coffin could be found large enough and a carpenter had to make one.

The Texas Democrats, in convention at Galveston, nominated a state ticket headed by S. W. T. Lanham for governor.

The flood situation on the Mississippi above St. Louis is growing worse hourly, and has not a parallel in that section of the river. The loss up to Monday in Iowa, Missouri and Illinois points is estimated at \$5,000,000. There is every prospect of this reaching \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 more when the high water reaches the lower stretches of the river. The largest corn and wheat crops ever ready for the harvest are submerged and ruined.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late A. M. Henry are requested to call on the undersigned and settle same. These accounts must be settled up without delay; "a hint to the wise is sufficient."

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

J. W. Goodloe.

WHERE HOPE DIES.

The Emotions of a Prisoner on Entering the State Prison.

Pathetic Scenes in Which Nerve Criminals Break Down.

Just a few hours ago I was standing in the warden's office of the Eddyville state prison, when a stout, clean shaven, bright faced young man with shackled feet and manacled hands came in the custody of the law officers. His appearance was far from that of a murderer. Scarcely a line of his countenance was coarse, while his expression was open and pleasing. Taken altogether he was a boy, just passed his majority, of far above average attractiveness and mentality. As the heavy iron gate rang a farewell to the outer world, closing behind him, a convulsive quiver swept over his face, but the steady blaze of his eye and the determined set of his square cut jaw never faltered. Not even when a bevy of curious girl visitors gazed at him with awe struck faces did his superb nerve forsake him. A few moments more and he was only No. 567 among the convicts, and he was within the prison yard for the rest of his natural life—practically dead to the outside world.

In all human probability, when he next passes through the penitentiary doors he will be brought feet foremost, or emerge as an old decrepit man into a world so long forgotten that it will be as new to him as to a child just awakening into the joys of life. The infinite pity of it! I believe God created the young fellow for some good purpose—don't you? But the devil got in his work and he is doomed to a future worse than hell itself—for his conscience he could not leave behind him. This convict was a grandson of Mose Aikin, one of the most famous free lance preachers that ever stirred up Kentucky sinners. In his day Mose was a holy terror and his nights were out along the same pattern. He was an intellectual prodigy, a rough diamond in eloquence, and possessed of the passions of a half dozen brutes. A stranger compound never lived than Mose Aikin, and if the laws of heredity count for aught, the crimes of the poor fellow who entered upon a lifetime punishment today are not all his own choosing. I am told that William Aikin, the prisoner, murdered his aunt and a little boy for the supposed purpose of robbery; that his short career has been a violent one. He came from Hart, and the case recently affirmed by the court of appeals is one of the most gruesome and bloody in the history of the country. Aiken protests his innocence and claims that he is the victim of circumstantial evidence, but those who heard the case tell me that the proof was quite clean and convincing beyond doubt. At any rate his fate is a tragedy not without its pathos of youth, good looks and brains, and should be a dreadful warning as to the certainty of the wages of sin and viciousness. But will it? Not much. We are all sinners—more or less.

When a prisoner is turned over to the penitentiary authorities he becomes a penitentiary convict. There is a subtle but wide distinction between a prisoner and a convict—a distinction that lasts through life. The moment a prisoner is brought inside the door of the state prison it is immediately closed and locked behind him, so that in his last despairing glimpse of freedom no desperate dash for liberty can avail him. His commitment papers are given over; his name, age and general description and crime for which he came are all recorded in the clerk's book; everything of value or interest taken from him and recorded, and then he is turned over to the guard to be carried to the bath house. When he leaves the warden's office communication with the outside world ceases. His friends may and many times do accompany him that far, but there the stern hand of law wrenches them apart. Sometimes there are scenes that would melt a heart of stone; many times there are heartrending sorrowings a thousand times worse than death. At the grim portals of the prison the anguish crime strikes deep into the souls of even the most hardened criminals. It is said to be a fact that, no matter how large, brutal, ruffianly or hilarious a band of convicts may be, they never fail to subside into complete silence when the penitentiary is reached.

But I am wandering. When the guard takes charge of the convict he is led away to the bath house, stripped, his citizens clothes either laid away for him or sent back to his friends on the outside, he is bathed, his hair cut, a suit of stripes handed him, he is numbered and is thereafter known as No. —. I must confess that the most trying ordeal of all to me is when the poor devils send their citizens clothes back to loved ones on the outside, and slowly, reluctantly, don their stripes. Some grow pale as death, while others blush crimson. Others break down and weep silently. Truth to tell there has always been a lump in my throat the few times we have stood and witnessed the carrying out of the law's decrees. Whether guilty or innocent, whether good or bad, that human being who goes to the penitentiary had far better go to his grave. What brain can imagine or pen picture the horrors of the first night in the loneliness of a cell?

It is a singular thing that no thoroughly guilty convict is ever found in the penitentiary. He is either innocent, or there are extenuating circumstances surrounding the crime that entitles him to a full and free pardon.

He is always a much abused individual. It is related of one of the Governors of Kentucky—Brown, I believe—that he once strolled through the penitentiary and questioned each inmate as to his guilt or innocence. Invariably the reply was not guilty. Finally the chief executive fired the usual question to a convict he met. "I am guilty," replied the poor fellow, as he hung his head. "What did you do?" questioned the Governor. "I stole something." "Oh! you wicked man! I must pardon you out before you corrupt these 1500 other men," exclaimed the Governor, and out he went.

There are just as many innocent men in the penitentiary today as ever. Still there are many cases that strongly appeal to the human heart. Not long ago a prisoner was "knocked off" work in one of the shops because of sickness. He appeared to be generally collapsed. An examination of the records showed that for eighteen years this man had uncomplainingly toiled, with not a single demerit mark against him during all that period. Inquiry from the county from which he was sent developed the fact that not a human being remembered him. The court records had long since been destroyed by fire, the judge and the prosecuting attorney were dead, and in all the world outside of prison walls, there was not a living soul that cared for him. His own statement was that he was passing through a mining section looking

for work, that one night he became involved in a shooting affray in a gambling house, that a man was killed after the lights were shot out, that there was a general shooting by four men—he among them—and that no one knew who who really did the killing. He was arrested utterly without friends or money. The others swore solidly against him and he was "railroaded" into the penitentiary. As his record was absolutely perfect he was paroled. But he is probably dead now.

Another convict stepped outside the prison gates a few days ago a free man. Twenty years before he had gone in, and during all this period had never set foot on the outside. There was no place on earth he could call home, and he wandered away in a dazed, stunned fashion, as if deliberating whether or not he was out. Poor devil! The chances are that he will come back.—State Prison Commissioner J. M. Richardson.

THE SALEM BANK.

Articles of Incorporation Filed—To Begin Business Oct. 1.

The long talked of Bank at Salem has materialized. Articles of incorporation were filed with the county clerk of Livingston county July 12th. It will be known as "The Salem Bank," capital stock \$16,000. The bank will open for business on Oct. 1st.

The officers are J. V. Hayden, President; T. M. George, 1st Vice President; R. H. Wright, 2d Vice President; Roy L. Threlkeld cashier. The directors are Messrs J. D. Threlkeld, J. H. Robinson, J. O. Gray, H. D. McChesney, and J. D. Farris. The capital stock is divided into shares of \$100 each. There are twenty-one stockholders.

The Great Hopkins County Fair.

The days of the great Hopkins County Fair at Madisonville, in 1902, are August 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9. The exhibition this year will be greater than ever, and all signs point to a phenomenal attendance and a gratifying success. The management propose to eclipse all previous records. Large crowds from this place will attend.

FOR RENT—A good barn, on reasonable terms.

Mrs. Nina Howerton.



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THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

AN ELEGY.

He whom the Day in slumber never found,
Who ever rose as dawn began to trace
Its first faint lines athwart Night's somber
ground—
The broad sun smiles upon his sleeping
face!
He who through lengthened years had
held his place
Unscathed, foremost of the brawny throng
Whose keen blades swept the fields—ah!
Evil case.
By mightier scythe at last—by arm more
strong
Overtaken on his own wide swath he lies
along.
No more the sleek expectant herds will
know
His kindly pat, his briskly cheerful call;
"No more! no more!"—the widow's wail
of woe;
With lonely son who now must shoulder
all!
Froze by the restful form behold her
fall!
Yet cheer thee, cheer thee. O thou heart
forlorn,
Still lives his God and thine, who ever
shall
Be stay and shield, as says your Book well
worth—
And all is well with him afar in radiant
Morn.
Gone as he would have chosen. Not for
him
Of helpless idleness the weary doom,
The slowly weakening hand, the shivering
limb,
The watcher's stealthy tread in dark-
ened room,
And whispering voices, stilling in gloom;
Such had his active soul to frenzy driven.
Far better thus, in manhood's prime and
 bloom,
Right sturdily to pass—quick transport
given—
From June's exultant songs to jubilation
of Heaven.
—Eric Duncan, in N. Y. Witness.

THE BLUNDERS OF ELIZABETH.

BY BLANCHE ELIZABETH WADE.

However I came to blunder into cleverness is more than I can tell. Brother Jack says the same. He says I am not to blame for having been born stupid, but that I have no sort of right to carry out the idea that I know everything, and that I ought to respect the old saying: "Keep silence and be a philosopher." There is some truth in what he says, for only a day or two ago, that very sentence saved me from making a foolish mistake. My thoughts were far from the subject of war when I heard some one say, "Filipino." "Do you know, I ate one with my brother, yesterday." I was on the point of remarking to the friend nearest me, when the words, "American troops," arrested my unlucky observation just in time, and I held my peace.

"Were you not going to say something, Miss Merrill?" asked my friend.

"Merely that I don't believe in this outrageous affair," said I.

"Neither do I," said he, and the subject dropped.

Jack thinks me a huge fraud, and no doubt he is right, but it is a comfort to hear him add: "Never mind, sis, I'd rather have one waltz with you than any one of the stiff, jumpy, animated encyclopedias I have ever met. That is your one saving grace, not counting your good looks—you can waltz like a dream!"

I try to look duly thankful for this praise, as of course I am, for whatever Jack says about a person he means. Besides, he has saved me more than once from making a fool of myself, and has plunged into a vortex of brilliant conversation at the right moment to rescue me from floundering hopelessly.

There was, for instance, the dinner of the Millers. On seating myself with the learned yet genial young author, Mr. Philbrook Darling on my right, I discovered that Jack was to be my left-hand neighbor. I am afraid the brotherly punch he administered beneath the table was too reassuring, for I showed less hesitation in airing my opinions on certain deep questions under discussion, and I could see that Jack was neglecting Miss Adam horribly in his anxiety to be ready to break in if he found my eloquence threatening to lead me astray. He gave a sigh of relief when the subject was dismissed for lighter talk to fill up the time between courses. I was glad to see him pay more attention to Miss Adam, who looked neglected. Then someone began to speak of humorists, and Mr. Darling, turning to me, asked: "Do you care for Bill Nye's style?"

"Well," I replied, "I've not read anything of his for quite a while. I think his next book—"

"He's dead, you goose!" whispered Jack, suddenly finding it necessary to help me to the salted almonds.

"What—what's that?" said Mr. Darling.

"I was just going to remark," said I, "that his next work would probably have been an improvement on his earlier efforts if he had lived to write it."

"Quite so, most certainly," he replied. "By the way, Miss Merrill, are you fond of writing?"

"Yes, indeed," said I, and I was perfectly innocent in my answer, as I thought of my dear, new Dutch writing desk in my room, with my name, Elizabeth, carved in old English across the top of the lid, and all those adorable little compartments, and the drawers stocked with tinted writing paper with my monogram on it. Why, only this very morning I had written nine letters, just to try the new wax, and pens and blotter, and what fun to get the pens out of that beautiful, unhandy little stamp box Jack gave me.

When we got home, Jack said: "Well, you nearly did for yourself this time. Lucky thing I was near when you started to tell all you didn't know about Nye. You were a calm one, though, and it's the only thing that saved you."

"But, Jack," I asked, "if folks will persist in inquiring what I think about this, that and the other, I've got to tell them. And why on earth do they ask me so many terrible questions?"

"I don't know, sis, I'm sure," he replied. "It's your misfortune to possess an awfully clever face, and by George, you are all right when it comes to a tight pinch, but go slow, Bess, or you'll come to grief."

Jack says I ought to study French; that every society girl who amounts to anything must know something of that tongue. But somehow I never was good at languages, though I can understand a few phrases now and then. At the Gibson ball, the other evening, I was almost cornered, Jack being off duty in another part of the room. Mr. Darling and I were sitting out a dance in the conservatory, when in came those awfully brainy Prescott girls just bristling with French, which they let fly at their partners in a truly horrifying manner.

"Parlez vous francais, aussi, mademoiselle?" said Mr. Darling to me.

I knew that Martha Prescott was listening, with a superior smile on her face. She rather envied me for dancing so often with a rising young author like Mr. Darling. Therefore I rose and, making a most sweeping bow to my partner, I said sweetly:

"Oh, non, m'sieu! Nev-air in ze presence of him who, one day, will make ze beautiful Eeng-leesh language to be honored far above so poor a tongue as ze Frinch. Is eet not?"

"That shrug was perfect!" declared Jack, when I rehearsed this scene for his benefit later, in our own library, "and you always were great on those minuet-like curtsies. What did Darling say?"

"Well, he didn't say much of anything, only that he didn't deserve any sort of tribute as a writer, but he looked awfully pleased," I answered, "and Miss Prescott spoke nothing but the plainest English as long as we were there."

It was ordained that the very next week I should blunder into brilliancy, and this, without Jack's assistance, and wholly without any intention on my own part. Again I found myself going in to dinner with Mr. Philbrook Darling, the occasion being that of the Leicester dinner-ball. There was a lull in the conversation on our side of the table, which enabled me to catch a phrase or two from the other side. The word "boxer" came to my ear. Turning to Mr. Darling, I said in a low tone:

"Don't you think it extremely poor taste to discuss a prize fight at such a time?"

"Prize fight," said he; "prize fight?"

Then it came to me suddenly that the boxers had something to do in the Chinese trouble, but exactly what, I did not know.

"Yes, prize fight," said I boldly. "Only in this case neither the boxers nor any of the others concerned in the fray seem to be getting the prize."

Mr. Darling found this joke more than enough to enjoy alone, so he must needs call upon the others to share it with him, and it soon reached Jack's ears, for I saw him look up from his plate and give me that peculiar smile which only I myself understood.

If there was any subject under the sun not discussed that evening I am sure I cannot tell what it was. I know I was very anxious for the dancing to begin, and when Mr. Ellerton insisted on asking my opinion on Lord Robert's latest move, I shook my finger at him and laughed:

"Take care, Mr. Ellerton, for a person who bobs about as much as he does, makes me think him a confirmed bore."

"How can you think up such brilliant puns, on the spur of the moment, Miss Merrill?" said he, when he could be heard above the laughter that followed. Then I realized that

they had thought I meant to pun on the names 'Bobs' and 'Boar.'

"Say," said Jack, after he had congratulated me on these fortunate stumbles, as he called them, "one thing more before you turn in, Bess—when did you read that book Morris sent you?"

"I haven't read it at all. Why?" "Well, he told me you had the keenest perception, and that he was delighted with your opinion on it, for it quite coincided with his own. What did you tell him?"

"Oh, Jack, I'm such a sinner," I replied. "Of course I thanked him for sending it, as I could not very well avoid that, and he asked me if I liked it. I told him the characters were undoubtedly charming, but that author's style seemed rather vague to me. And wasn't it, now?"

But Jack had gone to his room laughing. Nothing of unusual excitement made me blunder for some time, for there was a brief respite from society's busy whirl. Then one day I sought my brother.

"Jack," said I. "Mr. Darling has requested to see something of my writing."

"And am I to compose the sonnet, or whatever?"

"No," said I. "This request called for a personal touch."

"Then your goose is cooked, sure?"

"Thank you, Mr. John Merrill," said I, "but I am positive I should not care to eat a raw one."

"When are you going to begin?" he asked.

"The deed is done," said I. "And you've got to approve, for dear daddy and mother have."

"And you didn't consider my opinion worth asking?" said Jack, solemnly.

"In this case it couldn't be helped, Jack, dear," said I. "I just plunged in as recklessly as ever. I did try to start it properly and wrote: 'Mr. Philbrook Darling: Dear sir,—but I tore that up, that lovely sheet of monogram paper, and snatched another, and somehow, I twisted his name right around. 'Darling Phil,' I said, 'if you will insist in proposing to a blunderbuss, you must not be surprised if it completely shatters your future career. But, console yourself, for that erratic weapon has one merit—it does not always explode. Come this evening. We dine at seven.'"

Jack says that is the only creditable piece of work I ever did without his supervision.—Far and Home.

THE OLD REPORTER'S DREAM.

Everything Was Green from the Room to the Stationery.

Somebody in the crowd had said something about curious dreams, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "That reminds me," said an old reporter, "of the rather singular dream I had last night, and I will tell you to begin with that I roused from my slumber with a bad taste in my mouth. The day before one of the boys had been telling me about a press organization here called the Green Pig, and in my sleep I found myself in what seemed to be the very heart of Bohemia, the headquarters of the Green Pig. The paper on the wall was green, the furniture was green, the carpet on the floor was green, green pictures were hanging on the wall, the glassware on the sideboard was green, and in fact it was one of the greenest places I ever struck. Somehow, I had been seized with a political ambition, and had made up my mind to ask President Roosevelt to give me a certain job at his disposal. I got some stationery, a few envelopes and some letter heads. The lettering on the stationery was green, and loud green at that. On the envelope, and on the letter head, there was a picture of a green pig with a green tail curled up over its back. I grabbed a pen. It was green. I dipped it into the green ink bottle which I found on a green desk. The ink was green. The blotter was green; everything was green. I sent the letter on to Mr. Roosevelt. Here, there was some sort of a lapse in my dreaming. The next thing, so far as my recollection of the dream goes, was the receipt of a letter from the president. It was short, curt and conclusive. He simply told me he thought I would find hog raising more profitable than politics, and the shock unsealed my eyes, and I awakened."

Turkey Forbids Fencing.

The porte has issued an edict forbidding all Turkish subjects, under pain of severe punishment, to take lessons in fencing, sword exercise or in revolver practice outside the army, as these practices form a danger to the public security.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

President Roosevelt has taken up his residence for the summer at Oyster Bay.

The Louisiana legislature passed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for an exhibit at the St. Louis exposition.

Heavy rains in Eastern Nebraska and Western Iowa damaged crops and destroyed thousands of dollars in property.

Ten thousand delegates attended the annual convention of the Baptist Young Peoples' Union, held at Providence, R. I., last week.

The life of Sam Woodley, colored, convicted of assault on a white girl, was spared by Gov. Sayers, of Texas, because the criminal is but seventeen years of age. He will pay the penalty of his heinous crime by serving a life sentence in the penitentiary.

Nine thousand freight handlers of Chicago went on strike on the 8th inst. for an increase of wages and recognition by the railroads of their union. Practically every railroad entering Chicago was affected, and much inconvenience and great financial loss is the result.

Susan Frazier, 10 years old, was arrested at Paducah, Ky., charged with the murder of her uncle, George James. The child, it is claimed, saw her uncle beating his wife, and, obtaining a pistol, shot him in the stomach, inflicting a wound causing his death shortly afterward.

There is considerable speculation in the army as to the probable successor of Lieut. Gen. Miles, who retires by reason of age August 8, 1903, but it is not generally known that the duties of the office of commanding general are now largely performed by Gen. S. B. M. Young, the president of the war college. It is an open secret in the war department that Gen. Miles is commanding general in name only. His name appears on office orders and routine papers pass through his office, but when advice is desired by the secretary of war on matters affecting the army Gen. Young is always called into consultation. It is definitely known that when Gen. Miles retires, either by reason of age a year from now or by order of the president, Gen. Young will be named as his successor, but as Gen. Young retires for age January 9, 1904, he will have but a few months to serve, and the real interest centers in a successor to Gen. Young. The contest is between Corbin, Chaffee, Bates, McArthur and Wade.

On the recommendation of the Mississippi commission, Gen. Gillespie, chief of engineers, has made the following allotments from the appropriation, aggregating \$2,200,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river from the head of the passes to the mouth of the Ohio river, under the act of June 13, 1902: For levees, \$1,000,000; surveys, gauges and observations, \$69,000; dredges and dredging, \$95,000; improving harbors, New Orleans, Memphis, Natchez, Vidalia, La.; Helena, Ark.; Caruthersville, Mo., and Greenville, Miss., \$215,000; Atchafalaya and Red rivers, \$15,000; 1st and 2d districts, \$200,000; 3d district, \$205,000; 4th district, \$186,000; Mississippi river commission, \$10,500, leaving unallotted, \$4,500. The allotment of \$1,000,000 for levees is to be distributed as follows: For lower Yazoo district, \$291,000; upper Yazoo district \$70,000; lower St. Francis district, \$125,000; upper Tensas district, \$112,500; lower Tensas district, \$110,000; Pontchartrain district, \$101,500; Reel Foot district, \$20,000; White river district, \$90,000; Atchafalaya district, \$40,000; La Fourche district, \$20,000; Barataria district, \$10,000; Lake Borgna district, \$10,000.

The authorities at Washington have notified Acting Gov. Wright that no religious doctrine shall be taught in the public schools in the Philippines, though a strict religious discipline must be maintained.

All the foreign representatives who went to England to attend the coronation of King Edward have departed for home. The king has almost completely recovered, but it is not believed his coronation will take place until next fall.

An appalling disaster, second only to the awful calamity of 1889, when so many lives were lost in the flood, occurred at Johnstown, Pa., on the 9th inst., when 200 persons met death in a mine explosion.

On the 9th inst. six persons died in Philadelphia from heat.

Missouri democrats, in state convention, endorsed the Kansas City platform.

All classes of organized labor have been asked to contribute funds to aid the anthracite coal strikers.

Floods destroyed millions of dollars worth of property in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, and for several days railroad traffic was at a standstill. Iowa suffered the heaviest from destruction of crops, live stock, farm houses and railroad track and bridges.

Jessie Morrison, convicted at Eldorado, Kan., of murdering her rival, Mrs. Olin Castle, has been sentenced to serve twenty-five years in the penitentiary. Her first conviction, reversed by the supreme court, inflicted a penalty of five years in the penitentiary.

Preliminary returns to the statistician of the department of agriculture on this year's acreage of corn planted indicate an increase of about 3,520,000 acres, or 3.9 per cent, on the area harvested last year. The average condition of the growing crop on July 1 was 87.5 as compared with 81.3 on July 1, 1901; 89.5 at the corresponding date in 1900, and a ten-year average of 89.2.

During a game of base ball at Fort Worth, Chas. Harrington, of the Dallas team, was struck in the stomach with a batted ball and killed. After being struck Harrington picked up the ball and threw a runner out at first. The ball was returned to him from first, and, as he caught it and was in the act of again pitching, he threw up his hands and toppled over, a corpse.

Gen. Chaffee has ordered Lieut. Edward A. Hickman of the First cavalry to Manila for trial by court-martial on the charge of alleged cruelty to natives of Tayabas province. The charges arise from the Gardener inquiry. It is claimed that Hickman ducked two natives in a stream in order to obtain information. He is further charged with having ducked a third native, who died from the maltreatment.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Mountain Lake Electric railroad, near Gloversville, N. Y., which caused the death of the following persons, besides about thirty were badly injured: Mrs. Edward J. Baird, Miss Margaret Main, Mrs. Orman Eastman, Edward Davis, Edward T. Trevitt, Jos. Saloy, Mrs. Jos. Saloy, Edward Saloy, Isadore Rothberg, Mrs. Maria Annabel, of Northville, Fred Cronin. The accident was caused by a combination baggage and passenger car getting away from the mortormen and rushing down the mountain at terrific speed.

The president has issued an order prohibiting the exercise of outside influence in securing promotions in the classified civil service. The order is an amendment to rule 11 of the civil service code, and is as follows: "No recommendation for the promotion of any employee in the classified service shall be considered by any officer concerned in making promotions, except those made by the officer or officers under whose supervision or control such employee is serving; and such recommendation by any other person, with the knowledge and consent of the employee, shall be sufficient cause for debaring him from the promotion proposed, and a repetition of the offense shall be sufficient cause for removing him from the service."

Several Apache Indians killed and scalped a member of their own tribe and stabbed his squaw to death near Fort Sill. The offenders were arrested and precautions taken to prevent further trouble. The Apaches have been prisoners of war for several years, but were released on an order from the war department two months ago.

Three linemen and a colored helper, while stretching telephone wire at Opperman, Ga., were struck by lightning and instantly killed. The white men killed were: M. C. Hawkins, F. B. Studer, A. H. Rymer, all of Alexander, N. C.

The government of India has refused to grant the Standard Oil Company a license to prospect for oil in Bermuda.

The Chinese government has appealed to the government of the United States to use its good offices to cause the allied powers who still retain their soldiers in Tien Tsin to evacuate that place in conformity with the spirit of the agreement of Peking, which settled the boxer troubles.

A TOSPY-TURVY ROOM.

Man in It Was Afraid of Falling Up to the Ceiling.

A recent writer says: "An actual topsy-turvy room existed near Paris some years ago and may still exist. I was the guest of the owner of the house from Saturday to Monday. He was a bachelor, very convivial in his taste, and we were a very jolly party of men. When we broke up, about two o'clock on Sunday morning, one of our number, sound asleep on a couch in the billiard room, was carried out like a log by a couple of servants. My host gave me a solemn wink and told me that if a sudden summons came I was to rush from my bedroom, or else I might miss a sight worth seeing. I wanted nothing but sleep—and was relieved when the summons came to find that it was broad daylight. Yawning, I followed the valet, and found myself with four others silently peeping through little holes in a wall. The scene was absurd, ridiculous. A dazed man, slowly waking to consciousness, was lying on a plastered floor, looking up in horror at a carpeted ceiling. Two heavy couches, an easy chair, chairs and tables, securely fastened, stared down at him from above. The man's eyes at last rested upon a flower pot directly over his head, from which a flaming rose—apparently real—was blooming. He gave a cry, and, rolling over, grasped with frenzied hands the stem of the chandelier, which came up through the floor. The host burst into the room with a loud laugh. 'They all do it,' he cried. 'They fear they will fall up to the ceiling.'"—Chicago Daily News.

READING NEWSPAPERS.

Says They Are the Most Important Source of Current History.

William H. Moody, secretary of the United States navy, contributes to Success an interesting article on "What a Young Man Should Read To-day." Mr. Moody believes heartily in every man's accumulating a library of the best books. He strongly advises the personal of a good newspaper every day in the following words:

Every man should read one good newspaper each day. I do not mean, of course, that he should read everything in it; but he should go over the entire contents, carefully making his selections and reading attentively the articles which give promise of being helpful or instructive. The weekly, and, more particularly, the monthly reviews are also of great value from the fact that they familiarize their readers with current history—which, after all, is the most important history—while at the same time possessing some advantages over the daily newspapers, because the editors are not compelled to accept first reports and also have opportunity to correct any inaccuracies which may creep into the hurriedly prepared discussions of subjects. Nevertheless, these reviews must ever but supplement the daily newspapers, for we are not content, in this age, to wait until the end of the month for our news."

HER PERQUISITES.

Privileges of a Congressman's Wife Sometimes Makes Her Greedy.

The perquisites of a congressman's wife, and particularly a new congressman's wife, are one of the chief sources of concern of her official life at the nation's capital. Sometimes, says the Washington Star, the wife of a legislator has cleaned up the things belonging to her station with so much enthusiasm that she has overreached herself to the extent of becoming ridiculous. A case of this kind was reported not long ago from the fish commission. A certain Mrs. M. C. had heard that it was the custom of the fish commission to distribute fish to the representatives in congress if they desired to have them. This information came just as the lady was arranging a little dinner party for the next day and she immediately went to the telephone and called up the fact of the dinner and requesting either six small or three large lobsters.

The reply, most polite and good-natured, was that the commission was not a market, but that if she wanted a dozen gold fish for her aquarium she could have them, if that would in any way contribute to the success of the feast.

Bridal Wreaths.

The bridal wreath is usually formed in Germany of myrtle branches; in France and England, of orange blossoms; in Italy and French Switzerland, of white roses; in Spain, of red roses and pinks; in the islands of Greece, of vine leaves; in Bohemia, of rosemary; in German Switzerland, of a crown of artificial flowers.

MAKING STATUES.

How Bronze Figures Are Made from Plaster of Paris Casts.

Lying about on the sand of the floor or swung up on chains in the foundry, a giant's head here, his arms there and his trunk in another direction, a horse's head in one spot and the rest of his divided-up body in as many other places as it has parts, are the beginnings—not the remains—of some noteworthy statues, says the Providence Journal. There is something almost gruesome about the first sight of these sections of bodies, apparently thrown carelessly about the workshop, but as soon as it is found out that they are early steps in a creation, and not the last horrors of a death, there is no reason to feel alarmed, but strong reason to be delightedly curious.

These portions of bodies are parts of molds for the bronze statues, the finished product. The process undergone, from first receiving the plaster of paris cast from the sculptor's studio to sending out the finished memorial is worth while watching. A mold is first made of the cast and taken off in convenient arch-shaped sections. The inside of the pieces are painted with black lead, and then put together again to turn out a second mold, which is composed of the usual sand mixed with flour paste and packed in hard. This second cast is pared down to a depth equal to the desired thickness of metal in the planned statue, and with the paring over it is known as a core. The core is placed inside the mold, when the casting is done, and the metal runs in between the two, getting its outlines and whatever grace it has from the inside of the mold, which becomes the outside of the statue.

To carry on the different parts of this process there are men at work at widely varying tasks. Some are employed over dainty work in sand that would make the kindergarten child not a little envious. They are smoothing down a long narrow box full of what looks like black soil fresh from the garden. Every now and then they cut off a little black slip with a sharp knife and take up a pair of ordinary fireplace bellows and blow away the last particle of loose dirt, or they sprinkle water from their mouths over their work after the manner of Chinamen sprinkling their clothes. Other workmen are chiseling off the rough edges and "piping," which almost cover a statue when it first comes from the casting.

Over by the furnace it is a much less delicate labor that is being performed. There crucibles partly filled with molten bronze are glowing over hot fires and men stand round ready to help the great electric crane overhead get the metal out from the furnace to the ladle. Upon command of the foreman, who in face of the great heat wears an overcoat, two men rapidly approach the fire and grasp a crucible with a pair of fire tongs, working in that nervous, hurried way that is usually associated with critical moments in all forms of endeavor, whether in case of fire or the week's baking.

Almost delicately the crane takes up the crucibles which the motorman, high up under the ceiling directing the machinery, can look directly down into, and once out from the fire everybody rushes around them and pours them into the great ladle, drops of sputtering bronze flying about in uncomfortable abundance.

The metal all discharged from the crucibles, the crane runs along overhead with the ladle, bringing it to the mouth of the mold on the top of a box built up of iron tiers and so high that the pourers have to climb up a step-ladder to undertake their work of turning the hot bronze into the sand form made for it. When in a few hours the metal cools sufficiently to be taken out it is completely covered with long pipes that run across an ear or even hide an arm, and to the inexperienced visitor make the casting look like a ridiculous failure.

But these ugly arteries, left by the running bronze that had access to the mold from every direction, and suddenly cooled off in the intervening sand, are a part of the process and are removed by delicate work without any injury to the statue, allowing the most delicate molding of the sculptor to be reproduced in the metal product.

No Great Gain at That.

Lots of men wish they were young again and knew as much as they do now, but we cannot see that it would be much of a start.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

More Profitable.

Better drink in music than whisky.—Aitchison Globe.

FREAK OF LANGUAGE MEMORY

A Woman in Delirium Recalls Things Long Forgotten.

An interesting and minute account of the action of memory in delirium is given by a doctor in the London Lancet. The patient was a woman 70 years of age, suffering from broncho-pneumonia.

The chief point of interest in this case lies in the delirium. From the night of March 7 until the evening of the 13th (when the temperature fell suddenly) she was sometimes wandering while awake and continually talking in her sleep, but when spoken to would be perfectly sensible, and so long as she was engaged with one of the attendants or doctor would answer questions, etc. When the temperature fell on the 13th she became quite delirious and remained so until the 16th, when she gradually returned to reason. On the night of the 13th and on the 14th she was found to be speaking in a language unknown to those about her. It sounded as if she was repeating some poetry sometimes or carrying on a conversation with others. She repeated the same poem time after time. This language was found to be Hindustani. On the 14th, in the evening, the Hindustani began to be mixed with English, and she spoke to and of friends and relations of her girlhood. On the 15th the Hindustani had disappeared altogether, and she was talking to and of friends of a later date in English, French and German.

"The patient was born in India, which country she left at the age of three years, and landed in England, after a five months' voyage, before she was four years old. Up to the time she landed she had been under the care of Indian servants, and spoke no English at all, her only language being Hindustani. On her coming to England the ayah was sent back, and she then began to learn English, and from that time had never spoken Hindustani. She apparently, on the 13th, went back in her delirium to her very earliest days, when she spoke again the first language she ever heard. The poem was found to be something which the ayahs are in the habit of repeating to their children, and the conversations were apparently with the native servants, one being recognized as a request that she might be taken to the bazar to buy sweets. A lady who has lived much of her life in India, and who speaks the language, translated some of the conversations which the patient carried on with her imaginary visitors.

"Through the whole delirium there could be recognized a sequence. As time went on the friends she spoke of were of later date, and she took events in their proper order. She apparently began at the beginning of her life and went through it until, on March 16, she had reached the time when she was married and had her children growing up, boy and girl. It is curious that after a lapse of 66 years, during which time she had not spoken Hindustani, this language of her early childhood should be recalled in delirium. The patient now speaks English, French and German (one as fluently as the other), but although she knows a few Hindustani words she is quite unable to speak the language or put one sentence together. She says that she has no recollection (nor had she any before her illness) of ever having been able to speak Hindustani.

THE HEARTLESS SEA.

Was Never Meant for the Frenchman to Sail Upon.

It is reported that President Loubet was not at all comfortable during the first four days of his journey to Russia on board the great cruiser Montcalm, and that some of the members of his suite, particularly M. Delcasse, were quite incapable of doing justice to the toothsome morsels spread for them in the presidential cabin by the specially provided Parisian chef. In this the distinguished Frenchmen are not alone, for other equally famous sons of Gaul have shown before them that the sea was meant for men of other clay. Louis XIV. was a wretched sailor, and seldom ventured far in one of his great ships of war. Napoleon I. had a perfect horror of the sea, and was invariably seasick. Admiral D'Estaing, the much-vaunted opponent of Nelson, was happier on the quays of Toulon than on the deck of his flagship. And, on coming down to later days, Napoleon III. Boulanger and Gambetta were miserable on board ship. The gallant Boulanger collapsed entirely when the vessel began to roll; and Mme. Bernhardt says of her last voyage: "I die, I expire, I lose my soul entirely with every pitch of the heartless sea."—London Express.

ARE SHAKESPEARE'S LAURELS SAFE?



—St. Paul Globe.

EASILY-EARNED REPUTATION.

Brave Man Fears Off the Burglars Who Had Entered the House.

He is a little man, and when his wife woke him and excitedly whispered to him that there was a man in the kitchen he told her to let him stay there.

"But he'll get into the dining-room and steal all the silver," she said, in an undertone. "Are you a coward?" Well, now, perhaps he was a coward when it came to tackling a burglar in the dark, but no man is going to admit that to his wife, so he jumped out of bed and said, with the best show of courage possible:

"I'll go and see if I can hear him." He went out and he heard him. He didn't expect to and he didn't want to, but he did. There was some one in the house beyond all question, and he wasn't particularly anxious to meet him. He didn't think he had much of a chance with a good, burly burglar, and he was in a quandary until he remembered the speaking tube.

There was a mouthpiece in the passage and a whistle in the kitchen, and he blew down it three shrill blasts that would have scared a gang of burglars.

He went back into the bedroom and asked, sharply:

"Where are my trousers?"

"Perhaps you had better not go down, George," said his wife, as she handed him the trousers.

"Don't be a coward, Mary," he returned, as he hastily pulled them on. "I'll teach him."

"Perhaps there's more than one," she suggested, anxiously.

"There are two or three, from what I can hear," he said, in a businesslike way, as he reached for his coat to throw over his shoulders; "but I'm good for them all, Mary. You never saw me when I got roused before."

"But, George," she cried, throwing her arms around him as he tried to get out of the room, "I think they

have called for help from friends outside. I heard three screeching whistles in the kitchen just after you went into the passage the first time."

"Quite likely," he said, as he tore himself away and hurried out, "but I'll tackle them all; I'm not afraid of them."

He returned a few minutes later, and, as he pulled off his trousers again, said, reproachfully:

"Mary, they got warning and went away with some cold meat. If you hadn't made such a fuss I'd have captured the whole gang."—London Tit-Bits.

Character in Laughs.

Clearly a personal character is shown by the manner in which he laughs or rather by the sound which he makes, it is maintained by a European psychologist. The following, according to him, are unerring indications:

"Those who laugh in 'A,' or who make a sound like 'A,' are frank, lovable and fond of bustle and movement and generally of a versatile character. "Those who laugh in 'E' are phlegmatic and melancholy.

"Those who laugh in 'I,' as most children do, are timid, irresolute, candid, affectionate, and ever ready to work for others.

"Those who laugh in 'O' are generous, bold, and self-confident.

"Those who laugh in 'U' are misanthropes."—Chicago Journal.

Apologize, Then Do Better.

Apologies for careless work never go, with some people, unless accompanied by an effort to do better.—Aitchison Globe.

Tall Soldiers.

About 41 in every 1,000 men in the British army are six feet in height or over.

Look Down in the Mouth.

Prosperous throat specialists naturally look down in the mouth at times.—Chicago Daily News.

The first need of the great majority of the people of the United States is ability to earn their livelihood, because the first duty of every man is to support himself by his productive industry. EDUCATIONAL PROVISIONS SHOULD ALWAYS BE ADAPTED TO PRESENT CONDITIONS AND TO THE IMMEDIATE NEED OF THE PEOPLE.

By Prof. Virgil G. Curtis, Supt. Polytechnic School, Toledo.

Manual training should enter into every school and form a necessary part of its curriculum, from the kindergarten to the university.

The equilibrium of our national education should be so adjusted that it will include what life calls for. Industry should come in for its equitable share in what has been so long the exclusive empire of literary instruction. Let the avowed purpose of our whole educational scheme be to fit our youth for life, bearing in mind the inevitable prospect THAT NINE-TENTHS OF THEM MUST FACE A LIFE OF WORK WITH THEIR HANDS.

It may seem strange that the American people, who are so keen and alert, so energetic and full of push, should have been so long indifferent to the vital importance of special industrial education. The age is preeminently an industrial age. THE SPIRIT OF OUR INDUSTRIAL, AND EVEN OUR PROFESSIONAL, LIFE IS SPECIALIZATION. But the American people have been so absorbed in the development of the wonderful agricultural, mineral, and oleaginous resources of our vast domain that they have not considered our deficiencies nor realized how far we are in the rear of other nations in providing for the future and securing for this country the advantages of technical training that are offered freely to the workers of other countries. The rich products of our fertile soil, the abundance of valuable minerals in our mining regions, the vast supply of timber from our forests, the water power from our rushing streams, our wide expanse of territory, and all our other marvelous facilities for the accumulation of wealth, have been such prolific sources of profit that we have come to look upon them as inexhaustible sources of wealth, and have shut our eyes to any necessity for future provisions or precautions. But although our exports of raw materials or products of the earth are valued at from \$500,000,000 to \$700,000,000 annually, yet it is altogether probable that agriculture and mining and lumbering and oil producing must eventually decrease, and THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES MUST OF NECESSITY BECOME MORE OF A MANUFACTURING PEOPLE.

Those who have observed the trend and progress of education in other countries know what might be learned from their example.

THE GULF STREAM MYTH.

It is Not the Ocean Current That Makes Europe's Climate Mild.

Are children still taught as they used to be, that the British isles and northwestern Europe owe their mild climate to the Gulf stream? If the schools have given up the old idea, parents have not. And if the small boy of the questioning age goes to his father to learn why Liverpool isn't as cold as Labrador, the chances are that the parent will reply, as he was taught in school, that the warm waters from the gulf are carried into Liverpool harbor.

This theory was proved a myth at the time of the Challenger expedition more than 20 years ago. But books are still to be found asserting that the Gulf stream saves northwestern Europe from the fate of Labrador. This statement occurs even in a recent and respectable encyclopedia. As the investigators on the Challenger found that the stream disappears a little to the southeast of Newfoundland, it is apparent that the old theory as to its influence on the coast of Europe is untenable.

But it is hard to correct a widespread error, and the magazine and newspaper articles on the Gulf stream are only beginning to have an effect. The latest of these is by Mr. Harvey M. Watts in Scribner's. It contains what may be accepted as the most recent summary of scientific thought on the subject. In brief the conclusion is that the mildness of European climate is due to currents of air, not of water.

Anyone who has paid attention to the maps and forecasts of the weather bureau knows that there is a general atmospheric drift in the temperate zones from west to east. "This means," says Mr. Watts, "that all coasts and countries that lie east of oceans have transferred to them oceanic amelioration, while the eastern parts of continents naturally receive the atmospheric drift as affected by the land masses over which it has traveled.

This effect is augmented by the peculiar shape which the drift takes in mid-ocean. The constant tumult in the atmosphere caused by the heat at the equator and the cold at the poles, results in vast eddies of air. One of these, called the Atlantic anticyclone, remains in mid-ocean, with its center usually nearer to Europe than to America. In July this center is normally northeast of the Azores. The atmosphere swirls about the center in the direction taken by the hands of a clock. It is this enormous eddy of air that drives the Caribbean waters into the gulf from which they pour out through the Florida straits as the Gulf stream. The rotation of the atmosphere in the Atlantic brings the warm air of the tropics north over the western part of the ocean and then east and south until it reaches the west coast of Europe, which it floods with warmth. Occasionally in the winter the center of this eddy moves westward until its outskirts touch America and pour the mildness of the tropics over the United States, giving it a "green" Christmas.

While the Atlantic anti-cyclone is ameliorating the climate of all western Europe, the eastern coast of America is usually subject to land winds. Eddies about storm centers are crossing from the Rockies to the Atlantic in an endless procession. Unfortunately Labrador and Newfoundland happen to be in the path of winds that are drawn from the arctic regions and bring with them its severest cold. So these are frozen lands, while 50 little ports on the coast of Norway, further north, are open all winter. The difference is due to the atmospheric drift, and the Gulf stream has as little to do with it as it has with the price of eggs in the Kansas City market.—Kansas City Star.

A COMPLICATED POINT.

Young Attorney Attempted to Enlighten a Supreme Court Justice.

A young lawyer from the south appearing before Justice Blanchard in the New York supreme court on a motion a few days ago became entangled in complications of his own creation and was floundering along in a hopeless attempt to extricate himself, when the justice, who never misses an opportunity to assist a tyro in difficulties, interrupted:

"If the learned counsel will go back and repeat a little of what he said I will be better able to pick up the thread of his argument."

"I noticed you couldn't," rapidly stammered the young attorney. "It is a very complicated point of law, but if your honor will give me your close attention I will endeavor to make it so clear that even your honor can understand it."—N. Y. Times.

APPARENT FRANKNESS.

Is the Whole Stock in Trade of a Washington Beggar.

As he approached a group of men who stood chatting in the middle of the sidewalk on F street about the noon hour, he had the appearance of one who was not at all certain of the kind of reception he would get. So he smiled in a deprecatory fashion, which added force to the appeal that lay in his shabby appearance and in the gray hair which showed beneath the rim of his straw hat.

"Won't you give me ten cents?" he asked, and then he added, with a show of frankness that at once aroused the attention of his hearers, "I want to get a drink, and that is the truth, gentlemen."

Some remark was made that showed the interruption was not relished, and the applicant, with a smile still on his face, turned and shuffled on up the street.

"I meant to give that man ten cents," said one of the group, gazing after him and evidently now pleased by the man's outspoken request. "He deserves it for telling the truth."

"I just gave him ten cents," said another. "He met me a short distance below, told me the same story and in about the same words."

"Look there," said the third man, who had been a silent spectator of the scene, pointing a short distance ahead. "There he is, tackling some one else."

Sure enough, there was the old man evidently telling his tale to a fresh audience.

"Perhaps that is his game," observed the first speaker. "He may not want a drink; he may not be a drinker at all; perhaps he is a total abstainer. He no doubt finds that the apparent honesty of his confession strikes people as a great novelty, and they contribute because they think he is telling the truth. There are tricks in all trades," and then the three went back to the subject under discussion.—Washington Star.

CLEVER JUGGLERY.

Apparent Cruelty Which Aroused the Audience Proved Only a Trick.

A professor of legerdemain witnessed the following trick at a juggler's performance in India some little time back. A woman with a baby swung in a bag around her waist came on the stage and endeavored to balance a ball on her nose. This she failed to do so on account of the hindrance caused by the child.

She repeated the attempt, but met with no better success than on the first trial. The juggler all the while was standing at the side of the stage, apparently furious at the repeated failures of the woman, and finally, in a rage rushed toward her and tore the little babe away from her.

The woman screamed as she realized the danger into which the child was thrown, and the indignation spread to the audience. Unconcerned apparently about the babe, its mother, or the audience, the juggler took the child and threw it into a bag which he held in his right hand.

Then, taking a firm hold on the neck of the bag, he whirled it over his head and violently brought it down upon the floor. At the same time the woman screamed and fell upon her knees, begging the juggler to desist; but he told her to keep quiet, and repeated the performance.

By this time two English officers were on the stage and were struggling with the juggler, trying in vain to get hold of the bag. The magician pushed them to one side, scowled angrily over their interference, and then forced them off the stage. Then, bowing and smiling to the audience, he placed his hand in the bag and drew out a pair of white doves, which flew on both shoulders of the juggler.

A scream in the corner next attracted attention, and there in a cradle was seen the babe, whom all supposed by this time had become an immortal, laughing and clapping his hands with joy.—London Tit-Bits.

Salisbury as a Scientist.

Pleasant to Lord Salisbury are the hours he spends in his laboratory, which is said to be unsurpassed in completeness and modernness by any private laboratory in England. From his youth he has had a bent for this work, and in physics especially he has attained such knowledge as to be sought, for counsel and discussion, by some of the greatest minds in that field. It is even said of him that if he had not been a great statesman he would have been a greater scientist.—Century.

No One Else Wants To.

The man who likes to hear himself talk is usually the only one who cares to hear him.—Chicago Daily News.

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.

The issue of the Crittenden Press last week was its "mineral issue." It was handsomely illustrated and delightfully edited. The distribution of this issue of the Press will do more for the mineral interests of this section than any other one thing has ever done unless it be the mineral surveys that have and are now being made.—Princeton Leader.

The mineral edition of the Crittenden Press last week was one of the handsomest and most interesting papers we have seen in a long time. It shows conclusively that their part of the state is full of valuable mineral. Col Robt Walker is one of the best newspaper men in the state and deserves great credit for developing the resources of Crittenden and Livingston counties.—Eddyville Tale of Two Cities.

State Supt. of Public Instruction McChesney announces that the school per capita for the current year will be \$2.32. The per capita fixed is a decrease from last year of eighteen cents. This is the result of a heavy falling off in collections made from licensees, state banks and other corporations. Another cause of the decrease is that the recent General Assembly passed an act refunding to State banks taxes they had paid under the Hewitt law in excess of what they should have paid.

The mining edition of the Crittenden Press issued last week at Marion, Ky., is a splendid number, scintillating with illustrative paragraphs relative to our sister in Kentucky and carrying the finest half-tones, portraying the interior and exterior of the different mines, zinc works, shafts, etc. The presswork was also executed without a flaw and equal to anything of the kind, even were it turned out from offices in Chicago, Cincinnati or New York city. It is simply superb. Have you seen a copy? Publisher Walker has a few hundred left which he is selling at 10 cents a copy. Order a copy by next mail as every progressive citizen of the entire section should get and keep it.—Hardin County, (Ill.) New Era.

Last week's issue of the Crittenden Press was a dandy and no mistake about it. It was a complete mining edition, printed on good paper, and containing photos and write-ups of all the mines in that section. It touches on Hardin county's mines in a vague way but then Bro Walker got out his paper for his people and not for us. We wish to inform him however that the Rosi Clare mines are the largest fluor spar mines in the world, and that they have been running for about forty years. If he should be a passenger on the up boat he would see that they shipped plenty of spar and lead. Any one interested in mining matters should get a copy of the mining edition of the Press. It sells at 10 cents per copy and is cheap at that.—Elizabethtown, Ill., Independent-Star.

HANDSOME PRESENT

From First District Democrats to Congressman Wheeler.

Paducah, Ky., July 22.—One of the prettiest incidents of the convention was the formal presentation of a handsome silver set by Democrats of his district to congressman Wheeler. The committee selected Ollie James to make the presentation, and when Mr. James appeared for that purpose there was an outburst of applause. He said, as he uncovered the beautiful service, "This is not a smile from Prince Henry, but a token from the truest Democracy upon which the sun ever shone."

There were more cheers, mixed with laughter when he said this service was of silver—free silver, sixteen to one silver, bestowed without the consent of any foreign nation whatsoever. He added that no brighter or keener blade had ever been wielded in the national congress by a representative of the First district than Charley Wheeler has wielded.

Mr. Wheeler, almost overcome by emotion, made a touching and appropriate answer. He said, in a voice shaken by tears, that he thanked the people of the First Kentucky district, that he had done his best to serve his constituency, and that if he had erred his mistakes had been born of poor judgment and a hasty temper but that he had tried to serve the district well.

In closing he said he stood ready to forget and forgive every difference with every man and be friends with every man in Kentucky. In closing he said his silver service should be a legacy to his children.

THE CONVENTION

To Nominate a Candidate for Judge of Court of Appeals.

Paducah, Ky., July 22.—The Democrats of the First Appellate court district convened here today to nominate a candidate for Judge of the court of appeals, and it is one of the best attended conventions ever held in the district. Hon Malcolm Yeaman, of Henderson, was elected chairman. The confiding candidates for the honor are Judge T. J. Nunn, of Madisonville; Judge Cook, of Murray; Judge White, of Wickliffe; and Judge Robbins, of Mayfield. None of them have enough votes to win on first ballot, if all stay in the race. Judge Nunn leads and his chances seem to be the best.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Nunn 83, Robbins 54, Cook 43, White 31. After this show of strength the convention adjourned until 10:30 tomorrow.

Deeds Recorded.

Willis L. Clark to George P. Wilson, 8 acres \$100.

Wyman L. Dalton to James E. Sullenger, 109 acres on Hurricane creek, \$1,368.75.

Sarah Boaz to J. T. Hall, Jr., 62 acres on Cumberland river, \$500.

W. C. Farmer to Joel A. Farmer, 100 acres land.

Joel A. Farmer to Chas E. Dal-lam, interest in land \$425.

Elizabeth J. Stone to Mrs Mary M. Stone, interest in land on Piney Creek, \$150.

E. H. Porter to L. Leneave, 131 acres, \$2,100.

B. F. L. Burton to S. L. Burton interest in land.

S. L. Burton to R. S. Cain, interest in land \$200.

Hulda A. Hodge to H. N. Lamb deceased, \$150.

James H. Travis to Jasper N. McDowell, 110 acres on Piney, \$500.

J. A. Woodall to J. H. Thompson, six acres of land, \$330.

W. B. Yandell to Mrs. Julia Miles, house and lot \$750.

John H. Thomason to T. M. Butler, interest in land \$300.

MOORE ARRESTED.

Waived Examining Trial and Awaits Action of Grand Jury.

Mr. Sam Sturgis of Union county had a warrant issued last week for Frank Moore, charging him with malicious and reckless shooting. Officers from this place arrested Moore at his home near Repton and brought to this city. He was released under a bond of five hundred dollars and the preliminary trial was set for Tuesday. On being arraigned before Judge Towery Moore waived the right of preliminary examination and will await the action of the grand jury. Bail was again offered, but was refused by the Judge, and the prisoner was placed in charge of jailer Travis.

A number of witnesses residing at Cave-in-Rock, Ill., were here Tuesday. Mrs. Sturgis is rapidly recovering.

THE INSTITUTE.

Convened Monday—Prof. Cherry Pleases the Teachers.

The Crittenden county teachers institute convened in the school chapel this city, Monday morning. Prof. Cherry, of Bowling Green, is the instructor. He is a most fluent and interesting speaker. His work is eminently satisfactory.

Mr. B. F. Jacobs was elected president of the institute, Miss Carrie Moore vice president, and Miss Rosa Kevil was chosen as secretary, with Miss Addie Boyd as her assistant. About seventy teachers are enrolled.

Mr. P. J. Massey Dead.

Mr. P. J. Massey died at his home in this city at an early hour Tuesday morning. He suffered from peritonitis. The remains were taken to Greenville, Ky., his old home, for burial.

Mr. Massey had been a resident of this city for two years. He was a prominent lumberman. He had charge of the large stave mill owned by Hiram Blow & Co. of Paducah, on Piney creek. He came to this city from Greenville.

Mr. Massey was a man of excellent character, industrious, liberal and possessed of the qualities necessary to make him popular with his fellow men. A wife and three children survive him.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, etc. Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my being alive to-day. I had suffered greatly of kidney disease for years and reduced in weight to 125 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds."

W. H. MCGUGIN, Olive Furnace, O. Druggists, Sec. 41. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Pure Cure. Circular, by Dr. Fenner, Free. Send to Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

"A BUSINESS Education AND THE PLACE TO GET IT"

Is the title of a neat little book just from the press. It discusses the advantages to be derived from a thorough BUSINESS or SHORTHAND education, at \$1.00.

INDIANA'S GREATEST SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

Valuable information for you if you are going away to school, and want the best instruction obtainable. Sent free. Write for one at once. Address

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

SECOND AND MAIN STS. EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

HAMPTON EXCITED,

Over Discovery of Stones Supposed to be Diamonds.

Considerable excitement prevails at Hampton over the discovery of stones supposed to be diamonds. The discovery was made on the farm of Mr Sam Springs. Specimens have been sent away to be tested. Should the stones prove to be similar even to the Hot Springs diamonds, the discovery will prove valuable.

STARR.

Bob Brown, a hustling stock buyer from Caldwell county, is paying 7c for fat hogs.

Corn is not selling in these parts—none here.

Oats is selling at two cents a bundle, small hand tied.

T. M. Butler, of Caldwell county, has purchased an interest in the Hill spring mine.

Mrs Ellen Crider is very sick at the residence of her father, Mr. Custard.

Piney church is getting ready for the camp meeting.

L. H. Paris is improving.

Jimmie Sam Turley, formerly of this county, but now of Illinois was caught by a traction engine a few days ago and so badly crushed as to cause his death in a short time. Mr. Turley was a son of Jasper Turley of this community. He was raised in this county and lived here until a few years ago. He has many friends and relations in this county who will be sorry to hear of his untimely death. He leaves a wife and children, father and mother, and five brothers to mourn his death. The bereaved have the sympathy of this community.

Commissioner's Sale!

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.

Lydia M. Johnson, etc., Plff. Against E. U. Easley, etc., Deft. Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1902, in the above cause for the sum of with interest at the rate of per cent. per annum from the day of 1901, until paid, and costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the 11th day of August, 1902, at one o'clock, P. M., or thereafter, (being Court day), upon a credit of six and twelve months the following described property, to wit:

Situated in Crittenden county, Ky., on the waters of Wolf creek and bounded as follows:

FIRST TRACT. Beginning at a stone, R. W. Woods corner, thence with his line S 88 W 58 poles to a stone, thence S 1 1/4 E 130 poles to a stone and white oak, thence N 70 E 75 poles to a stone, R. Neal's corner, thence N 10 1/2 W 98 poles to the beginning, containing 50 acres more or less.

SECOND TRACT. Bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, running thence S 62 W 80 poles to a stone, Reuben Woods corner, thence S 58 poles to a stone, Tom Davis' corner N 65 E 50 poles to a white oak, thence N 10 poles to a stone, thence E 152 poles to a white oak in DeHaven's line, thence with said line N 90 poles to a stone, thence S 70 W 120 poles to a stone, thence N 6 poles to a black oak, thence west to the beginning, containing 77 acres more or less. Less 28 1/2 acres sold by decedent, Elias Easley to Caleb W. DeHaven and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a white oak in Fannie Mullen's line, running S 25 E 47 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 86 E 29 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 13 E 10 1/2 poles to a post in C. W. DeHaven's line, thence with same W 6 1/2 poles to a stone, thence S 10 poles to a white oak, thence S 65 W 50 poles to a stone, Stevens' corner, thence N 58 poles to a stone, thence to the beginning, containing twenty eight and one half acres by survey.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

L. W. CRUCE, Commissioner.

BASE BALL

A Great Game Between the Marion Club and the

Nebraska Indians AT MARION

Thursday, July 24th.

The Best Game of Ball ever played in Marion

\$10.00

EVANSVILLE TO

Niagara Falls and Return

Via ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R

and Connections.

SATURDAY, JULY 26th.

Limit 12 Days.

Leave Evansville 7:30 a. m. Saturday, arrive Niagara Falls 8:00 a. m. Sunday. Choice of route, RAIL OR LAKE.

F. R. WHEELER, C. P. & T. A. 126 Main st. EVANSVILLE, IND.

Sheriff's Sale. Sheriff's Sale! For Taxes.

By virtue of an execution, No. 1819 directed to me which issued from the clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of W. W. Stovall against Geo. H. and Geo. M. Crider for the sum of Dollars and cents, I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the 11th day of August, 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 2 o'clock, p. m., at the court house door in Marion, in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to PUBLIC SALE to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest, and costs), to wit:

The undivided one-seventh interest in and to all that survey of land owned by Wm Bradley Crider at the time of his death, containing 136 acres more or less, in Crittenden county, Ky., on the waters of Crooked Creek and now occupied by the widow of W. B. Crider and sold subject to her life interest in said land and levied upon as the property of Geo. H. Crider.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a judgment.

Witness my hand, this 21 day of July, 1902

J. W. LAMB, Sheriff C. C.

Sheriff's Sale!

By virtue of an order of court directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of E. B. Peek against W. H. McColium for the sum of Dollars and cents, I or one of my deputies, will, on Friday the 8th day of August 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 2 o'clock, p. m., at E. B. Peek's mill on the lands of J. M. Riley, on Claylick creek, in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and costs), to wit:

Seventeen hundred cross ties and a lot of strips sawed by E. B. Peek at his mill on the lands of J. M. Riley on Claylick creek levied upon as the property of W. H. McColium.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand, this 23 day of July 1902

J. W. LAMB, Sheriff C. C.

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.

By virtue of taxes due the county and John T. Pickens, ex-S. C. C. for the years 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, I or one of my deputies will on Monday the 11th day of August, 1902, between the hours of 1 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. at the court house door in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of taxes due and cost, to-wit:

50 acres land in Piney precinct, taxes due by L. D. Jones for 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.40

73 acres of land in Fords Ferry precinct No. 6, near Z. T. Terry, for taxes due by J. L. Corley for 1900 and 1901, \$10.85

50 acres of land in Marion precinct, No. 2, near Sam Asher, taxes due by Mrs Mary Vinson for 1900, \$7.40

50 acres of land in Marion precinct No. 2, near Sam Asher, taxes due by F. I. Crider for 1901, \$6.30

1 lot in Tols, in Hurricane No. 5, taxes due by I. W. Kinsey, for 1900 to 1901, \$5.00

30 acres of land in Hells Mines No. 7, near A. E. Tudor, taxes due by W. A. Brantley for 1900 and 1901, \$8.00

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1, taxes due by Giles Hamilton for 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, \$11.25

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Dan Hughes for 1898, 1899, and 1901, \$11.10

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1, for taxes due by Robert Sutcliff for 1898, 1900, and 1901, \$9.25

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Lige McCain for 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.30

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by Chas W Harris for 1898, \$3.30

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by John Cruce for 1899, 1900 and 1901, \$11.05

1 lot in Marion precinct No. 1 for taxes due by G W Brooks for 1898, 1899, 1900, and 1901, \$11.40

TO THE TAXPAYERS.

Let a hint to the wise be sufficient, for I must finish up my collecting and settle with the county and you need not be surprised if you see your land advertised for back taxes. This July 8th, 1902.

JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex s. c. c.

Marion Bank, Established 1837.

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

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

J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. FARMER, Cashier.

The Press.

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

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

Ladies vests 5c each.

Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. Chas Moore was in Sikes-
ton, Mo., last week.

Rev. Barbee, of Princeton, was
in this city Monday.

Mr. T. M. Butler, of Fredonia,
was in town Monday.

Miss Addie Boyd, of Salem, is
attending the institute.

Dr. Ed. Davenport, of Hamp-
ton, was in town Saturday.

All summer goods at first cost
at Taylor & Hurley's.

Miss Lovie Traylor is visiting
friends in Caldwell county.

Mr. Oscar Pierce, of Salem was
in town Friday and Saturday.

We pay cash for oats and wheat.
Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cardin, of
View, were in town this week.

When you are looking for bar-
gains don't pass Taylor & Hurleys
door.

Mrs. Stegar, of Princeton, was
the guest of Mrs. Gillie Dollar
last week.

Miss Stella Waggoner, of Morg-
anfield, is the guest of Mrs. Nina
Howerton.

Blank mineral leases and op-
tions for sale at this office at ten
cents each.

Misses Lula Moore and Frances
Eddings of Clay are guests at the
Crittenden springs.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Boaz re-
turned last week from a visit with
relatives in Illinois.

Mr. Henry Ledbetter and fam-
ily moved from Elizabethtown, Ill.
to this city last week.

Mrs. Nick Thomas, of Memphis
Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Carrie
Thomas of this place.

Mr. A. J. Morton and Dr Grass-
ham, of Salem, registered at the
Franklin House Monday.

Wheat wanted.
Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Miss Rosa Schwab has return-
ed from Madisonville, where she
has been attending a normal.

Mrs. J. P. Pierce and daughters,
Misses Miriam and Berna will
leave today for Nebo, to visit rela-
tives.

The baseball game between the
Nebraska Indians and the Marion
boys will be witnessed by a large
crowd.

Mrs. Joel P. Deboe, of Clinton,
has been the guest of her father,
Mr Porter Hill of this city for the
past week.

Miss Birdie McNeely returned
from Dawson Monday, after spend-
ing several weeks with friends at
that place.

Mr. Lerner Guess, county clerk
Weldon's office deputy, is enjoy-
ing a vacation. He is visiting his
father at Tolu.

Copies of the Illustrated Indus-
trial and Mining Edition of the
Press can still be secured. Price
ten cents per copy.

The highest market prices paid
for chickens, wool and feathers.
Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Dr. J. R. Clark became ill very
suddenly Sunday morning and
has been confined to his room all
week. He is improving.

Mr. S. D. Noe, of DeKalb, Ills.,
editor and proprietor of the De
Kalb County Democrat, has been
in this city several days.

Messrs. Ollie M. James, C. S.
Nunn, L. W. Cruce, John W. Blue
and P. S. Maxwell attended the
Democratic convention at Padu-
cah,

HOME Insurance Compy

LOSSES PAID OVER \$82,000.00.

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 Busi-
ness man in America.

Insure in the "Home" Get the Best
It's the Cheapest.

J. H. MORSE, Solicitor & Recorder
MARION, KY.

Mr. Albert Butler, of Salem,
was in town Friday.

Mr. Arthur Finley left Satur-
day for New Orleans.

Hon Wm. Marble, of Princeton
was in town Tuesday.

The city is full of teachers: the
institute convened Monday.

Born to the wife of Mr. J. W.
Cloyd, Saturday, a fine girl.

McConnell & Stone's the head-
quarters for Magnet laundry.

Mrs T. M. Jenkins, of St Louis,
is the guest of Mrs A. Dewey.

Dr. Richard J. Morris will be at
his office in this city Friday, July
25th.

Circuit Judge Thos. J. Nunn of
Madisonville, was in this city last
week.

Pauline, the little daughter of
Rev. J. W. Bigham, has typhoid
fever.

Mr. W. C. Hardwick, of Dixon,
is here looking over the mineral
fields.

Mrs. J. G. Gilbert was the guest
of relatives in Madisonville last
week.

Miss Robbie Loving, of Padu-
cah, is the guest of Miss Annie
Williams.

Messrs J. S. and T. A. Frazer,
of Dalton, are the guests of Dr.
T. A. Frazer.

Mesdames C. S. Nunn and Geo.
M. Crider returned yesterday from
Philadelphia.

Dr. R. J. Morris, who has been
out of the city several days, will
return Friday.

We want your hides, wool, fea-
thers, etc.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

We want your chickens and
eggs.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

The Press desires a good cor-
respondent at Salem, and also one
at Fredonia.

Union prayer meeting services
will be held this evening at the
Christian church.

Dr. Curran Pope, of Louisville,
is in this city looking after his
mining interests.

Persons desiring to see Dr. Mor-
ris, the dentist, will find him at
his office Friday.

Miss Annie Hodge, of Louis-
ville, was the guest of friends in
this city last week.

Having sold two car loads of
oats we must have more oats.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

The July teachers examinations
were held Friday and Saturday.
There were seven applicants for
certificates.

The Baseball game between the
Indians and the Marion boys will
be called at 2:45 o'clock Thursday
afternoon.

Mr L. H. James will add another
story to his brick residence on
Depot street. Mr. G. E. Boston
superintends the job.

We have added a new planer and
matcher to our mills and our fac-
ilities for making flooring, siding,
and dressing lumber of all kinds
are first-class. Bring your lumber
and we will do you good work.
Boston & Walker.

All straw hats go at cost and un-
der at Taylor & Hurley's.

Mrs Mary Prowell, is very ill at
her home in East Marion. She
has typhoid fever.

Miss Braddy Stoghill, of Mad-
isonville, has been visiting Mr and
Mrs A. M. Hearin.

Send your work to the Kohinoor
laundry; satisfaction guaranteed;
Kearney Blue, agent.

Mr. J. T. Alexander and family
of Madisonville are guests of the
Crittenden Springs.

Mr. F. C. Ezell and family, of
Mayfield, are the guests of Rev T.
V. Joiner and family.

Wheat Wanted
Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mrs Julia Miles has sold her
residence on Walker street to Mr.
Felix Cox, of Sheridan.

Country patrons will find Kear-
ney Blue, agent of Kohinoor laun-
dry, at Woods' drug store.

Prof Evans conducted the Har-
din county teachers institute, at
Elizabethtown, Ky., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oppenheimer are
closing out their stock of milline-
ry goods. They will leave Mar-
ion.

The Crittenden Springs Hotel
is enjoying a large patronage.
There are about seventy-seven
guests.

Mrs. G. E. Grissom and son,
Master George, of Sturgis, were
the guest of relatives at this place
last week.

If you patronize the Magnet
laundry, James Hicklin, agent,
you will always look nice. Noth-
ing but good work done.

Come in to see us; we will make
the price to fit your pocket book
on all kinds of goods.

Taylor & Hurley.

Mr. Guy Griffith returned Sat-
urday from Guadalajara, Mexico,
where he has been engaged in
teaching for the past year.

Mrs N. Hunter, Mrs. R. P.
Whitwell and Miss Medley, of
Sikeston, Mo., are the guests of
Mr and Mrs. E. J. Hayward.

Jesse Ryan, who created a dis-
turbance at Crittenden Springs,
plead guilty to the charge of
breach of the peace and was fined.

Prof Evans is conducting the
Muhlenburg county teachers in-
stitute at Central City this week.
He goes to Smithland next week
to conduct the institute.

Bring us your Oats, we
want all we can get.
Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr. W. C. Uren, Superintendent
of the "Old Jim Mine," returned
Sunday from a visit to Mineral
Point, Wis. He has been absent
several weeks.

Messrs. Grange, of Mineral
Point, Wis., arrived in this city
Monday and went to work on the
carbonate property of the Marion
Zinc company.

The Lola cornet band will give
an entertainment at Lola on Sat-
urday, Aug. 2d. A pleasing pro-
gram has been arranged, and a
most enjoyable evening is antici-
pated.

Mr. Duke Hill, of Evansville, is
visiting relatives in this commu-
nity. Mr. Hill is employed as in-
structor in penmanship in Look-
year's business college of that city.

Men's good work shoes for \$1
for a few days.

Taylor & Hurley.

Rev E. E. Joiner, who was to
have preached at the Methodist
church Sunday will preach next
Sunday. Sickness in his family
prevented the gentleman from fill-
ing his appointment.

Mr. C. B. Frasier, police mag-
istrate of Cave-in-Rock, was in
Marion Tuesday. While he be-
longs to the austere judiciary, he
is one of the most affable, pleas-
ant gentlemen you will meet in a
day's travel.

Electrician Kay Kevil has been
ill for several days.

The best Irish potatoes are quot-
ed in Cincinnati at 47 cents per
bushel. In Marion we pay \$1.00
per bushel for an inferior quality.

Competitive examination for the
appointment to the State College
will be held in the office of county
superintendent John B. Paris, on
Tuesday, July 29th.

Mrs. Mary Jane Wilson, wife of
Dr. T. L. R. Wilson, died in Lick-
ing, Mo., several weeks ago. She
had many friends in this county
among the older citizens. She
and her husband resided in this
county some thirty years ago.

Another new enterprise at Sa-
lem was incorporated last week.
It is the Salem Milling company,
with a capital stock of \$8,000. The
stockholders are prominent and
wealthy citizens. A large flour-
ing mill will be erected at once.

Mr. Gordon Flanery, of Dallas
Tex., was in the city Sunday. He
was a former resident of this coun-
ty, having removed to Texas twen-
ty-five years ago. He is a travel-
ing salesman for a Louisville to-
bacco house, and had been to that
city on business.

The young people of Shady
Grove are preparing to have an
entertainment Saturday night. A
barbecue will be given that day
and at night an "Old Time" Fid-
dlers Contest will be held at the
school house under the auspices
of the Shady Grove Glee Club.

Miss Mabel Raleigh left today
for her home in Louisville. She
has been employed as trimmer in
the Oppenheimer millinery estab-
lishment for several seasons, and
is very popular with the people.
Miss Mabel is a most attractive
young lady and is a great favorite
in the social circles of our city.

Bennie Wilcox and Charlie
Pickens, two of the little negro
boys charged with robbing the
cash drawer in Haynes' grocery,
were released; the other boy, Cas
Woods, was held to await action
of grand jury. It seems that he
secured the larger portion of the
money while Pickens and Wilcox
secured small sums.

Dr. C. L. Gray, of Pembroke,
a well known and thoroughly com-
petent ophthalmologist, has arrived
in this city, and will remain here
several weeks. The gentleman
comes highly endorsed by the
people of Pembroke and other
towns where he is well known.
The Press heartily recommends
Dr Gray to persons needing the
services of an optician.

PLAY BALL

It is "up to you." No chance
to dodge, and it does not pay to
miss. Will you take advantage of
the opportunity?

We offer only strong, straight-
delivered facts. No curves. No
trickery. When you see them
coming they are straight. Here's
your chance to line it out for a
home. A safe hit—a sure advan-
tage.

5c India linens for 3 1-2 cents.
10 and 12 1/2c lawns for 7 1/2c.
15 and 20c lawns for 10c.
20 and 25c lawns for 12 1/2c.

Many other as splendid values
that you cannot match elsewhere.
Come and see what we are doing.
You can always find bargains at
CLIFTON'S.

Mrs. W. R. Gibbs tells the
PRESS of a very beautiful and
somewhat remarkable sight wit-
nessed by her a few evenings ago.
The sun had gone below the hori-
zon, only a few faint beams still
lingering amid the stars; the moon
threw its clear, silvery light on all
surrounding objects, when sud-
denly a perfectly formed rainbow
sprang into view, spanning the en-
tire blue dome with its celestial
colors. Mrs. Gibbs describes the
unusual sight as being indescriba-
bly beautiful.

At the Crittenden Springs.

If our esteemed band of music
would give us more music and less
billiards—but perhaps they like
billiards.

† †
The sulphuretted hydrogen gas
that is evolved in the spring and
bubbles up through the water bot-
toms the men of science. Some
of us are bothered much more
about our board bills and we are
not scientific either.

† †
It must be mighty hard to be a
chicken in the vicinity of the ho-
tel, just getting where the world
looks bright and able to swallow a
whole kernel of corn and that's
the last—the last so far as the
chicken knows.

† †
The white sulphur water at Crit-
tenden Springs is making some
wonderful cures. A lady from
Chicago, who is extravagantly fond
of boiled eggs, drank two
glasses of the water and has never
eaten an egg since. Says it cured
her of eggs.

† †
We would like to say something
about the ladies that are guests at
the hotel. We have in mind a
whole lot of descriptive adjectives,
but there are three ladies down
here that old Noah Webster's dic-
tionary isn't capable of lovely epith-
ets sufficiently strong to do jus-
tice to the subject; or rather the
three subjects. They are dreams.

† †
We have a genuine artist among
the guests at the Springs hotel.
His history is an eventful one.
Born at an early age and with the
same name as his mother, he has
gradually grown to manhood by
degrees—or by inches, which
amounts to the same thing. He is
now considerably older than he
was a few years ago, and is trying
to paint the chief clerk's portrait,
but he says the "halo" bothers
him. This chief clerk has very
large feet, which get in his way
whenever he tries to enter the
dining room. Two such feet chan-
ges the old arithmetical rule of
three feet makes a yard, because
his two feet will make several
yards.

† †
Mr. Jacob Leinnard, of Evans-
ville, was presented by the Sunday
school of which he is superinten-
dent with a lottery ticket in the
Grand Larceny company, located
at Bunkoville. The drawings was
sent him on a freight train on the
Illinois Central the other day and
number 666 drew the capital prize
of four dollars. Of course Mr Len-
nard was in great feather. He said
he had the finest Sunday school
in Indiana. Cigars and sulphur
water were ordered by him in hon-
or of the event, and everything was
moving off like the proverbial
marriage bell. Some one asked to
see the ticket and discovered that
he held No. 999. Of course Jake
said that was always the way; he
was always turned down; even 666
turned down; says his Sunday
school is no great shakes, any-
how.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as stray, seven sheep,
one large buck with rope around
his neck, and six lambs; came to
my farm near Crayneville Satur-
day, July 19th. Owner can have
same by paying expenses, includ-
ing advertising and pasturage.
J. C. Adams,
Crayneville, Ky.

Notice.

Those indebted to the estate of
W. F. Harmon must come forward
at once and settle their indebted-
ness, and those who hold claims
on same must present them to the
undersigned.

2t J. G. Rochester, Admr.

R. L. YEAKLEY CARL HICKLIN

Yeakey & Nicklin BLACKSMITHS and WOODWORKMEN.

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

The Old Grith Stand MARION, KY

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

How are Your Eyes?



If you are having trouble of
any kind with them you should
at once call on Dr. C. L. Gray,
Ophthalmologist,

Of Pembroke, Ky., who is now lo-
cated in your city at the Franklin Hotel
for 30 days only, this trip. He corrects
all errors of refraction of the eyes—my-
opia, hyperopia, Presbyopia, Astigma-
tism, etc., by the scientific adjustment
of the finest crystal lenses for the im-
provement of vision and relief of nerve
strain often the cause of headaches,
neuralgia, insomnia, indigestion and
other nervous troubles which soon dis-
appear when the cause is removed by
the constant use of the accurately
ground and correctly fitted lenses.

You take no chances and run no risk
in the matter, as you do not have to pay
for your glasses 'til you get them and
see that they suit you and you cannot
afford to miss this splendid opportunity
of having your eyes scientifically tested
and correctly fitted by a specialist who
has had years of experience in the busi-
ness.

The Pembroke Journal and Cadiz
Record says: "Dr. C. L. Gray is a gen-
tleman worthy the respect, confidence
and patronage of all who are in need of
his services. A great many of our best
citizens have had their eyes tested and
fitted by him and all express themselves
as being very much pleased with their
glasses."

His prices are reasonable.
Examination and testing free.

Greater and Grander Than Ever

Great Hopkins County Fair!

And Carnival of all Nations

Madisonville, Ky

AUGUST 5, 6, 7, 8 & 9, 1902

DAY AND NIGHT.

5 Big Races Daily!
15 Circus Features Daily
2 Brass Bands!

18 Tented Attractions!

Beautiful Displays in Floral

Hall.

Grand Exhibition of Saddle

and Harness Stock in Show

Rings.

No Tiresome Waits—Some-

thing Going all the Time.

Plenty of Pure Ice Water Free

Grand Illumination of Fair

Grounds at Night.

One Hilarious Week.

Follow the crowds—meet and mingle
with old friends. Enjoy yourself while
you can. Excursion rates on L. & N
Railroad.

Enlarged Seating Capacity.
H. H. Holeman, Secy.
C. C. Givens, Pres.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

God's boundless Love and arching sky
Above us when we wake or sleep,
Above us when we smile or weep,
Above us when we live or die.

God's tireless Love! Beside the cot
Of her sick child the mother sleeps.
The Heavenly Father ever keeps
Unweary watch—his slumbers not.

God's patient Love! Misunderstood
By hearts that suffer in the night,
Doubtful—yet waiting till Heaven's light
Shall show how all things work for good.

God's mighty Love! On Calvary's height,
Suffering to save us from our sin,
To bring the Heavenly Kingdom in,
And fill our lives with joy and light.

God's changeless Love! The wandering one
Forsakes, forgets, dishonors; yet,
Repenting, going home, is met
With no reproach: "Welcome, My Son!"

God's endless Love! What will it be
When earthly shadows flee away,
For all Eternity's bright day,
The unfolding of that Love to see!

—Maltbie D. Babcock, in Chicago Advance.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

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CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"At last I reached the British outpost of Nampoung, on the Burmah-Chinese border, where the officers took me in and played the part of the good Samaritan. When I was well enough to travel, I made my way down to Rangoon, where, still believing my late companions to be dead, I shipped for England."

"As Mr. George Bertram," I said, quietly. "Why under an assumed name, when, according to your story, you had nothing to fear?"

"Because I had good and sufficient reason for so doing," he replied. "You must remember that I had a quarter of a million's worth of precious stones in my possession, and, well, to put it bluntly, up to that time I had been living what you might call a make-shift sort of life. For the future I told myself I was going to be a rich man. That being so, I wanted to start with a clean sheet. You can scarcely blame me!"

I did not answer him on this point, but continued my cross-examination. "You reached London, and sold some of the stones there, later on you disposed of some more in Amsterdam. Why did you refuse the dealers your name and address?"

Once more he was quite equal to the occasion. "Because if I had told them, everybody would have to know it, and, to be perfectly frank with you, I could not feel quite certain that Kitwater and Codd were really dead."

"By that I am to presume that you intended, if possible, to swindle them out of their share?" I asked, not a little surprised by his admission. "Once more, to be frank with you, I did. I have no desire to be rude, but I rather fancy you would have done the same had you been similarly situated. I never was much of a success in the moral business."

I could well believe this, but I did not tell him so. "When did you first become aware that they were in London?"

"On the day that they landed," he answered. "I watched every ship that came in from Rangoon, and at last had the doubtful satisfaction of seeing my two old friends pass out of the dock-gates. Poor beggars, they had indeed had a hard time of it."

"Then you could pity them? Even while you were robbing them?"

"Why not?" he answered. "There was no reason because I had the stones that I should not feel sorry for the pain they had suffered. I had to remember how near I'd been to it myself."

This speech sounded very pretty, though somewhat illogical. "And pray how did you know that they had called in my assistance?"

"Because I kept my eyes on them. I knew Mr. Kitwater of old, you see. I watched them go into your office and come out from a shop on the other side of the street."

The whole mystery was now explained. What an amount of trouble I should have been spared had I only known this before.

"You did not approve, then, of my being imported into the case?"

"I distinctly disapproved," he answered. "I knew your reputation, of course, and I began to see that if you took up their case for them I should in all probability have to climb down."

"It is doubtless for that reason you called upon me, representing yourself to be Mr. Bayley, managing director of that South American Mining company? I can now quite understand your motive. You wanted to get me out of the way in order that I might not hunt you? Is that not so?"

"You hit the nail upon the head exactly. But you were virtuous, and would not swallow the bait. It would have simplified matters from my point of view if you had. I should not have been compelled to waste my money upon those two roughs, nor would you have spent an exceedingly uncomfortable quarter of an hour in that doorway in Holywell street."

This was news indeed. So he had been aware of my presence there? I put the question to him.

"Oh! Yes! I knew you were there," he said with a laugh. "And I can tell you I did not like the situation one bit. As a matter of fact, I found that it required all my nerve to pretend that I did not know it. Every moment I expected you to come out

and speak to me. I can assure you the failure of my plot was no end of a disappointment to me. I had expected to see the men I had sent after you, and instead I found you yourself."

"Upon my word, Mr. Hayle, if I cannot appreciate your actions, I must say I admire your candor. I can also add that in a fairly long experience of—"

"Why not say criminals at once, Mr. Fairfax?" he asked, with a smile. "I assure you I shall not be offended. We have both our own views on this question, and you, of course, are entitled to air yourself if it pleases you. You were about to observe that—"

"That in all my experience I had never met anyone who could so calmly own to an attempt to murder a fellow-being. But supposing we now come to business."

"With all my heart," he answered. "I am as anxious as yourself to get everything settled. You will admit that it is rather hard lines on a man, who can lay his hands upon a quarter of a million of money to have a gentleman like yourself upon his trail, and instead of being able to enjoy himself, to be compelled to remain continually in hiding. I am an individual who likes to make the most of his life. I also enjoy the society of my fellow-men."

"May we not substitute 'woman'?" I asked. "I am afraid your quarter of a million would not last very long if you had much to do with Mlle. Beaumais."

"So you have heard of her, have you?" he answered. "But you need have no fear. Dog does not eat dog, and that charming lady will not despoil me of very much! Now to another matter! What amount do you think your clients would feel inclined to take in full settlement of their claim upon me?"

"I cannot say," I answered. "How many of the gems have you realized upon?"

"There were 93 originally," he said, when he had consulted his pocket-book, "and I have sold 60, which leaves a balance of 33, all of which are better than any I have yet disposed of. Will your clients be prepared to accept £50,000, of course, given without prejudice?"

"Your generosity amazes me," I answered. "My clients, your partners, are to take £25,000 apiece, while you get off scot-free, after your treatment of them, with £500,000."

"They may consider themselves lucky to get anything," he retorted. "Run your eye over the case, and see how it stands. You must know as well as I do that they haven't a leg to stand upon. If I wanted to be nasty, I should say let them prove



A CAB DROVE UP AND THE GENTLEMAN HIMSELF ALIGHTED.

that they have a right to the stones. They can't call in the assistance of the law."

"Why not?"

"Because to get even with me it would be necessary for them to make certain incriminating admissions, and to call certain evidence that would entail caustic remarks from a learned judge, and would not improbably lead to a charge of murder being preferred against them. No, Mr. Fairfax, I know my own business, and, what is better, I know theirs. If they like to take £50,000, and will retire into obscurity upon it, I will pay it to them, always through you. But I won't pay a halfpenny more than I have offered."

"You don't mean to tell me that you are in earnest?"

"I am quite in earnest," he answered. "I never was more so. Will you place my offer before them, or will you not?"

"I will write and also wire them to-day," I said. "But I think I know exactly what they will say."

"Point out the applicability of the moral concerning the bird in the hand. If they don't take what they can get now, the time may come when there may be nothing at all. I never was a very patient man, and I can assure you most confidentially that I am about tired of this game."

"But how am I to know that this is not another trick on your part, and that you won't be clearing out of Paris within a few hours? I should present a sorry picture if my clients were to accept your generous offer, and I had to inform them that you were not on hand to back it up."

"Oh, you needn't be afraid about that," he said, with a laugh. "I am not going to blink you. Provided you play fair by me, I will guarantee to do the same by you. With the advantages I at present enjoy, I am naturally most anxious to know that I can move about Europe unmolested. Besides, you can have me watched, and so make sure of me.

There is that beautiful myrmidon of yours, who is so assiduously making love to Mlle. Beaumais' maid. Give him the work."

I was more than surprised to find that he knew about this business. He saw it, and uttered one of his peculiar laughs.

"He didn't think I knew it," he said. "But I did! His cleverness is a little too marked. He overacts his parts, and even Shakespeare will tell you how foolish a proceeding that is. If you doubt my word concerning my stay in Paris, let him continue to watch me. You know where I am living, and for that reason you can come and see me whenever you like. As a proof of my sincerity, may I suggest that you give me the pleasure of your company at dinner to-night. Oh, you needn't be afraid. I'm not a Caesar Borgia. I shall not poison your meat, and your wine will not be drugged. It will be rather a unique experience, detective and criminal dining together, will it not? What do you say?"

The opportunity was so novel, that I decided to embrace it. Why should I not do so, since it was a very good excuse for keeping my man in sight? He could scarcely play me any tricks at a fashionable restaurant, and I was certainly curious to study another side of this man's complex character. I accordingly accepted his invitation and promised to meet him at the well-known restaurant he named that evening.

"In the meantime you will telegraph to your clients, I suppose," he said. "You may be able to give me their reply this evening when we meet."

"I shall hope to be in a position to do so," I answered, after which he bade me good-by, and picking up his hat and stick left the room.

I sat down and wrote a letter to Miss Kitwater, telling her all that had occurred; then went out to dispatch it with a telegram to Kitwater himself, informing him of the offer Hayle had made. I could guess the paroxysm of rage into which it would throw him, and I would willingly have spared his niece the pain such an exhibition must cause her. I could see no other way out of it, however. The message having been dispatched, I settled myself down to wait for a reply, with all the patience I could command. In my own mind I knew very well what it would be. It was not so much the money that Kitwater wanted as revenge. That Hayle's most miserable offer would only increase his desire for it, I felt certain. Shortly after three o'clock the reply arrived. It was short and to the point, and ran as follows:

"Tell him I will have all or nothing."

Here was a nice position for a man to find himself in. Instead of solving the difficulty we had only increased it. I wondered what Hayle would say when he heard the news, and what his next step would be. That he would endeavor to bolt again, I felt quite certain. It was a point in my favor, however, that he would not know until the evening what Kitwater's decision was, so I felt I had still some time to arrange my plan of action. Of one thing I was quite determined, and that was that he should be watched day and night from that minute, but not by Mr. Dickson. That worthy I bade return to England, and his rage on discovering that Mlle. Beaumais' maid had tricked him would have been amusing to witness, had the principal event in which I was most concerned not been so grave. The expressions he used about her were certainly far from being complimentary.

Feeling that I must have other assistance, I set off for my old friend Leglossie's residence. I had the good fortune to meet him by the concierge's lodge, and we ascended the stairs to his rooms together.

"I have come to ask you to do me a favor," I said, when we were seated in his sitting-room. "A thousand favors, if you wish, cher ami," the old fellow replied. "Tell me how I can have the pleasure of serving you."

"I want you to lend me one of your men for a few days," I said. "I have to send my own man back to England, and I am afraid the gentleman we were discussing last night may give me the slip in the meantime if I'm not careful."

The better to enable him to appreciate the position, I furnished him with a brief summary of the case upon which I was engaged.

"And so you are to dine with your prisoner to-night?" he remarked, with one of his quiet chuckles. "That is droll—very droll. It is very good for you that it is at such a place, or I should have my doubts as to the rascal's intentions. But you are well able to take care of yourself, my friend; that I know."

"And the man?"

"You shall have him. You shall have half a dozen if you like. I am only too pleased to be able to help in such a good work. You shall have Pierre Lepallard, my right-hand. I cannot give you a better. Nothing escapes Pierre, and he is discreet, oh, yes, my friend, he is discreet. He will not obtrude himself, but he will know all that your friend does, to whom he speaks, what he said to him, and sometimes even what he intends doing before he does it."

"In that case he is just the man for me," I replied. "I am exceedingly obliged to you for your considerate courtesy. Some day I may be able to repay it."

Within half an hour the estimable Lepallard had been made acquainted with his duties, and within an hour a ragged tatterdemalion of a man was selling matches on the opposite side

of the road to that on which Hayle's apartments were situated.

I reached the restaurant at which we were to dine that evening punctually to the moment, only to find that Hayle had not yet arrived. For a minute I was tempted to wonder whether he had given me the slip again, but while the thought was passing through my mind a cab drove up, and the gentleman himself alighted.

"I must beg your pardon for keeping you waiting," he said, apologetically. "As your host I should have been here first. That would have been the case had I not been detained at the last moment by an old friend. Pray forgive me!"

I consented to do so, and we entered the restaurant together.

I discovered that he had already engaged a table, arranged the menu, and bespoken the wines. We accordingly sat down, and the strangest meal of which I had ever partaken commenced. Less than a week before the man sitting in front of me had endeavored to bring about my destruction; now he was my host, and to all outward appearances my friend as well. I found him a most agreeable companion, a witty conversationalist, and a born raconteur. He seemed to have visited every part of the known globe; had been a sailor, a revolutionist in South America, a blackbird in the Pacific, had seen something of what he called the "pig-tail trade" to Borneo, some very queer life in India, that is to say, in the comparatively unknown native states, and had come within an ace of having been shot by the French during the war in Madagascar.

[To Be Continued.]

BUSINESS CONSCIENCE.

Queer Distinction Made by London Clock Makers in Some of Their Work.

The Sunday morals of many a community are an improvement upon those of ordinary work days. Somehow conscience seems to sleep when the hand is busy, particularly if the hand be employed upon some profitable work. A London artist tells of a curious incident that came under his notice some little while ago, says Youth's Companion.

"I had an old English bracket clock that I took myself to a wholesale firm of clock-makers to be repaired. Whilst in the shop I noticed a peculiar piece of mechanism, the purpose of which puzzled me, so I sought for information."

"Oh!" replied one of the firm, "that's a special order for a temple in China; it is to work an idol and make him move."

"Presumably that clock-maker was an excellent Christian in his own estimation. I do not know whether there was anything in my look that he considered called for an explanation, but he added:

"Business is business, you know. You'd be astonished to learn what funny orders we have sometimes in our trade. Only the other day a firm asked us if we would make some imitation 'genuine' Elizabethan clocks; they sent us one to copy. But we replied declining, merely saying that we had so far conducted our business honestly and intended always to do so."

"So, according to the ethics of our informant, it is not dishonest to make clockwork intended secretly to make an idol move, but it is dishonest to make imitation mediaeval clocks!"

The Eyes of a Lion.

One night when some troopers were encamped in South Africa, it came the turn of Rennie Stevenson to go for water to the spring, which was about a thousand yards distant. He describes the experiences in his book, "Through Rhodesia." A comrade volunteered to accompany him. When they were nearing the spring, this man whispered to Stevenson:

"There's a lion skulking in the underbrush on the right bank."

Yes, there were its eyes, gleaming through the dark.

"Shall I fire?" whispered the soldier.

"Yes, fire, but take good aim. If you only wound it, we will be done for."

The trooper knelt and took a long, steady aim.

Bang! The sound of the shot reverberated through the surrounding trees and up the river. But there were the eyes, still gleaming.

Stevenson asked for the rifle and crawled nearer, trying to get a better shot. Closer and closer went the two, their hearts in their mouths. Suddenly, when they thought they were almost in the face of the "lion," they found the "eyes" to be two glowworms. The alarmingly bright little creatures had not felt it necessary to get out of the way.

The Maid and the Luncheon.

Once upon a time there was a young man who cared very little for the society of women, and found no pleasure in their company, until he met a young lady who was clothed in silk, satin, velvet, lace and jewels, and made an exceedingly fine appearance. She received his attentions very graciously, and after a short acquaintance accepted an invitation to the theater. When the play was over they went to a restaurant for a luncheon.

"Isn't this salad fine?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, "the lovely mayonnaise makes it just delicious."

Moral—A great deal depends on the dressing.—N. Y. Herald.

Bloodthirsty.

Maiden Aunt—Johnnie, what would you like to have me buy you for a pet?

Johnnie—An ant-eater, please.—N. Y. Times.

NO LONGER A DREAM

The Desert Will Be Made to Blossom as the Rose.

Irrigation Bill Recently Passed by Congress Will Stimulate the Rapid Development of the Arid West.

[Special Washington Letter.]

It is said to be possible to irrigate a large portion of the great desert of Sahara by making openings for the Mediterranean sea and flooding the vast acreage; but by retaining control over the waters so that the desert shall not become an additional sea. All things are apparently possible to modern civil engineering and some of us may live to see the desert blossom as the rose.

When the fathers and mothers of today were school children they studied geographies which showed upon their maps of the country west of Omaha and Kansas City, a vast territory then unknown and denominated "The Great American Desert." That was only 35 or 40 years ago. Just think of what an immense empire has been developed in that short space of time. Ever since the railroads penetrated the wilds and vastnesses and stretched their arms to the golden gate our people have been approaching the problem of reclaiming "The Great American Desert," by irrigating its arid millions of acres so that happy homes may there be built of peoples comprising a tremendous population.

It is a well-known fact that forestry and irrigation must receive simultaneous attention. It is not too soon for the general government to take cognizance of the palpable fact that the destruction of the forests in the great lake region has affected the Mississippi river within one generation. Unless the trees shall receive protection the river will run dry and become a glorious reminiscence; and future generations may place the "Father of Waters" among the myths of the aborigines.

There was a time when the valley of the Jordan was the most fertile and beautiful in the then civilized world. Solomon, reputed to have been exceptionally wise, began the destruction of the forests in the hill country of Lebanon. His successors continued the crusade against the trees until the hills became barren, and the Jordan a miserable creek. The plain of Esdraelon, which was famed for its fertility and beautiful grandeur, became as it is to-day, almost a hissing and a byword for its barrenness.

Having a broad view of the lessons to be learned from the past, and to be applied to the present and immediate future, President Roosevelt in his message to the congress last December, said: "The forest reserves should be set apart forever for the use and benefit of our people as a whole and not sacrificed to the shortsighted greed of the few. The forests are natural reservoirs. By restraining the streams in flood and replenishing them in drought they make possible the use of waters otherwise wasted. Forest conservation is therefore water conservation. The forests alone, however, cannot fully regulate and conserve the waters of the arid region. Great storage works are necessary to equalize the flow of streams and to save the flood waters. The storing of the floods in reservoirs at the headwaters of our rivers is but the enlargement of our present policy of river control, under which levees are built on the lower reaches of the same streams. The government should construct and



HON. W. A. REEDER, Kansas Congressman Who Pushed the Irrigation Bill.

maintain these reservoirs as it does other public works."

The committees on irrigation of arid lands, in the senate and house of representatives, proceeded promptly to consider the recommendations of the president. The senate committee was the first to formulate and report a bill, and the measure was passed and sent to the other branch of the congress, so that it was received in the house of representatives on March 4. The senate bill was reported to the house from its committee on irrigation of arid lands on April 7, and placed on the calendar. Speaker Henderson caused June 12 to be set apart for public discussion of the measure, and it was passed by the house of representatives June 13. The bill, as adopted, contained numerous amendments, but substantially all of them were accepted by the senate.

The enactment provides that all monies received from the sale of public lands "in Arizona, California,

Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming" shall be set aside as a special fund to be known as the "reclamation fund," to be used for the "storage, diversion and development of water for the reclamation of arid and semi-arid lands in the said states and territories."

The report of the house committee shows that 535,486,731 acres of land are available for public entry in the states and territories named in the bill. Kansas and Nebraska contain no arid lands, although nearly one-third of the western portion of each state is semi-arid, and susceptible of improvement by irrigation. More than one-third of the public land within the states of North and South



KANSAS IRRIGATING WHEEL. (Simple Device Which Supports One Family in Comfort.)

Dakota are in the arid or semi-arid belt. The portions of the states of Oregon and Washington east of the Cascade range are either arid or semi-arid. This condition exists over two-thirds of California, a fact surprising to all who have not investigated the subject. One-third of Oklahoma is arid.

All of the other states and territories are in the arid belt, and can only be made agricultural by scientific irrigation. It is estimated that upwards of 50,000,000 acres of barren land may be made fertile. The development of this empire will prove not only beneficial to those teeming millions of the future who shall dwell thereon, but have an effect upon the humidity of the contiguous country, and also add to the wealth of the entire country by sustaining artisans and other producers of labor's values.

In 1900 the national platforms of the three political parties declared in favor of irrigation by national action. Referring to this fact, the committee's report says: "With confidence in the desire of members of all parties to fulfill the pledges of their national platforms, greatly encouraged by the earnest and vigorous recommendations of the president, the members of both branches of congress from the arid and semi-arid states met in the early days of the present congress, appointed a committee of one from each state and territory, with Senator Warren as chairman, and proceeded to formulate a suitable bill. This work having been accomplished, the bill was introduced in the senate by Mr. Hansbrough, and in the house of representatives by Mr. Newlands. No legislation presented to an American congress has had all of its provisions more carefully and thoroughly considered in all their bearings."

The special committee mentioned in the report did diligent work. Each member of the senate and of the house of representatives kept the matter before the legislators, so that when the time came for voting everyone knew the provisions of the measure and its ultimate object. Where all did well, it is almost invidious to make any distinction; but it is generally admitted that Congressman Reeder, of Kansas, was exceptionally hard at work all winter and spring in this behalf. He talked irrigation to everybody and all the time, in season and often out of season.

Senator Warren, the chairman, infused his energy and earnestness into the senate, until every senator realized that Warren was after water, more water, and keeping them all in hot water, on account of his irrigation bill. The North Dakota senator, Hansbrough, was like unto him. Mr. Newlands, of Nevada, told everybody that with irrigation Nevada would support a population of 60,000,000 as easily as now she supports a population of only 60,000. Senator Clark, of Montana, the richest man in the world, and Senator Dubois, of Idaho, one of the poorest men in public life, vied with each other in praying for the irrigation of the arid lands of their states.

And yet, with all this missionary work done before the bill came up for discussion in the house of representatives, there were members actively opposed to it on various grounds. A score of amendments were offered, all of them designed to defeat the object of the bill. One after another they were voted down, and the bill was finally passed by a vote of 146 yeas to 55 nays.

It is expected that upwards of 200,000 acres of land will be annually reclaimed under the provisions of this law, until all of the millions of acres of the desert shall have been reclaimed and peopled with home owners. Irrigation is not an experiment. It was practiced before the dawn of recorded history. Man attained his first high degree of civilization under its practice. Through its efficiency the great nations of antiquity established and maintained their might and glory. Egypt, Assyria, India, China are irrigated models for us. We are taking a new departure by following in the footsteps of the wisest ancients. SMITH D. FRY.

KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease Is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well."



MRS. LOUISE M. GIBSON.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you. My bottles were all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went away to return; the burning sensation had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty." Mrs. Louise M. Gibson, 4813 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—\$5000 forfeit if above statement is not genuine.

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will receive advice free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
SORE FEET
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Why will you be seen with a sore foot? He is nothing but a dead beat, and everyone knows it. Grimes—That's right. But it is such a pleasure to be with a man who is always ready to feed your vanity, even though you know he is doing it for the drink you are going to give him.—Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of **Chas. H. Fletcher** Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE HARDEST
workers lose their
energy at times and need
help to avoid a spell of sickness.
Prickly Ash Bitters is the right
remedy at such a time. It purifies
the bowels, stimulates the vital
organs, creates strength,
vigor and cheer-
fulness.

\$1.00 per bottle.

Texas Rates Are Lowered

Round trip tickets to points in Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Indian Territory and Oklahoma, will be sold by the Cotton Belt, on the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at about half of the usual rates. Three weeks return limit. Stop overs allowed on going trip.

Tell us where you want to go, and we will tell you the exact cost of a ticket and send you a complete schedule for your trip. If you are anxious to secure a better place to locate, we will also send you our handsome illustrated booklet, "Homes in the Southwest," and "Through Texas With a Camera."

W. C. FEELER, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn. W. G. ADAMS, T. P. A., Nashville, Tenn.
L. O. SCHAEFER, T. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio. M. ADAMI, T. P. A., Cairo, Ill.
E. W. LEBLANC, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

LOW RATES TO TEXAS.

Concerning Busts.

Some school children were being shown through the capitol the other day and visited, among other places, the vice president's room. Mr. White, the handsome young clerk of Senator Frye, undertook to play guide for the youngsters.

"Here," said he, "is the bust of George Washington, the first president of the United States. He is dead, now, you know. And here is the bust of Jefferson. He's dead, too. And this is Henry Wilson, one of the vice presidents. He died in this room."

A little girl looked up at Mr. White with wide open, wondering eyes. Did he bust, too? she asked.—Washington Post.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-Mark.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling the Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder to shake into your shoes. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the Foot-Ease trade-mark and common law rights.

Making Reparation.

Customer (to head waiter)—Here, sir, this clumsy fellow spilled over half a cupful of tea down my back.

Head Waiter (to waiter, sternly)—Bring this gentleman a full cup of tea instantly.—London Punch.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Joy of Relief.

Casey—You're lookin' purty bad this mornin', but ye seem happy enough.

Casidy—Indeed Oi am. It makes me feel great to think av the terrible toot'ache Oi had last night.

"Phew sh'd that make ye so happy?" "Because Oi haven't got it this mornin', that's phew."—Philadelphia Press.

Piso's Cure Is the Best Medicine We ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.

Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Hoot, Hoot and Be Wise.

By its persistency of face repose, the owl gets a great reputation for wisdom. But whoever heard of an owl doing a wise thing? Moral: If the conversation is too deep for you, look owl and hoot occasionally.—Washington Post.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

They Knew Him.—Towne.

From what D'Aubens says, all his acquaintances must be very shrewd people.

Browne—"Why, has he been boasting about it?" Towne—"Yes, indirectly; I heard him bragging that he didn't owe anybody a dollar."—Philadelphia Press.

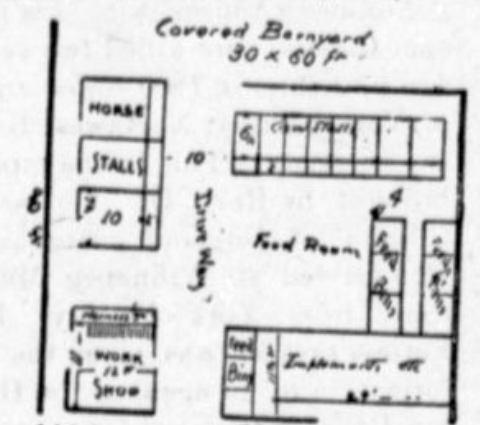


LIVE STOCK

GENERAL PURPOSE BARN.

It Affords Shelter for Stock and Room for the Convenient Storage of All Feeds.

To save time and labor should be a desideratum in the selection of plans for a barn or outbuilding. My barn affords shelter for stock, room for the convenient storing and feeding of feeds, accommodations for storage of manure without waste, and many conveniences for the doing of chores.

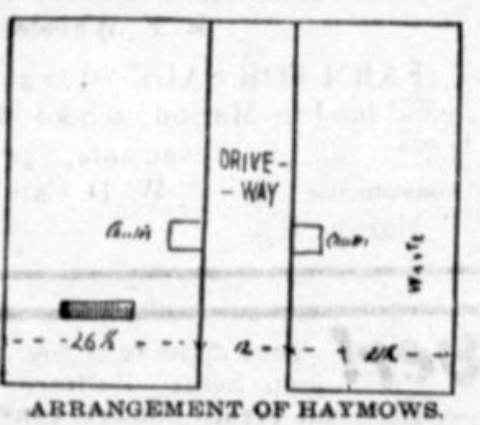


GENERAL FARM BARN.

ing the south and east sides open. This affords an excellent place for carefully saving all manure, which is of great importance; also for allowing animals exercise on stormy days, and at the same time protection from the weather, also provides shelter for any additional stock which the barn would not accommodate. The roof over the barnyard is built high enough to give storing room for straw, bedding, etc., which should be used plentifully so as to always keep the barnyard dry.

My barn contains three horse stalls, with mangers, harness closet and work shop, all on one side. Opposite are quarters for storage of implements and tools and feed bins. There are eight comfortable cow stalls with mangers. Besides the driveway, there is plenty of feed room or floor space for doing such work as may be necessary.

The floor over the barnyard should be high enough to admit a load of hay, or about 11 or 12 feet. The pump and watering trough are also located in the barnyard. The base-



ARRANGEMENT OF HAYMOWS.

ment should be built in a small bank (if any) so as to admit a driveway to both basement and first floor. This basement should be eight or nine feet high and provided with plenty of light. Floors of stalls should be carefully constructed so as to save all liquid manure. The work shop should contain an assortment of tools, enabling the farmer to do the most of his own repairing, and affording work during inclement weather. Grain bins for storing various feeds enable the farmer to feed a properly balanced ration.

The first floor is altogether for mow room with driveway 12 feet wide. Part of the space may be set off for granaries if desired. Open chutes admit of putting down feed to basement and also serve as ventilators. Sides of chutes are boarded up two or three feet high. A cupola is placed on the roof, dimensions being in proportion to size of barn. Doors should be hung on anti-friction rolling hangers. The barn should be built of good material, kept well painted to preserve the wood, as well as for the sake of appearance. It will then be an ornament as well as a necessity on any farm.—Wilbur F. Kennedy, in Farm and Home.

HOGS AND THEIR CARE.

Do not trust the main crop of pigs entirely to young sows.

If bran is used in making slop for the hogs add a little oil-meal.

In caring for the pigs in winter make "comfort" the watchword.

Wheat shorts or middlings are a good milk food for the brood sows.

It is usually unwise to discard a young sow because she fails the first time.

Usually the sow litters increase in size and quality as the dam becomes older.

The breeding boar should have but little slop, as it does not make solid flesh.

Allowing the pigs to sleep in the manure pile usually induces cough and scurvy.

In selling mixed lots of stock the best always suffers by being sold with the inferior.

In selecting the breeding sows a strong maternal should be the first consideration.

It is a heavy expense to keep unproductive sows from one breeding season to another.

Damp sleeping places for hogs should be guarded against, as they tend to induce rheumatism, colds and other diseases.—Rural World.

THE GROWTH OF PIGS.

A Subject Which Should Be Studied Patiently and Thoroughly by Every Farmer.

It is now pretty generally understood that sheep and cattle make gains at the least cost near the birth period, and also that most rapidly, says the Farmer, of St. Paul, Minn. This is owing to the greater activity of the secretions when animals are young. But this explanation does not so well apply to the case of swine.

After several years of experimenting at the Minnesota experiment station, it has been ascertained that pigs do not gain nearly so rapidly when they are young as when of more mature age. When they are on the sow it was difficult to make them gain a pound a day. After weaning for two or three months they seldom made more than one and one-half pounds per day, but after, say, five or six months they gained well on two pounds per day.

Thus it has been shown in several instances that between the ages of two and eight months pigs have made the most rapid increase in weight. The experiments referred to were not made with a view to test this question but these results came out incidentally in a large number of tests. As a result of the casual manner in which these conclusions were reached, the relative cost of the gains cannot be given, but it is probable those made near the birth period were the least costly, owing to the small amount relatively of the food consumed. This is a great question. It ought to be further investigated. The experience referred to calls up the thought that it may be possible to market pork too young to bring the grower the greater profit, even when swine are sold as young as six or seven months, the popular age at which to sell. These results in swine growing, so different from those obtained in growing cattle and sheep, are well worth the closest study.

TRAINING THE COLT.

In These Days of Progress Youngsters Are No Longer "Broken" with a Whip.

The young foal should be left entirely to its mother's care the first few hours. Do not molest the dam or foal by helping the colt to its feet at once, "trying to have it nurse," etc. By so doing you irritate the mare and exhaust the strength of the foal. The foal is as well and perhaps better off not to nurse for a couple of hours.

After a few hours the colt should be approached carefully, caressed, and given to understand you are a companion and friend, not an enemy. Give him a little sugar or salt from your hand and you will soon have him leave his mother and come to you across the yard or field.

If you have to work the mare, do not let the foal follow as he gets tired and leg weary. Young colts spend a great deal of time lying down. Shut him in a box stall, or what is better, in company with another foal. He will soon become contented. As soon as he becomes accustomed to eating, give a little ground oats and wheat bran in his feed box, and if in the stable with his dam, it is well to have a box separate from the dam where she cannot eat his feed.

The colt should be taken from the dam at from four to five months old and put in a pasture by himself or with other colts and have a regular feed of ground oats and bran once or twice per day. From the first year's good feed and care, the beauty of the coming horse is developed. You cannot begin to educate him too young by handling his head and feet.



SIMPLE TRAINING LINE.

When three or four months old, put on a halter. Take about 40 feet of cord, double it, tie a knot in the doubled cord so that the loop will slip over the colt's rump or quarters but not up under the tail. Have the knot in the loop come about in front of saddle. Run ends of cord through each side of the ring of halter, stand in front of the colt and give a gentle pull. If he does not come readily, step a little to one side and pull quick. You will throw him off his guard and balance, and in 15 minutes you will have your colt educated to lead.

When older, coming two years old, hitch your colt on the off side of a gentle horse, for a few times, so he will learn to drive, and in meeting teams, electric cars, etc., he will have what he will consider the protection of the older horse. Then put him on near side, changing back and forth from one side to the other. Then some day, after a good drive, if your colt is spirited, put on the single harness and you will find a very near perfectly broken colt, safe to drive past electric cars, etc. We used to break colts with a whip; now we educate them without this cruel instrument.—A. B. Donelson, in Farm and Home.

A lack of bone and muscle forming food causes a hog to break down in traveling, rather than excessive fat.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

The Women Also Recommend Pe-ru-na.

Miss Blanch Grey, 174 Alabama street, Memphis, Tenn., a society woman of Memphis, writes:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peru-na. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving away, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Miss Blanch Grey.

Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"After taking several remedies without result, I began last year to take your valuable remedy, Peru-na. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering with systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure."

Peru-na cures catarrh wherever located. Peru-na is not a guess nor an experiment—it is an absolute scientific certainty. Peru-na has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peru-na.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman, on the subject of catarrh in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peru-na does.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-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 gratis.

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



DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN.

DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peru-na:

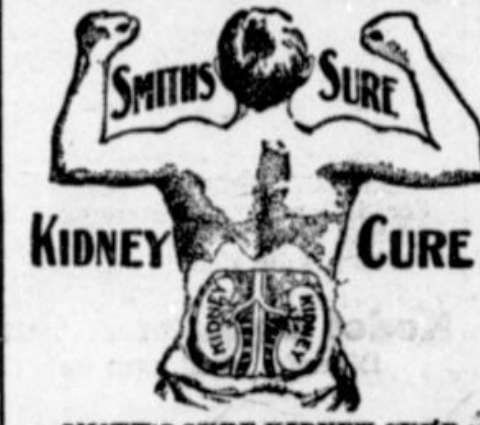
"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peru-na will cure you."

Peru-na immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

Have You Kidney or Bladder Trouble?

The Case of Mrs. Nancy Ball.

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



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

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

FREE SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION.

SMITH MEDICAL COMPANY,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS)

Rev. J. W. Berry (of Arkansas Methodist Conference, writes): "Enclosed find fifty cents for which please mail me two packages of 'TEETHINA.' We wonder how we have raised children without it. The other day a lady in Minn. sent me 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."

Character is the best commercial asset in the world.—Ram's Horn.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of **Wm. Wood**

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

HAZARD GUN POWDER

Your dealer may not know about it, or may not keep it, but he can get it for you if you insist and if you want the best get Hazard's Powder every time.

HOME STUDY, BOOKKEEPING, PENMANSHIP, ETC.

taught by mail (or no charge) by Draughon's Bus. College, Nashville, St. Louis, Atlanta, Montgomery, Fort Worth, Galveston, Little Rock, Shreveport. May deposit money in bank till position is secured. 10,000 students. For Booklet on "Home Study" for college Catalog, ad. Dep. 68, Draughon's Bus. Coll., Nashville, Tenn.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chancres, Bores, Sores, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Eczema, Ulcers, White Swelling, Bile Legs, Scabies, Salt Sores, Fever Sores, all old sores. Put on Salve, no matter how long standing. By mail, 5c and 10c. J. F. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

Live Stock and ELECTROTYPES

Miscellaneous. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by J. S. Kellum Newspaper Co., 25 Jefferson St., Nashville.

FREE SAMPLE

Rheumatism—Neuralgia—All Aches and Pains. Dr. Brown's Magio Liniment. BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY, NASHVILLE, TENN.

OPIUM WHISKY

and other drug habits cured. We want the worst cases. Book and reference FREE. Dr. R. M. WOOLLEY, Box 26, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—F 1926

FISCO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Patent Cough. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

CHAPEL HILL.

Health of the community good. Mrs. J. H. Walker returned to her home in Fordville July 10th after a lengthy visit in this precinct.

C. A. Walker was a visitor of his sister Sunday, Mrs. Joe Par, of Caldwell county.

John Asbridge and wife, from near Kelsey, were the guests of W. H. Bigham's family Friday and Saturday.

Sunday was our regular meeting day at Chapel Hill; quite a crowd out to hear Bro Thompson.

Mrs. Stegar of Princeton was at church Sunday, in company with Mrs. Gillie Dollar of Marion.

Lawrence Crider and wife, of Marion, were at church Sunday.

Bro A. J. Thompson, son and daughter, of Kuttawa, are visiting in this community.

Zeke Hughes, from Pleasant Hill section, was at church Sunday.

D. L. Hill and wife of Evansville are visiting his parents of this neighborhood.

Wm Fowler of Marion was the guest of his son James, Friday.

Bill Clark and wife from Oak Grove, were visiting Corry Minner's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Horace Williamson and Ambrose Wheeler and wife visited John Baird of Union county, last week.

Doc Cook and family, of Crayneville, were the guests of P. M. Ward's family Sunday.

Corry Minner has a broad smile on his face; a fine 10 lb Democrat boy made its appearance at his house July 7th; Corry says he is already shouting for Ollie James.

P. M. Ward will teach our school this fall.

James Fowler threshed the largest crop of wheat in our precinct—435 bushels.

Horace Williamson and family visited Mrs. W. H. Bigham Sunday.

This precinct never had a better prospect for corn and the crops are in good condition.

The wheat threshing is just over in our vicinity and the average is good.

Chapel Hill is in the ring as usual with a good crop of tobacco.

J. N. Hill and wife visited J. T. Bigham's family Sunday.

After an absence of three weeks I will make my appearance once more and try and give you the news of our precinct. I have been very busy and my time was taken up. I have been writing for the Press for eight or ten years, and this is the first time I have missed sending in my weekly report; so please to excuse me.

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'.

SHERIDAN.

We are in need of a real good rain in this country; our crops are suffering for want of rain.

Miss Cora Dollins, of Livingston county, is visiting the family of Dr. Gardner next week.

Miss Nell Gray, of Lola, returned home Sunday. She has been visiting her friends and relatives in this neighborhood.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."

J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.

\$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.

Rev J. S. Miller filled his regular appointment at Deer Creek Saturday and Sunday; he preached a fine sermon both days.

Rev and Mrs Gibbs visited friends and relatives in our community last week.

J. F. Terry and J. W. Station visited relatives at Blackford last week.

There are two new arrivals in our mineral country. R. N. Stations and Albert Millikan are the proud fathers of the same.

W. L. Moore and R. G. Bebout of our city made a visit to Free Bettie Ford Saturday.

There was a nice ice cream supper at Enoch Belt's Friday night.

Carl Station of Blackford visited relatives in our community.

Tom Moore of Marion visited relatives last week in our community.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

Livingston County Farmer Falls On a Pitchfork.

The people of the Berry Ferry neighborhood, Livingston county, were shocked by a horrible tragedy, several days ago. Newt Brasher, a well known farmer, was at work in his hay field, when he fell from the stack upon which he was at work and struck a pitchfork, the steel prongs piercing his body inflicting fatal injuries. He died within a short time. He leaves a wife and several children.

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.

Kudol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Constipated Bowls.

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."

Illinois Central R. R.

Mattoon, Decatur, Peoria, Chicago, Sioux City and Omaha.

Connecting with direct lines to all points north, east and west.

Evening train carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car Evansville to Chicago, and free reclining chair car Evansville to Peoria.

Trains leave Marion 6:50 a. m., and 2:55 p. m. daily north.

To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and Drawing Room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

Train leaving Princeton 2:20 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, A.G.P.A., Louisville, Ky. A. H. Hanson, G.P.A., Chicago, Ill.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Of The Methodist Church Passes Resolutions of Respect.

The members of the Methodist Sunday School have passed the following resolutions in honor of one of their number, Mr. A. M. Henry, who died very suddenly on the morning of June 15, 1902:

Whereas, God in his inscrutable wisdom and providence, has taken from our midst our beloved friend and member of our Sunday School, Mr. A. M. Henry, who was a most faithful member; and

Whereas, he was one who lived a life worthy of emulation; in its walk and condition he typified all the splendid elements of a true and noble character. Suffering never appealed to him without assistance, and poverty never extended its empty hand but that it was supplied. He was so faithful to his friends that his fidelity was sublime; and, as the flashes of lightning reveal more clearly the boulder upon the mountain side, when the cloud beats about its summit, so with him when distress and storm surged about his friends he could be seen trying to aid them in an hour of peril and misfortune. His merry laugh has lightened many a heart. He was a good citizen. Society could not have rested upon stronger shoulders. His life was a realization of love and charity. We shall miss him in every position, but nowhere more than in our Sunday School class, where his broad ideas, his learning and splendid equipment, rendered him a great aid to all; we know that for him, "Faith built a bridge across the gulf of death;" therefore, be it

Resolved, That by the death of A. M. Henry our Sunday School has lost one of its ablest and most enthusiastic members, our city and county one of their most public spirited and manly citizens; be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of the Methodist Sunday School, tender our condolence and sympathy to his brothers and sisters in this hour of their sore distress; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Crittenden Press, and a copy sent to his brothers and sisters.

Ollie M. James,
J. Watt Lamb,
Mrs. Bessie Orme,
Miss Ruby James,
Miss Nellie Walker,
Committee.

Andree Heard From.

Aeronaut Andree, with his two companions, were killed two years ago by Eskimos, 1800 miles south of York Factory, Northwest British Territory. This is the report brought by Rev. Dr. Ferless, a Church of England clergyman, who arrived at Winnipeg, Manitoba, from York Factory. Dr. Ferless says he was given the information by an agent of the Hudson Bay Company, who was given the story by the chief of the Eskimos who killed the men. They saw, it is said, Andree's balloon alight, and on their approach one of Andree's companions fired a gun, which is the Eskimo signal for combat. The Eskimos then killed the explorers.

Andree set sail in a balloon from Spitzbergen July 7th, 1897, just five years ago, in search of the north pole, and this is the first authentic news from his ill-starred expedition.

STRAY NOTICE.—Strayed, about one month ago, from my farm four miles east of Marion, a pale red Jersey heifer, tips of horn cut off, weighs about 700 lbs; will pay reward for her return or information leading to her recovery. R. F. Wheeler.

FARM FOR SALE.—155 acres good land in Marion school district; fair improvements; price reasonable. W. D. Cain. Marion, Ky.

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

Herbine

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

R. F. DORR,

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