

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

NUMBER 11.

A SPECIAL TRAIN LOADED WITH ZINC

From The "Old Jim" Mine Sent to Joplin—Big Advance in the Price of Ores.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN MINING CIRCLES.

A special train of ten cars loaded with zinc ore from the "Old Jim" mine left this city Tuesday for Joplin, Mo. The ore was purchased by the Ozark Oxide company. The train carried about 500 tons of zinc ore, the largest shipment ever made at one time from this section. A photograph of the train was made and will be reproduced in the Crittenden Press.

The Senator Mining company is the title of the company operating the Sheridan lead mines, near Princeton.

Mr. Wm. Barrett, of Tolu, has discovered some very rich specimens of copper on some property which he has leased.

Mr. John F. Harth, of Caseyville, President of the Lucile Mining company, was in town Thursday, to see about sinking the new shaft.

The Press learns that the Rev. Montgomery has purchased the Press Fritz farm, on the hill above the Memphis, the consideration being \$3,000. Indications of both carbonate and spar are found on this farm.

Rev. C. R. Montgomery was in Caldwell county last week. He purchased the Albert Coleman farm, said to be rich in minerals. This property adjoins the Sheridan lead property, owned by Senator Deboe and others.

Messrs. J. W. Gleichman and Louis A. Daus, of the Evansville Lead and Zinc company, were in town last week. The gentlemen purchased the Douglas Hardin farm near Salem. They have secured many valuable leases in Livingston county.

Mr. M. J. Hewlett, of the Kewanee Tube company of Kewanee, Ill., has secured eighty leases on mineral lands in Livingston county. His company will begin work in a short time on their properties. The Kewanee company operates fire-clay mines near Smithland.

In Hardin county, Ills., near Cave-in-Rock, lead was struck by the Cleveland and Illinois Mining company Wednesday, the workmen getting down on a vein that seemed of wonderful proportions, and richness. A couple of "bumpers" (100 or more pounds solid lead), were sent to Cleveland last night.—Hardin New Era.

A special to the Courier-Journal from Morganfield says: "A. D. Noe of this city, who is interested in the mineral development of Crittenden county, seems to have struck it rich. He is showing specimens taken from his mine that he believes will make him a wealthy man. Capitalists here are showing an active interest in the find and will investigate with the object of putting all the money necessary behind the project.

The Moore Bros. are getting ready for business on the Thurman property. A steam hoist will soon be yanking the precious mineral from the bowels of the earth. These gentlemen are said to have struck a fine vein on the Thurman farm.

The Columbia lead mine is getting ready to resume operations. The fine new machinery has been placed in position and many tons of this valuable metal will soon be on the surface. Messrs. Drecher and Watkins are as busy as bees in summer.

The "Old Memphis" is not exhausted yet by a long shot. The boys are now working on two seven foot breasts, and say the Memphis is turning out more spar than the Hodge or any other mine in Crittenden county, and it is all the finest grade of grinding spar.

A coal shaft will be sunk at Morganfield by Evansville capitalists, who have accepted a proposition made by the citizens of Union county's capital. The company operating the shaft will be organized with \$25,000 capital stock and they propose to mine coal on a large scale. The citizens of Morganfield agreed to take \$2,500 of the stock.

The little "Klondyke," a short distance south of the Memphis, is forging ahead, and notwithstanding the whimsical manner in which it hoists the product is turning out many tons daily of snow-white spar. A log-washer has just been put in and a steam hoist may be called for later on. This shaft is also the property of the Kentucky Fluor Spar company.

The Lucile Mining company has struck such a large body of spar in their Bigham shaft that they are forced to provide increased hoisting facilities. They are now engaged in sinking the largest shaft in the county, under the supervision of mine boss Hampton. This shaft will be six by sixteen feet in dimension, will have triple compartments, and will be among the best equipped shafts in the district. It will be operated with a fine steam hoist. It is the intention of this company to equip and operate both of their shafts with the best machinery, as they are fully convinced that the body of ore which has already been uncovered will fully justify any reasonable expenditure.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 17.—The zinc ore situation is again becoming acute, and the anxiety of the purchasing agents to secure the ore is very gratifying to the producers. The price was advanced \$1 per ton during the past week and the close of the market suggests an additional advance during the present week. While the price is now extraordinarily high, the producers are anxious to establish such a price as will insure a stable market for the future. The prospects

for returns upon legitimate investments in zinc mining stock were never better, and numbers of sales have been reported during the past sixty days. The investments recently made have in most cases been the purchasing of newly developed property, from men of small means, who were unable to secure the necessary up to date machinery to secure a large production and profit. Many investors have banded together for making mines out of these prospects, and I have almost invariably been well repaid upon their investment. The strength of the zinc ore market is being augmented by the wonderful strength of the metal market, which is watched zealously by the producers. Whenever the metal market advances the producers immediately insist upon an advance also, and frequently will hold their ore for weeks in order to secure their demands. Frequently the ore will jump far above what is considered a reasonable price as compared to the price of the metal, but the immediate demands of the smelters to fill time contracts or to keep their furnaces going has caused them to buy at what they claim is a loss. The present condition is believed to be the appreciation of values in general and not the result of pinch. The lead ore market remains unchanged, with all the buyers in the field. The desirability of the Missouri soft lead over that produced in other localities seems to be the cause of its present high price. Missouri lead ore may be said to be booming, as it has maintained a very high average price during the past month.

The highest price reported for zinc ore during the past week was \$39 per ton. This is an advance of \$1 per ton over the preceding week. While this price was upon a strait bid, regardless of the assay basis, the assay price was raised accordingly. Much of the high grade ore was sold upon a basis of \$36 per ton for 60 per cent, and the advance was felt upon almost every grade.

Lead ore brought \$24.50 per 1,000 pounds delivered, and the entire production was cleaned up. Some difficulty was experienced in securing cars in the outlying portions of the district, and some of the ore was not loaded, but all of the visible supply was purchased. During the corresponding week of last year, zinc ore's top price was \$27 per ton and lead ore brought \$23.25 per one thousand pounds.

H. W. J. Ham carried his audience way down in Dixie land on Tuesday evening in his lecture, and so clearly portrayed the characteristics of the Georgia Crackers; so vividly delineated the picturesque scenes of the southern plantations, and so characteristically described the peculiar individuality of the Uncle Remuses and Aunt Rachels, that every one in the audience could imagine themselves right in the midst of the southern scenes and partaking with the picturesque old "colonel" the soothing draughts of mint julep. Particularly pleasing were the lecturer's efforts at producing some of those old time plantation songs, and the quaint lullabies of the black mamies, with their unique dialect and always affecting musical arrangement.—Seymour, Ia., Press.

Shatters all Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullage, Oerbona, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him: subdues inflammation, conquers aches, and pains; best salve in the world; 25c at Woods & Co's.

HENRY WATTERSON

In An Able Editorial Declines to Make the Race for Governor of Kentucky.

(Courier-Journal).

"Exclusively Personal."

To the Democrats of Kentucky:

Since so much has been said on the subject without authorization of mine, it seems proper that I should in some public manner declare that I shall not be a candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

When the suggestion was originally made I gave it entertainment and consideration. It was represented to me that if I consented I might rely upon substantial unanimity in the nominating convention, and although I am too old a hand at the bellows to take stock in any such nonsense I confess that the thought of uniting the party in a new departure on high, broad lines of public policy, lifting the State out of the ruts of faction and restoring it to its former place at the head of the marching column of National Democracy was not without its allurements to one who has always held office, and officialism in all its forms, in sincere aversion. There was especial attraction in the idea of going out among the Democrats of Kentucky, and from one end of the State to another proclaiming the doctrines of the Father of Democracy as the sole hope of the future of the party; of meeting all comers face to face in the substantiation of truths, in the denunciation of falsehood, and in the defence of my own record, and by direct appeal, addressed to the good sense and good feeling, the higher nature and the loftier aspiration of the people, to win a vote of confidence after a lifetime of arduous, disinterested service. I did not doubt what their verdict would be after they had heard me, nor do I doubt this now.

I think I know the Democrats of Kentucky well. They are a cranky lot; but I am something of a crank myself. We have had our ups and downs. They will give me credit at least for paddling my own canoe. Whether in the matter of 1896 they were right, or I was right, we all paid the penalty. If they were right they whipped me, and as on a certain occasion old Sam Houston observed, "they whipped me good." That ought to satisfy them. If I was right, and they whipped me wrongfully, Heaven knows I forgive them.

Many things have happened since then. Many things are likely to happen before the end of the chapter. In my appointed sphere and place I will endeavor to lead, as I have always lead, with the fear of God before me, answerable at all times only to God and my own conscience.

Preferment is not for me. Brought to the point where I must look the situation full in the eye, I am appalled by the conditions which the successful candidate for office must meet and overcome; the rogues and cheats he must court or cozen; the servility he must effect, or practice, the obligations incur; the personal solicitation, ignoble and humiliating; the use of money no less corrupt and corrupting; for, though he have an overwhelming majority of the people at his back there stands the machine, first to be captured and then to be deployed, with all that this implies.

Although I never had a machine I am not a stranger, either to the character or the efficacy of machine methods. Nor do I lack some points of vantage in case I wanted to construct a machine for my own purpose. But no unclear

dollar has ever passed my hand, either coming or going, and I am too old to turn rascal. Sometimes I have declared that I should like the people to write "Governor of Kentucky" on my tombstone. But I should ill rest in my grave if there were the suspicion of stain upon a letter of that honorable epitaph.

It is known to those who know anything of my private affairs that I could fill no office requiring all of my time without a very serious diminution of income. Without counting the cost of a canvass, I could not exist four years in office at Frankfort except at an outlay of money greater than I feel that I can fairly subtract from the reasonable expectation of those who have natural claims upon me. Contemplated from afar, the hope of rendering the people, the party, and the State some service, a hope which became the more inspiring as it tasted of self-sacrifice, expelled from my estimate considerations of a more material kind. With a nearer approach of the time when a decision must be made, I am admonished not less by my business obligations than by the judgment and wishes of my family to descend from the clouds and to bethink myself of these things; and doing this, it seems little short of preposterous that I should proceed with a suggestion which has taken no form or body through any act of mine. In one word, let me say that the apple tempted me, but that I did not eat and that I shall not eat.

From many parts of the State and from some of the best men I have received assurances of friendly sympathy and support. I thank them one and all, and with all my heart. Nor am I without a certain sense of indebtedness to those enemies who by the fabrication of all sorts of pretensions on my part have sought to defame and injure me, but who have in reality much strengthened me with considerate people. In the long run lying rarely hurts anybody except its authors. I stand upon my record, such as it is, and profoundly grateful to my fellow-citizens of every way of thinking for their confidence and favor, often in the face of serious differences of opinion—profoundly hopeful of the future of the party and the State—I shall continue to labor under my own roof tree till my race is run, a free man, a Kentuckian and a Democrat.

HENRY WATTERSON.
Louisville, August 13, 1902.

Ham is coming. The Merlin of mirth, whose witchery of words calls up hilarity from the depths of human hearts and administers narcotics to grief; whose incomparable wit is set on a hair trigger and whose aim is as firm as the foundation of the saints of the Lord, the only original and genuine Ham, of "Snollygoster" fame. Hail to the chief!

To My Friends.

It is with joy I tell you what Kodol did for me. I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol I did so, and words can not tell the good it has done me. A neighbor had dyspepsia and had tried most everything. I told him to use Kodol. Words of gratitude have come to me from him because I recommended it.—Geo. W. Fry, Viola, Ia. Health and strength of mind and body depend on the stomach and normal activity of the digestive organs. Kodol, the great reconstructive tonic, cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia, Kodol digests any good food you eat. Take a dose after meals; at Haynes.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

BRYAN'S FINAL ANSWER.

Declares He will Not be a Candidate for President in 1904.

In answer to the direct question whether he will be a candidate for president in the next campaign, William J. Bryan has sent the following letter to the editor of the New Orleans Times-Democrat:

"I shall not be a candidate for the presidency in the next campaign, and I have no choice beyond a desire to see some one nominated who was loyal, not only to the tickets, but to the platforms in 1896 and 1900, and also if elected could be trusted to stand by the people in their struggle against organized wealth.

"While no one can look very far ahead, or foresee the contingencies that may arise, I have no plans looking to a renomination at any time. I am deeply interested in the reforms for which I have been contending, and shall continue to advocate them. I am content to work as a private citizen, and am sure that I find more pleasure in my present position than I would in the distribution of patronage. If I ever again become a candidate for the presidency, it will be because I am convinced that in that way I can give more effective aid to the cause in which I am enlisted for life, and I am not anxious to be convinced. I can not say more without prejudicing events."

Hear Him Monday Night.



COL. H. W. J. HAM

In his great lecture "OLD TIMES IN DIXIE." The last noted lecturer that appears at the Opera House this year. Seats on sale at Press Office.

HEALTH & PLEASURE RESORTS WITH MEDICINAL WATERS

ON THE LINE OF THE

Illinois Central R. R.

AND THE

Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroad

Castalian Springs, Allison's Wells, Cooper's Wells, Lowe's Wells and Brown's Wells are regularly established health and pleasure resorts with medicinal waters as a feature, and having hotel accommodations. They are located on or contiguous to the lines of the Illinois Central and Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroads.

In the Upland Region of MISSISSIPPI.

Send to the undersigned for a free copy of an illustrated book describing them all. In addition, Hardin Springs, Grayson Springs, Dawson Springs, Cerulean Springs and Crittenden Springs

In Western Kentucky and Creal Springs and Dixon Springs in Southern Illinois

are similar resorts concerning which an illustrated book has been issued, which can be had free on application to the undersigned.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A.,
Illinois Central, R. R., Chicago, Ill.

The Crittenden Press

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, : : : KENTUCKY.

HIS PICTURES.

Giotto Raphael Vandyck-Brown
Was seedy most exceedingly;
He thought that he would win renown
By painting things that people see.

His skies were blue, his grasses green;
His cows of colors seen in life;
You could distinguish a marine;
His battle scenes suggested strife.

He painted women sweet and fair,
And well proportioned to the view;
With brown or black or golden hair,
Just like the women that he knew.

Whatever things he "did" he tried
The natural to imitate;
But fortune was to him denied
And fame declined to call him great.

The patrons and the critics sneered;
They gave his things the merry laugh.
"This is not art at all," they jeered.
"The picture's like a photograph."

Giotto Raphael Vandyck-Brown
Soon to the modern taste grew wise
And he concluded, with a frown,
He would not modern taste despise.

Fortwith his brush aside he laid
And used his palette knife instead
(Some use a trowel or a spade)
To "do" a symphony in red.

A sage-green harmony next came,
And then an azure in pink.
He gave to each a foolish name,
But he was not a fool, I think.

He painted sallow maidens, who
Were little more than skin and bone;
His skies were green, his grasses blue;
His cows no color ever known.

His purple trees threw orange shades
Awhar the meadow's violet;
Red sheep browsed in plate-colored glades,
In olive clouds his brown suns set.

And ever he threw in a haze—
A silver or an amber mist;
And all the critics gave their praise
And hailed the great impressionist.

Now like hot cakes his pictures sell,
And when you get a Vandyck-Brown
You know it will look just as well
Hung sideways up or upside down.

The morals: (1) An artist's got
To turn out art that's in demand;
And (2) people call for what
They may not like or understand.
—Chicago Daily News.

THE MYSTERY OF AN OLD HAT.

BY JOHN H. RAFTERY.

Vincent Manning was sitting alone in his parlor nursing a sprained ankle. His young wife had been gone a week for the first "vacation" of their two years of married life. Moping alone in the empty house for four days was beginning to try his nerves so that he was almost tempted to let Mrs. Manning know, even at the cost of suddenly spoiling her holiday, that he had suffered an awkward fall two days after she had started for New York. The house girl, who was a treasure, had gone home for a rest, and the maid had gone with her mistress and the baby. Being a stranger in town, he had few callers in the evening and none at all during the day except for the waiter who came with his meals from the hotel around the corner. Having read everything in sight, played solitaire for an hour and tried everything he knew on the piano, he pulled out his watch and saw that there were yet four hours of daylight before him. He was reaching for his crutch with the sudden determination to telephone for a carriage and have a drive in the park, when he saw Geoffrey Fairchild, one of his old-time friends, staring at the house numbers. Manning tapped on the window with the tip of his crutch and hailed him.

"Oh, Jeff! Come in, old man. Where on earth did you drop from?" The visitor was in the hall before Manning could reach the door to greet him, and they shook hands and laughed like genuine men who are glad.

"You're a whole life-saving station, that's what you are, Jeff!" said Manning, gloating over his friend. "You've got to send for your baggage and keep bachelor's hall with me till Maud comes home—yes, she's gone down to her mother's with the baby—you've never seen that baby, Jeff—where did you say you'd been? Texas? Do you realize, Jeff, that this is only the second time you've been in our house since we were married?"

"Yes, I know, Vince, but I've been terribly rushed," laughed Fairchild, settling down for a chat, "I don't even write to my mother, fact! No, I have no sweethearts—at least none that I know of."

And they chatted just as fast and as merrily as a couple of women till the waiter came for the dinner order. Manning insisted that his friend should stay; that he could have his luggage sent up afterward, and that it would be a sheer crime to go away and leave him alone like a sick man in solitary confinement. And so it was arranged. While Fairchild was at the telephone, Manning was choosing a dinner for two and explaining to the waiter, who didn't seem to understand, that thereafter, till otherwise instructed, he must bring food and service for two instead of for one.

"We'll get through with this by

Saturday," Manning exclaimed, when Fairchild came in. "Maggie, our revered domestic, will be back. She's a good cook, and we'll tax her talent and her patience to the limit, eh, Jeff?"

Geoffrey Fairchild had been a classmate of Manning, and they had maintained a close and unruffled comradeship till Vincent married Maud Cutliffe. Some said that Manning had vanquished a rival in Geoffrey, but at any rate the wedding was not so intolerable to the loser as to prevent him from appearing as the most blithe and happy of the groomsmen. He kept up his visits, too, as long as the Mannings remained in their New York hotel, but when they moved west he had called but once and written not at all. If Manning had any suspicions of a lurking disappointment in his friend's heart, he was soon pleasantly undeceived, for Geoffrey had never seemed so rollickingly happy as now. He had been in the oil regions of Texas for a month or more and was on his way homeward, he said. He had come purposely to spend a few days with Vincent and the wife to see the son and heir. He asked a dozen questions about the child, laughed at the paternal yarns about its precocity as no man can laugh but a stanch friend, and made himself so gayly at home that it was nearly two o'clock in the morning when Manning bade him good-night at the door of his room.

It was about seven . . . when the waiter came for the breakfast order, and when it was given Manning saw that his friend was not yet stirring, and went back to bed. A parting emphasis upon the dull ears of the waiter that he wanted breakfast served at ten o'clock. At that hour the bell woke him again; he hobbled down, let in the commissary, and went back to rouse Geoffrey. He rapped on the door, but got no answer. Then he went into the darkened room, let up the shades and saw that the bed was not only empty but that it had been unoccupied during the night. He searched the rooms and the closets before he went downstairs, but there was no sign of either Fairchild or his baggage. On the hall rack, however, he found Geoffrey's hat hanging just where its wearer had placed it the afternoon before. This set him to thinking that perhaps his friend was lolling about, but a half hour's search yielded no further trace of the vanished guest. The waiter was gone. There was no help for it but to continue his explorations of the house alone. It was nearly noon before he began to feel faint for want of his breakfast. He ate it, puzzled, worried, and waited, but no Fairchild appeared. The next morning his mail brought him a letter from Geoffrey. It was dated Beaumont and said that the writer was just starting for Chicago and would "drop in." The date line and postmark both showed that the letter had been written only the day before Geoffrey had come, and how he had managed to beat the fast mail from Texas was almost as puzzling as his extraordinary behavior after arriving. Manning suspected that Fairchild had put up some sort of a trick on him, but turn and twist the thing as he might he couldn't guess where the laugh was to come in if it was a joke. While he was finishing his coffee a telegram came which set Vincent's heart to beating uneasily about his absent wife and boy; but it, too, proved to be from Fairchild, dated Texarkana, thus: "Delayed here two days. Will see you Saturday night sure, Jeff."

On Saturday night Manning was so curious to find out what sort of a plot his friend had been putting upon him that he went in a carriage to meet the train. He was at the gate a half-hour too soon, but when the train did groan in, Geoffrey wasn't two minutes in finding him. Manning was put upon his guard at once by Fairchild's too enthusiastic greeting.

"But what in the devil did you mean by stealing out of the house in the night like that?" asked Manning.

"Stealing out of what house?" gasped Geoffrey.

Manning looked at him a moment, but Fairchild carried the joke bravely without a twitch of the eye or lip except what denoted surprise, and Vincent could only shake his head and say: "Oh, all right, Jeff. Have your blamed joke if you will, but by George you scared me. I thought something had gone wrong!" Fairchild laughed a little foolishly as they went slowly to the carriage, but Manning changed the subject with an outpoken resolve to be on guard against Geoffrey's funny climax, whatever it might prove to be. When

they arrived at Manning's house Maggie was there to greet them. She had dinner ready and they were quickly forgetful of the little mystery that lay between them.

"But where is Maud?" said Geoffrey, looking about.

"Ah, drop that joke of yours," said Manning, half annoyed. "I told you all about that the other day when you were here."

"You know I wasn't here, Manning," said Fairchild, dropping the familiar Vince so markedly that Manning saw it was not a joke after all. They explained, argued, almost quarreled. Fairchild insisted that he had not been near the house for a year, and that, if Manning was in earnest, he had either dreamed or imagined the inexplicable visit. Vincent insisted that he did not dream in the daytime, that he used no alcoholic drinks or drugs, and then—he thought of the hat. He rushed to the hall and, sure enough, there it hung beside the others.

"Isn't that your hat?" he asked, in sneering triumph. It has your initials in it, hasn't it? Or am I dreaming again?"

Fairchild took it, smiled and looked serious. "Yes, it's an old hat of mine, I suppose, but how—"

Here Maggie, who had paused to overhear the odd debate, said:

"Please, sorr, if you'll excuse me, I found that hat in a closet before I went away last week. I didn't know whose 'twas, an' so I just hung it there."

"I left it here last summer," Fairchild said, hesitatingly, but sure. And they never did unravel the mystery.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HEAD-HUNTING DYAKS.

Grotesque Custom Similar to Scalp-Hunting of Indians.

The dreadful custom among the Dyak natives of Borneo of hunting for the heads of fellow creatures has unhappily not yet been quite stamped out, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

There is unfortunately strong reason to believe in a story current among the sea Dyaks dwelling along the banks of the Batang Eupar river, in Sarawak (the district of Borneo ruled over by Rajah Brooke), that the town of Lobo Antu, near the source of this stream, and hardly 20 miles from the frontier lines of Dutch Borneo, has been invaded and raided by a force of land Dyak tribes from that country, and about 20 or 30 of the peaceful inhabitants ruthlessly murdered.

What lends color to the gruesome story is the fact that, although preparations are being hurriedly made in Kuching, the capital of Sarawak, for a strong expeditionary force to be sent into the interior, great secrecy as to its purpose and destination is maintained by the official authorities.

The custom of head-hunting is as old as the hills among the Dyaks, and is similar to the scalp hunting of the Indians. The belief among the Dyaks is that every head captured in one of these inhuman raids, after it has undergone a process of cleansing and ritual at the hands of the medicine men, becomes a martial spirit for the individual and tribe to whom it has unluckily fallen a victim. Great jealousy exists among the tribes with regard to the numbers each can muster for war, and if any tribe is in this respect inferior, it at once sallies forth to remedy the defect in this gruesome manner.

Individual head hunting exists, the heads gained by these individual sportsmen becoming for the most part votive offerings at the shrines of love. It is no uncommon thing for a young Dyak lady to refuse to entertain proposals from her lovers till a certain number of these horrible trophies can be laid at her feet.

In spite of the most stringent police regulations, this fearful custom still exists, but it speaks well for the administrative powers of Rajah C. Brooke, that to Sarawak itself head hunting seldom occurs, and if it does, as in the case of the last dreadful incident, the delinquents come usually from the dominions outside his jurisdiction.

Emperor and Post.

The emperor of Japan is one of the few poets who are content to write verses for their own pleasure rather than for the admiration of the public. It is said that he often composes 10,000 lines a year, but with a most praiseworthy self-denial rare among poets he reserves most of them for his own private reading.

In Every Man's Nature.

There is in every man the instinct of the savage; of the bull dog. Don't cultivate this side of nature.—Atchison Globe.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Hon. Andrew D. White, ambassador to Germany, has resigned. Mr. White's resignation was due to ill health.

Thirty-five buildings in the business section of Washington, La., were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000.

A number of people, said to have taken part in the lynching of a negro at Leesburg, Va., have been indicted by the grand jury.

Harry Benton, a negro boy 17, years of age, was lynched near Homer, La., for criminal assault on a little 4-year-old child.

Charged with paying rewards for assaults on non-union workmen, the scale varying according to the degree of injury inflicted, eleven union brass moulders were indicted by the grand jury at Chicago. This is said to be the first action of the kind ever taken against laboring men in the west.

Tracy, the outlaw who escaped from the Oregon penitentiary several weeks ago, is still at large. Tracey declares that he wants to hold up a bank or rob an express car. He says that he has promised to give the sum of \$5,000 within one year to the parties who helped him escape from the Oregon penitentiary. He is making his way to the "hole in the wall" country in Wyoming. When there, he declares he will be a thief among thieves and thinks he will be safe.

Two of the robbers who held up a Mexican Central train and secured \$50,000 from the Wells Fargo express car have been captured at Gomez Palacio and nearly \$30,000 has been recovered. The first robber to be caught has been fully identified as "Bill" Taylor, who held up a Santa Fe Pacific train in Texas and killed two men. He was sentenced to death for that crime, but escaped to Mexico. Fifteen thousand dollars of the booty secured in the recent robbery was recovered from Taylor.

About 30,000 bound volumes of the census report for 1900 have been issued and mailed to those entitled to them, and 40,000 more are to be printed and mailed before the work is finished. Two volumes are devoted to the report on population and two each to agriculture and vital statistics. Four are for manufactures. The latter will require an edition of fully 8,000 to meet the demand, and calls have been made for more of the others than have been printed. When the work of publication is completed there will be made an abstract of the entire work of the census bureau and a statistical atlas.

Commodore Montgomery, a noted Confederate naval officer, who on one occasion during the war came near capturing Gen. Grant, died a few days ago at the home of his son in Chicago. Commodore Montgomery was born in Carrollton, Ky., in 1817, and from his youth until the war broke out was engaged in river traffic. At the battle of Mobile Bay he played a conspicuous part. He was in the engagements at Fort Pillow and New Orleans, and at Memphis he lost his feet.

According to statements obtained from reliable sources, it is the intention of the vatican that the friars of the Augustinian, Dominican, Franciscan and Recolecto orders now in Manila, who number about 450 men, should leave there in small numbers at different times, so that when the moment comes to resume negotiations between Gov. Taft and the apostolic delegation, all the friars will have left the archipelago in such a way that the friar question will have resolved itself without the necessity of further discussion.

President G. S. Richardson of the miners' district organizations in the Kansas district states that the miners of Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Indian Territory will strike September 1.

Gen. Smith, recently retired by order of the president for the manner in which he conducted the campaign in Samar, who arrived in San Francisco recently, declares he did what he thought was right in waging the war against the insurgents.

Five of the principal collieries in the Shenandoah, Pa., district have been practically ruined by reason of being flooded, due to the strike of pumpmen. The loss is estimated at two million dollars.

The Texas cotton crop has been cut short one-half by the boll weevil and the floods.

Several funerals had to be postponed because of a strike of grave diggers in Chicago.

Two men held up a C. B. & Q. express train two miles from Savannah, Ill., and secured in the neighborhood of \$20,000.

During a heavy storm several uncompleted structures on the world's fair site at St. Louis were blown down. The damage is placed at \$30,000.

One of the bandits who held up a C. B. & Q. train near Savannah, Ill., was killed either by the express messenger, who fired several shots, or one of his companions.

On the face of the returns, as shown by the census bulletin just issued, the 921 slaughtering and meat packing establishments of the United States made a profit of \$101,978,856 in the year ending June 30, 1900. That was prior to the era of high prices which have prevailed during the last year.

Armed with dynamite to blow his way out of prison, Gus Hyatt, a train robber and desperado, led a desperate band of sixteen convicts to liberty from the Tennessee penitentiary at Nashville. Fifteen of the escaping party got entirely clear of the premises and only one, Ed Carney, a safeblower, paid the penalty of death in the bold undertaking. The prisoners were furnished dynamite from the outside which they used in blowing out an opening in the main wing of the prison. Hyatt stood off the inside guard with a brace of revolvers, which had also been furnished him from the outside, while the other convicts made their exit.

Harry Tracy, the notorious outlaw who, with David Merrill, escaped from the Oregon penitentiary at Salem June 9 last, killing three prison guards and a convict at the time, committed suicide after being wounded and run to bay in a wheat field in the state of Washington on the 6th inst. Tracy was hunted down by four citizens and a deputy sheriff, who will divide a reward of \$6,500. The outlaw was located on a ranch belonging to a man named Eddy. He made a bold dash for the brush, firing no less than twenty shots at his pursuers, but his aim for the first time was bad and none of the party were injured. Keeping up a running fight he was pursued to a wheat field, when he was seen to stumble as though wounded. He crawled into the grain, and in a few moments a pistol shot was heard. An entrance was made into the field and Tracy's dead body was found lying amid the grain with his face turned toward the sky. His left hand, thrown over his head, held a revolver, which had inflicted the death wound. The thumb of his hand was on the trigger of the pistol. His right hand, thrown across the lower part of his body, firmly grasped the barrel of the famous rifle. Two bullet wounds on the left leg showed the cause of the man's despondency. One shot had broken the leg between the ankle and the knee. The other cut the tibial artery, which of itself was sufficient to cause death. On June 28 Tracy killed Merrill near Napavine, Wash., shooting him from behind and leaving his body in the forest, where it was found on July 15. On July 3, near Seattle, in a fight with a posse, Tracy shot and killed Charles Raymond, a deputy sheriff, E. E. Bresse, a policeman, and mortally wounded Neil Rawley, who died on the following day, and wounded Carl Anderson and Louie Seafrite, newspaper reporters. He committed many feats of daring during his flight, in the course of which he eluded various posses when apparently surrounded, and held up numerous farmers whom he forced to furnish food and clothing and by threats of murdering their families, compelled them to cover up his tracks. Tracy was serving a term for a double murder committed in 1897 at the time of his escape.

The war department has issued an order to enforce the standing regulations of prohibiting foreigners from visiting military posts connected with the coast defense.

Commissioner of Pensions Ware says legislation enacted by the last session of congress will result in at least 10,000 new pensioners. The number of pensioners on July 1 of this year was 999,446. This shows a steady growth of the roll for a number of years.

The 7-year-old son of Ira Bolton, living near Bolton, Tenn., shot and killed his five-year-old brother because the latter would not give him a tomato. The elder boy is said to have cried: "If you don't give me that tomato I will shoot you." He pointed a .22-calibre target gun at the five-year-old, and it discharged, killing the boy instantly.

The government is said to be unable to secure a sufficient number of recruits for the navy. Construction of war vessels authorized by the last congress will create a demand for about 3,000 additional men, and it is estimated that within a few years there will be need for 40,000 enlisted men in the navy, an increase of 15,000 over the number now allowed. Congress will be asked to authorize this increase, from time to time, but the demand is urgent now for recruits that will bring the force up to the 25,500 enlisted men that are now authorized and needed in the service. It is proposed, in this emergency, to open recruiting stations in Texas, Missouri, Alabama, Mississippi and probably other states in the south and west.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shandrow, a wealthy but childless couple living near South Haven, Mich., recently adopted a whole orphan asylum. To please his wife, Shandrow wrote to the Smith founding hospital in Minneapolis asking them to send him several children for a summer's outing, with the privilege of choosing from them in case he should want to adopt a boy. The Minneapolis institution is a small one, and the management promptly forwarded the visible supply of children over three years of age—no less than twenty-two boys and girls. The couple became so attached to the homeless children they concluded to legally adopt all of them, who will not only have a comfortable home during the lifetime of their benefactors, but will be left a fortune each at their death.

Program for Confederate Reunion.

Following is the programme of the Confederate reunion to be held at Hot Springs September 23, 24 and 25:

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY MORNING.

1. Calling to order by S. Disheroon, local commander.
2. Invocation by Chaplain-General Rev. John H. Dye.
3. Address of welcome on behalf of the local camp, Hon. A. Curl.
4. Address of welcome on behalf of the city, by Hon. Geo. R. Belding.
5. Address of welcome on behalf of the Sons of Veterans, O. H. Sumpter.
6. Response on behalf of U. C. V., Hon. J. E. Wood.
7. Division commander assumes the chair and delivers his annual address, Gen. L. C. Balch.
8. Appointment of committee on credentials.
9. Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

- 10 a. m. Grand march.
1. Commander calls to order.
2. Invocation by Rev. Julian C. Brown.
3. Address by Hon. Minor Wallace.
4. Report of standing committees.
5. Report of special committees.
5. Report of treasurer.
7. Unfinished business.
8. New business.
9. Adjournment for the day.

At night grand ball at Arlington hotel.

THURSDAY MORNING.

1. Call to order by commander.
2. Invocation by Rev. Mr. Dowling.
3. Election of officers.
4. Final adjournment.

A man named Rolla, living near Texarkana, was shot and fatally wounded by Ernest Anderson, his stepson.

WISDOM IN SMALL DOSES.

Most excuses are not worth the trouble of making.—Chicago Daily News.

The bill collector says he has no desire to dwell in the land of promise.—Philadelphia Record.

"People don't do good deeds without motive." "No; there are usually extenuating circumstances."—Judge.

It is well enough to take things as they come, but there are a good many of them that you might just as well pass on.—Puck.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"HELLO, OLD MAN, RUN THE LAWN MOWER AWHILE." TO WHOM IS HE SPEAKING?

HOTELS FOR CASTAWAYS.

Shipwrecked Mariners May Find Refuge Even in Waste Places.

In the Indian-ocean, nearly midway between the Cape of Good Hope and Tasmania, is Amsterdam island, an uninhabited and well-nigh inaccessible rock, sterile, wild and windswept, says the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Yet a ship's crew that has the misfortune to be cast away upon it need not perish; for here is situated one of the many depots for shipwrecked mariners, which our own and other governments have dotted about on the lone places of the earth.

This particular depot—or hotel—has been established in a large cavern on the side of a hill about 800 yards from the northeast extremity of the island, and contains 1,350 pounds of preserved beef, 1,125 pounds of biscuits, ten woolen shirts, ten pairs of cotton drawers, ten blankets and one soldered red box inside which are four packets of matches. There are also cots for sleeping on, a cooking pot and a quantity of dry wood, while hard by cabbages and celery grow wild and fish and lobsters abound near the only landing place.

The officers of the French man of war *Eure*, who established this store, also planted two flagstaffs, and midway between them a cross, with a view to assisting possible castaways to locate it. Having landed, the shipwrecked mariners are instructed to climb to one or the other of these flagstaffs, from either of which the cross can be plainly discerned. One of the arms points directly to two ruined stone huts, a little way beyond which is the cavern, the entrance to which faces seaward.

Sixty miles north of Amsterdam island is St. Paul's, another lonely islet of volcanic origin, and here also a similar work of mercy has recently been carried out by the same ship. The depot in this case, however, is in a hut of rough stones with thatched roof, which has been specially erected on the northern side of a crater of the extinct volcano whose lava-incrusted sides occupy practically the entire land surface of the island. The provisions and clothes are similar in kind and quantity to those above; but, as an extra precaution, they have been packed within 13 iron-hooped barrels coated with tar and sand, and secured under a tarpaulin. On the door of the hut is an inscription in French: "Victuals and clothing for shipwrecked sailors."

France is not alone in this peculiarly praiseworthy work of mercy. Great Britain is constantly establishing similar depots on lonely, uninhabited islands, the majority of which have at some period or another done good service in saving life, but some of which remain undisturbed year after year.

Broadhurst's Retort.

George Broadhurst, the clever playwright, is remarkably quick at repartee. On the eve of the first production of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," by Roland Reed, a dinner was given in his honor, at which sat Mr. Reed and his daughter and the leading lady of the company, Isadore Rush, and her daughter. The manager of the company rose at the auspicious moment to propose a toast. "Here's to Broadhurst, the Moses who, we hope, will lead us into the promised land of success." "Moses, indeed!" said Broadhurst. "I suppose that's because I'm here among the Reeds and the Rushes."—Everybody's Magazine.

AN "UNKNOWN QUANTITY."

A Great Man in English Politics Who Loves to Be Alone.

Although at the present hour in England the man who is most in the public eye may be said to be Lord Kitchener, there is another, an "unknown quantity" in English political life to-day, as he has been called, who occupies a large share of public attention and conjecture. This man is no other than Lord Rosebery. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who writes of him most interestingly in the *Pearson's*, touches upon a few of his peculiarities as follows: "Always a somewhat lonely man, Lord Rosebery has become almost a recluse during the last few years. As long as his wife was alive he was compelled to go into society with something like regularity, but her death has left him free to seek that detachment from society which he best loves. It is not that he is always alone, but he chooses his own company, and does not allow it to be chosen for him. He rarely, if ever, is to be seen at another man's table, but often at his own you find the most interesting men of his time; but he does love loneliness, as is evidenced by the fact that very often the one day in the week he comes to London is on a Sunday, because, at certain periods of the year, Sunday is the day when London is empty."

"Another peculiarity of Lord Rosebery's temperament is a certain almost morbid restlessness. An acquaintance of his told me that one day he paid him a visit at Dalmeny, his beautiful seat, immediately in the neighborhood of Edinburgh. They lunched, and the acquaintance sat down to have a quiet chat and a smoke after the meal, and he felt more inclined for it because it was a very hot day in summer, but Lord Rosebery suddenly rose, proposed to walk at once into Edinburgh, and his request was a command; but it was a dreadful walk."

A STRIKING MEMORIAL.

Notable Bit of Architecture Recently Completed in Germany.

One of the most striking monumental memories ever reared on German soil, was recently unveiled at Eisenach, Thuringia, by the Burschenschaft, the German student organization founded in 1815 by university men who participated in the Napoleon war of that year. In the form of a limestone tower, rising from a terraced base to a height of 120 feet and surrounded by a semi-circular peristyle of massive pillars, the classical memorial with its ornate dome constitutes an enduring token of German unity. The tower proper is a temple inclosed within the nine huge pillars topped by an architrave inscribed in giant letters with the words "Freiheit, Ehre und Vaterland."—"Liberty, Honor and Fatherland." Upon the main cornice of the dome are ranged the heads of six German heroes—Herman, the Liberator, Karl the Great, Luther, Albrecht Durer, Goethe, and Beethoven. The dome is a cupola 20 feet high, surrounded by nine eagles in the attitude of guarding as many doors. Surmounting the whole is a crown. Within the temple stands monuments of Emperor William I., Grand Duke Karl August, Bismarck, Moltke and Von Roon. On the walls are tablets containing the names of 87 members of the organization who have died for the fatherland. The monument was designed by Architect Wilhelm Kreis, of Dresden.—Chicago Daily News.

HISTORIC CATALPA.

Tree in London Brought by Raleigh from Virginia.

Probably not one in fifty of the folk from the United States who visit London every year and go on their way, rejoicing in the fact that they have done the metropolis thoroughly, sees a relic that to Americans ought to be one of the most interesting here—an old catalpa tree that Sir Walter Raleigh brought from Virginia and that Sir Francis Bacon planted in Gray's Inn gardens.

That American travelers miss the historic tree, says the *Providence Journal*, is no reflection on their sight-seeing industry. Even Baedeker seems to have overlooked it, and probably few people in London, outside the officials of Gray's Inn, know its history. That history is unusually interesting, however. When Sir Walter Raleigh brought the tree to England, his idea was to have his good friend and patron, Queen Elizabeth, plant it in Gray's Inn gardens, then a favorite strolling place with the fashionable folk. It was fully understood that the queen would do so, but just before the time came her majesty was taken ill, and she deputed Bacon—who, according to Mr. Gallup's cypher, was Elizabeth's son—to take her place.

Gray's inn, for centuries devoted to law and lawyers, got its name from having belonged to the Lords Gray as far back as the 1300s. It first got to be a law school in 1371, when the Elizabethan hall, which contains some of the finest oak carvings in England, was built. Here Queen Elizabeth came often, and here Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors" was first given in 1504, and doubtless seen by Bacon, who began to study law at Gray's Inn in 1576. Other famous figures of the old Gray's Inn were Thomas Cromwell and Lord Burleigh.

The gardens where once the gallants and grandes dames of the town used to foregather, and where Raleigh's tree was planted, still remain, almost as they were; but now there is a high iron fence around them, the public is not admitted and the jaded folk who pass through shabby Gray's Inn road look longingly in at the grass and the old trees.

Oldest of all these, oldest, some say, of all the trees in England, is the veteran catalpa that came from "Virginia." In fact, it is so old now that it has rotted a good deal, and has to be kept in place by means of braces. The consequential rooks, which still live in the gardens, esteem the trees greatly as a perching place. In fact, they have made it such a permanent headquarters that a barrel filled with drinking water for them has been set just beside the catalpa. This barrel stands just on the spot where Sir Francis Bacon had a bench placed for his own enjoyment. The seat remained there for years after the philosopher's death, until one night, when it disappeared, and thereafter could never be traced. Perhaps the ghost of Shakespeare stole it.

INDIAN AND BUFFALO.

How the Latter Turned Hunter and Chased the Red Man.

A retired officer of the northwest mounted police, who took part in a Missouri buffalo run 40 years ago, describes the impression at the time as of an earthquake. The galloping horses, the rocking mass of fleeing buffaloes, the rumbling and quaking of the ground under the thunderous pounding were all like a violent earthquake. The same gentleman tells for Outing how he once saw a wounded buffalo turn on an Indian hunter. The man's horse took flight.

Instead of darting sideways to give him a chance to send a last finishing shot home, the horse became wildly unmanageable and fled. The buffalo pursued. Off they rushed, rider and buffalo, the Indian craning over his horse's neck, the horse blown and fagged and unable to gain one pace ahead of the buffalo, the great angry beast covered with foam, with eyes like fire, pounding and pounding—closer—and closer—to the horse till rider and buffalo disappeared over the horizon. "To this day I have wondered what became of that Indian," said the officer, "for the horse was losing and the buffalo gaining when they went behind the bluff." The incident illustrates a trait seldom found in wild animals—a persistent vindictiveness.

Strictly Up to Date.

He was strictly up to date. "You didn't sleep well?" his wife told him in the morning. "No," he answered, dismally; "I had an awful dream—a regular night-motor-car."—London Answers.

A BOYISH AVERSION.

Long Forgotten It Finally Reveals Itself Again in Manhood.

"There is an old saying that 'the boy is father to the man,'" said a well-known local character recently to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter. "That this rather trite saying is true is evidenced every day of our lives. A man's recollections of his childhood are the clearest and brightest. I can distinctly recall the fact that as a boy I had a perfect horror of flying roaches. The kind that were satisfied with crawling over the floor did not worry me much, for I could easily put them out of existence by stepping upon them. But those that flew through the air, striking with explosive force against the walls, or objects in the room, always gave me a creepy feeling. I have had little experience with roaches the past ten or 12 years, but a few days ago I had occasion to spend some time in an old warehouse. Well, sir, you may find it hard to believe, but I saw a roach flying about the place, and in an instant I was in a cold perspiration and was absolutely cowed. I was compelled to remain in the building and transact the business which had called me there, but it was a terrible experience to me, and I would not like to undergo it again. I cannot really say that I am afraid of them, for I know perfectly well that they cannot harm me. But the sight of them unnerves me, and I frankly acknowledge that I believe that if one of them was to strike me during its peregrinations through the atmosphere I would have convulsions. It is a peculiar horror they give me, but one I cannot overcome. I suppose it is about the same feeling women have when they see a mouse about them."

IMPROVING ON NATURE.

Horticulturists Would Grow Universal Fruit Trees.

For years the scientific gardener has been gathering apples from pear trees and picking cherries and damsons off the same branches, and, though the quest of the black tulip has so far been in vain, the blue rose, we are told, has at last arrived at Kew gardens. Years ago, says the *St. James Gazette*, horticulturists were interested in the announcement that a nurseryman at Essy, in Slavonia, had secured a wild rose from Serbia which was said to give blooms of a deep violet blue, and that, after two years of cultivation, the rose retained its color. But there is still an uncertainty whether the blue tint was natural or produced by chemical means, in the same way as another horticulturist is known to have produced a black rose. Most people will be content, no doubt, with the red rose that sweetly blooms in June, and nobody will very much deplore the failure of the efforts to produce roses of black, or blue, or green or any other unnatural color.

More pardonable, perhaps, is the hobby of the man who would grow a universal fruit tree. Even this, of course, is contrary to all the laws of nature, and ought by natural law to be abolished. But there is a farmer in Herefordshire who insists, it is said, on gathering—not grapes from thistles, but pears and plums and apples from cherry trees. Many years ago the enterprising farmer grafted these alien fruits on to his cherry trees, and by careful cultivation the four branches have been brought to full fruition. Many of the visitors to Naples have seen a famous tree there on which oranges and lemons grow side by side.

FINE SENSE OF TOUCH.

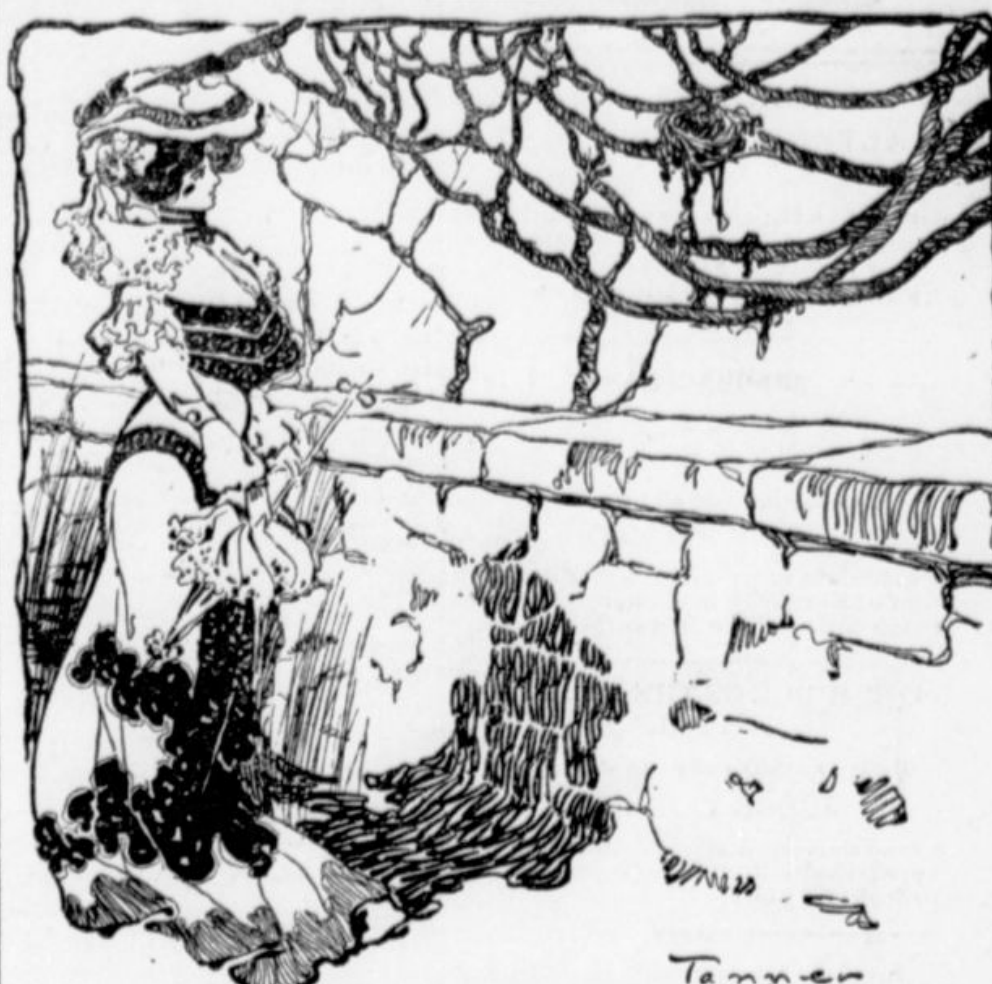
Remarkable Case of Distinguishing Between Diamonds and Turquois.

In Helen Keller the sense of touch has probably been developed as highly as it has ever been in a human being. In the early part of this year a woman stated that she and Miss Keller were two of a party that were shown over an art store in New York, and one of the largest in the city. In the statuary department she was able to say whose was every statue she examined; "this is dear old Beethoven," etc.

The principal of the establishment, an elderly gentleman, who showed them round, was moved to tears. He took two rings out of a case and gave them to her, telling her she could keep which she liked. She examined them very carefully, feeling every stone and then said: "Well, as I like diamonds and turquoise better than pearls, I will keep this."

The writer asked if she was told what the rings consisted of, or found it out herself. She said she found it out herself; nobody told her.—Current Literature.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"SOMEBODY HAS ROBBED THE BIRD'S NEST." WHO?

MEETS A GAMBLER'S FATE.

Fickle Fortune Smiles and Frowns Upon a New York Bootblack.

Race horses have separated Mayor Low's bootblack from \$40,000 in cash since the season opened, and the "luckiest" bootshine in New York is back at his trade again in front of the city hall.

Herman —, no one knows his last name—fell under the rays of a lucky star over a year ago, says the *Philadelphia Press*.

He is just emerging from the dark clouds of despair now, and is probably the only man in America who regrets that his wife did not cultivate the habit of going through his trousers' pockets at night.

Everybody about New York's city hall knows him as "blue-eyed Herman."

He is a favorite of Mayor Low and has been the chosen bootblack of many city administrations.

In common with all good bootblacks, he had a passion for playing craps.

After years of laborious work he accumulated a cash balance of \$46.

In a lucky moment he won \$300 in a gambling house by staking his \$46 on a card.

The next day Herman went to the race track, and within a week he had added \$8,000 to his possessions.

Everything good came Herman's way during the season, and late last fall he had over \$40,000 stowed away in old shoes, under the carpets and in the refrigerator at his home.

Herman had no faith in banks and says he only slept about half the time, wondering whether or not burglars would get after his money.

His biggest day's winnings was on Morokanta, one of his favorite horses. He won over \$12,000 on that racer on November 8.

Herman did not go back to bootblack with all his ready cash, and neither did he tell his wife that he was making a fortune at the race track.

He stayed around the poolrooms nearly all winter and lost some of his wealth. In fact, he lost about \$16,000 worth of it. But he opened the spring season with \$24,000 to the good.

On April 16 he met his Waterloo by playing Animosity to win at 4 to 1.

Lucky Star, the winning horse, won by half a nose, and poor Herman was loser by just \$12,000.

"After that," he said, mournfully, "everything I touched went wrong. I dropped \$1,000 the next day, and I could not get square. I dropped money on everything I played."

"I went to the track on May 15 with only \$1,500 out of my \$40,000 pile."

"I made up my mind to win some of the money back or lose it all, and I did the latter."

"I got back from the track five days later, and I was not worth a cent."

"Joe Chesterfield, who was my partner in the bootblack business for nearly 20 years, staked me to some brushes and polish, and I got my chair from another good fellow."

"It's pretty hard, but it's the game. Some day I'll go after them again and then—well, perhaps, I may be living on Easy street before I expect to."

Times Change.

Time works wonderful changes. Diogenes hunted for an honest man years ago, but now detectives are hunting for dishonest men.—Chicago Daily News.

A TALE OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

The Rather Mean Joke That Was Played on a Bridegroom.

Here is a darksome tale of disappointment which has leaked out since the June wedding period, relates the *New York Post*. In a western town there was a young man who had postponed his matrimonial venture until nearly all of his friends and associates had embarked upon the sea of domesticity. As they set sail one by one the young man invariably puffed his cheeks to roughen the waters at the start. He was the one who devised humiliations and exposure for departing brides and grooms. He tied ribbons on trunks, hitched old shoes to cabs and carriages, sent telegrams to be shouted out in crowded railway cars, notified hotel employees, and paid them for violating their oaths of office. Finally he himself came down with the matrimonial fever, and the invitations were issued. Of course the victims of former days congregated immediately. They planned and knitted their brows. It was difficult, for all the smart things had been perpetrated by "our hero" as the penny dreadful says.

One day, however, one of the former victims called his associates together. "I've got it," he said. "Barkton is lying awake nights planning to get away from his pursuers, and they say the bride is scared stiff by his awful accounts of what he has done to others, and what he expects others to do to him. He has explained that it is all because he is so immensely popular, and of course she is looking for innumerable marks of esteem of that nature. Now, my idea is this. Let 'em alone. Don't do a thing to 'em. Not an old shoe or paper heart or grain of rice. Not a telegram, nor a white horse, nor a streamer of white ribbon."

Of course, the idea was adopted. After the ceremony at the church the wedding party returned by train for the reception. There was no sign at the station that it was a wedding party. Barkton whispered to his wife: "They've been lying low; so look out for something when we get off the train." The relatives got off on the side toward the station, while the bride and groom walked through the smoker and alighted on the other side. But they heard no sound of merriment, and as they sneaked quietly around to the back end of the depot they couldn't see a soul they knew. When they departed on their journey it was just the same. The bridesmaid and best man came out with a flourish and got into the carriage at the front, while Barkton and the bride stole out the back way and tiptoed around through ash-piles and garbage boxes to their carriages. But nothing happened! When the bridegroom returned and resumed his wonted position in the community, he sought out the former victims. "I've always done my duty by you," he said, "and I'd like to know what's the reason you didn't think enough of me to play one joke and give us a merry send-off."

One of his former victims replied: "Barkton," he said, "We did play an almighty good joke on you, but I guess you failed to see the point."

Not Much Time Wasted.

The peace between England and the Boers was signed on May 31. On Sunday, June 1, it was announced in London, and three days later the first Transvaal stamps were on sale at the post offices.

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.

Justice Shiras, of the United States Supreme Court, will retire at an early date.

The State Sunday School convention is in session at Hopkinsville. Several hundred delegates are in attendance.

Boatner and Schleitzbaum, who are charged with conspiring to rob the American Express company at Fordsville, were held under \$30,000 bond each.

The State Prison Commissioner last week awarded a contract for the labor of fifty convicts at the Eddyville penitentiary to a Louisville company at 50 cents per day for the labor of each prisoner.

The people in Hopkins county are considerably excited over the report that Gus Hite, the noted train robber, who escaped from the penitentiary at Nashville, Tenn., the other day, is hiding near there. He formerly spent considerable time in Hopkins county, and is known by many people there. Hite is the same outlaw who, when an attempt was made to arrest him near Sturgis a few years ago shot and killed deputy Green.

Colored Children Drowned.

While playing on the bank of the Ohio river at the Kentucky landing opposite Elizabethtown, Ill., two little negroes, a boy and a girl, were drowned Saturday. One fell into the water, the boy attempted to save his sister, and both were lost. Their father, Lewis Parker, lives on the Croft farm.

Mrs. C. E. Weldon Dead.

After suffering for several weeks with typhoid fever, Mrs. C. E. Weldon passed from this life Saturday morning.

Mrs. Weldon was a daughter of Mr. C. W. Stone of Tolu. Several years ago she was united in marriage with Mr. C. E. Weldon, the present county clerk. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and a devoted Christian; a lady of noble character and sweet disposition, she was greatly beloved. The young husband, robbed by death of the sweet young wife, and the two little children, now motherless, have the sympathy of all.

The funeral services were conducted from the residence Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock. Interment at the new cemetery.

Goes to Camp Meeting.

Dr. C. L. Gray, eye specialist, who has been in our city for several weeks, and who had expected to leave Tuesday for Tolu and the camp meeting, on professional business, has decided to remain here a few days longer and will still be located at the Franklin Hotel until Saturday noon, August 23d, when he will leave for the above-named places, where he will remain until Sept. 1st, and then be with us again for a short time. Do not miss the opportunity of seeing the doctor while he is here, if you need spectacles or eye glasses.

He will charge you nothing for consultation and examination and will have lenses of the finest quality ground to suit each eye after making the test, and you will not have to pay for the glasses until you get them and see that they suit you. So you really take no chances and run no risk whatever in the matter in dealing with him; many of our best citizens in and out of town, who have been fitted by him with spectacles and eye-glasses are well pleased with them.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

In Session—A Large Number of Ministers and Delegates.

The Ohio River Baptist Association convened in this city Wednesday and will be in session until Friday night. The thirty-four churches are well represented. A large number of ministers and delegates arrived Tuesday and many came in Wednesday.

Tuesday evening Eld J. N. Hall of Fulton, editor of the Baptist Flag, and one of the most prominent ministers in the State, addressed a large congregation at the C. P. church.

The first session of the Association was held Wednesday morning at the Baptist church. Rev. J. S. Miller of Smithland preached the opening sermon.

Over two hundred ministers and delegates are enrolled. Prominent Baptists are here from all sections of the territory embraced by the Ohio River Association, and everything indicates that the meeting will be one of the most enjoyable and one of the best attended in the history of the Association. Mr. G. N. McGrew, moderator, and Rev. J. S. Miller, clerk, will doubtless be re-elected.

The Association convened at 2 o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon. A large audience is present.

Tonight Elder J. N. Hall will preach at the Cumberland Presbyterian church. As on last evening a large congregation will hear the eminent minister.

SALEM.

Messrs James and Martin, of Eddyville spent Monday in the city. They are interested in mining in Lyon county.

Mr. O. J. Keys of Akron, Ohio, will arrive here this week and begin work on his Hardin property, which joins the celebrated Mann mine owned by Morton and Langenbach.

Drs J. V. Harden and J. D. Threlkeld spent Sunday at Carrsville.

The Western Tube company are working 100 men on their large holdings in the territory around Salem. They will open up mines that will be big dividend payers in the next twelve months.

Miss Margie Gore, of Marion, visited friends in Salem last week.

Prof Ulrich and Crider are surveying the country around Salem. Prof Ulrich spent several nights in this place.

Capt Haase will return from North Carolina this week.

J. O. Gray and family attended the camp meeting at Hampton last week.

Fine Farm for Sale.

Situated ten miles from Marion, three miles from Mattoon, on the Weston and Shady Grove road. The farm contains 111 acres of fine land in excellent condition; 50 acres in cultivation, 30 acres in timber. Frame house of three rooms; good barns and outbuildings, good well, two fine springs, fruit trees; everything in good condition; will sell cheap. For further particulars call at Press office. 11w4

Administrator's Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the late E. H. Porter, either by note or account, will please call upon me and settle at once, thereby saving both cost and trouble.

J. G. Rochester, Adm'r.

Southdown Sheep.

I have two fine thoroughbred registered Southdown bucks, and three thoroughbred Southdown buck lambs for sale.

A. Dean, Marion, Ky.

Notice.

To the officers of the election, year 1901, who have not returned seals and keys to ballot boxes, please do so at once and greatly oblige, yours truly,

C. E. Weldon, C. C.

Sullivan Coal

Gives satisfaction. We have the agency at Marion. Office and scales at planing mill. Will be glad to sell you.

Boston, Walker & Co.

Stray Hog.

A black Berkshire sow, in thin condition, weight about 150 lbs. strayed from my home in Marion last week. Will pay for return.

S. N. Henry, 1w

MARION BOYS DEFEATED

By a Combination of Ball Players At Princeton.

The Marion ball team went to Princeton Tuesday and played a good game against Princeton-Louisville-Eddyville and Henderson, called the Princeton Baseball club. The game was hard fought all the way and ended 11 to 9 in favor of the professionals, after the home team had batted Harry Moore, Princeton's pride, out of the box. An Eddyville boy took his place and while the boys hit him well, they didn't have the easy time they did with Moore. The Marion boys put up a good game, with the exception of Lamb, who had a bad day and made four or five errors.

Gilbert, Dye, Harpending and Trail played great ball and Barnett was unhit if he had been properly supported. It was the first game Princeton had won this season, and while the boys are "overly" anxious for them to give a return game it is 10 to 1 they won't do it. With an honest umpire and the negro toughs, etc., kept back out of the diamond, as the rule requires, Marion will beat them any time on any ground, even with the same team. Marion plays Kuttawa at 2:30 Thursday evening.

In the Religious Circles.

Rev T. V. Joiner addressed a large congregation at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Rev. Montgomery preached at the Presbyterian church at eleven o'clock.

Services were held at the Christian church in the morning and evening. Rev Flynn delivered two able sermons.

Rev T. A. Conway filled his appointment at New Bethel, Caldwell county.

No union prayer meeting services were held this week, as the Baptist Association is in session. The prayer meeting services will be held at the Methodist church next week.

The following brethren were elected stewards for next conference year, on the Marion circuit, M. E. church south:

Geo Hughes, G. P. Wilson, Joel Pickens, W. J. Hill, Robt. Wood, Wm. Taylor, G. B. Lamb, A. L. Lucas, I. D. Nunn and B. Franklin.

The board will meet at the residence of J. W. Cook, near Mattoon, on Saturday morning, Oct. 13th (Saturday before third Sunday).

"Uncle Walter" is hereby notified to kill a chicken or two for the occasion.

J. O. Smithson, P. C.

Death of Livingston County Lady.

Died, at her father's home, sister Nettie Burklow, the daughter of Bro. Henry Burklow. She was born Nov. 3, 1885, died Aug. 14th, 1902. Professed faith in Christ Oct. 29, 1901. Immediately united with Seven Spring Baptist church, and submitted to the ordinance of baptism; shortly afterward was taken with consumption and bore her afflictions without a murmur.

In her death the church loses a good, consistent member, and the home deprived of one of its jewels. Her voice and footsteps will be heard no more forever, but her kind acts and cheerful words will live through eternal ages.

Her body was followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends to the family cemetery, where funeral services were conducted by J. C. Kinsolving, after which her remains were laid in the tomb, where sleeps a mother and five brothers to await resurrection dawn, and a father, two brothers, and four sisters are left to mourn her loss. We tender our sympathy to the bereaved family.

J. S. Kinsolving.

W. H. Herrin, stock buyer of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., says: I have used Hill's Anti-Malarial Tablets for various ailments; they have cured me of chills, biliousness and torpid liver, and I do not hesitate in saying they are the best and cheapest of their kind in the United States. This is only the remark of one man; try them and be convinced of their merits. Price 25c; sold by all druggists in the county.

Apple Vinegar.

Twenty-five cents per gallon; delivered anywhere in town, in 5 gallon quantities at \$1.

E. E. Thurman.

DESPERATE PRISONERS

Attempt to Break Jail at Smithland—Had Plenty of Tools.

Another effort to break out of the Livingston county jail has been thwarted.

Thursday Jailer Threlkeld heard filing inside and made an investigation. He found files and saws in the cell of Ernest Elmendorf, of Paducah, and John Blackwell, of Smithland, who are being held to answer for assisting a prisoner to break jail, and Elmendorf is also charged with being implicated in the blowing of Johnson Bros safe at Lola.

Jailer Threlkeld removed the tools and is now trying to learn who carried them to the prisoners. A few days ago Elmendorf's wife visited him, and at the same time Wm. Scruggs wife was calling on Scruggs, who is being held for alleged whisky selling.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Many a man marries a girl because she is "pretty as a picture," and then grows at the price of her picture hats.

The last mermaid died of shock at the sight of the first man in his bathing suit.

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer C. C. Harlan of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him until he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia, and stomach troubles. Unrivalled for diseases of stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them; only 50c guaranteed at Woods & Co's.

"All's fair in love and war—except suicide."

Hill's Headache Tablets are guaranteed to cure headache of ordinary nervous type, neuralgia in as short a time as it is possible to be cured in. They are harmless, sure, effective, contain no opiates. Price 25c; for sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

Man was made from dust first, so that woman might sweep all before her.

Physician and Druggists.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December and we are glad to say Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 30c bottles at H. K. Woods & Co's.

The brilliancy of many a society leader depends largely upon her jewel box.

A wise wife feeds her husband before asking him for money.

It Needs a Tonic.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that grip and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 431 Highland avenue, Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and would not be without them." small and easy to take; purify the system, they never gripe or distress. At Haynes'.

He who loves and runs away can figure in a breach of promise suit some day.

The less a man known about women the more suspects they know about him.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, 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.

Your Kidney and Backache Cure has cured two very bad cases among our customers the past year whom the doctors had given up. J. L. STILL & CO., Woodland, Ia.

Druggists, Sec. H. Ask for Cook Book—Free. ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure, Circular, by Fenner, Freehold, N. Y.

Public Sale.

I will, beginning Tuesday, Sept. 2d, and continue until property is disposed of, at the residence of the late E. H. Porter, about 8 miles southeast of Marion; offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described property:

A remnant stock of dry goods and hardware, blacksmith tools, wheat threshing, and farming implements of all kinds, hay, corn, household, and kitchen furniture, and a number of other articles.

Terms: All sums of \$5 and under, cash; above \$5 six months time, note with good security.

J. G. Rochester, Adm'r.

Blank mineral leases and contracts for sale at the Press office.

Commissioner's Sale!

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.

J. M. Phillips Plaintiff, Equity. R. A. Moore, etc. Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the June term thereof 1902, in the above cause for the sum of \$140.71, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 8th day of September, 1902 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 8th day of September, 1902, at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabout, (being court day) upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

Eight town lots in the town of Tolu, Crittenden county, Ky., to-wit: Lots No. 14, 15, 18 and 29 in block "B" on Main street, and lots No. 13, 15, 17 and 19 in block "C," on Railroad Avenue in said town.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sum 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.

Commissioner.

Carriage for Sale.

I have a nice carriage or surry for sale. In good condition; will sell at reasonable price.

Mrs. E. M. Boaz.

Commissioner's Sale!

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.

Watkins Carithers, etc. Pff. Equity. J. R. Postlethweight, etc. Deft.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the June Term thereof, 1902, in the above cause for the sum of \$100.00, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of September, 1902, 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 8th day of September, 1902, at one o'clock, p. m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to-wit:

Two certain tracts or parcels of land, situated in Crittenden county, Ky., and bounded as follows: 31½ acre tract known as Lot No. 2, beginning at a hickory, division corner between David and Job Postlethweight, near a branch, thence with division line S 25° W 80 poles to a strike in Nick Fox line, thence with his line S 02½ E 56 poles to a large hickory on the bank of a creek, thence with the meanders of the creek N 29° E 18 poles, N 46° E 34 poles, N 28° E 14 poles to a white oak, thence leaving the creek N 7½ E 12 poles to an ash in the fork of the old and new road, thence N 61½ W 67½ poles to the beginning.

The other tract known as Lot No. 4 and containing 10 acres is bounded as follows: Beginning at a small hickory one of the original corners, thence N 29° W 75 poles to a post oak and hickory, thence N 28° W 16 poles to a stone, thence S 00° W 184 poles to a stake, thence S 29° E 904 poles to a stake in the original line thence N 61° E 18 poles to the beginning.

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.

Commissioner.

Carriage for Sale.

I have a nice carriage or surry for sale. In good condition; will sell at reasonable price.

Mrs. E. M. Boaz.

Marion Graded School

Begins Its Ninth Annual Session

Monday September 15th, 1902,

Under same management as preceeding eight years.

Common School Course
High School Course
Increased Facilities

Educates for Business
Educates for Power
Educates for Life

For boarding or renting rates, write to or call on

CHARLES EVANS, Supt. Marion, Ky.

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

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

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

J. W. BLUE, Pres.

T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

THOUSANDS SAVED BY DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La-Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. Every bottle guaranteed. No Cure. No Pay. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial bottle free.

Notice.

We can not receive any more wheat, only for grinding purposes, for ten days, as all our warehouses are full.

Marion Milling Co.
Aug. 6, 1902.

FOR SALE—Fine male hog, Jersey Red; weight about 250 lbs.

E. E. Thurman, Marion, Ky.

R. L. YEAKEY CARL RICKLIN

Yeakey & Nicklin

BLACKSMITHS and WOODWORKMEN.

All work receives prompt attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

The Old Crittish Stand MARION, KY

"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. Send free. Write for one at once. Address

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

SECOND AND MAIN STS. EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

The Press.

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

Col. Ham Monday night.
Prof Purcell, of Salem, is in the city.
Mr Tom Clifton is at Dawson this week.
The Hurricane camp meeting begins today.
A little daughter of Mrs. Heilner is very ill.
Silas Guess has moved from Criday to this city.

Prof Chas. Evans was in Union county this week.
Mr W. D. Crowell, of Blackford was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Doc Woodall, residing near Starr, died last week.
Prof W. C. Canterbury of Grand Rivers, is in the city.

Seats for the Ham lecture now on sale at Press office.
Dr. Richard J. Morris spent Sunday in Uniontown.

Do you want a sulky plow; if so, see Cochran & Baker.
Mr J. N. Boston was in Evansville Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Ezell, of Mayfield, is the guest of Rev. T. V. Joiner.

Mr. Ernest M. Nelson of Hampton, was in town this week.

County superintendent Zed Bennett, of Smithland, is in town.
Miss Wright, of Hampton, is the guest of Miss Clara Taylor.

Rev B. A. Cundiff and daughter of Tolu were in this city Monday.
Mr. David B. Kevil has been ill for several days. He has typhoid fever.

Mr and Mrs Ira Bennett of Fredonia, are visiting relatives at this place.
Miss Laura Champion of Smithland, is the guest of friends at this place.

Miss Leah E. Wise, of Sturgis, is the guest of Miss Melville Glenn.

Miss Gertrude Hopewell, of Sturgis, visited friends at this place Sunday.
Mr. Mack Glasgow, of Indianapolis was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Welford White and Miss Lena Woods are guests at Dawson Springs.
The laundry that gives satisfaction is the Magnet laundry. Patronize it.

Miss Clara Taylor was the guest of friends in Clarksville, Tenn., last week.
Mr. W. I. Clark and wife, of Smithland, are attending the Association.

Messrs W. A. Jones and A. R. Chapman of Sturgis were in town Thursday.
Mrs. Mary Jenkins has returned to Eddyville after visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Grant Bugg, of Fredonia, is the guest of Rev J. S. Henry and family.
Mrs J. E. Dean have been very sick for several weeks. She is improving.

Mrs J. V. Guthrie has purchased the Duvall property on North Main street.
Everybody is beginning to realize that the Magnet laundry does the best work.

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation," Col. Ham, Monday night.
Miss Ora Landram of Smithland, is the guest of Dr A. J. Driskill and family.

Mr and Mrs. Rogers, of Henderson, visited relatives at this place this week.
The town is full of ministers and delegates, attending the Baptist Association.

Mrs J. C. Walker, of Mayfield, was the guest of relatives in this county last week.
Miss Lydia Grubbs, of Henderson, Mrs. Mary Poole and Mrs. Medley Poole, of Princeton, are the guests of Mr P. C. Stephens and family.

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

Don't fail to hear "Old Times in Dixie."

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Cruce of Smithland, are in the city.

Mrs. Harry Oppenheimer visited relatives in Henderson last week.

Mr. R. F. Deboe, of Uniontown is the guest of relatives in this county.

Mrs. George Thomas of Louisville, is the guest of relatives in this city.

Mr. Frank M. Cruce, of Tiline Livingston county, was in town Thursday.

Mr and Mrs W. C. Carnahan, of Blackford, are the guests of Mr. J. B. Hubbard.

Mrs. Robert Bigham returned Monday from a visit with friends in Princeton.

Mrs. W. A. Ringo returned Friday from a visit to relatives in Union county.

\$25 cash will buy the famous Uncle Sam sulkey plow at Cochran & Baker's.

"Uncle Jeff" Nichols, of Grand Rivers, is in the city attending the Association.

The wife of Taylor Lewis, Col. died Tuesday night. She suffered with consumption.

Mrs. H. D. McChesney of Salem was the guest of friends at this place last week.

Mr. S. A. Nunn, of Blackford, was the guest of Dr T. A. Frazer Saturday and Sunday.

The Marion boys and the Kuttawa baseball team will cross bats at this place Thursday.

Mrs. Green Jacobs and children are visiting her brother, Mr. J. Frank Loyd, in Illinois.

Smallpox has made its appearance at Tiline, Livingston county. Three cases have developed.

Mrs. E. S. Menard and son returned to Louisville Monday after visiting relatives in this city.

Messrs. R. M. Young, P. B. Miller, and A. D. Noe, of Morganfield, were in town yesterday.

Mr. George Cochran of Ellis, Kansas, is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs. J. T. Cochran, of this city.

Misses Anna and Hortense Finley are attending the State Sunday school convention at Hopkinsville.

Mr. L. H. Paris, we are glad to note, is able to be up. He has had a long and serious season of illness.

The August teachers examinations were held in this city Friday and Saturday. There were a few applicants.

Mr. W. C. Wilson, of Birmingham, Ala., spent a few hours in this city Sunday greeting his many friends.

Messrs I. H. Clement and J. W. Guess, of Tolu, attended the funeral of Mrs E. C. Weldon in this city Sunday.

The old Southern melodies that Col. Ham sings in his "Old Times in Dixie," are alone worth the price of admission.

Mrs. Julia Miles, Mr P. E. Cook and family, and Crossland Miles, left last week for Terre Haute, Ind., where they will reside.

Misses Davie Cowper and Claudie Taylor of Smithland and Miss Bessie Jackson, of Fredonia, are the guests of Miss Melville Glenn

Now is the time to bring in your old scrap iron. J. G. Gilbert will pay 40 cents per hundred cash.

Three small sons of Geo. Horning are ill with pneumonia.

Miss Ora Steele, of Paducah is the guest of Miss Melville Glenn.

Mrs Ed Crider, a widow residing near Tribune, died Wednesday.

Miss Lena Woodson, daughter of Mr Sam Woodson, has typhoid fever.

Mrs R. M. Orange and children are visiting relatives in Caldwell county.

Mr. Luther T. Farmer, of Owensboro, is the guest of relatives in this city.

Mr Wm. Glenn, of Kuttawa, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas McConnell.

Mrs. Sam H. Cromwell, of Henderson, is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. M. Cook, of this city.

John H. Butler, eighteen years of age, son of Pierce Butler, died Friday. He was ill three days.

Miss Jennie Bell left Tuesday for Sturgis, to attend the teachers institute. She will teach at Henshaw.

Friday evening Miss Ellis Gray charmingly entertained a few of her young friends at her home on Main street.

Mr. John A. Moore lost a fine horse last week. The animal injured its foot on a nail and lock-jaw followed.

Mr. John W. Skelton, the insurance man of Paducah, spent several days this week with his family in this city.

Mr. Leonard Wadlington, formerly of Marion and now of Memphis, Tenn., is at home on a two weeks vacation.

Mr. Webb C. Bell, candidate for the Democratic nomination for railroad commissioner, was in town Thursday.

Miss Mary Cameron, who is employed as telegraph operator at Hopkinsville, visited relatives in this city this week.

The protracted meeting, conducted by E. J. Willis, at the Christian church, will begin Aug. 31st instead of Sept. 1st, as announced last week.

Mr and Mrs T. Amplas Weldon of St. Louis, are the happy parents of a pretty little daughter, who arrived at their home several days ago.

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation," and probably the last noted lecturer that will visit Marion this year—Col. H. W. J. Ham—Monday night.

Mr. Wm. Woodbridge and family of Sturgis moved to this city this week. Mr. Woodbridge will be associated with Mr. R. M. Orange in the barber business.

You can get cash for old scrap iron at J. G. Gilbert's blacksmith shop

Mr. Robert Foster went to St. Louis last week to see Mr. Spencer Dorr. The young gentleman is getting along nicely, although his injuries are of a very serious nature.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mr. Carl T. Wallace and Miss Pattie Pierson, of Sturgis, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 3d. Mr. Wallace is well known in this city.

Saturday evening Mr. Charles Evans entertained a number of friends. On that day he rounded out another of his useful years and celebrated the event by gathering these friends around his festal board. It was an elegant supper and delightful evening.

Our erstwhile citizen, Norman Coffield, now of South McAlester, Ind. Ter., is now the proud father of a handsome girl. The Press extends congratulations to the trio—father, mother and the little Miss.

Go to the opera house Monday night and let the famous Georgia humorist carry you back to the good old days when the negro was happy in Dixie, and "old mama" was the ruler of a glorious kingdom—the old plantation.

Mr. Henry Haynes left Tuesday for Grand Rapids, Michigan, the home of his uncle. Mr. A. C. Haynes, where he will remain until the latter part of September, when he will go to DeLand, Fla., to enter Stetson University.

Mr. Joseph Mason, the prominent merchant of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., was in this city Monday en route to New Haven, Ill., to attend a soldiers' reunion. Mr. Mason formerly resided in this county and has many friends in this place.

Born to the wife of Will Graves Friday, a fine boy.

Rev. Wise, president of the O. V. College, of Sturgis, is attending the Association.

Mrs. Stella M. Campbell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Oppenheimer, returned to her home in Henderson Thursday.

The following were before the Pensacola Bureau Wednesday for examination: Henry C. Carr, Kelly; Randall Dobson, Salem; F. F. Dean, Shady Grove.

Old Iron Wanted

Will pay 40 cents per hundred for all kinds of old iron, except stoves, until Oct. 1.

J. G. Gilbert.

NOTICE!

My drug store will be open from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock on Sunday morning. Will be closed, except for prescriptions balance of the day.

R. F. HAYNES.

"SNIDE" LIGHTS AND "TAME" SHADES

Marion is located twelve miles from Salem, the center of the universe in mining.

A Poem: Dedicated to T. Persecuted Clifton.

"Satan says to his comrades in Ha-des, Get ready you pothooks and spa-des, Roast him all that you can, He craved many a man, By inflicting "Lights and Sha-des." (Speech No. 2.)

Satan calls to his fellows in Ha-des, Here come some rhetorical la-dies; Such come now and then To see the hot pen Pushed by the author of "Lights and Sha-des."

The W. L. Douglass shoe can be bought in Marion for Three Dollars.

Billy Baird—Oll, what is the difference between a man who will inflict on the public that old quib "what shall I preach about today, Johnny?" asked the preacher, etc. and a barn door?

Oll—Oh, Billy, that is easy; one is a barn door and the other is a darn boor.

The mail arrives here daily from Levias.

Crittenden Springs Opening Ball—

A novice—Oh, Mrs She-knew, I would not think such scenes as that would be allowed on the floor among the dancers.

Mrs She-Knew—Why? Where? Oh, that is Col. D. C. Roberts, the mineralogist, art-critic, pseudo journalist, assaiyst, gas-o-meter, promoter, public censor, and a-la

Something Doing.

You think it's late for summer goods and early for fall things, but we have the things which will just suit the season.

The Early Arrivals for Fall

will interest you. Such as Light Weight Flannels for Shirtwaists, all colors. The new things in Flannellets for Wrappers, Commens, Shirtwaists, etc. Plenty of really worthy summer things at a big sacrifice and plenty of good fall things at first showing.

CLIFTONS.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES

Henry & Co.

The Object of Life Is to be Happy.

The Time be Happy is Now.

The Place to be Happy is Here.

The way to be happy is to go to HEARIN'S grocery to supply your table where you will get the purest and best goods the markets afford and at prices none of competitors can meet on some quality of goods. Come and see for yourselves.

This year, as usual, we will be at Piney again, better prepared to cater to the wants of the campers and general public than ever before. We are making big additions to our stables and will make the care of your horses a special feature. Don't pass us by if you want to be treated right.

Hearin & Son

OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY NIGHT, AUG. 25,

THE FAMOUS SOUTHERN ORATOR AND HUMORIST

Col. H. W. J. Ham

Will tell of the blissful days when the Old South was in her glory and the plantation was a kingdom over which the old master ruled supreme, in his lecture

"Old Times in Dixie"

"The Sweetest Story of the Sunny Southland Ever Told."

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation" Lyceum Course.

Admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

SEATS ON SALE AT THE PRESS OFFICE.

OPERA HOUSE MONDAY NIGHT, AUG. 25,

THE FAMOUS SOUTHERN ORATOR AND HUMORIST

Col. H. W. J. Ham

Will tell of the blissful days when the Old South was in her glory and the plantation was a kingdom over which the old master ruled supreme, in his lecture

"Old Times in Dixie"

"The Sweetest Story of the Sunny Southland Ever Told."

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation" Lyceum Course.

Admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

SEATS ON SALE AT THE PRESS OFFICE.

English swell, dancing a two-step with Miss Low-Collar. What did you think it was?

A novice—Oh, I thought the way they were pulling and digging, some bowlegged boy with a false face had been caught on the floor by his mother, and that she was trying to drag him away.

(aside) Even that long faced Mr. Evans would call such scenes both "delightful" and grotesque.

Two umbrella menders were in town this week. Come again, gentlemen.

We saw something about a poet Wadsworth in the Press of last week. We have searched every nook and cranny of literature, but we can find no trace of such a man. A friend whom we questioned said some use of such a name was made by the Chicago Chronicle. From what he could gather this was a poet of Chicago of stockyards odor. His true name was Billy O'Toole, but his readers declared that it took but a wad's worth of his doggerel to make a Chicagoan a country critic. Hence he has been dubbed 'Wadsworth' by his disciples.

The love of mineral is the route of some effervescence.

Little Florence, aged six—Ma, if I ever get married will I get a husband like Pa?

Ma—Yes, dear.

Flossie—And if I don't get married will I be an old maid like Aunt Kate?

Ma—Yes, Flossie.

Flossie, reflectively—It is a tough world for us women to live in.

P. S. This bit of humor is not original with us. We saw it some three months ago going the rounds of the press. We should use quotation marks or tag it "exchange" but the printer is short on ink, and then such exactitude in composition is only practiced by writers "as is writers," as Mr. "Jiggins" says. See Crittenden Press of recent date.

The "Old Jim" mine is still coughing up carbonate.

On the Island of Guam.

The old Bushel of Pepper Chestnut—Hello, old man, what are you doing here?

Cod Fish Ball Yarn—Hush, he may be after me yet. All of us old two century jokes were lying about on the superannuated shelf thinking our work done, when down came the author of "Lights and Shades" and pounced upon my old comrade, "The Oyster at The Church Sociable," and drove him into service. He shook his fist in my face and said he would get me if he lived. So I am skulking in hidden places.

Old Pepper—Shake, he has been after me too.

A hit dog howls, but darn a dog that howls just to hear himself howl.



Something Doing.

You think it's late for summer goods and early for fall things, but we have the things which will just suit the season.

The Early Arrivals for Fall

will interest you. Such as Light Weight Flannels for Shirtwaists, all colors. The new things in Flannellets for Wrappers, Commens, Shirtwaists, etc. Plenty of really worthy summer things at a big sacrifice and plenty of good fall things at first showing.

CLIFTONS.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES

Henry & Co.

The Object of Life Is to be Happy.

The Time be Happy is Now.

The Place to be Happy is Here.

The way to be happy is to go to HEARIN'S grocery to supply your table where you will get the purest and best goods the markets afford and at prices none of competitors can meet on some quality of goods. Come and see for yourselves.

This year, as usual, we will be at Piney again, better prepared to cater to the wants of the campers and general public than ever before. We are making big additions to our stables and will make the care of your horses a special feature. Don't pass us by if you want to be treated right.

Hearin & Son

OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY NIGHT, AUG. 25,

THE FAMOUS SOUTHERN ORATOR AND HUMORIST

Col. H. W. J. Ham

Will tell of the blissful days when the Old South was in her glory and the plantation was a kingdom over which the old master ruled supreme, in his lecture

"Old Times in Dixie"

"The Sweetest Story of the Sunny Southland Ever Told."

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation" Lyceum Course.

Admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

SEATS ON SALE AT THE PRESS OFFICE.

CLIFTONS.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES

Henry & Co.

The Object of Life Is to be Happy.

The Time be Happy is Now.

The Place to be Happy is Here.

The way to be happy is to go to HEARIN'S grocery to supply your table where you will get the purest and best goods the markets afford and at prices none of competitors can meet on some quality of goods. Come and see for yourselves.

This year, as usual, we will be at Piney again, better prepared to cater to the wants of the campers and general public than ever before. We are making big additions to our stables and will make the care of your horses a special feature. Don't pass us by if you want to be treated right.

Hearin & Son

OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY NIGHT, AUG. 25,

THE FAMOUS SOUTHERN ORATOR AND HUMORIST

Col. H. W. J. Ham

Will tell of the blissful days when the Old South was in her glory and the plantation was a kingdom over which the old master ruled supreme, in his lecture

"Old Times in Dixie"

"The Sweetest Story of the Sunny Southland Ever Told."

The last attraction of the "Brilliant Constellation" Lyceum Course.

Admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

SEATS ON SALE AT THE PRESS OFFICE.

CLIFTONS.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES

Henry & Co.

The Object of Life Is to be Happy.

The Time be Happy is Now.

The Place to be Happy is Here.

The way to be happy is to go to HEARIN'S grocery to supply your table where you will get the purest and best goods the markets afford and at prices none of competitors can meet on some quality of goods. Come and see for yourselves.

This year, as usual, we will be at Piney again, better prepared to cater to the wants of the campers and general public than ever before. We are making big additions to our stables and will make the care of your horses a special feature. Don't pass us by if you want to be treated right.

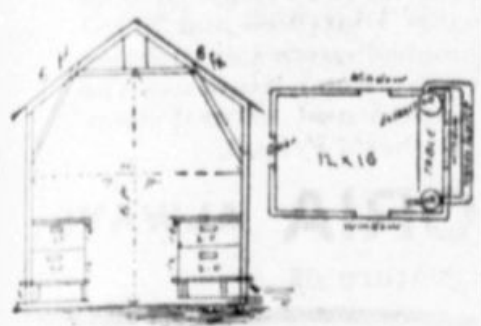
Hearin & Son

DOULTRY & BEES

EXTRACTING HONEY.

It is some trouble to secure it, but additional profits pay for the extra work.

I got my early instructions in California in 1875. My first lesson was that a lazy man would make lazy bees and know that to be so. I prefer to make extracted honey as there is more profit in it. The bees that will make 100 pounds of comb honey will make 250 to 400 pounds of extracted honey if properly attended to. The railroads charge twice as much freight on comb honey as they do for extracted and the dead weight is about double. In California I have shipped 11 1/2 tons from 15 stands and their increase in one season, and I did not use my method of rapid increase, but could not do



FARM HONEY HOUSE.

half that in Arizona. Everything here has small leaves and small flowers except plants whose roots can reach water, so the bees have to go to so many more flowers to get their load that a strong stand will take three weeks to fill up as much as they would do in California in one week. Last season I took out 6,900 pounds from 54 stands which is about double what my neighbors got and they thought they did very well. I use sheds and would no more think of working bees without a shed than I would think of cooking out of doors. I have tried both and I know the difference, of course it can be done so can the cooking be done. I send you a sketch of my shed and dimensions. I set them due north and south with honey house at the south end. The honey house is 12x16 with door at north end. I set my uncrapping table at south end and extractor southeast corner and run the honey out through the east side of the house into a sluice running south 3 feet to a main sluice running west 9 inches wide, 2 1/2 feet deep lined with tin and covered with glass and 12 feet long, width of the house, then turn 3 feet north to house so the main sluice is not shaded by the building, just outside is a trap, an oil can cut off to 8 inches deep with a division plate extending down to within half an inch of the bottom. The can is soldered to the sluice so the top is even with the sides. In the morning I raise the glass, push it back and take out a little cake of wax and any bees, flies ants or anything that had got into the extractor to crack fast and put in the sun strainer. Nothing but perfectly pure honey can pass under the plate and rise 5 inches to the spout that goes into tank inside the house.—E. W. Sinclair, in Agricultural Epitomist.

TREATMENT FOR LICE.

To keep poultry free from vermin is as essential to success as good feeding.

While the food is important, it is not any more so than taking care to keep the poultry free from vermin. This is not a hard task if taken in time. Any of the lice killers used judiciously around the nests will kill the lice on the hens, but be careful not to use them too freely. Years ago I killed some very fine turkey hens by using too much. If you have neglected to treat for lice before she hatched, take the mother when she is through and thoroughly dust her with insect powder. Give her a chance to shake the powder well out of her feathers before giving her the poult, for all vermin powder injures the eyes of little ones if it gets into them. If the weather is dry and warm take each poult and rub under the throat a little thick cream, and if the wing feathers have started out well, rub them also, and put the poult back under the hen until thoroughly dry. Now, don't put much on each part. Don't grease with anything else if you have the cream, and that must be thick. If you have none, then a very little pure lard will do. Don't mix with carbolic acid or anything else. A few moth balls in the roosting places is as good as anything to keep vermin down after you once get rid of them. Little turkeys must be kept dry until they are well feathered. After the wheat is harvested they will take care of themselves, but they should roost near the house. If they roost out one night something may catch them.—Mrs. B. G. Mackey, in Reliable Poultry Journal.

Varied Rations for Hens.
An excellent plan to follow in feeding poultry is to give the birds wheat one day, the following day oats, the next barley, and so on. A great deal of inferior grain is sometimes purchased for fowls, which is a mistake. It is a better plan to buy the grain separately, and then, if it is the wish to feed the birds on mixed grains, it can be easily done. Although it may seem more expensive to buy the good grain, it is in the end much cheaper. Corn should be given only in small quantities, and then only during cold weather.

PROFITABLE INDUSTRY.

Raising Squabs for Market is a Pleasant Occupation and One That Pays Well.

As an industry, squab raising requires less capital and less work in proportion to the returns than any other business of similar character, says the Washington Post. In the first place, experience has taught that the common pigeons of the streets and alleys are not only the healthiest and best brooders, but that they also produce the best squabs, young birds that are easily fattened and that are strong and hardy. The high priced and fancy breeds of pigeons, such as pouters, tumblers, fantails, duccheses, Antwerps, dragons, runts, silver dubs, etc., do not compare with the scrub pigeon for the purposes of squab production, so that at the outset the person contemplating entering the business is relieved of the necessity of spending a large sum of money for fancy birds.

As for a place in which to breed pigeons an extensive structure is not a necessity nor is it even desirable, the only requisites being that the structure should be warm in winter and not too hot in summer, free from dampness and, if possible, with a southern exposure; also, that it should be free from rats and mice. For this purpose nothing is better than an empty garret, well provided with light and the floor covered with gravel or cinders. All cracks should be made tight in order to prevent drafts in winter time. This last condition is much to be desired if squabs are to be raised in the winter season, which is the time when they are dearest, and consequently, bring the best prices.

The most interesting and important part of the business is at the time the young are hatched out. Unlike chickens and turkeys, the feeding of the young pigeons is attended to by the parent birds, thus saving the person engaged in squab raising a great deal of trouble which in chicken raising must be attended to. It seems that the pigeon has never reached that stage of thorough domestication where the young birds have to be fed artificially, but, like the wild birds of the forest, the pigeon is one of the few domestic fowls that attend to the feeding of their young with what squab raisers call "soft food," or "pigeon's milk," until they are old enough to shift for themselves. Thus the troublesome part of the work of chicken raising is absent in pigeon culture.

The young birds begin to eat grain in about a week after they are hatched, and then it is that the squab raiser should see to it that they are kept stuffed with grain and never hungry. The parent birds can be depended on to look after the welfare of their progeny after the "soft food" period has passed. They have a curious habit of stuffing one and starving the other, fighting the starved bird off and feeding its share to the favorite.

PORTABLE AND CHEAP.

For Moving About the Fields in Summer This Poultry Shelter Has No Equal.

This style of house I have found just the thing for moving about the fields in summer. For winter use, it is lifted off the trucks, placed on stilts,



MOVABLE POULTRY HOUSE.

and banked up a little, thus securing warmth. The truck wheels and axles are parts of old machinery bought at junk prices. The structure of the house is as simple and cheap as possible, but it pays to clapboard or sheathe the sides if house is to be used for winter. The only special feature is the row of nests so arranged that eggs can be gathered from outside.—J. D. Henry, in Farm and Home.

POULTRY YARD PICKINGS.

Never keep ducks, geese or turkeys with the chickens. Correct feeding means much toward successful keeping.

Early hatched pullets are the most profitable winter layers.

Give the fowls a variety of food, including some animal food.

High feeding is more than half the rule to early maturity.

Laying hens need more food than others—see that they get it.

Cull out all the poor layers, and give the good hens a chance.

Chickens of different ages should not be allowed to run together.

The roosting house should be well ventilated but free from drafts.

Good stock and good care are the keys to successful poultry raising.

Filthy yards and houses invite disease, and are sure to cause failure.

For fertile eggs the hens should be in perfect health and condition.

If fowls are forced to stand in the filth and mud, they will not thrive.

The litter should not be neglected and allowed to decrease in quantity.

Milk is par excellence the best of food for young chicks and old fowls.

—Commercial Poultry.

HIS LIMIT OF LAZINESS.

This Man Named His Two Dogs "Coco," Because They Were Always Together.

"I never hear laziness discussed," said Frederick Kost, the artist, according to the New York Times, "but I think of old man Crawford, who used to keep an inn down on South beach, when the place was practically a wilderness, and a lot of us fellows were in the habit of running down there to sketch. He was without doubt the fellow most untidy devoid of energy it is possible to imagine. He wouldn't have breathed if he could have helped it.

"One of his sons, who had settled in New York, sent him two dachshund pups. I remember just how Crawford would sit sunning himself on the porch the whole day, with one of these dogs, like animated sausages, on each side of him. They were always by him, one to the left, the other to the right of his chair, when they were at rest.

"One day, as I sat talking to him, the dogs were romping in the house. Crawford turned and called: 'Here, Coco, Coco!' and the dachshunds came trotting out.

"What are their names, Crawford?" I asked, thinking I had misunderstood.

"Coco," replied Crawford.

"But there are two," I reminded him.

"One does for both," replied the old man. "They're always together—come and go at the same time. And, anyhow, I'm not going to worry myself into a decline by thinking up dogs' names."

EASY FOR THE DRUGGIST.
A Letter of Recommendation That Was Taken for a Prescription for Cough Medicine.

A young man being out of employment recently requested a former employer to give him a letter of recommendation to aid him in securing a situation. The letter was written and handed to the applicant, who was quite unable to read it, as was every person to whom it was shown. He was advised to take it to a printing office, where it could be deciphered, as compositors are noted for being able to make out the worst specimens of writing, relates London Tit-Bits.

It was handed to compositors in various offices, and in turn given up without being deciphered.

As a forlorn hope it was taken to a chemist, who, from his long experience in deciphering prescriptions, had the reputation of being able to read anything.

The man of drugs took the paper, gazed at it long and thoughtfully, and then seized an empty quart bottle and hurried round the shop, taking some fluids from sundry bottles, and finally shaking the compound vigorously. Then, handing it to the owner of the letter, he remarked to that astonished individual:

"Two shillings; and a very good cough mixture it is!"

HER VIEW OF WESTERNERS.
Spinster Thought They Were Too Forward, But the Men Didn't Bother Her Much.

"I think that the people of the west are exceedingly interesting, but I do not like their ways," said the spinster landlady, as she began her nightly attack with the carrying knife on a leg of cold mutton, relates the New York Tribune.

"What don't you like about them?" asked her nephew, who sat next to her and often embarrassed the landlady by saying there was too much water in the soup.

"Why, I think they are too forward," said the woman with the knife, as she peeled off a thin slice for a hard working politician and officeholder, who often entertained the rest of the boarders by telling them of his campaign experiences.

"Have you met many westerners?" asked the politician, as he saw his almost empty plate set before him.

"Yes," was the prompt reply. "I was out in California and the people out there entertained me almost to death. The women I met at noon acted as if they had known me their whole lives by two o'clock. They were altogether too forward. I didn't like it."

"But the men didn't bother you, aunty, did they?" piped up the nephew.

One cannot help but wonder if some people's admiration for their ancestors would be as enthusiastically reciprocated in the positions they were reversed.—Indianapolis News.

Couldn't Scare Her.

"Gur-r-r!" hissed the villain, "you will become my bride or I will hurt you over your precipice."

She, the heroine, looked in the direction indicated by his swarthy forefinger.

"Huh! that's only a bluff," she returned, for she was up in topography as well as some other things.—Philadelphia Press.

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.

Customer—"When was this chicken killed?"
Waiter—"We don't furnish dates with chickens, sir. Only bread and butter."
—Baltimore World.

CASTORIA

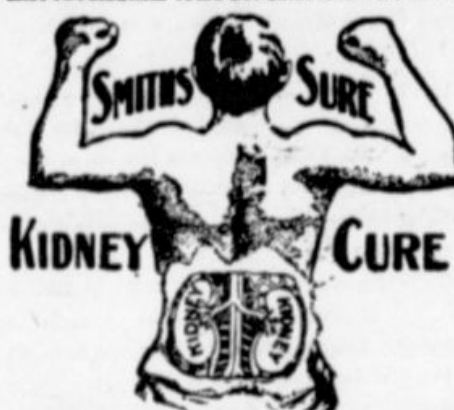
For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

Have You Kidney or Bladder Trouble?

The Case of Mrs. Nancy Ball.

There are no diseases that more quickly and surely derange the entire constitution than Kidney or Bladder trouble, and it behooves every man and woman suffering from these diseases to get prompt relief. The body depends upon the kidneys to throw off the waste matter of the system, and when it fails to do this the result is an interference with digestion, a sudden stoppage of the free urinary trouble in man, woman or child.



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

SMITH MEDICAL COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MO.



DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)
Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING EASY.
Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.
Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

We have handled Dr. Moffett's Teethina (Teething Powders) ever since its first introduction to the public and trade as a proprietary medicine, and our trade in it has steadily increased from year to year until our orders now amount to two or three hundred gross per year, which is a very strong evidence of the merit and the satisfaction it is giving to the mothers of the country, for they say nothing so effectively counteracts the effects of the summer's hot sun or overcomes so quickly the troubles incident to teething.

THE LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO., Wholesale Druggists.



McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR
Makes Lean Babies Fat, Sick Babies Well For Teething, Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint, etc. Contains no Poisons in any form. Is pleasant to take.
GUARANTEED TO CURE
Price, 25c and 50c. For Sale by all Druggists The Mayfield Medicine Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.



THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses.

A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is unique in the completeness of its equipment.

The 50th Year will open September 9, 1902. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

ST. CECILIA ACADEMY

NASHVILLE, TENN.
A boarding school for young ladies. Collegiate course of study, sound, logical, thorough. Music and Art departments conducted by teachers of great skill and experience. Object to give pupils a thorough education of mind and heart, to help them develop healthy bodies, womanly characters and gracious manners. Climate genial, invigorating, eminently helpful to delicate constitutions. Send for Catalogue.

The coming fall promises to show great activity in Southern FARM and Timber Lands.

List what you have for sale with us at once. VALLEY LAND COMPANY. No. 39 Porter Building, MEMPHIS, TENN.

FOOLS TAKE DRUGS

Others take "THE NEW DOCTOR" and learn how nature does all curing. It gives proofs that so-called chronic diseases are not such at all; tells why the doctors fail and how you can help yourself and others. Female troubles, headache, dyspepsia and nearly all nerve troubles are not diseases. Postpaid \$1.00. Mc Cormick Optical College, 34 Adams Street, Chicago.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Strabismic Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Kierulff Ulcers, White Swelling, Bile Ulcers, Erysipelas, Ball Ulcers, Fever Sores, all old sores. Football's Salve, no matter how long standing. By mail, 25c and 50c. J. P. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

A. N. K.-F 1830

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DO YOU FEEL BADLY

Do you feel tired, despondent, bilious or half sick. Do you have dizzy spells, headache, backache. Is your breath bad, digestion poor, are your bowels constipated. If you have any of these symptoms you stand in need of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, the great blood purifier, system cleanser and regulator. This grand remedy BEGINS RIGHT by acting on the excretory organs—the kidneys and bowels, thereby getting rid of the accumulated impurities which have caused the trouble. After this has been accomplished the strengthening and restorative element in PRICKLY ASH BITTERS will continue the good work. It will gently urge the vital organs to a better and more complete performance of their duties, give them strength and tone and promote harmony of action throughout the body. When the system has been cleared of obstructions, the bowels regulated and the kidneys resume fully their office of purifying the blood, the general condition is immediately improved. Appetite and digestion are corrected, the eyes are brighter, the strength returns, the complexion loses that sallow muddy cast, giving place to a clear skin and ruddy glow. These are the signals of returning health, and they bring along that thrill and joy of living and interest in life's duties that only those in perfect health enjoy.

PERMANENTLY CURES SICK HEADACHE, BACKACHE and IRREGULARITIES COMMON AMONG WOMEN.

SOLD AT DRUG STORES.

There are unscrupulous dealers who will try to sell you something which they say is "Just as Good" as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Don't take it. They are trying to increase profit at your expense. Get the genuine; it will give the results you desire. 15-ounce bottle, price \$1.00.



LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

NEW SALEM.

We had a fine rain Aug. 15th, and it did thousands of dollars worth of good. Late corn, sorghum, tobacco and pastures will be greatly benefitted by it.

We have now growing one of the finest pea crops that has been raised in this section in years. It will save thousands of bushels of corn in the way of feed.

The tobacco crop is just simply flying. It is 15 to 20 days later than last year's crop and can not make the crop housed last year by 15 per cent.

Hogs never were scarcer than at present in this part of the county.

There is some sickness in this neighborhood.

Plowing for the 1903 wheat crop will commence this week. The crop will be larger than last year by ten per cent.

But little of the wheat crop sold; farmers holding for better figures.

The fruit crop is the slimmest in many years, about 25 per cent of an apple crop and that takes it.

Every one is wearing a great long smile since the rain.

After a careful looking over the present corn crop, we will make about 65 per cent of a crop.

Will Lowery has returned from Louisville.

Our friend Jo Pace is sinking a shaft on his farm. Jo says he thinks he has the right stuff.

Will Lowery is doing some extensive prospecting on some of his mineral properties in this and Livingston counties.

Jo Watkins, of Pinckneyville was the guest of relatives in this section last week.

Our neighborhood has been nearly depopulated since the camp meeting commenced; hope it may do some of them some good.

Mrs Samuel Woolford came near dying last week; she ate some grapes supposed to have had spider eggs on them.

W. O. Hayden and family, of Salem, were guests of friends in this section Sunday.

Will James has bought the Glad Threlkeld saw mill, and will do a job of sawing near Bunk Baker's.

Hot Weather Weakness.

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

STARR.

That dust is settled. Rev T. B. Timmons did good preaching during the camp meeting. School will commence here Monday, Sept. 1st.

A little child of Ed. Hill's died a few days ago.

The tobacco crop is short in this community.

Quite a number from this section will attend the meeting at Hurricane.

Water is a short article in this burg, it having to be hauled from quite a distance.

There is a pretty good mast this year.

There were people here during the camp meeting from Kansas, Illinois and Missouri, and from Princeton, Fredonia, Marion, Shady Grove, Dyesburg and numerous other cities and towns.

J. P. Woodall is prospecting for mineral on his farm.

The prospectors of the Hill springs will commence work in a few days.

Several buggies were wrecked during the meeting but no one was seriously injured.

Miss Dora Alexander is talking of visiting friends in Kansas soon.

There were but few conversions during the camp meeting but the deep, logical, impressive sermons of Rev Timmons revived the heart of every true christian that heard him and will be as good seed sown, and will be harvested some time. At least that is our prayer.

W. A. and Leslie Woodall and J. B. McNeely will represent Piney Creek church at the association.

About nine o'clock Friday night a good rain fell over this entire neighborhood.

Just Look at Her.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich easy complexion and smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret: she uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result: all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for blues. Try them yourself; only 25c at Woods & Co's.

TOLU.

Aunt Ida Clark fell from a porch at Thomas Lear's, and was so dangerously hurt that she is lying at the point of death.

Mr. Joe Mason, of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., visited his daughter, Mrs D. W. Stone, of this place Sunday.

Mr. C. B. Hina will move onto and take charge of Foster Threlkeld's farm within a few days.

Hurricane camp meeting begins on Thursday, the 21st. Ella Williams will be in charge of the hotel, and Sheldon Ainsworth will feed and take care of horses.

T. T. Guess and wife visited the family of R. M. Franks Sunday.

Messrs J. W. Guess and I. H. Clement went to Marion Sunday.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Pleasant Hill church, two miles south of this place conducted by Rev Frank Turner and others.

Simp Weldon says he loves Rice so well he could eat it raw.

Two children of Louis Parker, (col.), who live on Mrs. Croft's farm below here were drowned in the river below Elizabethtown, Ill., last Saturday. One, a girl eight years old, was playing with a top which rolled into the river, and she waded in to get it, and the boy, 10 years old went to her rescue and both were taken by the current and have not been found at this writing.

The drouth was broken here Friday by a heavy rain and windstorm in which the drug store of D. Mantis was struck by lightning.

Mr and Mrs. T. T. Guess, J. A. Worley and Bruce Moore went to Hopkinsville Tuesday to attend the State Sunday school convention.

Announcement has been made that Mr Harry Stone and Miss Wathen Stone will be married Wednesday evening, the 20th at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Stone.

Mrs. Joel Farmer and son Luther are visiting relatives in our town.

His Sight Threatened.

"While picnicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes, and for awhile we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. At Haynes.

CHAPEL HILL.

Mrs Mollie Daniels, of Marion, is the guest of L. M. Hill's family.

Wm Loyd and daughter, Mrs. M. G. Jacobs, are visiting J. Frank Loyd, of Illinois.

Loyd Price and family, of Levas, visited B. Frank Walker Sunday.

William Clark, from Oak Grove, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Corry Minner, Sunday.

W. G. Condit and wife from the Witherspoon neighborhood, was the guest of Corry Minner's family Sunday.

Miss Ruth Thompson, of Kuttawa, was the guest of Misses Ada and Ruby Bigham Sunday.

Thursday, the 14th, was the hottest day of the season.

W. H. Bigham will go to digging for the hidden treasures under the ground. He has two chances, mineral or water.

James Carter, of Levas, was through our neighborhood talking up farm machinery.

Charlie Clement and wife visited Mr. McMurry's at Repton Sunday.

Clarence Daughtery and Edge Brasher of Caldwell Springs are in this section.

C. A. Walker is on the sick list.

Miss Emeline Hill, of Marion, is visiting in this neighborhood.

Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa, filled his regular appointment Sunday at Chapel Hill.

Uncle Jeff Yandell is on the puny list again. Mr. Yandell is one of our old landmarks. He has been a hard working man and has had a great deal of trouble with sickness in his family and the loss of several of his children. Mr. Yandell is in very feeble health, and he has the sincere sympathy of this entire community.

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."

THE LATEST NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Bell died in Casey county at the age of 106 years.

Gov. Gage, of California, has been arrested on a warrant charging criminal libel.

In Henry county Mrs Frank Batts sued J. J. Harford for \$2,000 damages alleging that the man in shaking hands with her inflicted serious injury.

Fayette Frayser, merchant of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., said: I have used Hill's Specific in my family for three or four years my children cry for it. Children all over the United States cry for Hill's Specific as there is nothing that will give relief in so short order as Hill's Specific; price 25c; for sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

James L. Sutton, former sheriff of Whitley county committed suicide by jumping from a bridge; he figured in the assassination of Gov. Goebel and was arrested in Louisville immediately following that tragic event.

Mrs. George Satterfield, of this county, is the mother of eight children at the age of twenty-eight. She was married to Mr. Satterfield at the age of fifteen, Mrs Satterfield is a daughter of the late Gee Scott.—Cadiz Record.

All Were Saved.

"For years I suffered untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnson, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma until it cured her and all her experience goes to show it is the best cough medicine in the world; a trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottle 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at H. K. Woods."

The mother of Miss Gladys Deacon is said to threaten a suit for libel against Le Martin newspaper of Paris for printing the story that the German Emperor had indignantly broken up a romance between Miss Deacon and the German Crown Prince and denounced the American girl as an adventuress.

John M. Gerard, a Bowling Green undertaker, has been adjudged of unsound mind. He conducted thirty-six funerals in thirty-one days and collapsed under the strain.

Robert Sleitzbaum, the express agent at Fordsville, and J. H. Boatner, the man who shipped a package said to contain \$28,000 from Owensboro to Fordsville Friday, are under arrest. Sleitzbaum claims that he was held up and robbed of his package of money Friday night by two unknown persons, who afterwards gave him "knock out" drops and turned him loose to wander at will. He was arrested at Glendale and returned to Fordsville. Boatner was arrested at Irvington, while on his way to Louisville. Both men are under guard at Fordsville and Sleitzbaum's examining trial was to take place Monday. Officers are working on the case and believe they will develop a big conspiracy to rob the express company.

George Howlander, an old river man who was once a pilot on the Ohio river but now resides in Georgia, went to Petersburg, Ky., recently to open the grave of his wife, who died twenty-eight years ago, intending to have the body removed to his present home. He had the grave opened and a strange sight met his gaze. Half of the body was in a perfect state of preservation and half had crumbled into dust. The entire left side of the body had been preserved by some strange alchemy of earth. The hair had grown at least ten inches since the interment and was still in a splendid state of preservation. The sight was so strangely oppressive to the old river man that he did not carry out his original intention, but he had the remains reinterred in the old grave.

A Necessary Precaution.

Don't neglect a cold; it is worse than unpleasant; it is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane; cures croup, cough, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe; acts immediately; children like it; at Haynes.

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, Funeral Director & Embalmer

DEALER IN

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

BOSTON & WALKER

Funeral Directors and Embalmers. We carry a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, BURIAL ROBES and SLIPPERS. Our Mr. Boston is a graduate of the National School of Embalming. We have a hearse. All calls given prompt attention.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

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

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 51c bottle contains 24 times the 25c size.

J. B. KEVIL, LAWYER and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

Wm Harrigan

(Successor to J. H. Orme)

...DEALER IN...

Fine Wines Whiskies and...

Sole Agent for the Cibat & I. W. Harper and Old Hickory Whiskies

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

MARION. KENTUCKY.

TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

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

KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, INDIAN TERRITORY AND ARKANSAS,

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

NORTH AND SOUTH TEXAS.

Library Observation Sleepers to

SAN ANTONIO,

With connections for all points in the

REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

Excellent service via Burrton, Kas., for points in

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

Ask for tickets via the



Full information as to route and rates cheerfully furnished upon application to any local representative, or to ALEX. HILTON, BRYAN S'YDER, Passenger Agent, Passenger Traffic Manager, SAINT LOUIS.

Miss Nell Walker Typewriter and Stenographer

Blue & Nunn's Office, MARION, KY.

Typewritten copies of manuscript made at a reasonable price.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James LAWYERS

MARION. KY

A. C. MOORE, LAWYER.

All Business Promptly Attended to.

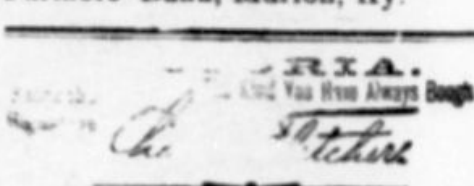
Rooms 2 and 3 over Marion Bank

MARION, KY

J. A. & Jno. A. Moore LAWYERS.

Collections a specialty. Remittance made on day of collection.

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



Lumber For Sale

Keep constantly on hand rough lumber of all dimensions, and are prepared to fill bills on short notice

W. A. DAVIDSON, LEVITAS, KY

HARPER WHISKY



Famous at home for Generations past, Famous now all over the World.

FOR SALE BY WM. HARRIGAN.

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

J. W. Blue, Jr