

The Crittenden Press.

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GEOLOGICAL AFTERMATH!

Our Visiting Geologists Locate Several Heretofore Unknown Veins and Dikes.

INTERESTING ITEMS THROUGHOUT THE DISTRICT.

The work of Professors Smith and Ulrich of the United States Geological Survey, assisted by Messrs. Fohs and Crider was of great advantage to the district. Their stay was necessarily short, but during their visit several previously unknown veins of ore were located and one or two additional dikes determined. The direct result of their labors so far has been the uncovering of at least two carbonate of zinc veins and one vein of barite, the latter in Caldwell county.

THE OLD JIM MINE.

Later developments on the south end of the Old Jim vein at the top of the hill near the boundary line of the Farmer property show a breast of carbonate fully 15 feet wide. A shaft is being sunk at this point, and Mr. Uren expects to raise the ore through this opening from a considerable territory. Probably a gasolene hoist and pump will also be put at work at this point, as the showing of carbonate is nearly as great as in the main workings.

A few rods from the main workings on the Old Jim a third vein has been developed within the past few days, with about as strong a breast of ore as either of the other two. Work is being pressed also on the main shaft, which is in the heaviest kind of zinc blende, assays showing 64 per cent. of zinc, with a slight coating of carbonate, the latter amounting to but 2 per cent., it being in the form of a coating on the jack. Waring & Son, of Webb City, Mo., the assayers for Messrs. Blue & Nunn, have made determinations on various samples of the Old Jim "Jack," the lowest showing 60 per cent., which is the standard at Joplin. Nevertheless Messrs. Blue & Nunn propose to erect a concentrating plant at the mine and the entire product will be milled and raised to somewhere in the vicinity of 65 per cent. Mr. Nunn visited Joplin last week for the purpose of contracting for such a plant.

Over 9,000,000 pounds of carbonate of zinc has been shipped from the Old Jim since its opening about one year ago.

††

THE COLUMBIA MINE.

The 40-h. p. boiler for furnishing steam for the hoist and the 10 inch pump has been put in place, a derrick erected for the shieve wheels and foundation for the engine and the heavy pump, have been built. A well developed plan is being closely adhered to in arranging for the establishment of the concentrating plant which will be of 100 tons daily capacity, and will embrace the latest improvements of what is known as the Joplin type of mill.

The mining developments along the great Columbia vein is being strongly pushed under the direction of Mr. Robert Drescher, of Louisville. A Press representative visited the property one day last week for the purpose of personally inspecting the progress made. South of the main shaft for a distance of possibly 100 rods the vein has been very thoroughly exploited. Great masses of both lead and zinc bearing ores have been mined and stored in heaps, preparatory to milling. Several huge masses of galena were noticed that would certainly yield 75 per cent. of lead. In one pile of probably 60 tons the showing of

galena was certainly the strongest that nature in her most lavish moods ever produced. This 60 tons of ore will yield over 40 tons of pig lead, worth at the present time between three and four thousand dollars. There are at intervals along this hundred rods several piles of this class of ore, the zinc being kept so far as is possible from the ore of lead. The wash dirt is not so great in quantity as in some of the other properties in the district, the ore being in a more condensed shape in the vein. Two supplementary shafts have been started, one being over one of the old shafts that must have been established many years ago, when the lead ores were separated and smelted at this mine. Mr. Drescher finds many bunches of high grade lead ore that were assorted and heaped up when the property was in full blast. Handsome examples of lead carbonate are numerous in these old heaps. In all, the property shows to be much greater in value than the Press supposed possible, although it has always had the highest opinion of it.

††

THE MARION ZINC COMPANY.

A full force of miners is being employed at the Riley mine, the ore showing practically the same as at the top. A recent assay of the disseminated galena and fluor spar made by Waring & Son of Webb City gave 37 per cent. of lead and 34 per cent. of fluor spar. The sample was taken next to one of the walls and carried considerable silica. The huge dump of ore will, it is estimated by careful and conservative men, run fully 25 per cent. of lead. A concentrating plant is badly needed at this property, there being an ample supply of water in the creek adjoining, or rather running through the Riley property. With 1,000 tons of this vein matter on the dump, the yield of lead would be in the neighborhood of 250 tons, worth as galena some \$13,000, and as lead \$20,000. The smelting could be easily accomplished at the mine, both wood for roasting and charcoal for smelting being easily attainable.

It is understood that work has been suspended on the McDowell carbonate property, near Lola, under the advice of one of our visiting geologists.

The work on the Lowery barite vein near Salem has exposed what is said to be very fine clean barite of first-class quality, much superior to that in the railroad cut near Mexico, it being practically free from iron stains.

The lease on the Alfred Wright farm was relinquished on the date named in the contract, the company finding no evidences of the ores of zinc.

††

THE VAUGHN PROPERTY.

The work on this lease under the direction of Mr. Schwab, as-

ing for himself and several of his business friends, had been continued for several months without success. Arrangements were made to discontinue this fruitless work some 10 days ago, when fortunately the extension of the Mann vein was discovered and carbonate of zinc was uncovered before the expiration of the time set to cease work. Samples were sent for assay to both Webb City and St. Louis, the results being in the one instance 49 and a fraction per cent. of zinc and in the other 46 per cent. The carbonate shown the Press from this opening seems to be in a class by itself; it is very white and seems to be of an extremely high grade. Mr. Schwab is of course jubilant over his find, and has leased what land was procurable along the course of the vein. His intention is to mine and haul the ore to Marion by his own teams and wagons, saving perhaps a dollar a ton in the operation.

††

THE MARION MINERAL COMPANY.

The developments upon this company's carbonate property has been so successful that the stock of the company has practically gone out of the market. This company of local capitalists, at their organization into an incorporated company decided upon a rather unique plan for furnishing the treasury with working capital. Each member paid the upset price for whatever stock he desired. No favorites were played, and no promoters were rewarded with stock. Every man paid for his stock and the treasury was only called upon to meet the legitimate expenses at the shafts. Royalty leases in most cases were obtained without premiums and the work was intelligently and thoroughly carried out. As a result the company has several exceedingly promising fluor spar and carbonate properties. The treasury stock has been withdrawn from the market entirely; ample money for future operations is in hand, and bids for the floating stock is made at fully fifteen hundred per cent. above cost without any sellers. Attention is called to such a state of affairs because it is, as stated above, rather unique in mining companies.

This company purchased last week what is locally known as the Paris fluor spar property, located in Hardin county, Illinois, a distance of some 20 miles from this city. The decided advantages of Ohio river shipments is obtained for the production, a difference of nearly one dollar per ton being made as compared with Marion by shipments either from Joplin or the C. & E. I. R. R. or Brockport on the Illinois Central, both points being located on the river and all facilities furnished for loading in cars from barges.

The Paris is one of the finest fluor spar properties in the entire Kentucky-Illinois district. It is of that splendid blue-white color nearly transparent, and for grinding purposes has no equal. The demand from glassworks and acid makers can shortly be met in full and a fluor spar of practically 100 per cent. pure furnished. The vein is fully 28 feet wide, the shaft already sunk 7 by 9 feet, being entirely in the purest fluor spar that nature can produce.

The vein of fluor spar also opened by the company on the Pogue property is a continuation of the extensive producing property of the Asbridge mine, owned by the Eagle fluor spar company, and shows the same great body from which the Eagle company has been shipping for several years. The shipping point for this product is Mexico, on the Illinois Central railroad,

THE MANN MINE.

The injunction issued against the two contesting lease holders of the Mann property was made an issue at the present term of the Livingston county court; the efforts to have the injunction dissolved or modified will likely be decided this week by his honor Judge Nunn.

††

THE NATIONAL ZINC CO.

The concentrating plant at the Marble mine, near Fredonia, has been closed down. Mr. Trout, one of the company's officials, states that a much higher grade of product can be mined about 100 rods from the present shaft. It is the intention of the company to sink a shaft on this new vein and utilize the mill on this ore.

††

CRITTENDEN COUNTY ZINC CO.

The property of this company in fee simple, situated near the famous Memphis mine, is being thoroughly exploited under the direction of Mr. John A. Moore, of Marion. A full plant of mining machinery is in place, steam hoist, pump, etc., and sinking is being successfully carried on at their main shaft.

††

THE SENATOR MINE.

The property recently purchased near Princeton by Senator Deboe and others, will remain idle until steam hoist, pump, etc., can be put into position, when very vigorous mining will be commenced and continued. This property shows upon the surface the highest grade of zinc blende, judging from percentages, of any in the district. The ore is of a massive character, and should the vein continue to yield the same class of zinc it will be found one of the most valuable in the country. A concentrating plant will be found necessary in even such a high grade product, and that we believe is the intention of the owners, to erect one at a very early day.

††

THE CULLEN MINE.

It is stated on the authority of Mr. Arthur J. Morton, that the separation problem on the Cullen ore has been solved by President Hearne. This ore is a combination of galena, zinc blende and fluor spar, the two latter minerals being rather intimately associated at times, the zinc ore being covered with a coating of fluor spar, requiring very fine crushing and almost perfect sizing. Mr. Hearne believes he has now overcome all difficulties by the use of the Hooper concentrator, with some ingenious auxiliaries of his own designing. While the results from each machine are small, Mr. Hearne's intention is to instal a sufficient number to handle the output of mine.

††

THE LUCILE MINING COMPANY.

Persistent work in the deepening of the old Bigham shaft on the railroad near the Illinois Central railroad depot in Marion, has developed a 12 foot vein of fluor spar. In connection with this fluor spar singularly pure kidney shaped examples of both galena and zinc blende have been found. As but one wall of this vein has so far been discovered, it may be possible that at or near the missing wall, both lead and zinc ores may be had in abundance. Mr. Finley, the general manager of the property, will likely cross-cut over and if possible locate this ore, which will add to the value of this property to a very great extent. The shipments of fluor spar have been large considering that but slight drifting has been made. Some

five car loads were sent out last week and it is understood that the entire output of the mine has been contracted for at very good prices, for several months in the future. The shaft is now 140 feet deep.

††

THE AMERICAN ZINC AND LEAD CO.

The Bonanza mine at Lola has been idle for several months; the management deems it wise to curtail the output of fluor spar at the present time, or until prices in the manufacturing centers reaches a basis that will show some profit to the miner. In this connection it would be a sensible act if the smaller producers of fluor spar would put themselves in touch with each other and the larger companies and decide upon a fair price for their product and stick to the decision. At the present time it's simply a throat cutting process they are indulging in by offering to the users of this flux in the north and east prices that are simply ruinous to themselves. This advice might also be found valuable to the Cave-in-Rock miners. A couple of dollars increase in price would make very little difference to the great steel companies, but it would be the difference between beefsteak and liver to the miners.

††

Articles of incorporation for the Paducah Lead, Zinc and Fluor Spar company were filed in Paducah last week. The new concern is capitalized at \$20,000. The incorporators are: Geo. C. Hughes, George C. Wallace, Ed. P. Noble, George O. Hart, Ed. P. Gilson, Sol Dreyfus and Jos. L. Friedman.

I have buyer for a producing Lead, Zinc or Fluor Spar Mine. Come on with your big things—the bigger the better it suits.

Geo. C. Hughes,
Mining Broker, Paducah, Ky.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," and other well known books, died last week.

Because of his action during the recent mutiny in the Frankfort penitentiary, Frank Brooks, a convict, was pardoned last week.

Between March 14th, 1900, and August 31st, 1902, there were organized in the United States 1,141 national banks, with an aggregate capital stock of \$65,534,500.

The United Mine Workers apparently have abandoned the field in Hopkins county. Their office at Madisonville has been closed, and the fixtures have been sent to district headquarters at Central City.

The Ohio Democrats adopted a platform endorsing the Kansas City declaration, complimenting Bryan and taking a strong position on state issues. A ticket headed by the Rev. Herbert Bigelow, the Cincinnati single taxer, for Secretary of State was nominated.

The latest reports from the last eruption of Mount Pelee state the loss of life on the Island of Martinique was nearly 1600. The gendarmes of the island give the number of killed as being 1,060, and the injured 1500. The village of Morne Rouge was destroyed in a few minutes and every inhabitant was killed. A great part of the village of Ajoupa Bouillon was destroyed. A large portion of the island has been devastated and the inhabitants are clamorous to be taken away.

William J. Bryan had an encounter with a drunken ruffian on Labor Day, at Lincoln, Neb. Riding on horseback he saw two men fighting. Leaping to the ground he separated the combatants, and one of them immediately attacked him with a revolver in one hand and a knife in the other, and then a struggle ensued. The stranger was frenzied with liquor and the excitement of his previous combat, and Mr. Bryan was almost overpowered when John Burke, a barber, came to his assistance and the two speedily had the enraged man on the ground and disarmed. Those present wanted the man turned over to the police, but Mr. Bryan advised letting him go.

Disc Graphophones and Flat Records.

Perfection in Disc Graphophones and Flat Records was quickly achieved by the Columbia Phonograph company, the pioneers and leaders in the talking machine art, when it demonstrated the wonderful possibilities of the flat, indestructible records. Up to that time nothing important had been accomplished. The machines were faulty and the records were not in the same class with the cylindrical records used on the phonograph. A knowledge of how to make disc records and the proper material of which to make them, seemed to be entirely lacking. The wide experience of the record department of the Columbia Phonograph Company enabled it to grasp the true principles underlying the making of disc records, and the first product was a great deal better than anything that had been accomplished by others. With the lapse of time the improvement that has come with practice has placed the Columbia Disc Records far in advance of all others. They are characterized by smoothness, sweetness, clearness and naturalness. And while preserving all these desirable qualities they are the loudest records on the market.

The Disc Graphophone is made in three types, selling at \$15, \$20 and \$30. Seven inch records 50c each, \$5 per doz. 10 inch records \$1 each, \$10 per dozen. The Graphophone and Columbia Records were awarded the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition of 1900.

The Columbia Phonograph company, 110 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies, of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

Teething Children.

During the summer months, when children are teething, it always seems that nothing will permanently benefit suffering little babes, and it was not until recent years that such disease in children was successfully combatted without the aid of the best medical skill; the following is a copy of a letter recently written by D. W. Stone, of Tolu, Ky.: I have used Hill's specific in my family for teething. It is the ideal remedy; it keeps the bowels and system all right and the babies healthy. There is no other remedy on earth like it. Mr. Stone is not the only one writing such letters, but there are hundreds of cases just like this one. Price 25c; for sale everywhere in the country.

For Sale.

A business house and a large stock of general merchandise, at Kelsey; will sell cheap for cash, or exchange for a farm. For further particulars address.

J. M. McChesney,
12w4 Kelsey, Ky.

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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.

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

The Crittenden Press

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, : : : KENTUCKY.

AS THOU ART.

Thou sayest thou art not so fair
As in the days gone by;
Thy cheeks are faded and thy hair
Is gray, and dim thine eye.
It is not so! O bid depart,
Such unreality!
Look in the mirror of my heart
And let it picture thee:
Not with the brilliancy of those
That shine beneath youth's sun;
There is a beauty in repose—
Thy beauty thou hast won;
Not in the joys of early years,
Untried and sorrow-free;
Peace comes with waiting and with tears,
With age, tranquility.
As some pure lily set apart
From other flowers gay,
My love shall hold thee as thou art—
More cherished than they;
And when life's faded course is run
And darkness draweth nigh,
God grant mine eyes may rest upon
Thee near me as I die!
—Arthur Clements, in Overland Monthly.

A CONQUEST.

After the usual round of flirtations and conquests at the European watering places, the little Baron Athenodore de Condillac, "the Irresistible," as they call him at the club, foiled in all his moves by a bewitching Russian princess, and anticipating an ignominious checkmate, took himself off to pastures new.

He is between 28 and 30 years old, with a well-curled blonde mustache, rather thin hair, correctly dressed; not solidly educated, but proficient in society's lingo; not intelligent, but conceited; well versed in the sciences of polo, lawn tennis and pigeon shooting, endowed with a true talent for leading the cotillion, and possessed of a comfortable fortune, not too much incumbered.

Such is Baron Athenodore de Condillac, one of the most exquisite young men of the present generation.

As I said before, this interesting gentleman betook himself to pastures new—to wit, Newport, towards the end of the season.

Arrived at eight in the morning, by evening he was madly in love—love at first sight. In the gloaming he had met a young woman, a sylph, a dream. Dressed in a costume of neutral tint of light material, she walked, or rather glided, gracefully past him, like an apparition. She was tall, slender, blonde, with adorable eyes. Athenodore bowed to her, and she looked at him in a rather astonished way, but returned his salutation by an imperceptible motion of the head. This was not much, but sufficient to encourage the baron.

His heart was terribly inflammable. The least spark will explode a keg of powder; the least contact, a word, a glance, sufficed to put him beside himself. He was in love for life; never varying in the ardor of his sentiments, but varying often in their object. The last woman he met was the one he thought would possess his heart forever, and he swore, in good faith, mentally to her an eternal love which lasted at most for a fortnight.

The first thing he did, after meeting this delicious vision, was to retrace his steps and follow her at a distance; then, seeing her enter one of the finest hotels, he decided at once to find her name and station in life.

"Who is this divine creature?" thought he. "A young girl? Married? Perdition! Maybe a widow? Her garments are half-mourning. Why should I hesitate to lay my fortune, my name, my life, everything at her feet? I will marry her."

Having taken this resolution, whose honesty was surely most commendable, he started to find the name of the one he destined—for the present—to make his life's partner.

On the very steps of the Casino he ran across young De Cheux, a member of his club, who was in quest of a rich American heiress to regild his escutcheon. Athenodore questioned him.

"Do I know her? Charming, delicious, adorable! I compliment you, my dear baron, on your good taste."

"But her name?"

"Rob—Roberts—Robin—Robinson. That is all I know. She lives quite secluded; is never seen at the hops, or anywhere else. She is a widow, they say." He was winking.

"A difficult conquest, old fellow. I thought of it myself, but it would necessitate too much exertion, so I gave it up. You may be more courageous than myself."

"Robinson—Robertson," cogitated the baron. "I forget which; but there is the place"—and the impetuous Athenodore rushed at once to the hotel, where he had seen the beautiful unknown enter a few minutes ago, and inquired whether Mrs. Robertson lived here.

"Mrs. Robertson?" repeated the clerk. "Yes, sir; No. 10, second floor; she just came in. Shall I inform her of your calling?"

"Inform her, indeed!" thought the baron. "Why should I endanger my cause by undue precipitation?"

"No, thank you," he said, aloud; "being acquainted with a Mrs. Robertson I wanted to know if she is the one who lives here. Her first name—do you know it?"

"Yes, sir; it is not a common name—Arthemise."

The baron went immediately to his room. Such progress in less than half an hour! He now knew her name and her residence.

He possessed a small portfolio in which an impetuous young author had compiled expressly for him in several languages a series of 34 love letters, running through the whole gamut, from the first declaration, discreet and respectful, to the most impetuous outbursts of passion. A few words could always change here and there, according to the special circumstances of the case, and the series, progressing adroitly, could pass for the "Perfect Lover's Manual." Athenodore copied No. 1 in his next handwriting:

"Madam: To see you is to love you. I have seen you and I love you."

More followed in the same vein, and then the baron dispatched the letter at once to Mrs. A. Robertson.

The next day he met again in the gloaming the delicious apparition, but alas! as at the first time, she passed so indifferently, so absent-mindedly that she hardly returned his polite bow.

"I shall send No. 4 without delay; the first ones are not pressing enough," thought the baron; and the next missive began: "Adorable angel! My life's idol! Divine Artemise!" etc.

Then he repaired to the Casino and spent a mournful evening.

Man is naturally so conceited that even if his heart is absorbed by the most ardent love he remarks, nevertheless, the admiration he excites on the way and curls it as his due. It was anyhow the case with Athenodore, who was never astonished or vexed at being noticed by women, even the ugliest. And certainly if this ill-favored category ever stared persistently at him it was this enormously fat woman whom he met at every turn. She was ugly and ungainly, sallow complexioned and goggle-eyed. The horrid creature followed him like his shadow and there seemed no way to escape her.

"I understand," he muttered indignantly, "that people admire me, but carried to this degree it is deucedly tiresome." He retreated to his room.

O surprise! O bliss! There he found a dainty sandalwood casket containing a bunch of forget-me-nots, a white neck ribbon slightly rumpled—a sign it had been worn—and a few words in a handwriting ideally fine:

"Beware, be prudent; the greatest caution is necessary. Some day you will hear the reason of it. If knowing that he is loved is sufficient for a man's happiness, be happy."

It was signed "A."

Athenodore, overjoyed, kissed the ribbon, placed the forget-me-nots in a vase on the table and fell asleep murmuring the words of the beloved note.

Meeting the adored on the next day, he affected a coldness far from his thoughts, but for which he hoped to be rewarded. Was it not a proof of submission to the orders given? The pretty blonde, she passed without even lifting her eyes.

Prudence, of course.

At night came a magnificent bouquet of roses, a golden locket and another tender epistle. Opening the locket and holding it to the light, the baron said: "How could I be so mistaken? Her hair is not so blonde as I thought."

Things went on at this rate for two weeks. Letters more and more fiery were sent by Athenodore; he was nearing No. 23. In reply came perfumed answers, accompanied by souvenirs; the last a medal lion with the words: "I wore it for two days on my heart."

And always the same apparent coldness when they met!

The persistent presence of the ponderous lady was a slight drawback to the baron's contentment. No. 23 had been dispatched, and the season was drawing to a close. The baron made up his mind to send a letter of his own composition this time; mentioning his honorable intentions and begging for an acceptance.

The day following Athenodore waited nervously for the answer which should soon be forthcoming.

There was a knock at the door; not the discreet knock of love's messenger. It might be some one who had made a mistake in the number of the room, thought the baron; let him knock again.

A second knock.

Could it be? Opening the door cautiously, Athenodore found himself face to face with a corpulent man, simple and good natured in appearance. The baron thought he had seen him before, but where? He was not able to place him.

"Sir," said the visitor, bluntly, "I am a plain-spoken man, and will proceed at once to business."

"To whom have I the honor of speaking?" asked the baron.

"To Mr. Joshua Robertson, commission dealer, from Chicago."

"Then there is a husband!" thought Athenodore. "Things are getting complicated," and he began to regret having written the letters.

"Sir," resumed Mr. Robertson, "you are in love with my wife and want to marry her. Oh, I am not angry. I am delighted. It is a chance of deliverance I should never have dared to expect. Still you love Artemise; who would have thought it from a fine-looking man like you."

The other day I found a package of letters tied with a pink ribbon in my wife's trunk and read them. No offense; they're nicely composed—very nicely, indeed. What a good laugh I had! The idea of comparing Artemise to a lily swaying on her stem, balanced by zephyrs! Ha, ha! What a cyclone it would take to sway Artemise! No later than yesterday she broke a chair just sitting down."

"Ugh!" exclaimed the baron, for the accident had happened under his very eyes, to the ponderous lady who had pursued him with her amorous glances.

"One word, sir," he asked. "Is there another lady in the hotel with the same name as yours?"

"Not the same, but similar. She was a charming little lady—blonde, slender, graceful, a widow—Mrs. Robinson. She went away last night. I understand why people should fall in love with her. But Artemise! By your last letter, the one of yesterday, I see you want to marry my wife. We can arrange everything satisfactory to all of us by going to Chicago and getting a divorce. No publicity; I assume the costs. I cannot pay too much for the service you render me. I pass Artemise over to you, and we remain good friends. This is my proposition. What do you think of it?"

"Sir," stammered the baron, after a pause, "I shall consider your proposition, and shall have the honor to see you again in two days. Till then, not a word to Mrs. Robertson."

The worthy man took his leave well pleased.

Athenodore sank into the nearest chair. "What a revelation!"

Arthemise, that elephant! Faugh! he has kissed the ribbon that encircled her neck!

Furious at this thought, he opened the casket, snatched out ribbons, belts, fans, handkerchiefs and souvenirs, tore them to shreds, stamped upon them and thrust them in the waste basket.

Having disposed of the last vestiges of his overwhelming conquest, not with flying colors, but silently, he left that very evening for New York and sailed from there to Japan, forming a resolution nevermore to declare his love to any woman by letter.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A VISITOR'S DISCOVERY.

Tame Wildcat and a Wild Tame Cat Are Not Equally Gentle.

One of the principal attractions of a show once given by the Cat club in Chicago, says the Youth's Companion, was the "tame wildcat." The animal had been caught in the forests of Minnesota or Wisconsin when a little kitten, and, having fallen into good hands, had grown up to be a gentle, affectionate creature, fond of being petted and giving no evidence of its original wildness, except in its pointed ears and its size, which was about that of four ordinary cats.

An interested visitor, after having reached a finger through the wires of the wildcat's cage and stroked the animal's forehead, strolled along and presently repeated the performance at the cage of a particularly handsome Angora, receiving a savage scratch as he did so.

"Wow! ow!" he exclaimed, wrapping his handkerchief hastily around the torn finger. "A tame wildcat isn't half as dangerous as a wild tame cat."

Only One Vote Needed.

It takes only one vote to pass a good resolution.—Chicago Daily News.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Ex-Gov. Hoadly, of Ohio, is dead.

Alfonso, the boy king of Spain, is said to be unbalanced mentally. Tom Jones, a negro, was lynched near Raleigh, N. C., for assaulting a white woman.

President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to address the annual convention of locomotive firemen, to be held at Chattanooga, Tenn., September 8.

It is charged that the owners of the coal railroads in Pennsylvania are violating the interstate commerce law, and an investigation is being made, and suits are likely to be instituted by the government.

The conditions in the Beaumont oil fields are said to be alarming. The gas is so dangerous to the lives of the operators that over 100 are overcome by it daily, and danger of total blindness is greatly feared as a result of constant contact.

Near Lexington, Okla., Chas. Davis, a young man, shot and killed his grandmother as she lay asleep beside Miss Davis, the murderer's sister. Then Davis ran to the house of Frank Clines, a neighbor, and attempted to shoot the latter. He was disarmed, but escaped. Davis is believed to have gone suddenly insane.

James S. Pendleton, mayor of Gentry, Mo., resorted to a novel plan to escape punishment for bigamy. Pendleton, under the name of C. S. Morris, married at Emporia, Kan., without securing a divorce from wife No. 1 in Missouri. Fearing discovery of his duplicity, he secured a coffin, placed therein a dummy and had it buried as the body of Morris. His ruse was discovered, and he is now in jail awaiting trial for his crime.

George E. Roberts, director of the mint, has issued his final estimate of the production of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1901. Mr. Roberts' statements show that during the year the United States produced 3,805,500 ounces of gold, valued at \$78,666,700, a decrease of \$504,300, or 0.636 per cent, as compared with the yield of 1900. The silver yield for 1901 amounted to 55,214,000 ounces, of the commercial value of \$33,128,400, which was 2,433,000 ounces, or 5 per cent, less than it was in 1900.

A dispatch from Johannesburg says the worst feature of the situation in South Africa at present is that many of the natives have procured firearms. The British authorities have disarmed the white inhabitants and thus the colored natives are the only ones armed. There are unconfirmed reports that these armed natives are murdering the Boers who are returning to their homes. The Boers, the dispatch says, are most concerned over several recent attempts by the blacks to outrage white women. The whites are unanimous in their opinion that it is necessary to disarm every native.

Russell Sage, perhaps the greatest individual capitalist in the country, his wealth being estimated at \$100,000,000, takes direct issue with Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan regarding gigantic combinations and the consolidation of great industries. To a fellow-passenger on the steamship Oceanic, Mr. Morgan said during his trip to Europe that the era of combination has just begun and that he has other vast schemes which are to dwarf the billion-dollar steel trust and the shipping combine. It is this announcement by Mr. Morgan that leads Mr. Sage to sound a note of warning. The veteran financier declares that such gigantic combinations are a menace; that they will inevitably result in one of the greatest financial crashes this country has ever experienced, and that ultimately the American people will no longer tolerate them.

With a pistol in his hand, James I. Tindall, an escaped lunatic, entered the home of L. A. Roach, in Wilkinson county, Georgia, and carried off Agnes Roach, a 15-year-old girl.

Canada has enacted a law providing for a medical examination of immigrants arriving in that country. This will prevent many undesirable immigrants entering this country through Canada, as has been the case heretofore.

A coroner's jury at Charlotte, N. C., declined to designate those who had participated in the lynching of a negro over whose remains it held an inquest but justified the lynching in its verdict.

H. C. Frick, of the steel trust, is a candidate for the United States senate from Pennsylvania in opposition to Senator Quay.

Attorney General Knox has gone to France to take up the investigation of the Panama canal title held by the French company.

In the democratic primaries of Alabama, W. P. Jelks, present governor, defeated former Governor Johnston by 20,000 majority.

An electrical company at Lynn, Mass., is building a train, which is soon to be used in Illinois, and make 90 to 100 miles an hour.

Miss Maude Thompson, a prominent young lady, was brutally murdered near Huntington, Tenn., by James Greer, her sweetheart, because she would not elope with him.

Postmaster General Smith, in answer to an inquiry as to the course to be pursued by a federal officeholder in political affairs, says: "There is no reason why you should not be a delegate to the conventions of your party, but you should not serve as chairman of any state or county convention or committee, and should not take an unduly active part in either local or state politics."

A clash between striking miners and troops occurred August 30 at a colliery near Tamaqua, Pa. Several parties on both sides were injured and a score of strikers arrested. All efforts to resume operation in the anthracite territory have failed from the fact that men cannot be induced to take the place of strikers. There is being less than 3,000 tons of coal mined daily in the strike district, where the daily average when the mines are in full operation is 28,988 tons daily.

Dr. Peyrat, a French physician, has called to the notice of the academy of medicine a case in which a man hit in the heart by a revolver bullet had been completely cured. The wounded man was attended in one of the Paris hospitals, where Dr. Launay successfully stitched the wound. Some time ago Dr. Le Dentu reported several cases of successful treatment of wounds in the heart produced by knives, etc., the proportion of cures being from 30 to 42 per cent, but this appears to be the first case of success in dealing with a man shot in the heart.

Judge Henry C. Caldwell, the only surviving appointee of President Lincoln on the federal judiciary, has reached the age of 70 years. At this age Judge Caldwell is entitled to retire on full pay, but as he is still hale in body and vigorous in mind he has no idea of resigning. Judge Caldwell's home is in Little Rock, but for several years he has been spending the summer at Wagon Wheel Gap, in Colorado, near which place he has recently entered 160 acres of land as a homestead, and built a home upon it. Here he has been living the rugged life of the mountains, to which he ascribes the perfect health he possesses at an age when the ordinary man is broken in body and mind. His nature is as rugged and as stalwart as the mountains among which he lives, and he is capable of as much labor as the hardest mountaineer.

The epidemic of cholera is reaching alarming proportions on the other side of the Pacific, the outbreak extending further and having more victims than ever before reported. It extends from the island of Java to Japan, and almost every city on the coast and many in the interior are affected. The disease, too, is being contracted by Europeans as well as natives. In Hong Kong, from the first of the outbreak to August 16, there had been 525 cases, six of the patients being Europeans, and 511 deaths of whom four were Europeans. In Tien Tsin the last report placed the number of cases for the year at 1,049 and 754 deaths within the city walls, and 1,015 cases and 593 deaths outside the city walls. In other places in China the proportion of cases and deaths is just as great. A dispatch says hundreds have died in Java.

Gen. Miles will go to the Philippine Islands to inspect army conditions there.

The principal broom manufacturers of the country have formed a trust with a capital of \$5,000,000.

Edward Cudahy, according to reports, has been chosen by the packers to be general manager of the combine. The big plant at St. Joseph, Mo., will be closed under the new agreement, and hundreds of men thrown out of work.

A general strike of Missouri coal miners is threatened.

Six oil wells have been brought in at Chenute, Kansas.

Anton Ambrose, a wealthy New Yorker, has contributed \$58,000 to the striking coal miners of Pennsylvania.

A Baltimore chemist claims to have discovered a process to convert common dirt into a fuel that will equal the best of coal.

The United States steel corporation owns property valued at \$1,400,000,000, which earns annually \$150,000,000.

A new packing plant, with a capacity to handle 1,000 head of cattle per day, is to be established in Chicago to compete with the trust.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw has requested national banks, in order to avert any stringency in the money market, to increase their circulating certificates to the amount allowed by law, according to their capital stock.

Rev. Sam Small, the Georgia evangelist, is said to have been taken from a lecture platform at Battlesboro, Vt., in a drunken condition. Small appeared to lecture in the interest of the prohibition candidate for governor.

The Chattanooga Tradesman reports the following new organizations in Arkansas last week: Fayetteville, \$25,000 ice and cold-storage plant; Fert Smith, \$20,000 broom factory; Hope, \$15,000 gin and grist mill; Little Rock, \$10,000 boat-oar factory; Texarkana, \$15,000 lumber company.

The ancestral home of the Washingtons in the village of Banbury, eighty-six miles from London, is advertised for sale at public auction in September. It is possible the house may be purchased by a syndicate of Americans and rebuilt at some point in this country in honor of the first president.

Pope Leo has consented to the American terms, settled by Gov. Taft, for the purchase of the ecclesiastical lands in the Philippines on condition that the money be not paid to the friars, but expended by the apostolic delegate for the purpose of creating new bishoprics and supplying other church requirements in the archipelago.

Henry H. Marmaduke, of Missouri, graduate of the United States naval academy, veteran of the civil war, ex-officer of the Confederate navy, and survivor of the memorable battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac, has become a soldier of fortune. Capt. Marmaduke left Washington several days ago, after resigning his position in the war department, and accepting a commission as captain in the navy of the Colombian government. He is now en route to the country in which he has decided to cast his lot. Marmaduke is the brother of ex-Gov. Marmaduke of Missouri, of a family wealthy before the war and ruined by that conflict. Shortly after his graduation from the naval academy, the civil war began and Capt. Marmaduke resigned his commission in the United States navy and took service under the stars and bars. He participated in many engagements and was an officer on the ironclad Merrimac during her battle with the Monitor, and later served on the ram Alabama during her battle with the Hartford and other vessels of Commodore Farragut's Mississippi squadron. He was a watch officer on the Alabama when the ram was sunk by a torpedo fired by Lieut. Cushing. After the close of the war Capt. Marmaduke engaged in private business, but was unsuccessful. During the two administrations of President Cleveland he held an important position in the war department, but upon the return of the republican party to power was reduced to the position of a \$1,000 clerk, on the temporary roll, where he remained until recently.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

A pretty belt for early autumn is formed of natural-looking leaves of brown leather tacked in place by gilt studs. A gilt rose ornaments the back and the same design is repeated in the buckle in the front.

Patent leather slippers have the high heels of a green that is a little deeper in tone than that seen so much in veils and parasols. The slippers have a black bow and a big tongue, and they are the most attractive of the slippers with colored heels.

DID DUTY FOR ALL.

A Jeweled Cigar-Case Given Away with No Parting Fange.

Some years ago, according to London Tit-Bits, a foreign diplomat, who shall be nameless, presented his letters of recall to a certain king, who invited him to a farewell banquet at the palace, presenting him during the course of the evening with a superb golden cigar case, studded with costly jewels, as a memento of his sojourn at the court and of his majesty's appreciation of the services he had rendered.

On the day following the presentation a note arrived from the grand master of the king's household, begging that the case might be returned for some slight alteration—something or other was to be inscribed on the interior of the case. Of course the diplomat sent it.

A few days elapsed, and then the diplomat ventured to inquire how the alterations were progressing and when he might expect a return of the case, as he was in a hurry to leave the country and get home.

A polite reply was forwarded that the alterations would be completed in a day or two. At considerable inconvenience the diplomat tarried a week, preferring to wait to intrusting the costly gift to a shipping agent to deliver to him in England. A fortnight elapsed, three weeks, and then, in despair, after wasting much stationery and ink, the wearied diplomat set sail, leaving his address behind him. From that day to this the cigar case has never turned up.

Recently, however, he met his successor, who, in his turn, had just left the court. The latter was full of enthusiasm about the king, who, he exclaimed, "is a capital fellow. He presented me with a splendid gold cigar case, heavily encrusted with magnificent gems, when I took my leave of him. I would like to show it to you, only they asked to have it back for a bit to make an alteration of some sort."

The smile that developed on the features of the other diplomat became very broad, and investigation brought to light the fact that yet other diplomats had been treated in the same manner; that is to say, presumably the identical gold cigar case had done duty for them all.

FRIGHTENED BY CIRCUS LION.

An Old Railroad Engineer in the West Tells of a Night Ride.

Dan Bechtel, of Brookfield, tells the Kansas City Journal a story about a night ride he once took with a loose lion, which, as he says, tends to "make the gooseflesh creep a little." Bechtel for 14 years was an engineer on the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad. One night in 1888 he left Macon for Shelby, his engine pulling the Wallace shows. It was very dark, and he had orders not to run faster than 15 miles an hour. Bechtel says he was "kidding" the fireman and head brakeman about what would happen if some of the wild animals should get loose, when he looked up and saw an old lion on top of the cars, moving slowly and gingerly toward the engine.

"When the brakeman and fireman realized what was coming," says Bechtel, "they made a dive for the cab door, and were soon riding on the front of the engine. Mr. Lion came to the first car and stood there, critically examining the engine. The firebox was open, and that kept him back, as he did not seem to know what to make of the bright, dazzling light. I gave a whistle that would scare ghosts, but it did not 'phase' the lion. We soon began to lose steam and the train had to slow down. When we reached Shelby, Conductor Pratt came up, making a big kick because we had been going slow. I pointed to the first car, and Pratt quickly retreated.

"The trainer soon came and took the big fellow to his cage. He had found a loose bar, which he worked out. With the fireman and brakeman on the front end and the show people and Conductor Pratt on the rear end, it seemed as if the lion was getting too close. I thought of all the mean things I had ever done, and held to the throttle and let the engine go as fast as she would with what steam I still had on."

A Swallow's Flight.

It has often been stated that 60 miles an hour was the utmost rate at which a swallow could fly. Recent experiments between Compeigne and Antwerp proves that a swallow in a hurry can cover 128 1/2 miles in an hour.

Room at the Top.

There's always room at the top; people will not live in attics if they can help it.—Chicago Daily News.

ADrift ON AN ICE CAKE.

An Eskimo Seal Hunter's Days and Nights of Extreme Peril.

Cast away on a cake of floating ice, drifting toward the frozen sea, beyond the sight of land, enduring intense cold, finally coming in contact with an icy pack that permitted him to travel by leaping from one piece of ice to another, and after three days and two nights of vigil and dangerous traveling over fields of floating ice, reaching the Diomedes islands, where he slept under the shelter of a rock, is the experience of a Cape Prince of Wales native, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

When Judge Wickersham and Louis Lane were at Cape Prince of Wales, in January, an Eskimaux seal hunter of the name of Netaxite was lost in a floe. Nothing was heard of him for weeks. One day, March 1, he surprised the village of Kingegan, and brought joy to the hearts of his relatives, by returning. He was accompanied by natives from the Diomedes and looking fine. They had walked over from the Diomedes. Netaxite's sister was glad to see him, but she did not fall on his neck and weep. She just smiled, but there was a wonderful light of happiness in her eyes.

When Netaxite, in quest of seals, discovered that he had floated away from the ice pack, and was being carried northwest by one of those currents that are rivers between shores of ice, he could do nothing but wait for his precarious ice raft to carry him to the pack. The cake upon which he was afloat was then eight or nine feet in diameter, and it was a long time before he could leave it. He drifted from view, and finally the high ridge back of the village faded, and in the dreary perspective there was nothing but water and ice.

The next day he reached the ice pack, and began his journey to the Diomedes. He found smooth floes and traveled rapidly. When night came he was forced to stop, as the going was too dangerous to be attempted after dark. He had had no sleep since he began his perilous trip, and did not dare to sleep. Wary and drowsy he began another night of waiting. When day dawned he started again, but in his exhausted condition he was compelled to travel slowly. As evening approached he saw an island, the Little Diomedes, and succeeded in reaching it before darkness came on.

He found a sheltered spot beneath a rock and slept. Next morning he proceeded to walk around the southern end of the island to the settlement, which was probably 15 miles distant. The shore ice clinging to the steep base of the island is very narrow and rugged, and as this was his fourth day out since he left his home to go hunting his suffering in his weakened condition must have been intense. When he left home he had some dried apples in his pocket, and these he had eaten the first day. His toes and one of his feet were slightly frozen. When he reached the settlement he found friends and relatives, and received the best care. He said:

"I was all right then, but I could not sleep for thinking about my people grieving for me. I saw one white bear, but did not try to kill it. The ice is smooth and two Diomedes natives have gone in East Cape."

A big dance was given in the village at Cape Prince of Wales in honor of Netaxite's safe return, and he and his relatives distributed presents to the people.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

A SUCCESSFUL ANGLER.

May Not Only Land Fish But Also Fishing Invitations.

"He was a beauty, plump, three pounds, and as handsome a fish as ever came out of Long Island."

"Where did you find him?"

"In my own brook."

"I thought as much. In these days one does not catch three-pound trout in Long Island waters unless he owns a stream or knows somebody else who does, and will let him in for an hour or two. It is a condition of things which has made an entirely new definition of the successful angler."

"Yes? What do you call a successful angler?"

"A successful angler is one who successfully fishes for an invitation to go fishing in a preserved stream."

"Do you call yourself successful?"

"That is for you to say."

"Well, come down next Wednesday. I guess there is another three-pounder where I got that one."—Forest and Stream.

The Flagman.

A safe flagman must be unflagging in his duty.—N. Y. Herald.

FUTURE OF MODERN ARMIES.

French Government Would Reduce Term of Service.

The dispute raging in France over the government proposal to reduce the term of compulsory service in barracks to two years is one, as we believe, says the London Spectator, of extreme significance. France being at once the most military of nations and the one most susceptible to new ideas, her example is almost sure, sooner or later, to persuade Europe; and it seems almost certain that she intends this example should be set. The older generals, it is true, and probably a majority of the officers, are bitterly against the scheme. They say that the French character is inherently opposed to passive obedience, and that it takes at least three years to bring the conscript to the necessary attitude of mind. He has not the German reverence for superiors, or the German's habit of deference toward all who are legally entitled to give orders. They doubt if he will remain to be a noncommissioned officer, and ask, with a persistence that rather disconcerts the treasury, where, if the sous-officer is to be retained by higher pay, the money is to come from.

They see that the socialist idea of substituting the Swiss system of trained militia for that of regular armies gains ground yearly among the peasantry, and they believe that it will be directly promoted by the abolition of exemptions, which will render the entire cultivated class, who now to the number of 37,000 serve only for one year, bitterly hostile to barracks life. The consequence, they predict, will be a further general reduction to one year, and then the adoption of the Swiss system of an armed militia trained as soldiers for six months only, and

though excellent for defense, useless for conquest, or, indeed, for any work beyond the frontiers. The colonies, they assert, under such a system must be given up, and the foreign policy of France placed upon an entirely new basis and directed to unthought-of ends. They fear, too, they fancy, though they keep back this argument, that the soldier, being less of a caste, will be less willing to put down rioters, and that the populace will regain that "right of revolt" which has been so nearly extinguished by the adoption of scientific weapons.

The Army Medal of Honor.

The much-coveted medal of honor bestowed on officers and enlisted men of the army for exceptional acts of personal heroism, is a five-pointed star of bronze, tipped with a trefail, each point containing a crown of laurel and oak. In the center within a circle of 34 stars, America personified as Minerva, stands with her left hand resting on the fasces, while with her right, in which she holds a shield emblazoned with the American arms, she repulses Discord, represented by two snakes in each hand. The whole is suspended by a trophy of two crossed cannons, balls and a sword surmounted by the American eagle.—Washington Star.

When He Begins.

It isn't until after a boy has celebrated his eighth birthday anniversary that he begins to notice his father's ignorance.—Chicago Daily News.

An Old Man With a Show.

As long as a man knows he is old in years, but keeps himself young in ideas, he is all right.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

WARSHIPS OF NATIONS.

Something About Navies in General and Germany's in Particular.

As the house of commons is the mother of parliaments, so the British navy is the mother of fleets, declares the London Mail. The German navy is a copy, but not a slavish copy, of its English parent. The differences, though slight, are noticeable.

It is a mistake to believe, as is often alleged in British naval literature, that the German navy is destitute of the "Spit and polish" policy which is so often attacked by naval reformers. There is brasswork on board German men-of-war, and the brasswork is polished as religiously as in British ships. The paint work on the German ships is kept as carefully as the paint work in the British navy, but the paint is of a different color.

Vivid whites are avoided. The battleships of the Kaiser class are now painted the same leaden color as that of the Baltic and the North sea.

The leaden slate hue of the German battleships is admirably adapted for concealing them on a cloudy day; but the smoky coal used by the Germans practically neutralized all advantage to be derived from adopting the protecting hues of the home waters in which they float. The smoky coal used by Germany in her warships is the source of much searching of heart in the German admiralty. The use of spirit and of oil fuel is vigorously promoted by the kaiser, without whom nothing is done that is done in the German navy.

The German battleship of the future, it is said, will be without funnels, so as to secure an all-round fire from the big guns; without bunkers, as there will be no coal; and with the whole of the fuel for propelling purposes contained in submarine tanks. Already engines of 3,000-horse power, constructed for use with potato spirit, are actually on trial.

When Prince Henry's squadron visited Ireland a correspondent of a London newspaper declared that on the quarterdeck of the Kaiser class and elsewhere all over the ships "the men walk on linoleum, which gives a good tread, is silent and is kept clean easily." As a matter of fact, the use of linoleum has been discarded on board every ship of the Kaiser class with the exception of Kaiser Wilhelm II., and in that case the linoleum was only retained after permission was received from the highest quarters to do so.

The chief point that strikes the stranger about a German battleship is that the German authorities are readier to try experiments and to relinquish them if unsuccessful than is the case with our British admiralty. The French models for ship-building were followed by British naval architects during a considerable period of our naval history. Muzzle-loading guns were retained in the British navy for a long time after the French,

Germans, Russians and Americans had adopted the breech-loading system. Smokeless powder, stockless anchors, quick-firing guns and now oil fuel and capped shell are instances not of the lethargy, but of the conservatism of our naval authorities as compared with the admiralties of other countries.

THE WIZARD FARMER.

A Californian Who Makes a Fortune from a Single Plant.

Luther Burbank, the California "Wizard of Horticulture," is a scientist-farmer who makes the eyes of all other tillers of the soil open wide with wonder. He is a breeder of plant and tree life and by his art he can in five or six years add more bushels of wheat to an acre than the ordinary farmer can in 50 years, says the New York World.

Burbank studies chiefly combinations, the blending of species and varieties by cross pollination. His mystified neighbors say he plants extensive gardens and nurseries one year, only to pull them all up the next year. But he sells one tree out of the number for more money than they make out of all their fields together. He plants seeds like the ants for number and out of the resultant seedlings, when they fruit, he is satisfied with only a half dozen.

The European walnut has been known to produce a single tree that sold for \$3,000 (Von Muller); but Burbank was not content with that and believes he has improved the incomparable grain of the wood by crossing it with the American and the California walnuts.

Downing believed that crosses such as Burbank makes might often effect an advance of 20 to 30 years in the amelioration of a fruit.

Dr. Nilsson, of Sweden, however, never yields to this temptation to splendid amalgamation. He believes in a return to the primitive type, purging it of all the mongrel strains and handicaps, purifying it originally down to prototype originated by nature. He finds that every blend in a cereal impairs its vitality; all sorts that are mixtures of several strains are invariably of inferior quality. A mongrel between a bearded and a non-bearded variety of wheat is a distinct deterioration from either.

An attache of the United States department of agriculture who visited his seedfields saw a 14 acre field of wheat of a new variety so absolutely uniform that all the joints in the stalks were on a water-level across the field, all being of the same elevation above the ground.

Such a comprehensive sweep and grasp of the subject does he possess that in a short survey he takes in a whole field of grain, and if a single plant departs from the type, that one he selects for further planting.

Extent of Their Usefulness.

Some people are about as useful as a third wheel on a bicycle.—Chicago Daily News.

The Jealous Woman

By GEORGE BROWN BURGIN.

Hon. Secretary of the New Vagabond Club, of London. Author of "Fortune's Footballs," "Gascoigne's Ghost," "The Tiger's Claw," Etc.



OWADAYS, life is so highly spiced that the idle woman needs a fresh sensation every passing hour; otherwise, she takes to good works, and is aggressively unpleasant over them. Perhaps she gets most amusement out of making other women jealous; it is so easy. When a woman regards one man as her exclusive property, she does not like to see him even momentarily appropriated by another woman: it seems grasping. The professional jealousy-monger knows this by intuition, and has become so deft at plying her art that in five minutes she can establish the appearance of intimate understanding with an engaged man, and lure him momentarily away from his fiancée.

A pretty woman very often has the same effect on a man as a white flag has on a particular kind of antelope; the antelope comes up to look at this pleasing object, and does not realize until too late that there is always something deadly behind it.

Sometimes, the man is temporarily grateful. The jealous woman subtly breathes into his ear that his choice, though admirable in itself, was made somewhat precipitately; that a schoolgirl in her first season cannot properly appreciate a man of the world, who prefers olives and caviare to bread and butter. She, of course, has had experience, and has been misunderstood. THE MISUNDERSTOOD WOMAN AND THE CROCODILE ARE EQUALLY TEARFUL. Then she further compromises the man until he begins to think himself ill-used. His fiancée meets him with reproaches, and the jealousy-monger scores. BUT HER AMUSEMENT DOES NOT LAST. Like the Indian brave, her great object in life is to secure "heap plenty scalp," to hang up in what Mrs. Malaprop would call her "wanipum."

Of course, this type of woman is an ignoble one; that there are no ignoble women in the world is only a dream of youth. If all women were perfect, man's task of alluring them to brighter worlds and leading the way would be gone. He would have nothing to do but to go on improving himself, and that would become monotonous.

But the worst kind of jealous woman is the fiancée who is only happy when she makes herself and the object of her affections miserable. She begins by being jealous of him, and matrimony confirms the habit. She is jealous of her husband's friends, his clubs, his amusements; must share in everything that he does, no matter how inappropriate; and if, as will sometimes happen even to the best of husbands, he takes "day off" from this perpetual conjugal war, she assails him with the tyranny of tears. If her husband does not yield, she says that he does not love her; that he loves some other woman; that he never had loved her; if he goes to his club she will "go home to mamma." "Mamma" scolds her daughter, sends down a little note to the club, and the repentant but ill-used husband eats humble pie, and is reconciled. This cat and dog kind of existence continues until the whole scene is gone over again. The wife condescends to espionage, opens her husband's letters and telegrams, constantly upbraids him if he looks at another woman. If she were wiser, she would know that it is always the other woman who is meant to be looked at, the wife who is meant to be loved. Hate takes the place of love on his side; he begins to think that he may as well do something to deserve her constant reproaches; and the story ends by the jealous woman wrecking his life as well as her own.

Society is full of these jealous wrecks who drift together, occupy the same anchorage, and frequently get into very deep waters.

The Future of the Automobile

By J. A. KINGMAN,

Automobile Expert and Authority. Manager of the Locomobile Co. of America.



HE automobile has come to stay. It will not become the "rage" for a brief period, as did the bicycle, and then drop out of popular interest. It is too big an invention for that. Like the trolley car, the typewriter, the elevator, like telegraphy, IT MUST ADVANCE.

This is an age of machinery. Twenty-five years ago few people understood mechanical devices. There were fewer to understand them. To-day manual training is part of the young man's education. Almost everyone has had some practical experience with machines. This makes the automobile possible; this assures its future.

The greatest service to automobilism is not to pick out the best power and use that alone. All three forms of motors have their advantages. For some purposes a gasoline car is preferable, for others electricity or steam. ALL THREE SHOULD BE PERFECTED.

There will be great change, great improvement, in the next few years; but it will be gradual. Already 10,000 automobiles are in use in this country. There would be more but for the obstacles the automobile has met. Bad roads have retarded it. The trolley car must have a good, even rail; the automobile must have a smooth road. Our country roads are often sloughs. On the continent and in Great Britain the roads are far superior.

Again, a new invention is always opposed and decried. The newspapers do all they can to fetter the industry. They have treated the automobile unjustly, and have made it unpopular.

This question is often asked: "Will automobiles become so cheap that people of ordinary means can use them?" No. They will probably never sell for less than \$500. The fall in the price of bicycles is not a parallel case. The bicycle was a new thing. As it became perfected the cost naturally fell. The automobile, in its parts, IS NOT NEW. Tires, chains, lamps, ball bearings, steel tubing, power—all are now perfected, and the machines are being sold for a dollar a pound, the present retail cost of bicycles.

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.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce
T. EVERETT BUTLER
a candidate for Representative from Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A weekly paper will be started at Kuttawa soon. Messrs John L. Smith, of Kuttawa, and Clarence Albritton, of Mayfield, will be the editors.

Miss Nannie R. Catlett, of Princeton, has purchased the Clinton Democrat from Mr. E. B. Walker, the proprietor and editor of the paper, for twelve years.

Secretary Shaw is making an effort to stop poker playing among the clerks in the Treasury Department. If Mr. Carlisle had devoted his time to a reform of this kind instead of some other matters a great many things might have been otherwise.

Mayor Tom Johnson went to the Ohio State Democratic Convention in an automobile. There are no reports of his machine having run over anything en route, but the platform of the convention is a pretty sure indication that John R. McLean was run over somewhere.

Congressman Clayton, of Alabama, has no fear of a white Republican party in that State. The foundations of the party, he says, are faulty—the negro and carpet-bagger. Mr. Clayton states that the Republican protest against trusts is insincere, and he asserts that while publicity would be beneficial, yet the best way of handling the subject is through the tariff.

Mr. T. E. Butler announces his candidacy for the legislature in this issue of the Press. Mr. Butler is one of the best known young men in the two counties, and wherever known has warm friends, and his announcement will at once gather around him a following and an enthusiastic support that any man might well be proud of. He is an honest, capable young man, full of energy and ambition to do well whatever he does, and as a member of the legislature he would be heard from to his credit and the district's good. He is an ardent Democrat, and before he reached his majority he was making speeches for Bryan, and in the warm fights of the past few years he has been active and able in behalf of his party's principles and in the support of its nominees. He deserves good things at the hands of his party and is worthy of any trust.

Candidates for Representative

Among the Livingston county citizens who are spoken of as prospective candidates for Representative from Crittenden and Livingston counties in the next legislature, are Messrs T. Everett Butler, of Smithland; T. J. Nickell, Grand Rivers; C. R. Stevens, Salem; James R. Summers, Salem; and Chas. H. Webb, Smithland. Mr. Butler has formally announced his candidacy.

FATAL ENDING OF DRUNKEN SPREE.

WHITE MARTIN BREAKS INTO JAMES CROWDER'S HOME AND IS SHOT TO DEATH.

CROWDER SURRENDERS AND GIVES BOND.

Monday night James Crowder shot and immediately killed White Martin at the home of the former, about six miles west of Marion, near the Crittenden Springs.

Martin and Crowder were brothers-in-law, and resided near each other. They have had several difficulties, and Crowder had ordered Martin to keep away from his home. Monday Martin came to this city and became intoxicated. He started for home late in the evening and appeared at Crowder's home between 9 and 10 o'clock. The family had retired. According to the statement made by Crowder Martin attempted to force an entrance into the house, swearing that he would kill Crowder or get killed himself. After

trying the windows he broke down the door opening into the room in which Crowder and his wife were sleeping. Crowder was armed with a shotgun and when Martin broke into the house and advanced toward him, emptied the contents of the gun into Martin's brain. Martin died at once.

Crowder came to town Tuesday and gave himself up to the authorities. He gave bond and employed Mr. A. C. Moore as his attorney. The examining trial is set for Thursday.

Martin was about fifty-five years of age, and leaves a family. Crowder is about thirty years of age.

An inquest was held over the body of Martin by Justice P. C. Moore and the jury exonerated Crowder.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

Fight at a Window—Story of an Encounter in a Saloon.

MALIN CROWELL AND B. HENRY HAVE TROUBLE.

Malin Crowell, employed at the Pierce livery stable, states that Monday night he was awakened by some one attempting to force an entrance into the room in which he and his wife were sleeping. The intruder was at the window when Crowell reached up, caught him by the hair and slashed his throat with a knife. The man escaped.

Late Monday night Dr. Newcom, of Repton, was called upon to administer to B. Henry, who had been to Marion and returned with a long, deep knife wound on his throat and jaw. He said that Malen Crowell cut him while in a saloon at Marion.

Crowell denies that he had any trouble with Henry in a saloon. Monday night, and declares that he cut Henry while the latter was trying to force an entrance into his home.

A man was seen on the street late Monday night, bleeding profusely from a wound in the neck or jaw. It is said that he mounted a horse and rode out of town.

Crowell said nothing about the affair until it was discovered that Henry had been cut and declared that Crowell cut him. Crowell then told of the difficulty at his house.

No arrests have been made. The affair possesses a very mysterious aspect.

The Taylor Dry Goods Store.

Mr. Gus Taylor has purchased the interest of Mr. G. H. Harley in the dry goods establishment of Taylor & Harley, and is now sole proprietor of this prosperous business house. Mr. P. H. Woods is employed as salesman and Mr. Taylor is fortunate in securing the services of a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with the business through many years experience and who is well known and popular with the people of the county. Mr. Woods will be glad to see his friends and assures them that when in need of anything in the dry goods line he can save them money, and satisfy their wants.

Mr. Taylor is a young gentleman of rare business qualifications; sincere and straightforward in all his dealings, he commands the respect of all who know him.

Mr. Taylor is in Louisville this week selecting his fall and winter goods.

McDonnell—Allen.

At the residence of Mr. W. D. Allen on Wednesday, Mr. Bethel McDonnell and Miss Nona Allen were united in marriage. Rev. Frank Paris pronounced the ceremony. Only a few of the most intimate friends were present. The groom is a young farmer of the Pleasant Hill neighborhood and the bride is the pretty and popular daughter of Mr. Dave Allen, of Sugar Grove.

MARION BANK STOCK

Sold at an Extraordinary Price At Public Auction.

As advertised, the fifteen shares of stock in the Marion Bank, owned by the late E. H. Porter, were sold at public auction in front of the Bank building Monday afternoon. The bidding became very spirited between Mrs. Vanhooker, a daughter of the late Mr. Porter, and Mr. P. S. Maxwell. The bidding started at \$1500 and ran to \$3,601, when it was awarded to Mr. Maxwell.

No Lecture Course.

Marion will have no lecture course during the coming season. Mr. Walter Walker offered a splendid group of attractions, but the people showed no disposition to support the course and Friday a cancellation was sent to the lyceum bureau. There are people in Marion who are always howling about high grade attractions, and denouncing the manager of the opera house every time a minstrel show, a theatrical troupe, or a vaudeville organization is brought to the opera house; but when these people are asked to take a season ticket for a lyceum course they begged to be excused.

Saturday a canvass was made and out of about thirty men approached, four took season tickets. They were Messrs Charles Moore, T. A. Frazer, Richard J. Morris and W. D. Baird. These were patrons of the last course.

Whenever you hear one of the growlers who never saw "anything worth seeing" at the opera house howling about high grade attractions, ask him if he applied for a season ticket when a \$650 lyceum course was offered, and if he tells the truth he will say that he did not, for the principal kickers refused to take season tickets. Entertainments will be furnished that will be patronized, and those who do not like the amusement organizations that will appear during the coming season need not go to the opera house. Lectures will not be patronized, and we will have no course. Half of the people here who long for a good lecture won't go when an opportunity to hear a distinguished man is offered.

Mr. Debs will appear on Sept. 26th, as the date was too near to cancel.

The Protracted Meeting.

The services at the Christian church are being well attended. Elder Willis is an evangelist of extraordinary ability.

Sunday afternoon a meeting for men and boys was held at the opera house, and a large congregation listened to a splendid discourse on "The Elements of True Greatness," by Eld. Willis. The services will continue during the week.

The meeting closes this evening. Rev. Willis was called to his home in Hopkinsville and left on the noon train.

We have some good property in Marion for sale.

Bourland & Walker.

The Illiteracy of the Negro.

Six cities, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago and St. Louis, now contain in the aggregate over 350,000 negroes. It takes the largest eleven cities further south to match this number—New Orleans, Memphis, Atlanta, Richmond, Charleston, Nashville, Savannah, Norfolk, Augusta, Montgomery and Mobile. During ten years, from 1890 to 1900 the six cities increased in their negro population over 100,000, while the eleven more southerly cities show an increase of less than 65,000. The six northern cities have 255,000 negroes over ten years of age who can read and write, while the eleven cities have only 190,000.

But the illiteracy in the most backward cities is small compared with that of the rural portions of the south in those states where the negroes are most numerous. While the illiteracy in northern cities is much less than the south, the illiteracy in the cities generally is less than in the rural districts. The figures of the census are only for large cities. If they were given for smaller cities and for all towns of over 1,000 inhabitants the same lessons would be emphasized probably with greater force. We should certainly see in a stronger light the deplorable ignorance prevailing in the regions remote from the centers. In the four states, Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama and Louisiana more than half of the negroes of the whole state are illiterate. If we could separate the centers from the rest it would be found in many regions that the intelligence is hardly greater than fifty years ago.

—Workman.

Obituary.

Died on Sunday, August 24th, 1902, at 4 o'clock, p. m., in Tolo, Joseph Foster, infant son of S. A. and Ida Marks. Little Joe was born Oct. 1st, 1901, and was at his death 10 months and 24 days old. He was always a delicate child until about three weeks before his death, when he became strong and healthy, and his parents had great hopes of raising him; but alas, death came, and little Joe was no more. He was laid to rest in the Hurricane cemetery August 25th, services by Rev. B. A. Candiff.

A Friend.

Group

Usually begins with symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat; 50c. at Woods'.

Not Doomed for Life.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, Ohio, "for piles and fistula, but when all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures burns, bruises, cuts, corns, sores, eruptions, salt rheum, piles or no payment; 50c. at Woods'.

Widows are not always as mournful as outward appearances would indicate.

Fortune Favors a Texan.

"Having distressing pains in my head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infalible in stomach and liver troubles; only 50c. at Woods'.

Many a man who is whole-souled on the surface wouldn't stand probing.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my being alive to-day. I had suffered greatly of kidney disease for years and reduced in weight to 120 pounds. I now weigh 160 pounds."

W. H. McGUGGIN, Olive Furnace, Ga.

Druggists, Sec. H. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS DANCE CURE, Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., by Dr. Fenner, Yreka, Cal.

Want a Farm or a Residence?

We Can Sell You One.
We've Got What You Want.

Here is a partial list of the property we have for sale. If you don't see what you want make your wants known, and we will find property that will suit you.

Bargains in Real Estate!

City Property.

Dwelling of 3 rooms, centrally located, good lot, good water. Price low.

A two-story frame house of 7 rooms, two lots, in the city of Marion. Two good wells and outbuildings. Offered at a price that will sell it.

A new two-story frame residence in East Marion. Large and pretty lot; six rooms in residence; good water and improvements. Will sell residence and lot and an adjoining building lot or will sell residence and lot alone. This is a bargain.

Farming Lands.

115 acres fine bottom land on Ohio river; small dwelling house; fine corn and wheat land. No better farm land on Ohio river. Price \$4,000; easy terms.

146 acres good land, 1 mile east of Sheridan, Ky., well timbered, good spring, ponds and wells, stables, 3-room house. In mining district, near LaRue lead. Fine wheat land. Price \$10,000.

We have 107 acres of good land on Weston-Marion road, 9 miles from Marion, 2 miles from Mattoon, young orchard, good water, timber, small house. Will sell at very low price; easy terms.

90 acres 1½ miles south of Marion, on Marion and Princeton road. Fine tobacco and wheat land. Small dwelling, plenty of water, good orchard, large new tobacco barn, land in splendid condition. Well worth the price asked.

A splendid farm of 120 acres, 1½ miles east of Marion; two-story house of 4 rooms; good barn 32x40, cistern and two everlasting springs; 100 acres in good state of cultivation; 20 acres of timber.

If you want a good farm, close to Marion, don't buy until you see this one. Apply at once if you want it, as the price is exceedingly low.

135 acres of good land about 7 miles north east of Marion, near Mattoon, 100 acres in good state of cultivation, balance in timber. Growing crop of 50 acres of corn, 1½ acres of tobacco, 2½ acres of peas. Good double box house of 4 rooms, 2 wells, good orchard, splendid stock barn and large tobacco barn. Will sell farm and crop for the price of farm alone.

171 acres, lying on the waters of Crooked creek; 35 acres in timber, 136 acres in good state of cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, plenty of stock water, good orchard and stables. This is a desirable farm, 1½ miles from Marion, close to school house and church. Price low; terms easy.

200 acres, more or less, in Marion precinct No. 3, six miles from Marion, 1¼ miles from Mattoon. Two-story house of 4 rooms; good stables and barn; 130 acres cleared; all in good state of cultivation; 70 acres in timber; good well and stock water; two small tenant houses. This can be made one of the best farms in Crittenden county. Price exceedingly low; easy terms.

220 acres, 1 mile south of Sheridan, on Wallace Ferry road. Will be sold as a whole or divided into two farms. 140 acres on West side of Wallace Ferry road and 120 acres on East side of road. The West side has two-story log house of 5 rooms, everlasting water; 1 acre timber, remainder in good state of cultivation; 2 springs and cistern. East side 2 room house, stable, cistern, 80 acres timber, 30 acres timber. This farm is located in the mineral belt, only 1½ miles from the "Old Jim" zinc mine. It is worth the price for agricultural purposes.

For further particulars write to us or call at Press Office. If you have property for sale, we will sell it for you.

BOURLAND & WALKER, MARION, KY.

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.

Notice.

Strayed, Friday, Aug. 28, from my farm four miles southwest of Marion, one black gilt, white nose a few white spots on body, marks, swallow fork in the right, under half crop in the left.

W. O. Nunn.

ONE BOX CURED TWO.

Richmond Barris, Democratic Committeeman of Hardin county, said of Hill's Anti-Malarial Tablets: In the fall of 1899 my boys were taken down with the chills, and hearing of the splendid results of Hill's Anti-Malarial Tablets concluded to try them. I did so and one box cured both boys of the chills. Their appetite, which was previously very poor and their health in general was restored. They will do the same for you. For sale at every store in the county.

Learn something of the jockey before betting on the favorite.

Marion Bank,

Established 1887.

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

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

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

"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 . . .

INDIANA'S GREATEST SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

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

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

SECOND AND MAIN STS.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

All who are indebted to me by note or account will please come forward and settle by Sept. 15th. This is business. Respy.
J. L. Rankin,
Fords Ferry, Ky.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Signals what you eat.

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

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

School opens Monday.

Dr. Morris is in Salem this week.

All the new things in baby wear at Mrs. Franks.

Mr. Joe H. Walker left Monday for Denver, Colo.

Mr. H. K. Woods returned from St. Louis Friday.

Mr. Norval Pierce returned last week to St. Louis.

If you have property to sell see Bourland & Walker.

Mr. Gid Dollar, of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Mr. L. W. Postlethwaite, of Paris, Tenn., is in town.

Mr. Chester Henry, of Sturgis, was in town Thursday.

Mr. J. B. Jarvis, of Henderson, was in town Saturday.

If you want to buy a farm cheap see Bourland & Walker.

Mr. J. T. Alexander, of Madisonville, was in town last week.

Mr. W. H. Weldop and family visited relatives in Tolu last week.

Mrs. Cavendar has returned from a visit with relatives in Evansville.

Mr. T. J. Randall and family visited friends in Dycusburg last week.

Mr. Cam Coffield, of Dycusburg, has taken charge of the Cameron House.

J. J. Rudy, of Sturgis, was registered at the Franklin House Saturday.

Miss Nettie Grassham of Salem was the guest of Mrs. M. E. Croft last week.

Save your laundry for Jas. Hicklin, agent for the best laundry—the Magnet.

Reva J. S. Henry and T. C. Carter are conducting a series of meetings at Union.

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

Mr. Tom Clifton is in St. Louis purchasing fall and winter goods for Clifton & Sons.

Mr. A. L. Patrick, the stock buyer, purchased a number of mules here Monday.

Mr. W. H. Crowe left yesterday for Harrisonburg, La., where he will spend the winter.

All the latest styles in belts and beautiful line of novelties will be found at Mrs. Franks.

Marriage licenses were issued to Charles Williams and Miss Minnie Collins of the county.

Mr. Sam Gugenheim is in St. Louis this week purchasing goods for Vandell-Gugenheim Co.

Every laboring man should hear Eugene Debs at the opera house Thursday night, Sept. 26th.

Mrs. Ham Loving and children have returned to Paducah after visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Olive, of Eddyville, were the guests of relatives here Sunday and Monday.

Miss Alice Browning has returned from Evansville after an extended visit with relatives in that city.

Misses Maud Simpson and Frankie Shepherd, of Tolu, were the guests of friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. C. L. Gray, the ophthalmologist, returned from Fredonia Sunday and will be at the Franklin House for the next ten days.

Mr. H. C. Glenn of Crayneville has returned from Houston, Tex., where he will remove with his family as soon as he closes up his business affairs in this county.

A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies of Salem and Livingston county by Mrs. Birdie Elder, to attend her millinery opening at Salem, Sept. 18th and 19th.

Mr. Frank Daniel has sold his farm near Mattoon to Mr. Charles Elkins. The trade was effected through the real estate agency of Bourland & Walker. Mr. Daniel, who is one among our best farmers and a thorough gentleman withal, will move to Missouri.

HOME Insurance Company

LOSSES PAID OVER \$82,000,000.

Insures Against Loss by Fire, Lightning, Windstorms and Tornadoes.

On the Cash, Single Note or Installment Plan and refers to any of the many thousands who have been promptly paid for loss by Fire, Lightning, Windstorm 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.

Mr. Collin Pierce, of St. Louis is the guest of relatives at this place.

Patent or straight grade flour exchanged for wheat, oats or corn at the Marion woolen mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Hubbard, of Shady Grove, are the guests of Mr. J. B. Hubbard this week.

The Marion baseball team played the Wheatcroft boys at Wheatcroft Sunday. The score stood 5 to 6 in favor of Marion.

County court was in session Monday. A few road overseers were appointed. No important business was before the court.

Persons in or near Dycusburg needing the services of an optician will find Dr. Gray at Dycusburg from Sept. 19th to 27th.

Dr. C. L. Gray, the optician, has returned to this city from Fredonia and will remain at the Franklin House until Sept. 14.

On Sept. 18th and 19th Mrs. Birdie Elder will have an opening display of her lovely collection of new and stylish millinery goods at Salem.

Dr. Ravdin, the well known Eye Specialist of Evansville, Ind., will spend a week's vacation with his friends in Marion. He will arrive Sept. 23d.

There will be services at the Baptist church Saturday night, Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Conway, the pastor, will fill the pulpit.

Messrs J. A. and Oscar Pierce, of Salem, and J. P. Pierce and James Henry of this city, left on Tuesday night on a business trip to Knoxville, Tenn.

Mrs. Birdie Elder has returned from the eastern markets with a large stock of millinery goods for her establishment at Salem. Sept. 18th and 19th are the days of her opening.

The Marion Woolen Mills Co. have in operation their grist and feed mill, and are making good flour. They have employed Mr. M. A. Wring, an old miller, and guarantee satisfaction.

Miss Ophelia Alvis will be engaged in the millinery business at Salem again this fall. On Friday and Saturday, Sept. 19th and 20th, she will have on display the very latest in millinery.

Fresh Creamery Butter from the Fredonia creamery three times a week. Hearin & Son.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas will remain in this city and will give lessons on the piano and string instruments. She will be found at the residence of Mrs. Sue Adams, opposite the school house.

The Illinois Central will sell tickets from Marion to Louisville and return Sept. 22d to 28th, on account of the State fair, for \$6 for round trip, including admission ticket.

Mr. James E. Howerton and Miss Alice May Henderson of this county, were married at Clarksville, Tenn., Thursday. They will reside near Repton. The bride is fourteen years of age, while the groom's age is thirty-five.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Everett Butler of Smithland, are guests of friends in this city. Mr. Butler is a candidate for the legislature. He has many friends at this place who will stand by him in the race. His announcement appears in this issue of the Press.

Kay Kevil, who has been in the employ of the Light Co. for several months, and a student in the American School of Correspondence, Boston, has just been awarded a free scholarship in that school. He will be glad to turn this over to one of our readers who is anxious to study steam, electrical or mechanical engineering. Call on him.

Mr. Lewis Clifton was in Paducah last week.

Mr. L. H. James has been ill and confined to his room for several days.

Miss Eula Kuykendall of Monet Ark., is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Henry Kuykendall, of this city.

Mr. W. A. Pierce, of Salem has purchased Mr. Cort Pierce's interest in the livery business of Pierce & Son. Mr. Pierce will move from Salem to this city.

Messrs. Creed Taylor, Charles Moore, R. F. Haynes, Tom Hearin and Myrtle McCord were among the Marion people who went to Princeton Thursday to see the circus.

Messrs. R. C. Walker, P. S. Maxwell and W. B. Yandell, were re-appointed tax supervisors for the year 1902, by the city council, Tuesday night. No other important business was transacted by the council.

A gentleman remarked on Sunday evening that Marion had many beautiful young ladies. Mr. Robert Drescher eagerly assented to this view, but added that one or two of the handsomest was still absent from home.

Dr. M. Ravdin, the well known Eye Specialist of Evansville, Ind., will be in Marion from Sept. 23rd until 27th, inclusive. His friends and patrons will find him at the office of Dr. W. J. J. Paris, over R. F. Hayne's drug store.

There has been a great deal of guessing as to the final terminal point of the railroad building through Golconda, Ill. The News-Democrat of Paducah says that it is a portion of the Big Four system and its ultimate destination is Paducah.

Mrs. John T. Franks has returned from the markets with one of the prettiest stocks of millinery goods ever brought to this city. It is needless to say that everything stylish, popular, and up to date is embraced in this elegant selection of fall and winter millinery creations. Mrs. Franks will have a corps of able assistants. The days of her opening display will be announced later.

Mr. Ed Gray, whose nervous temperament is such that a six weeks vacation seemed rather formidable if spent in idleness, decided he would devote most of the time to mining. He very easily secured an opportunity to test his theory at the Columbia shaft. Mr. Gray reports a very good time of it for the first two hours. After that the sun's warm rays made a decided play upon the back of Gray, and as he wasn't hay he didn't care to stay and get in the way of the men who received pay, so he quit the same day.

Jockey Row was well filled on county court day. Everything in the shape of a four-footed animal was represented. Traders of mules and of horses were in their element. No special rules are observed, other than the famous one of David Harum, "Do others or they will do you." One young man traded 4 times, gaining sixty dollars and taking back with him the same horse he started with. Others were not so fortunate. Several walked home trailing a rope halter behind, the result of bad judgment and very highly flavored beverages. The market closed "wobbly" amid considerable excitement.

For the next 60 days I will extract the teeth and make a good set of new teeth, either upper or lower, and insure them to be a perfect fit, and finely finished work, for SEVEN DOLLARS. I will also put on the BEST solid gold crowns and warrant them to stay, for FOUR DOLLARS. Office over Gilbert & Cochran's grocery store, Marion, Ky.

T. H. Cossitt, Dentist.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate of the late A. M. Henry, must come forward and settle by Oct. 1st, or I will proceed to collect the account by law. I have waited as long as possible and you will save trouble and additional cost by calling and settling at once.

J. W. Goodloe.

Bargain in a Farm.

A farm of 149 acres of average land, good stables and plenty of water, 6 miles from Marion, near school house, and in a splendid locality. Can be purchased at a bargain. For further information call at Press office.

Bourland & Walker.

I have some nice stock and a growing crop for sale. Call and see what I have.

F. M. Daniel,

3 miles North of Mattoon.

EUGENE DEBS COMING.

The Great Reform Leader Will Lecture Here.

"And there's Gene Debs, a man 'at stands And just holds out in his two hands As warm a heart as ever beat Betwixt here and the judgment seat,"

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Thursday evening, Sept. 26th, Eugene V. Debs, the great reform leader, will appear at the opera house in this city and will deliver his famous lecture, "Labor and Liberty." This wonderful man is known the country over as the laboring man's best friend. His connection with the great Chicago railroad strike gave him a national reputation. He is devoting the remainder of his life to arousing the public's conscience to a sense of the wrongs suffered by the masses of the people. He is leading a magnificent crusade against white slavery. He is an orator; no more eloquent, magnetic or forcible speaker has appeared upon the platform in recent years.

Eugene Field, the "children's poet," was Debs' warm friend, and while the labor leader was undergoing his imprisonment for principle, sent him many letters of brotherly sympathy. He was the first to offer bail for Debs during the trying days following his arrest for "contempt of court." In speaking of him the poet said:

"Gene Debs is the most lovable man I ever knew. Debs is sincere. His heart is as gentle as a woman's and as fresh as a mountain brook. If Debs were a priest the world would listen to his eloquence and that gentle, musical voice and sad, sweet smile of his would soften the hardest heart."

James Whitcomb Riley and Debs were boys together, and are warm personal friends, and the "Hoosier Poet" has always been loyal to Debs.

Debs has attracted large audiences wherever he has appeared, and those who have heard him pronounce him one of the greatest orators of modern times. Those who fail to hear this remarkable man in his appeal for justice and a higher humanity will regret it.

The Paducah Presbytery.

The Paducah Presbytery will convene at the Presbyterian church in this city Thursday, Sept. 11th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Murder in Union County.

Sam Houston, a well to do farmer living near Morganfield, shot and almost instantly killed Henry Payne, his cousin, last week. It seems that Payne complained about supper and commenced to abuse Houston's wife. Houston, who was on the porch, got his shotgun and fired, the charge very nearly blowing off Payne's head. Houston gave himself up and says Payne drew his pistol on him.

For Sale.

Owing to bad health I want to sell my farm, containing 40 acres, more or less, 35 acres cleared, remainder in timber; good buildings and orchard. For further particulars call on or address

A. W. Sanderman,

Shady Grove, Ky.

Owensboro Wagons.

For the benefit of our friends in this and adjoining counties we quote prices on Owensboro Wagons as follows:

2 1/4 inch	\$51.00
3 "	55.00
3 1/4 "	60.00
3 1/2 "	65.00

On above wagons we give a 12 months insurance. They are made of best material and are the lightest running wagons ever brought to this section.

These are strictly cash prices.

Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Lingering Summer Colds

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once; cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. At Haynes.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me for season of colts please come forward and settle at once, as I am making preparations to move to Missouri.

F. M. Daniel,

3 miles North of Mattoon.

GEO. M. CRIDER.

W. B. DAVIS

CRIDER & DAVIS Insurance.

LIFE FIRE TORNADO ACCIDENT SICK BENEFITS EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY

Assets of companies represented over \$500,000,000.

For insurance that insures, see them.

Office in rear of Farmers Bank. Phone 15-2.

How are Your Eyes?



If you are having trouble of any kind with them you should call on Dr. C. L. Gray, optic specialist, who will be at the Franklin Hotel until Sunday, Sept. 14. Then he will return to Fredonia and can be found at the Ordway House, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 15, 16, 17 and 18. Will go to Dycusburg on the 19th and remain there 'till the 27th. Then go to Salem for a week or ten days. Then back to Marion. Do not fail to see him while in your town.

It will cost you nothing to have your eyes examined and tested, and you will get exactly what you need at a reasonable price, which you do not have to pay until you get your glasses and see that they suit you.

Marion Woolen Mills

Have in motion their grist and feed mill and will also make first class, pure Graham Flour. Will also exchange good, first class patent or straight grade flour or meal for wheat, oats or corn. Will give you the top prices for your goods.

We have M. A. Wing employed as our miller; he is one of Kentucky's best millers. We guarantee our goods, if not as represented return and we will refund your money.

Your patronage solicited and prompt attention will be given.

Free delivery. Phone No. 121.

W. T. JAMES, LACY HUGHES

One Way Settlers' Tickets

To the Northwest will be sold daily during September and October by the Illinois Central R. R.

Rates from Evansville, Ind.

\$20.00 to Billings and Chinook, Mont. \$31.00 to Helena, Butte, Garrison, Anaconda, Missoula, Kalispel and Grand Island, Mont., Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah, and Pocatello, Idaho.

\$32.50 to Spokane, Walla Walla, Waukegan Junction, Ellensburg and Wenatchee, Wash., Umatilla and Huntington, Oregon.

\$35.00 to Portland, Ore., Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., Victoria and Vancouver B. C., and Ashland, Ore.

In addition to the above, correspondingly low rates will be made to a large number of other points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

F. R. WHEELER, C. P. & T. A. 120 Main street, Evansville, Ind.

Time makes all things even—except in a poker game.

Beware of the Knife.

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of Piles, for example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequal for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases; accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood, and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill., "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." At Haynes.

A chimney 115 ft high will sway ten inches in a high wind without danger.

21 Years a Dyspeptic.

R. H. Foster, 318 S. 2d St. Salt Lake City, writes: "I have been bothered with dyspepsia or indigestion for 21 years and tried many doctors without relief; recently I got a bottle of Herbine. One bottle cured me and I am now tapering off on the second. I have recommended it to my friends; its curing them, too; 50c at Woods.

State of Kentucky, County of Crittenden } NOTICE

To the county judge and county attorney of Crittenden county, Hon. Aaron Towery and Hon. Carl Henderson:

Notice is hereby given and you will therefore take notice that a petition will be filed before the Board of Prison Commissioners, at Frankfort, Ky., at their sitting on the 7th day of October, 1902, asking said Commissioners to grant a parole to John Mullenax, sentenced to and confined in the Branch Penitentiary at Eddyville, Ky., having been indicted, tried and sentenced from the Circuit Court of this, Crittenden county.

This September 10, 1902.

J. H. FLOYD.

Sunday School Work.

The Sunday school executive committee of this county met to consider the Sunday school work in our county. The committee decided to make Crittenden a banner county by organizing and holding a convention in each district, the county being divided into the following districts: Dycusburg, Tolu, Weston, Bells Mines and Piney Fork. The observance of Sunday school week was also agreed upon. The committee hopes to have the co-operation of all Sunday school workers in Crittenden county in pushing forward this great work.

Look Out!

For Our Prices.

18 lbs Granulated Sugar \$1.00

4 " Blanke Best Coffee \$1.00

6 1/2 " Good Coffee \$1.00

5 " Rice 25c

6 bars of Laundry Soap 25c

Nice fresh strained honey 12 1/2 cts per pound.

3 lb Peaches 15c

3 lb Apricots 20c

3 lb California Pears 25c

Glass Tumblers 25c per set

Glass water set 75c

Good set of Plates 25c

Good set of cups and saucers 35c

Anything you want in stone-ware at 8 1/2c per gallon.

We want your Produce—Eggs, Hens, Chickens.

Hearin & Son

THE FAMOUS

SHOE FOR WOMEN

Queen Quality

To the Public.

Owing to the fact that H. C. Glenn, of our firm, is forced to make a change of climate on account of ill health of family and J. P. Deboe is occupied with other duties, we have decided to sell our entire business here.

This is a money making point. We mean business and any one interested will do well to act at once.

The residence of H. C. Glenn is also for sale. It is a model of convenience and being but four years old is in excellent repair. Correspondence on the subject will be properly and promptly attended to.

Glenn & Deboe,

12w4 Crayneville, Ky.

CASORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Little



Recognized It.
"And the brigands," said the man who was telling the story, "after writing me several letters demanding a ransom for my wife, sent me a lady finger as a proof that they really held her captive."
"Terrible! Terrible!" sighed his hearers.
"Yes, wasn't it?" he blithely said. "She got them to let her try several other things, but they soon sent her home and gave up all thought of ransom, for they couldn't stand her cooking at all. But as soon as they sent that lady finger I knew it was her work. It was hard as a rock, and had brigand toothmarks all over it."—Baltimore American.

Quite Unbiased.
A Texas judge was robbed of a horse not long ago and the thief, being apprehended, was brought before him for trial. The judge eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a minute or so and then delivered himself thus:
"Owing to a personal prejudice, the court will not hear this case. It will be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts."
"In the meantime," added his honor, impressively, "the court will go outside and prepare a rope and pick out a good tree."—Chicago Journal.

His Little Deal.
"Ha, ha!" exclaimed the summer boarder; "you actually bought a gold brick?"
"Yes," answered Farmer Cornet, as he took the specimen tenderly and laid it on the mantel shelf. "All the city folks that came here expected to see one. It seemed like they wouldn't believe I was a regular farmer unless I could show a gold brick. So I went to town and this was offered me. I gave the fellow \$99 in confederate money and a Canada quarter, which is cheaper than I could have made one myself."—Washington Star.

Two Mistakes.
"Instead of being a millionaire," confided the young man at the seaside hotel to the beautiful waitress. "I believe it is only honest, now that we are engaged, for me to tell you that I am the floor walker at Catchem & Skinem's dry goods emporium in New York."
"I thought there was something familiar about you," answered the beautiful waitress. "I am in the ribbon department there."—Baltimore American.

Their Advantages.
The clouds float airily all day;
The zephyrs sport upon the sea;
The ripples pass their time at play;
The brooks go singing to the sea.
While I work on—and that's the way
Those things are different from me.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

NO DIFFICULTY.
George—Your father asked me if I thought I could support you in the style to which you have been accustomed.
Mabel—What did you say?
George—I said I could, so long as my credit was good.—Chicago American.

Falsehood and Truth.
The chap who is a gifted liar
May oft amuse, yet rouse our ire;
But he who always tells the truth
Affects us like a serpent's tooth.
—Philadelphia Record.

Same Thing.
Bragg—Miss Peppery acted as if she thought I was conceited. Did she say so?
Miss Sharpe—No, she merely said your greatest fault was your unlimited credulity.
Bragg—Indeed?
Miss Sharpe—Yes, she said you believed in yourself without sufficient reason.—Philadelphia Press.

The Gauge of Fun.
"Did he have a good time on his vacation?"
"Did he? Well, say! If you could see the blisters on his hands and the way his nose is peeling you wouldn't ask any such foolish question."—Brooklyn Eagle.



A Kentucky Conversation.
"Mos' strange case, cunnel," said Maj. Giddley, looking up from his paper. "Hyuh's a story about a pussen down east who was undeh watch foh half an hou', an' was finally resuscitated by the doctahs afteh fo' hou's wo'k."
"Suttenly strange," assented the colonel, pausing in the preparation of an appetizer, "but, sub, yo' mus' acknowledge that it would have been utterly impossible to have saved that pussen had he had the watch inside of him. It was only the fact, sub, that the dang'ous element was on the exterior of his body that enabled the doctahs to fetch him to life again, sub."—Baltimore American.

Evolution.
"Strike for your altars and your fires," they said in that historic day. Time has remodeled men's desires. And now they strike for better pay.
—Washington Star.

SO VERY PRUDENT.
"Economy, my boy—economy—if yer wants to get on. See this 'ere bit 'o' soap—I've 'ad it for 12 months!"—Ally Sloper.

His Epitaph.
Here lies one who for fifty years, Appreciated nature's bounty; For, though a little man, he was The biggest eater in the county.
—Chicago Tribune.

A Fortunate Mistake.
Hewitt—Gruet and his brother were sick at the same time; they had different diseases, but neither was expected to live; in fact, the doctor gave both up.
Jewett—And yet both recovered?
Hewitt—Yes, owing to an accident.
Jewett—What was that?
Hewitt—Their medicines got mixed, and Gruet took his brother's and his brother took his.—Brooklyn Life.

Went as He Had Come.
At the finish of a football match recently a youngster, in his hurry to get out, scrambled over the paling that surrounds the ground.
A burly policeman, standing by, shouted to him as he was about to drop outside: "You young rascal, why don't you go out the way you came in?"
"So I am," shouted the boy as he vanished into the crowd.—Tit-Bits.

A Decided Gump.
Dora—Mr. Niccelfo seems to have a bad cold.
Clara—Well, it's his own fault. When he called last evening he sat down on a chair way off by himself, although there was loads of room on the sofa. Then, to give him an excuse for moving, I complained of the heat, and opened the window behind him, but there he stayed, like a gump, the whole evening.—N. Y. Weekly.

It Was Ever Thus.
Some time after ten had been counted the defeated pugilist revived sufficiently to be interviewed.
"I shall never fight again," he said, "but the next time I get into the ring with that slob I'll knock his block off. I was fairly beaten, and my opponent showed great skill and tremendous hitting power, although it was a chance blow and I was doped."—Toledo Bee.

The Importance of Numbers.
"What do you regard as the most important element of a young man's education?"
"Arithmetic," answered Senator Sorghum. "You can employ somebody to do your reading or your writing. But when it comes to figuring out expenses or profits, you want to give the subject your close personal attention."—Washington Star.

A Waste of Breath.
Miss Kulcher—You can always tell a woman who has enjoyed the benefits of higher education.
Mr. Crabbe—Not much! You can't tell her anything; she thinks she knows it all.—Catholic Standard and Times.

DOWN THE POTOMAC.

Sailing Trip That Has No Equal in United States.

History and Nature Combine to Make It a Most Fascinating Outing—Charm of Chesapeake Bay.

[Special Washington Letter.]

HERE is a popular expression, "Once a man, twice a child," having reference to the petulant, querulous second childhood of the very aged. The brain of an anonymous poet coined a more comprehensive expression for the entire race: "Men are only boys grown tall, and hearts don't change much, after all."

They whose lives are directed into paths of such prosperity that they may have a couple of weeks or months of vacation every year spend many happy hours planning the outings which are doubly enjoyable because of the pleasures of anticipation. And their ideas of pleasure are as different as are the provincialisms of their speech and manner.

The people of New England have their times for camping out in the dense forests, or of spending their leisure days along the seashore, where clam bakes are almost daily feasts of which they never grow weary. Going to the seashore places is also a fad with the people of contiguous states, in small numbers, as compared with their populations. In the west and northwest the principal purpose seems to be to "go somewhere," no matter where, so long as it is away from home and gives a restful change to tired bodies and weary brains. The people of the southern states have a fad of hitching up teams and taking families to the mountains for camping out periods. The folks with wealth enough to travel and enjoy all of the beauties and wonders of this wonderful imperial country usually turn their backs upon Yellowstone park, the Yosemite and all other of the grandeur of nature in America, and pack themselves off to Europe, where they are smilingly and hilariously welcomed by sycophants who are after their money.

A few workmen of the national capital with a little time for recreation recently spent their playtime sailing down the Potomac river and out into Chesapeake bay. It was only a little bit of an outing, but ten days on salt water, sometimes in salt water, and all the time, day and night, breathing the air so impregnated with ocean's virtues, sufficed to invigorate and strengthen everyone in the party.

From the time of leaving anchor until its final casting there was a constant study of history, albeit the object lessons were easily learned as in a kindergarten, one of the boatmen having been familiar with story and legend of the river for more than two generations. The start was made from Easby's point, where stands the old Braddock rock, now inclosed by an iron railing, the work of the Colonial Dames. It is not now an impressive sight. The river has been filled in all around it. The waters of the stream had receded, leaving the historic rock in a marsh. Not only did Braddock land here, but upon this rock George Washington landed when he came to examine a site for the future capital. When the waters were around it and trees sheltered it the rock was as artistic as it was attractive, because of its history: "The British troops sailed up the Potomac in barges until they

house, where the gallant young Col. Ellsworth was killed, the spilling of whose blood thrilled millions of hearts and filled the armies of the union with young men anxious to avenge that death. Back of Alexandria, rising above the dense foliage which crowns the hills, we see the cupola of Fairfax seminary, where hundreds of devoted young men have been prepared for the ministry of the Episcopal church; and where upwards of 30,000 sick and wounded union soldiers were treated during the civil war, for the seminary was used as a general hospital for the army of the Potomac for almost four years.

On the left bank of the river is the site of Camp Stoneman, which was known as the cavalry dismount camp

of the army of the Potomac. Here were gathered all of the convalescent cavalymen who were ready to be returned to their regiments, after having been sent forth from the hospitals. Thousands of horses were purchased by the government and sent to this point for the purpose of keeping the cavalry corps well equipped. The piers of the once busy wharves are rotting away, and only a few of them rear their jagged heads above the surface, for, at last, it is "all quiet on the Potomac."

Fort Washington and Fort Foote are passed. They are harmless reminders of the great war which culminated in the victory for human freedom. Modern guns would crush and crumble them. But further down stream where the river deepens not, but widens, we come to Fort Sht, the strong and innocent looking place, but the strong defense of the national capital at defense of the national capital and riverwards. The luxuriant foliage and velvet sward conceal the 13-inch disappearing rifle which covers the channel, an instrument of destruction which could dispose of an entire fleet as the vessels must come up stream in single file, because of the narrowness of the channel.

We pass Mount Vernon on our right where all of the bells of passing steamers are tolled, and a few miles beyond we come to the broad river three miles wide, where the channel was mined during the war with Spain, to prevent the incursion of hostile fleets. No cheap mining work was done here, such as the corrupt Spanish officials did for their ports. The river was checker boarded here, and in certain squares tremendous mines were placed. They were anchored securely and electric wires connected them with shore batteries. If any hostile vessel had entered one of those squares its destruction would have surely ensued.

As the river broadens into the bay, and beyond the ripples, we see the smoke of ocean steamers, we swing about to the right past Fortress Monroe and into Hampton Roads, where the greatest naval battle of the nineteenth century was fought; the battle which relegated wooden fighting ships to the junk shops of history along with the galleys of the Caesars; the battle in which the ironclad Merrimac attacked a powerful fleet of battleships, sunk the Congress, captured the Cumberland, set the Minnesota on fire and returned to her anchorage intending to complete the work of destruction on the morrow. After that this city would have been at the mercy of the guns of that invincible marine monster. But the Monitor wobbled into the Roads that night, and the Merrimac's mission was ended.

Fortress Monroe is a valuable relic of half a century ago. Any modern battleship could steam along eight or ten miles away and batter the old stone walls to atoms. Fortress Monroe is no protection to this city or the surrounding country. But in the improbable event of another war with a foreign foe plans are ready which could be developed rapidly, so as to make a modern defense on that site. Useless as it is, the old fort looks dangerous enough to frighten off foes.

Historic old Norfolk we pass as we swing out into ocean and around into bay, not having time on this occasion to visit the numerous interesting revolutionary relics of the town. While in the bay we enjoy oysters in every style, fresh from the water, although it is claimed that the bivalves should not be eaten between April and September.

We visit Annapolis, view the naval academy and the interesting revolutionary sites of interest. We stop at Fort Mifflin, where the "Star Spangled Banner" was born in the brain of Key; and with greater pride than ever we salute that banner "so gallantly streaming" over the ramparts of the ancient fort.

So you see that during our entire ten vacation days we have been enjoying a study of history, as well as being invigorated by the unusual outing

SMITH D. FRY.

Strikes are Expensive.
Labor organizations have aided striking employees in the last 20 years to the tune of \$10,174,793.

FOREVER MAY IT WAVE!

On the left bank of the river is the site of Camp Stoneman, which was known as the cavalry dismount camp

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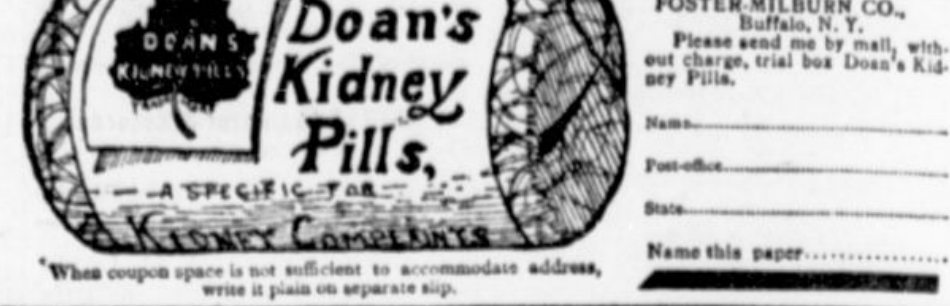
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FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE

personally interviewed at their homes say Doan's Kidney Pills cured them. Thousands took advantage of it was following free offer directly it was made. Friends heard of their cure; thus came the great fame of Doan's. They realized what they promised. By their direct action on kidney structure, backache, back, hip, and loin pain is removed. The conditions causing sleeplessness, heart pal-

itation, headache, and nervousness passes away; swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, and frequency. These pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. They are free to readers of this paper for a few days. Cut out coupon, fill address plainly, and mail Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

You Get this Free by Cutting out this.



When coupon space is not sufficient to accommodate address, write it plain on separate slip.

Good Openers.
"George certainly has very strong hands," said his mother-in-law grudgingly, as she watched him unscrew the top from a can of preserves which had stubbornly withstood his young wife's efforts.
"Hasn't he, though?" cried his young bride, admiringly. "Now I know what he meant when he spoke in his sleep last night about having such a beautiful pair of openers."—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Man and His Theory.
Once upon a time a theorist believed that he had a plan for making large profits in a short time on a small investment. He took a few friends and their money into his confidence and explained his theory to them. Their joint fortunes went into a pool that was to pay 400 per cent. profit in three months.
One day there came a report that started the stockholders. Their theory of profits had gone to smash, carrying their money with it, and hurling them all into bankruptcy.
Moral—Theories are likely to explode, with terrible consequences.—N. Y. Herald.

Why He Rejoiced.
Daughter—Papa seemed in an unusually good humor this morning when he started down town.
Mother—My goodness! That reminds me. I forgot to ask him for money.—Toledo Bee.

It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Stop the Cough.
and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.
Something Better—"I understand he claims the third edition of his novel was exhausted before publication." "Oh, no. That's what he used to claim, but it's not. He says now that the fifth edition was exhausted before it was written."—Chicago Post.

What Did She Mean?
Flora—Yes, I sing in a church where they have an awfully small congregation.
Dora—Then why don't you stop singing! —Philadelphia Bulletin.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
DIPHTHERIA. CROUP
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Be ignorance thy choice where knowledge leads to woe.—Beattie.
Betting is a fool's argument; but, unfortunately, there are others.—Puck.



THIS IS A TYPE of the bright, up-to-date girl who is not afraid of sun, wind or weather, but relies on CUTICURA SOAP assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT to preserve, purify and beautify her skin, scalp, hair and hands, and to protect her from irritations of the skin, heat rash, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports.

So much that all should know about the skin, scalp, and hair is told in the circular with CUTICURA SOAP.

WINCHESTER
FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
FOR MAN OR BEAST
The Standard Liniment for the Stable and for the Household. The best remedy possible for Rheumatism, Lameness, Sprains, and Bruises.

HORTICULTURE

STORING OF CELERY.

Two Methods, Approved by Successful Growers, Described and Illustrated in Detail.

Provision should be early made for the storing of celery. When the crop is about to be gathered it is frequently too late to make suitable provision, with the result that any expedient is adopted at the last moment. We call attention to a number of the most popular methods of storing.

One method that may do for a time is that of banking. The earth is piled quite high around the bases of the plants, and the tops may be covered with straw in the fall when



STORING CELERY IN TRENCHES.

light frosts are common. If the quantity is small this may prove very serviceable, as the dirt and straw can be removed as the celery is used. It will not do to leave it in this condition until the ground freezes, as the celery will then be inaccessible.

One method of storing celery in trenches is shown in the accompanying cut. A trench is dug to a depth of two feet, and is three feet wide. It may be of any length. The soil on the bottom is thoroughly loosened, or surface soil is thrown in.



CROSS SECTION OF STOREHOUSE.

and in this the roots of the plants are set. Planks or boards are placed to support the sides of the trench, as shown in the illustration. Of course this trench must be so placed that it will not fill up with soil water. After the celery is placed as shown it should be well watered and the trench left uncovered till the tops of the celery have dried off. The top of the trenches are finally covered with boards or with poles and straw. Corn-stalks are sometimes used for this purpose. Straw may be piled over the top to sufficient depth to keep out the cold, as the season advances. In this way, celery may be kept till late in the winter. It is especially serviceable to the small farmer.

We show here a cross section of a celery storehouse. The illustration is from a government bulletin; the explanation of the cut is as follows: The width is 24 feet, height of side walls two feet; height in center of ridge 11 feet; "a," bed of sand on earth floor; "b," division boards through house; "c," posts supporting roof; "d," roof planks; "e," sod, straw or manure for frost proofing on roof; "f," ventilator. The dirt floor of the house should have a covering of three inches of loose sand or fine earth, in which to pack the roots of the celery.—Farmers' Review.

Durable Labels for Trees.

A good way to make a label that will last for years is to use a pine strip, painting it with white lead. Before the lead is dry write the name of the tree on the tag with a lead pencil. The plumbago and the oil will combine to form an indelible inscription that will be good for years. Many of the little tags that come with new trees are so badly written that the names are effaced in a few months, or the iron wire rusts and the tags drop off. Tags should be fastened to trees with copper wire. To allow a tree to go untaged may cause all kinds of complications in the future. The matter is worth attending to at the first opportunity, and if the opportunity does not come of itself it should be made.

Bagging Choice Grapes.

This pays for home use when you want the best you can get. Bagged bunches are much finer, ripen more evenly, have more bloom, and are better in every way, but are possibly a few days later in ripening. Thin-skinned varieties, especially like Concord, are very much improved. I buy two-pound manila bags such as grocers use. These bags last two years and cost only a few cents a hundred. A paper of pins is also required. I slip the bag over the bunch, make a double fold of the top and stick a pin through, and there you are until the bunches are ripe, says a Maryland grower.

Cows should be watered at least twice a day when on dry feed, and the water should be pure and wholesome.

SEA ISLAND COTTON.

Its Cultivation in Cuba to Be Pushed Energetically by American Capitalists.

The syndicate of Anglo-American capitalists, headed by Mr. George W. Ireland, of Philadelphia, and in which Sir William Van Horne and a number of prominent Canadians are largely interested, have just purchased 250,000 acres of lands near Bayamo, in eastern Cuba, and formed a company with a capital of \$5,000,000 to grow sea island cotton in Cuba, believing that this crop is destined to succeed sugar as the island's staple export.

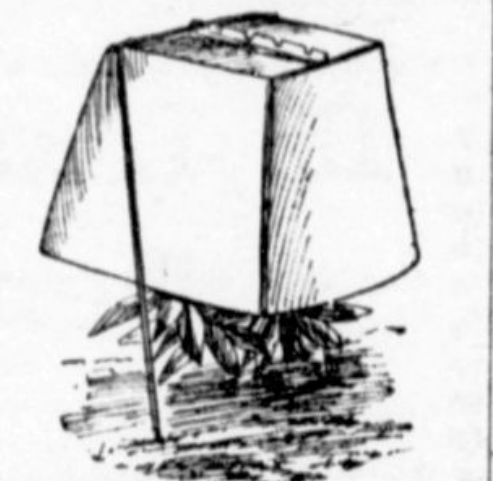
Members of the company announce their purpose, not only to produce cotton for export to Great Britain and the continent of Europe, but to also establish cloth mills here, so that Cuba, like Georgia, may manufacture its own cotton goods for home wear. They also propose to erect cotton seed oil mills and fertilizer factories either at Manzanillo or Santiago de Cuba—whichever of these two ports may be decided upon as point of shipment. Improved modern gins will be used, and a great compress will be put up at Bayamo. Congress will admit their machinery free of duties.

The tract of land purchased by the Ireland-Van Horne people lies contiguous to the main line and Manzanillo branch of the Cuban Central railway, the "grand trunk" road of Cuba, upon which Sir William Van Horne claims trains from Havana will be running through to Santiago de Cuba by Christmas. Previous to the ten years' war in Cuba and during the American war of secession, writes George Eugene Bryson, sea island cotton was extensively grown in eastern Cuba—the historic city of Bayamo being in the center of the cotton belt.

PROTECTION FOR PLANTS.

Artificial Shade to Prevent Withering Is Given by a Little Device Recently Invented.

As every gardener knows, a scorching sun is liable to wither plants and thus cause thousands of dollars' worth of damage, which might be averted were the plants protected during the hottest hours of the day. To provide this shade in a convenient and cheap form is the task which Joseph W. Ross, of Alma, Ill., set himself, and our picture shows the result of his efforts. It consists of a hood made up of paper or thin wood folded to the proper shape, the folds being secured by a double rivet, through which is inserted the wire bale on which the guard is mounted. In order that the protecting hood may be adjusted in several positions a notched flap is secured to the top at right angles to the bale, the flap being folded down flat when it is



AN ILLINOIS MAN'S IDEA.

desired to tilt the guard on the support posts of the bale. The protectors can be folded into small space for shipment, and it requires but a short time to insert the bale in the eyelets, and force the ends of the wire into the earth on either side of the plant. The hood may then be lowered, raised or tilted at will, to shade or protect one side of the plant, or, as may be frequently desired, to allow the sun to strike the plants while protecting them from the wind. At night the hood can be lowered to the ground to shut out the moths which are in the habit of depositing their eggs on the young plants after dark.—Louisville Courier Journal.

DRY WEATHER PLANTING.

A Little Judgment, Rightly Directed, Will Save Much Annoyance and Loss.

Peter Henderson some years ago called attention to the use of the feet in planting vegetable seed in dry weather. If small seeds are sown and loosely covered with dry earth, they often fail to germinate, or, just after germination, they lie and perish. If, however, the earth is compressed about the seed at the time of planting, such drying does not occur, and the seeds germinate well, even when the ground is very dry. To be sure, if the ground is full of moisture, this method would not be followed.

The present season, at the time for early planting of sweet corn, the ground was very dry. The persons who planted the corn were directed to press the earth hard over each hill with the hoe. One followed directions, the other did not do so. Practically all the corn which one planted came up, and but little of what the other planted.

At the time for sowing clover seed the ground is often very dry. In such cases we sow in drills, and compress each drill securely with the feet, with uniform success.

A little judgment used in planting in dry seasons will save much annoyance and loss.—G. G. Groff, in N. Y. Tribune.

A REASONABLE EXCUSE.

The Student Wanted Very Much to See "His Folks" and the Dean Let Him Go.

Prof. Briggs, whom President Eliot called the "well-beloved dean of Harvard college," has lately resigned his deanship. He is known beyond academic circles for his charming, humorous book, "School, College and Character." The spirit of this book, its sympathetic and kind understanding of young men, and its great faith in them, is the spirit that has directed all his dealings with the students. A characteristic story has been recently told of him, says Youth's Companion.

Shortly before the April recess a student went to him and asked permission to leave Cambridge three days before the recess began.

"But, Mr. Molesworth, you know that, though we might let you go any other time, the administrative board is very particular that men shall not leave before a recess, and that they shall register promptly on the first day after the recess."

"I know, sir, but my mother and sister and a friend of hers and my two brothers will sail from New York day after tomorrow, and as they are to be gone nearly a year, I'd like to see them off."

"I'm very sorry," said the dean, with his gentle smile, "but it would be breaking the rules to let you go."

The student looked very much crestfallen, and stammered: "But you know, sir, it's pretty hard. I haven't seen—seen my people for some time—and I won't see them now for almost—almost a year, sir."

Dr. Briggs smiled again and shook his head. The student left, his head bent forward in unbecoming disappointment.

He had hardly reached the outer door of the building when the dean came running after him.

"Mr. Molesworth!"

The dean took him by the arm and drew him into a corner of the hall.

"Mr. Molesworth," he said, confidentially, "you're not engaged to that girl, are you?"

The student looked up at him in embarrassed surprise.

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Ah! Well, that alters the case. Why didn't you tell me? You may sign off to-day."

Then Mr. Briggs returned to his office and examined some weighty academic document with great gravity, yet with twinkling eyes.

THOMPSON'S BED.

It Had a Way of Rolling Him Over and the Cause Was Some-what Surprising.

When the Tobique river lumbermen took possession last fall of the camps they had occupied the winter before, a man named Thompson got one of the lower berths; but he did not sleep well, says a friend of his who writes for the Maine Woods.

Ordinarily, the lower berth is as comfortable as the upper one. The bottom of it, 18 inches from the ground, is made of small poles, which are covered evenly and quite thickly with fir boughs, and all one needs over the boughs is a pair of blankets. In Thompson's bed, however, there seemed to be a good many hubbles.

Just outside the camp was a large birch tree. It groaned when the wind blew. So did Thompson. He said the root of that tree ran in under his bed, and when the wind blew it would rise up and roll him over against his berth-mate. Then the berth-mate would punch him in the ribs and demand more room, and there was unhappiness all around.

Finally Thompson said that if the boss did not cut down that birch he would leave. So the tree was felled. That night, however, he found himself rolled against the other man as usual. Thompson said this had gone far enough. He was going to see what was under that particular part of the berth. The next morning, which was Sunday, after the crew got up, he dug the boughs back and pulled up the poles.

The mystery was soon explained. First there appeared a huge black head and a pair of paws, then a body—and then a stampee took place among the men. A black bear weighing about 400 pounds crawled out over the "deacon's seat," and in less than a minute was monarch of all he surveyed. He did not feel friendly to the people who had unroofed his den and waked him up.

They lassoed the bear and tried to keep him, but he made things so lively in the cook's dingle that he had to be shot. But after that Thompson slept better.

Plums in Batter.

Make a batter with five tablespoons of flour, rather more than a pint of milk, and two eggs. Remove the stones from one pound of large plums, crack them, put the kernels inside of the plums and stir the plums in the batter with two tablespoons of moist sugar. Bake in a hot oven for about three-fourths of an hour. Sprinkle powdered sugar over the top, and serve hot.—Good Housekeeping.

Good Recommendation.

"Have you a medicine that will make hair grow on bald heads?"

"The best in the world," promptly answered the druggist. "Here is an article one of my clients has been using for 25 years, and he won't use any other."—Philadelphia North American.

How the Prisoners Feel.

Visitor to the Prisoner—I suppose this life of yours in here is a continual torture.

Convict—Oh, no. Not so bad as that. We don't have visitors every day, you know.—Boston Transcript.

SOFGA AN INDIAN DRINK.

National Beverage of the Creeks Is Becoming Very Popular with the White People.

Sofga, the national drink of the Creek Indians of the Indian territory, is to them what the mint julep is to the native Kentuckian. It is made of corn and water. There are three kinds—plain, sour and white. The latter two are fancy mixed drinks, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The recent invasion by white people of the domain of the Creek Indians has popularized sofga until the fashion of drinking it has spread all over the southwest, and it promises to become an equal favorite with the mint julep and whisky sour.

Indians have a dish made expressly for sofga. When an Indian wants a sofga dish he goes to the woods, hews down a hickory tree, and cuts therefrom a block ten inches thick. In one side of this block he hollows out a bowl-shaped cavity six inches deep, and makes the inside as smooth as possible.

In this vessel the Indian places his corn, and with a pestle, which is sometimes made of stone, but more commonly of hard hickory, he pounds the corn until it is a coarse meal. Then he takes some kind of fan, or something which will take its place, and fans the broken grains until all the husks fly away. If the broken grains are uneven in size, he takes out the larger grains and beats them into a finer meal.

A potful of hot water and two quarts of meal are used in making sofga. When the corn and water have been put in the pot and the pot has been placed over the fire, take some vessel having perforations in the sides or bottom and put in it some clean wood ashes. Then nearly fill the vessel with water.

Hold this vessel over the pot containing the meal, and let the lye made by the water soaking through the ashes drip into the sofga. Then the mixture is allowed to boil for from three to five hours. It is next set aside and not drunk for some days later. This is plain sofga.

The sour sofga is made in the same way, but the mixture is set until it has soured or fermented. This soured mixture is the popular drink among the full-blooded element.

White sofga is made from white corn, and tastes much better. The Indians have a fine white corn which they raise exclusively for this purpose. In making white sofga the grains are cooked whole and the flakes are eaten later after having boiled in the water and lye. The corn is then known as big hominy.

The Indians eat with this sofga a dish known as blue dumplings, which are quite as necessary as cheese and crackers with beer. In the making of blue dumplings two cups of corn meal are used, a half teaspoonful of baking soda, and a small quantity of butter. The meal and soda are mixed thoroughly. Enough butter is used to make the meal hold together, and it is rolled into little balls. These little balls are dropped into a pot of boiling water, boiled for from three to five minutes, removed with a spoon, and served hot. The dish is fit for any palate.

Should Be Dead.

Tommy had had pneumonia, so had been for some time in hospital, where they treated him so well that he was much averse to the prospect of being discharged "cured." One day the doctor in charge was taking his temperature, and while Tommy had the thermometer in his mouth the doctor moved on and happened to turn his back. Tommy saw his chance. He pulled the thermometer out of his mouth and popped it into a cup of hot tea, replacing it at the first sign of the medico turning. When that worthy examined the thermometer he looked first at Tommy, then back to the thermometer, and gasped: "Well, my man, you're not dead, but you ought to be!"—Weekly Northern Whig.

A Clever Plea—"I fear," she said, "that you do not understand me, and I couldn't possibly marry a man who doesn't. Every woman longs to be understood." "I assure you," he replied, promptly, "that if you will say 'Yes,' there will be no misunderstanding on my part."—Chicago Post.

Impertinent Query.

He—Yes I'll admit that De Jones is a handsome fellow, but he's awfully conceited.

She—Well, wouldn't you be conceited if you were handsome?—Chicago Daily News.

If it wasn't for poor relations how would we ever get rid of our superfluous virtuous indignation?—N. Y. Herald.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

HEARTBURN

Blocked feeling after eating; Costed tongue, bad breath, dizziness, poor appetite and constipation, quickly removed by using

Prickly Ash Bitters

No other remedy does so much to put the digestive organs, liver and bowels in good condition. People who have used it say they can eat heartily without inconvenience, where, before they tried it the most healthful food seemed to get them out of fix.

Sold at Drug Stores. PRICE, \$1.00.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

(TEETHING POWDERS)

Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.

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

Office of Dr. H. Hardy, Secretary of State, Austin, Tex., Nov. 21, 1900.

I have found Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA a splendid remedy and aid for my teething children. When my eldest boy was a teething child, every succeeding day warned us that he would inevitably lose him. I happened upon TEETHINA, and began at once administering it to him, and his improvement was marked in 24 hours, and from that day on he recovered. I have constantly kept it and used it since with my children, and have taken great pleasure in sounding its praises to all mothers of young children. I found it invaluable even after the teething period was passed.

MRS. D. H. HARDY.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens. We employ a chef who is an expert in making

LIBBY'S

Natural Flavor Food Products

We don't practice economy here. He uses the very choicest materials. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials for the very best meals.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Write for our booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas made and sold more men's Good-year Welt (Hand Sewed Process) shoes in the first six months of 1900 than any other manufacturer. \$10,000 REWARD will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES

CANOE EXCELLED.

1900 sales, \$1,108,820; 1901 sales, \$2,340,000

Best Imported and American Leathers, Reg'd Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Gait, Gait, Vici Kilt, Corona Gait, Nat. Kangaroo, East Color Eyelets used.

Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

ESTEY PIANOS

The same high-class work that has made the

ESTEY ORGANS

famous for fifty-six years is put into the Estey Piano.

Price within reach of all. Write Estey Piano Co., New York City, for catalogue

The best is the cheapest

Money cannot buy better material than is used in the ESTEY ORGANS. Science and skill combined cannot produce a superior organ. These instruments have been made upon honor since 1846, and will last a lifetime, giving constant and unflinching satisfaction. QUALITY WILL TELL

Fifty-six years' test proves ESTEY the best

Write ESTEY ORGAN CO., Brattleboro, Vt., for catalogue

Choctaw Flyer!

FOUR HOURS between Memphis and Little Rock, with Three Trains Daily!

SIX HOURS between Memphis and Hot Springs, with Three Trains Daily!

Double Daily Service to Arkansas, Oklahoma & Indian Territory.

FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS THROUGH TO ALL IMPORTANT TEXAS POINTS!

No Transfer at Memphis!

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

Memphis Ticket Office, 247 Main St.

FRANK M. GRIFFITH, P. A., Memphis, Tenn.
J. P. BLACKMAN, P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.
E. L. FAIRBANKS, P. A., Atlanta, Ga.
W. H. LEE, P. A., Little Rock, Ark.

IF YOU WANT A SAW MILL THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

We have the best Saw mill for \$225, standard length, that is made. Sawyer's patent friction feed. Mill strongly built. Will cut from 10 to 18 thousand feet per day with 20 H. P. Workmanship and quality guaranteed. Can furnish friction feed for other mills. Look up our rating. Add Southern Foundry and Machine Co., Fredericksburg, Va.

PENSION LAW A SPECIALTY

RELIABLE SERVICES PROFFERED

A manual of useful information by Edgar T. Gaddis, L. L. M., containing a clear exposition of U. S. pension laws and subjects of interest to those who have served in the army or navy of the U. S., mailed free upon request. No fee until successful. Correspondence solicited. Edgar T. Gaddis, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

HAZARD

"Expert shooters, who kill at 1000 yards, try this. It is the best of all. SHOOTERS OF HAZARD MARKS, with light shining scale between powder and shot; loose water for shooting; cannot produce good results."

GUN POWDER

PILES

ANAKESIS gives relief and cures PILES. For free sample address ANAKESIS, Tribune building, New York.

A. N. K.-F 1938

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story
of Current Events.

Salem Happenings.

The big zinc mill at the Evening Star started Monday morning. This mill has not a duplicate in the world. The ore will be separated by the new process, which before has been unattainable.

O. J. Keys of Akron, O., arrived in the city Monday, and will push to a finish work on the Hardin property, 5 miles west of town.

Mr. Albritton of Cleveland, O., is in town. He will likely invest in some of our rich mineral lands before he returns home.

Drs Hayden and Grassham are in Paducah this week.

Attorney Ike Linley is attending court at Smithland this week.

Mrs. Helen Pyle is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Robt Boyd. She will return to her home at Columbia Ky., in about two weeks.

The big elevator belonging to the Salem Milling company has been completed, and will be ready to receive wheat by Oct. 1st.

Messrs Earl and Gwathney, of Carversville, spent Sunday here.

There are many things disagreeable about the sun with the thermometer at 100 degrees in the shade. But there is nothing more disagreeable than to contract a troublesome nervous headache from overheat, or over exertion. Symptoms of such cases are two well known to use space for description; the rush of blood to the head, etc, all these complaints are readily cured by Hills Headache Tablets. They will cure headache in such a short time you do not realize you were really sick. 25c for sale everywhere in the county.

NEW SALEM.

Mrs Andrew Henley has been quite sick the past week.

Felix Tyner returned to Tennessee last week accompanied by his family.

John Harpending left last week for East Tennessee.

It has become almost impossible to secure farm hands. Farmers are offering a dollar a day for farm hands and can't get them at that price. They prefer working in the mines.

Farmers are getting very uneasy about their tobacco and late corn. A frost in September would mean the loss of thousands of dollars to the farmers of this county.

The continued dry weather this fall will cut down the wheat acreage, as not over 50 per cent. of ground intended for wheat has been broken.

Corn cutting has commenced in this neighborhood and farmers report the crop much better than they thought.

Miss Corda Wheeler is teaching the school at New Salem.

Protracted meeting commenced at Union church the 1st Saturday in this month.

Henry Brouster is sick.

Lucien LaRue came over from Sheridan to do some surveying of mineral lands last week in this section, but did not do any work as all parties to the deal failed to see alike.

A Boys Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life 18 miles to get Dr King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, W. H. Brown of Leesville, Ind., endured death agonies from arthra, but this wonder medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis, cough, colds and grip prove its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1; trial bottles free at Woods.

LEVIAS.

Misses Kitty Moore, Rosa Kevil, and A. F. Crider, of Marion attended church at Union Sunday.

Mrs Mollie Beard returned from Eureka Springs, Ark., Saturday, accompanied by her brother, C. M. Barnes and wife; Mrs Beard has been visiting her brother for some months.

Protracted meeting commenced at Union Sunday; Bro T. C. Carter will assist the pastor, Rev J. S. Henry.

Miss Addie Boyd has taught one month of her school here with a general average of 33.

Rev E. M. Eaton will remove to his farm near Levias in Oct. We will be glad to welcome Bro Eaton among us as a neighbor.

Hill's Universal Pills are a safe and effectual cure for torpid liver, costiveness, biliousness and all liver and kidney complaints. A mild but thorough cathartic. If one half box does not help, your money will be refunded. Price 25c; for sale by all dealers in the county.

Little Tommie Binkley, a child of Chas Binkley, has been quite sick with fever.

Mrs Mary Hill, of Chapel Hill, is visiting her sister, Mrs Newsom Barnes.

J E Chittenden and Frank Jacobs were in our community last week.

Joe Davidson will, take charge of the farm of the late Daniel Barnes the coming year.

A little infant of A. J. Henley's was buried at Union cemetery last week.

W B Beard has returned home from Arkansas.

Miss Clara Carter will leave Monday to attend school at Marion.

ER Franklin is doing some active mining on his farm. The prospect for zinc is good.

J A Davidson has ten acres of tobacco which he thinks will yield more than a thousand pounds to the acre.

A Sad Disappointment.

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment, but you don't want to purge strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. The cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver; cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. At Haynes.

DYCUSBURG.

Died, Mrs Ida Campbell (nee Humphrey) at her home in Dycusburg, Sept. 2, of consumption, aged 23 years. She left a husband and infant daughter; her burial was conducted at Mexico, this county, Thursday.

T. J. Yandell and family, of Marion, visited Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Dycus this week.

The T. V. Dudley has left the Cumberland on account of low water, but the river is rising and indications are that steamers will soon ply our waters again.

Since the rain of Sept. 1st farmers have been plowing for a large crop of wheat. The tobacco crop is on a boom.

Mrs S. H. Cassidy has received information that her brother, Jas Wilson, of Golden, New Mexico, received a serious wound by a premature explosion in a silver mine. His partner was blown to pieces by the accident.

Mrs Ellen Charles is at home from a visit to Cumberland City, where she has been a guest of Mr and Mrs Aaron Charles.

Mrs Sue Fox was called home from Princeton Wednesday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs Henry Bennett.

Messrs. John A. Yandell and F. B. Dycus were in Livingston last week and secured some mineral land.

Al Dooms, ex-deputy warden of Eddyville penitentiary, was in town this week. He is again on his farm in Livingston.

Indications of fluor spar have been found in two places in Dycusburg; one on the street and one on a lot owned by Cassidy & Co., known as the C. H. Bennett lot.

Misses Lillian and Ivy Perry and Alice Springs, and Messrs Chas Gregory, Walter Flanary and — Brown, were a house party entertained at Maple Grove the country home of Wm Mayes, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr and Mrs M. B. Charles spent the day in Smithland last week.

Mr and Mrs Henry Mitchell visited Grand Rivers Sunday.

Mr and Mrs James Glass, teachers of the Dycusburg school, have an attendance of 80 pupils, half the enrollment of the district. They are experienced teachers and have the confidence of the patrons of the district.

P K Cooksey is "tearing down" his barn and "building greater."

Mr and Mrs Cam Coffield left Dycusburg this week to take charge of Mrs. Cameron's boarding house in Marion.

Take Care of the Stomach.

The man or woman whose digestion is perfect and whose stomach performs its every function, is never sick. Kodol cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach and cures positively and permanently all stomach troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. It is the wonderful reconstructive tonic that is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by conveying to their bodies all of the nourishment in the food they eat. Rev. J. H. Holliday, of Holliday, Miss. writes Kodol has cured me. I consider it the best remedy I ever used for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was given up by physicians, Kodol saved my life. Take it after meals.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Wright*

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK.

Program of District Convention
On September 20th.

District Sunday school convention to be held at Oliver school house Saturday, Sept. 20th:
9:30 Music.

Devotional services by P. M. Ward. Welcome address by Hon M. F. Pogue. Response by County Pres't R. M. Franks.

10:00 Our children for Christ—Rev J. W. Flynn.

10:30 Sunday school week. Why? When? How? By Jas Alex Hill.

11:00 House to house visitation; R. M. Franks.

11:25 Soul winning; decision day; Rev A. J. Thompson.

Appointment of committees

12:00 Noon.

1:30 Organizing for the work; P. M. Ward.

2:00 Winning cooperation of pastors, supts, and public school teachers, B. Frank Jacobs.

2:30 Banner county Report of committees.

3:00 Adjournment.

All interested in Sunday school work are earnestly invited to attend, especially the selling in Dycusburg Sunday school district. A delegation is expected from every Sunday school in the above named district. Every one is expected to bring a well filled basket.

A Parson's Noble Act.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev CS Budlong of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great trouble for many years. For a genuine, all around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them; only 50c at Woods'.

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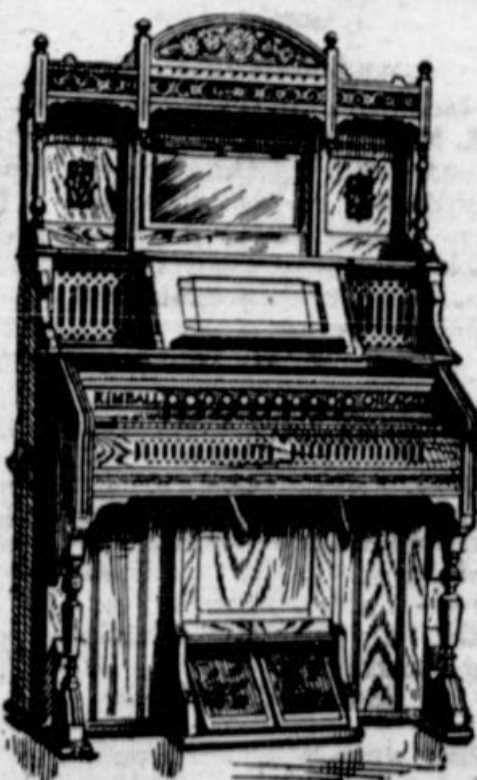
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