

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

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NUMBER 18.

THE VOTING BEGINS.

SEVERAL WELL KNOWN LADIES ENTERED—A LIVINGSTON COUNTY LADY IN THE LEAD.

AN INTERESTING CONTEST ASSURED.

The voting contest to determine the most popular lady in Crittenden and Livingston counties is on in earnest. The balloting has begun. The contest promises to be an interesting one from the start until the final count is made.

Work for your favorite. Don't wait and let others get far ahead. An early start is a great advantage.

The prize is a worthy one. The elegant suit of dining room furniture to be awarded the winner is valued at Seventy-Five Dollars. Every piece is beautifully made and of the best material.

The first count of the ballots was made Wednesday morning, six days after the inauguration of the contest. Mrs. Harley D. McChesney, of Salem, received the highest number of votes during the first days of the friendly struggle. The other contestants are well known ladies. The following is the report of the first count:

Mrs. H. D. McChesney	20
Mrs. E. M. Duvall	12
Miss Ada Franks	10
Miss Lillie Flanary	4
Miss Ida Bebout	4

MINES AND MINING.

The Blue & Nunn output of carbonate for the past two weeks, amounting to several hundred tons has been purchased by the Mineral Point Zinc company. Shipping was commenced on Monday.

Col Bartlett, the general manager of the Pitcher Lead company of Joplin, Mo., was in town several days last week, looking over the lead ore producing capacity of our mines, with a probable view of installing an ore purchaser here.

The first Saturday of each month is the pay day for the Old Jim, Marion Mineral company, and one or two other minor companies. Last Saturday came in sunshiny and very pleasant, after the long rain, and was doubly welcome to the many employees, who "hoofed" it in to the city to receive their greenbacks.

President Porter of the Columbia Mining company reached the city on Saturday. Mr. Porter's energetic methods of business are somewhat jarred at the slowness of the machinery contractors on the Columbia property. The last we saw of Mr. Porter he was looking for a "live" wire to apply where it would do the most good.

The strike of the workmen on the Lucile Mining company's working on the new shaft at the Bigham mine was not of long duration. The men after careful consideration decided that they were receiving the full wages paid elsewhere in the district for the same class of work, and after one day of idleness returned to work. As water is reached it is probable that Manager Finley may make the usual advance for such mining.

Subscriptions will be received at the Press office to purchase a car of Kentucky coal to be shipped to the mining man of the Press at Chicago. Most of the coal left in that city has been made up in diamond ornaments and placed in safety vaults. The only method left of keeping warm in Chicago is to breathe on your hands; but that leaves your feet cold. In order to avoid domestic troubles Kentucky offers the only solution; bring on your coal.

A suggestion has been made for a grand mining banquet some time along towards Thanksgiving day. It would seem especially appropriate at the close of this two year old mining district to have a celebration of some kind and bring together the gentlemen who are interested in various ways throughout our Western Kentucky Mining section. Messrs. Pierce & Baird of the New Marion hotel, would no doubt put up something in the way of a menu that would make everybody wish they were miners. Fully two hundred covers would be necessary to include the representatives of this great industry.

The price paid for lead ore will soon be of interest to the miners of this district. The computation is made from the selling price of pig lead in New York. At present it is \$40 per thousand pounds, lead alone being the exception, so far as the price is based in tons. A discount is made from this \$40 of 10 per cent. for loss in smelting; the smelting charge of about \$8 is also subtracted and the freight from the mine to the smelter is deducted.

At the date of this issue the Pitcher Lead Co. of Joplin, Mo., will pay for an 80 per cent. lead ore \$23 per thousand pounds, or \$46 per ton, delivered at Joplin.

Major Clement, of Crittenden county, the gentleman who has a specific for clearing out choked up drains and creeks of rocks and logs happened to own a small section of land—a good big building lot in area, situated on the Columbia vein near Crittenden Springs. He cleared the refuse soil from the surface, uncovering a magnificent body of sulphide of zinc, matted with galena. The Marion Bank's mineral cabinet has a fine specimen of the Clement ore. The 300 feet of land on the vein that the Major owns would in any other country be accounted enough for a big working company, as the ore is of splendid character and the body large.

The installment of the 10-inch cornish pump at the Columbia mine is taking about as much time as the building of the post office at Chicago. The Chicago post-

office was commenced two years ago and they have finally roofed it. In about two more years they expect to move in, the interior work will then, it is hoped, be completed.

This cornish pump is the means by which the Columbia shaft will be freed from water, and this great mine be put in productive shape. Naturally we are anxious to see such a consummation, and if we can prod the contractors into getting a hustle on themselves we shall feel distinctly proud.

For the benefit of mine owners and those interested in this district the following announcement is made. The Press is published weekly at one dollar a year in advance. The edition published is limited to the subscription list and only subscribers are served. This statement is made on account of numerous telegrams and letters received at this office for copies of back dates containing some special article. We can not supply back dates. We shall always be pleased to have you on our list and you will secure the paper promptly provided you are a subscriber. The only exception is that of the Illustrated Mining issue, of which we still have a few copies at ten cents each.

There has been some considerable prospecting for ores of manganese in this section, so far without success. Probably two-thirds of the states in the Union have more or less of this ore. Vermont ores are low grade, in fact nearly all of the Northern states ores of manganese will grade low, too low for the production of ferro manganese except where iron is also a large portion of the ores makeup. Virginia has produced a large tonnage of first class manganese as has Arkansas and Colorado. The fatal drawback to ores of this character lies in the phosphorus which they carry. Anything above one tenth of one per cent. or ten lbs. of phosphorus to the ton of ore is a decided drawback. One half of one per cent. or 10 lbs to the ton is practically a fatal bar to its use. Phosphorus makes steel brittle, or as termed, "short."

At the present time Cuba is furnishing the steel works of America with manganese of a superior character, the price having been reduced to some 22 cents per unit based on a 50 per cent. ore with low phosphorus, making its value \$11 per ton.

The Marion Mineral company's opening on the Flanary dike, near the Holly mine, bids fair to be one of the great producing properties of the district. The carbonate of zinc raised up to the present time will, from its looks, average a higher percentage of zinc than from any other section of the district. The ore is nearly all of that high grade crystallization that assays show run up in the vicinity of 48 to 50 per cent. Mining men will find a shaft that is a model in both sinking and timbering, while the drift timbers are in their way perfect. Mr. Jno. Clark, the Superintendent of the company at this property, has set a high standard for others to follow, both in the neatness which characterizes the workings above and below and in the care for the safety and comfort of the men employed.

A horse whim is used for raising the ore from the 40 foot drift, two buckets being used. It works admirably.

The breast of ore 25 feet from the shaft shows a width of 11½ feet, the lump carbonate being disseminated through the zinc dirt. But one wall has so far been determined, the great extent of the

vein's width is as yet unknown, but 11 feet ought to satisfy almost any one. Water will be obtained at a further depth of some 25 feet and will be utilized in washing what is known as the "waste dirt." This Flanary dike will in all probability develop some magnificent properties at various points along its course.

The Crittenden County Lead, Zinc and Spar company have uncovered sulphide of zinc or "Jack" in calcite on their property near the Memphis mine. It appears to be characterized by large crystals and should be a first-class milling proposition. It is a little early to determine the quantity or size of the vein; yet the samples shown are much better and more compact than is usually found.

Mr. John Moore, the superintendent and one of the directors, of this company was advised of the determination of the men employed to insist upon more wages or quit work. Mr. Moore called the men out and discharged them.

It seems that at this time it would be well for both employees and employers to understand that to a certain extent they are dependent one upon the other. Summary methods on the part of either is not good business. While most of the men employed can not without a great stretch of the truth be called miners, in the proper sense of the term, yet they do fair work and are gaining experience daily. Neither are the wages paid excessive in any instance yet compared to two years ago the advance is large, fully 60 per cent. A little heart to heart talk will generally bridge over any difficulties, either fancied or real, and such a course will prove much wiser for both sides than the "I wills and I won'ts."

BRYAN'S SAYINGS.

Anthracite coal is still rising, but be patient. Republicans, the President may get his amendment through in four or five years, and you ought to be willing to freeze a little for your party's sake.

A man named Durham, equipped with a dress suit case, \$7 in cash and a lot of nerve, established a bank in Elnora, Ill., and was soon able to disappear with \$10,000 belonging to a too confiding people. Durham seems to have anticipated the Fowler banking law by a year or two.

The money wrung from the people by unjust taxation is loaned by the government, without interest to favored banks and the act is called "relieving the money famine." And the wonder is that there are so many people who believe it.

The directors of Northwestern University, who refused to admit a negro girl to the school are the same Republican gentlemen who objected to certain political doctrines because men who profited by Republican favors put up the money to support the school.

If governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, then it follows that we have no more right in the Philippines now when they yield a sullen submission to superior force than we had when they were able to stand up and defend their inalienable rights.

The famous "Old Farmer Hopkins" company will positively be at our opera house one night only, Thursday, Oct. 16th. This attraction is of the highest class, carrying all of its own elaborate outfit of scenery, mechanical effects, music and all the other details necessary to a finished performance. A crowded house is assured.

CANDIDATE FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.



HON. H. V. MCCHESENEY.

The present Superintendent of Public Instruction and a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State.

RICE CULTURE A BIG THING.

Glowing reports are coming from the Texas rice country from farmers who have gone there from this State. They say that they are making big money raising rice and claim it to be the most profitable crop grown in America; the same machinery and practically the same methods are used in raising rice as in raising wheat. One man can handle two hundred acres of rice at a clear profit of \$40 per acre by almost any kind of a farmer. Renters clear enough the first year to buy land the second year. Land can now be purchased near Houston, Texas, from fifteen to thirty dollars per acre, according to improvements. It has only been known a short time that rice culture could be successfully carried on in Texas, and if immigration continues as rapidly as at present it will only be a year or so until these rice lands will be bringing fabulous prices.

From a letter written by a former resident of this section, now living in the rice belt of Texas, we take the following estimate of cost etc. of rice growing.

This estimate is made upon the basis of the farmer doing all the work himself, that he can do, and hiring done just such work as he can not do:

Seed used, imported rice, 50 lbs. per acre,	\$3 00
Harvesting, two men to shock ten acres daily,	50
Threshing, 13 sacks average, at 10c each,	1 30
Sacks (less rebate 3 cents each when returned) or 6c each	78
Total cost,	\$5 58

YIELD.	
13 sacks per acre, 185 lbs. per sack,	2,411 lbs
Deduct two bbls, 165 lbs each, water rent,	334
Net lbs per acre	2,107
2,107 lbs, or 13 bbls, of 162 lbs each, sell at the average price of \$3.50 per acre, or	\$45 50
Deduct expenses as above indicated,	\$5 58
Net income yearly per acre,	\$39 92

One man can farm one hundred acres the first year, on raw prairie sod ground, build his own levees, and each year thereafter he can farm 150 acres, with the above as the average result.

Forty Years Torture.

To be relieved from a torturing disease after forty years of torture might well cause the gratitude of any one; and that is what DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O., he says: "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles, after I had suffered forty years. Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases. Beware counterfeits, At Haynes,

Real Estate Bargains!

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.

House of 5 rooms, pantry, double veranda, two wells, good stable, buggy house and smoke house; nearly 3 acres of ground, 155 feet front; ground lays well; good fences and property in splendid repair; situated just outside of the corporate limits of Marion. Price low. Terms one-third cash, balance one, two and three years, at 6 per cent. interest.

House and lot on Belleville street, in East Marion. Lot 60x250 feet. House of five rooms, good well, cistern, large stable, smoke house and everything convenient. This is desirable property and is located in the growing part of Marion. Price reasonable.

Farming Lands.

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 \$1600.

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.

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, 11-4 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.

227 acres of fine farming land on the Tradewater river in Crittenden county, near Rodney, and 1½ miles from Sullivan; 100 acres cleared, balance in fine timber; 60 to 80 bushels of corn to the acre raised on this land. Two splendid, everlasting springs; three comfortable tenant houses; will sell on easy terms. Persons desiring a fine farm at a low price will do well to see this land. For further particulars call on Bourland & Walker.

250 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 110 acres on East side of road. The West side has two-story log house of 6 rooms, everlasting water; 7 acres timber, remainder in good state of cultivation; 2 springs and cistern. East side 3 room house, stable, cistern, 80 acres tillable, 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 information call on or write to

BOURLAND & WALKER

Real Estate Dealers

MARION KENTUCKY.

The Crittenden Press

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, : : : KENTUCKY.

THE BARGAIN HUNTER.

She is always bargain hunting—chaises, swisses, cheescloth, bunting, Chiffon edging, lawn and broadcloth—she can never get enough. She will buy more yards of veiling with an energy unfeeling. Than she could use in a lifetime if they but mark down the stuff. There's a dainty and sheeting, tucking, binding, douching, pleating, Crash and gingham, flannel, cretonne—it's no wonder she looks pale. For she's at it bright and early in the press and burlap. Of the driving, striving, pushing, rushing, squeezing bargain sale. The advertisements she's scanning for the bargains and she's planning. How to squander all her money and economize her time. And she makes a list according, for she can't submit to hoarding. When there's goods that cost a dollar reduced to just a dime. So she jots down mull and netting, nain-sook, damask, not forgetting Chambray, cheviot and dress duck, woven madras and percale. And if but her purse will hold out or the stuff is not all sold out. She will get the whole bargain sale. It's a marvel and a wonder to a mere man how in thunder. One small woman can endure the everlasting stress and strain. All the hurry and the waiting for the change and calculating. On the yards that may be needed; but she never can refrain. From her shopping, shopping, shopping; there is no such thing as stopping. That small woman by a reason that's apparent to a male. She will never miss a Friday, whether it's a wet or dry day. You will find her in the maelstrom of the dry goods bargain sale. —Chicago Daily News.

THE PARSONS PLACE.

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

The girl's eyes followed the train wistfully, until only a film of smoke was left hanging in the still air. Then she turned and faced the desolate little station.

"I believe I'm marooned!" she groaned. "There isn't a soul in—yes, there's a boy. Have I got to ask him for help?"

The boy was brown—very brown. His trousers were crumpled carelessly into big top-boots, and the boots were muddy. The boy was big and awkward and bashful. He sidled away down the deserted platform, as if to escape as soon as possible. He did not look up once.

"Oh, wait! Please wait a moment!" the girl cried, hastily. "There's nobody else to ask. Won't you please tell me if this is Cutler? I'm afraid I got off at the wrong place."

The boy's abrupt stop and the girl's impetuous chase had brought them close together—too close for the dainty summer skirts. The girl involuntarily twitched them away from contact with the big muddy boots. She did not see the blood rush to the boy's tanned face, staining it a rich mahogany hue.

"Have I made a mistake? Oh, I hope I have—no, I guess I don't mean that, but it's so—so dreadful here!" "This is Cutler!" the boy muttered, stiffly. "But it's not the village. That's over there four miles."

He pointed with his thumb. "Four miles! Then there must be a stage. I don't see any. Oh, it hasn't gone, has it?"

"There isn't any stage that meets this train. There's one in the morning."

"Not any stage?"

The girl's voice showed distress. A trail of muddy roadway stretched away before her eyes, and her eyes followed it despairingly.

Terry Quinn's heart melted. "How far are you calculating to go? I don't know but I could take you a piece," he said, suddenly. "I live this side of the village a little way."

"I'm going to the Parsons place. Do you know where it is?"

The Parsons place! A picture of it, abandoned and forlorn, rose before the boy, and he contrasted it mentally with the beautiful, delicate girl before him.

"Yes," I know where it is," he said. "You can go along with me if you want to. I've got a load of grain, so I shall have to go slow."

"Oh, I don't mind going slow," the girl cried, gratefully. "You are very kind."

An old farm wagon loaded with grain bags stood near. She had hard work to clamber up to its high seat. They rattled away down the muddy road, lurching into ruts and swaying over stones. The girl's eyes grew wide with alarm.

Terry Quinn sat on the edge of his seat, and gazed straight ahead, in an agony of bashfulness. At intervals he slipped a little farther away from the dainty figure beside him, until the vacant space on the seat had widened absurdly.

He was sure the girl was laughing at it. He was sure she was afraid of his muddy boots and coarse

clothes. Suppose he spilled her out! Suppose she got her skirts all floury from the bags! Suppose she wanted to talk!

The girl sat looking down the road. Her sweet face grew more sober every minute. She was thinking of her mother and Molly and the unknown Parsons place. At last she could bear it no longer.

"Is it—nice?" she asked, suddenly, startling the color into the boy's brown face. "The Parsons place, I mean?"

Terry had the dismal picture still in his mind. The Parsons place was unrepared, uninhabited. He remembered the tall weeds and grass in the dooryard, and the broken windows and the gate that sagged on its hinges. For ten years the Parsons place had been abandoned.

"Is it painted white with green blinds?" the girl persisted. "Are there beautiful trees? And rose bushes? Is there a view? I shall be so glad if there's a piazza! We could wheel mother's couch out on it, and she could lie there all the pleasant days and get well. That's what we're coming here for. The doctors said she—could not be any better in the city. It's awful in the city in summer."

The boy made no answer, and, attributing his silence to bashfulness, she continued:

"This place—the Parsons place—was left to us a year ago in a will. Now that mother is sick, we are very glad of it, because the doctors say she must be in the country. I've come to see about getting the house opened and aired. Then I'm going back for them all."

"Where were you expecting to stop to-night?" questioned the boy, awkwardly. She turned upon him in puzzled wonder at the question.

"Why, at the hotel, I suppose. I hadn't thought, but that's where I shall go, of course. Is it near the Parsons place?"

Terry Quinn felt a wild desire to laugh. The idea of a hotel near the Parsons place was too much for him. But a side glance at the wistful, girlish face sobered him.

"There isn't any hotel hereabouts," he said.

"No hotel? Why, I thought of course— Oh, I don't see what I'm going to do!"

"Mother'll take you in, I guess." "Mother'll take you in, I guess. We live close by. She'll see to you. Mother's great."

In the instant of offering the girl the hospitality of his own home, another idea occurred to Terry Quinn. He sat on the edge of his seat, driving the old white mare at a snail's pace, and thought it all out to his own satisfaction.

It was growing late. The soft June dusk was settling lightly over the land. The girl's impatience nearly asserted itself. It would be so late to see the Parsons place!

"We've got the key at our house," Terry announced, with startling abruptness. "We've always kept it. You'd better not try to go down to the house till to-morrow. It—it needs daylight to see it anyway well. Mother'll go along with you in the morning. Mother's great."

He had said that before. The girl smiled to herself wearily.

They were jogging along by a little unpainted, uninhabited house set in weeds and neglect. The girl shuddered.

"Oh, I hope it won't look like that! That's dreadful!" she said. "If it looks like that I think I shall—cry!"

Terry whipped up the old mare hastily, and drove away from the dreary place. In another five minutes he had stopped in front of a cheerful little house hugged by vines and roses. His mother was in the doorway.

"Oh, yes, she's great!" the girl thought, as she lay upstairs in a big, soft bed. "She's beautiful. She helps out the Parsons place, no matter what it's like. And the boy—well, he's pretty nice, even if he is muddy outside."

Downstairs Terry and his mother were talking things over. Mrs. Quinn approved of the plan, but was not three o'clock earlier than needed.

"I'll need all that time," the boy said. "I guess you haven't been down to the Parsons place very lately, mother. It's a sight."

"Yes, I know. Poor dear, it was a mercy she did not know it to-night!"

At three o'clock the next morning the boy and the birds were up. Terry went straight to the Parsons place, encumbered with a scythe and a rake and various other tools.

He whistled under his breath till he got past the house; then he broke out into clear, shrill melody. The birds answered jubilantly.

For an hour, two hours, the boy

toiled. Gradually the unkempt little front yard took on a kind of trimness. The tall weeds and grass blades fell before the sturdy swing of the scythe, and the straggling bushes began to look more neat. There were left untouched only the flaunting hollyhocks and bouncing-bets.

"They're too pretty to cut down," thought Terry. Maybe she'll like 'em, I do."

The precious time sped by, but Terry had made his plans carefully. He righted the sagging gate. He raked up the grass, and concealed it beneath the bushes. He even had time to mend some of the broken windows.

And as a finishing touch he painted the brown old pump a marvelous celestial blue! That was his final triumph. He stood back and gazed entranced at the work of his brush.

"It looks great," he muttered, "but I hope she won't want a drink. It's got a heap of drier in it, but it won't dry as quick as that. There's mother blowing the horn! I've got to hurry home to breakfast."

Mrs. Quinn went with the girl to the Parsons place. In her crisp-starched sunbonnet and print dress she plodded heavily beside the slender, girlish figure.

All things were favorable this morning. Nature abetted the boy in his kind little plan. What had looked dreary and unattractive the previous night looked bright and pleasant under the spell of the clear, new day. And the girl did not recognize the Parsons place in its new dress. She thought she had never seen it before.

"What a queer little place," she said, as they approached it. "But it looks as if somebody cared for it. I rather like it."

"This is the Parsons place," said Mrs. Quinn.

"The Parsons place? This? Oh! Oh, I thought it would be—different! I didn't know it was going to be little and—queer."

She gazed about her almost in horror. But gradually the neat yard and trimmed bushes—the bouncing-bets and the nodding hollyhocks—appealed to her. The little place grew pleasanter to her, and she nodded slowly.

"But I rather like it," she said. "It looks as if somebody cared—not lonely and neglected like one I saw last night. Oh, I couldn't have borne that! Yes, I like the flowers and the bushes—there's a shady place for mother's couch. Molly could keep house over there among those thick bushes. There could be soft, full curtains at the windows and chairs set round in the yard, and the air is wonderfully sweet."

But oh! but oh, the pump! Was anything ever bluer? The girl went cautiously up to the brilliant apparition, but Mrs. Quinn called her back in a panic.

"Look out!" she warned. "Terry's—I mean somebody's just been painting that. You'll get all blued up, my dear!"

Terry had just—somebody had just been painting the pump! Queer! Queer anybody should take pains to paint an abandoned pump!

"But it isn't so queer as the pump itself," the girl thought. "I don't wonder if it could have been—I believe it was! And the grass, of course he cut that. That's why it's so short." She wheeled and faced Mrs. Quinn with shining eyes.

"I believe somebody has done all this!" she cried. "I believe it was your boy!"

"Terry's a good boy," murmured his mother, smiling.

"He's great," the girl said, with an unsteady little laugh, "but I don't believe he'd want me to thank him—"

"No!" Mrs. Quinn cried, with gentle emphasis. "Dear heart, no, Terry wouldn't!"

"Then you must do it for me. Tell him it has made all the difference in the world. Tell him I like the Parsons place—and the pump is beautiful! I never knew what the country was like before, or a country boy. I'm so glad I know now!"

The sweet June days fled by in their tender, lingering way. Before they were quite gone the invalid mother was at the Parsons place, and already her thin cheeks were taking a faint hint of color from the wonderful country air. Molly was housekeeping under the syringas, and the girl was housekeeping indoors. The Parsons place was alive again.

Down the road a little way Terry whistled cheerfully about his homely work, and grew browner still. He had forgotten that he had ever done anything to help anybody, but the girl did not forget it.—Youth's Companion.

Lesson in American History in Puzzle



"SEE THE BROAD EXpanse OF THE SOUTH SEA." FIND THE FILIPINO WHO LATER KILLED MAGELLAN.

Ferdinando Magellan, the discoverer of the straits of Magellan, did so while on an expedition in search of a passage to the Spice Islands. He sailed from Spain in 1520, touched the coast of Brazil and sailed southward to the straits which he named the Strait of the Eleven Thousand Virgins. Passing into the waters to the westward, he named them the Pacific ocean. He crossed this again and discovered the Philippine Islands, and was killed there in a battle with the natives on April 17, 1521. Of the five ships of which his fleet was composed but one ever again reached Spain. It rounded the Cape of Good Hope and returned by the coast of Africa, being the first vessel to circumnavigate the globe.

BULB-RAISING IN IRELAND.

A Dutch Industry That Has Taken Root in the Emerald Isle.

Hitherto, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, bulb-growing as an industry has been entirely in the hands of the Dutch, but Holland has now a serious rival in the emerald isle, for it has been proved beyond question that Irish grown bulbs are equal, if not superior, to those of the foreigner.

It was left to Hogg & Robertson of Dublin, the king's seedsmen, to show that Ireland could compete both in quality and the price of its products with the Dutch. Six years ago Mr. James Robertson established at the little village of Rush, county of Dublin, a bulb farm. Altogether it comprises some 21 acres of land, and during March, April, or early in May, it is a veritable sunnyside of colors. Truly it is Holland in Ireland, not alone by virtue of the charming products which have gained it this title, but in perhaps a more marked degree by reason of its natural characteristics and surroundings. In this broad tract of deep loamy soil you have as near as possible a typical picture of Holland. All that is wanting to complete the scene, perhaps, is an occasional windmill and a few intersecting canals. In this favored district the inhabitants, half fishermen, half farmers, have for generations been famous for the extraordinary earliness of their farm produce, chiefly potatoes, which invariably command the highest prices in the Dublin markets. The bulb farms are situated near the seashore within a mile of the pretty little railway station of Rush, and as may be expected, crowds of professional and amateur gardeners from all parts of the country find their way to this horticultural Mecca at this season of the year. It is only 14 miles from Dublin.

The kinds of bulbs grown on this interesting farm largely consist of narcissus, tulips, iris, ivias and sparaxis, gladiolus, anemone and ranunculus.

RETREAT OF THE GLACIERS.

Reversion to an Earlier State of Things Possible in Switzerland.

The shrinking of the Swiss glaciers is noted on many pages of Baedeker. Some notes in a Swiss contemporary show how rapidly the diminution is proceeding. One glacier in particular in the Arolla valley is declared to have lost more than 500 yards in the last quarter of a century. M. Anzevin, indeed, the well-known hotel-keeper, who spent every summer at Arolla since 1860, expresses the opinion that the famous Col de Collon will presently cease to be a glacier pass. Should that happen, it will be an interesting reversion to an earlier state of things. The old chronicles of Evolena record that in the middle ages the inhabitants of the valley used habitually to drive their cattle over the pass to take them to market at Aosta.—Westminster Gazette.

Shoes Not Healthful.

People who go barefooted and whose who wear sandals instead of shoes rarely have colds in the head or any form of influenza.

CUTTING ELEPHANTS' CORNS

A Job That Must Be Approached Cautiously Until Understood.

Elephants have tender feet. Their nails have to be pared and treated constantly or they will grow into sensitive about this part of their body, and at times will get crazy and be touched with a knife or saw. A horse has to have his feet trimmed when he goes to a smith, and an elephant wears down his feet, but he does not get enough exercise for that, says the Denver Post, so his feet get tremendous corns and have to be pared.

When an elephant has gone through the operation a few times with the intelligence of his kind he senses it as for his good and will submit readily. The hangnails are clipped with a pair of long shears, and then the toes are worked upon with a rasp especially made for the purpose for an hour or two.

Then comes the ticklish part. A large drawknife is used to cut a series of inches off the sole of each foot. When it is cut down pretty fine the rasp is used. Every little while the surface is pressed hard with the thumb, and when the elephant wags the quick is known to be near and the work stopped. A single rasp on the quick and the elephant is killing mad.

There is one elephant in the English herd so tender on her feet and so nervous that so far it has been impossible to treat her feet. It was tried a week ago and she nearly killed the chiropodist at the first rasp. She needs attention badly, but she doesn't appreciate the fine points of pedicure, and she thinks it is to her to kill all who try it. She utterly refuses to put her feet on the block and she gets frightened to death when tied. Her keeper says he will fix her this week and cut her corns and rasp and brush her ears if he has to call out the militia and her howls are heard in Honolulu.

After the corns are cut and pared the feet are soaked in hot water and then softened in oil. After that they feel as comfortable as though wearing carpet slippers. But the feet must not be oiled except in warm weather. Elephants get cold easily. They have rheumatism, too, the worst way, and it takes liniment by the barrel to rub their lame muscles.

GARIBALDI'S WARLIKE WIFE.

Italian Patriot's Helpmate Fought by His Side.

In the fiercest frays Garibaldi desired his wife to take part only as a spectator—a part that did not suit her courageous nature in the least. On one such occasion, in a battle between the imperials and the republican army, says the Chautauque, she begged permission at least to have charge of the ammunition. This was granted her; but, during a heavy fire, in her excitement she approached the principal scene of action. At this moment a crowd of the enemy's cavalry were pursuing some fugitives appeared before her. She might have saved herself by instant flight, but knowing not what fear was, she disdained to turn her horse or hasten his pace until she was surrounded by the enemy. Then she made a wild dash for liberty. A bullet whistled through her hat and cut off a lock of her hair. A second killed her horse, and she was obliged to surrender. The officers, forgetful of their dignity, and gloating over their prize, exulted in their victory, and taunted her with the defeat of the republican army. She treated their ungallant remarks with such haughty dignity that they became ashamed of themselves, and when she begged permission to search among the dead on the battlefield for the body of her husband this was granted her.

She went about, searching fearfully among the pallid faces for the one that was dear to her. There were friends and acquaintances—strong, brave men she had seen them such a short time ago—but nowhere the one that she sought and feared she might find. At last the joyful conviction came to her that he had escaped. She then made up her mind to make an effort herself to escape. Her victors, intoxicated by success, were drinking themselves into another state of intoxication and gave no heed to the prisoner. The few remaining hours of the day she hid herself in the hut of an old woman who did not know who she was, and when night fell she disappeared in the woods. Only those who know something of the immense forests that cover the summits of the Sierra de Espinasso can form any idea of the danger of this undertaking—a journey of 60 miles, from Caritabani to Lages.

The Crittenden Press

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, : : : KENTUCKY.

THE BARGAIN HUNTER.

She is always bargain hunting—chaises, sweaters, chesscloth, bunting, chiffon, edging, lawn and broadcloth—she can never get enough. She will buy more yards of veiling with an energy unfeeling. Then she could use in a lifetime if they but mark down the stuff. Then there's dimity and sheeting, tucking, binding, boudoiring, pleating. Crash and gingham, flannel, cretonne—it's no wonder she looks pale. For she's at it bright and early in the press and hurly-burly. Of the driving, striving, pushing, rushing, squeezing bargain sale. The advertisements she's scanning for the bargains and she's planning. How to squander all her money and economize her time. And she makes a list according, for she can't submit to hoarding. When there's goods that cost a dollar now reduced to just a dime. So she jots down mull and netting, nain-sook, damask, not forgetting chambray, cheviot and dress duck, woven madras and percale. And if but her purse will hold out or the stuff is not all sold out. She will get the whole bargain business at the dry goods bargain sale. It's a marvel and a wonder to a mere man how in the world she does it. One small woman can endure the everlasting stress and strain. All the hurry and the waiting for the change and calculating. On the yards that may be needed; but she never can recalcitrant. From her shopping, shopping, shopping; there is no such thing as stopping. That small woman by a reason that's apparent to a male. She will never miss a Friday, whether it's a wet or dry day. You will find her in the maelstrom of the dry goods bargain sale. —Chicago Daily News.

THE PARSONS PLACE.

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

The girl's eyes followed the train wistfully, until only a film of smoke was left hanging in the still air. Then she turned and faced the desolate little station.

"I believe I'm marooned!" she groaned. "There isn't a soul in—yes, there's a boy. Have I got to ask him for help?"

The boy was brown—very brown. His trousers were crumpled carelessly into big top-boots, and the boots were muddy. The boy was big and awkward and bashful. He sidled away down the deserted platform, as if to escape as soon as possible. He did not look up once.

"Oh, wait! Please wait a moment!" the girl cried, hastily. "There's nobody else to ask. Won't you please tell me if this is Cutler's? I'm afraid I got off at the wrong place."

The boy's abrupt stop and the girl's impetuous chase had brought them close together—too close for the dainty summer skirts. The girl involuntarily twitched them away from contact with the big muddy boots. She did not see the blood rush to the boy's tanned face, staining it a rich mahogany hue.

"Have I made a mistake? Oh, I hope I have—no, I guess I don't mean that, but it's so—so dreadful here!"

"This is Cutler's!" the boy muttered, stiffly. "But it's not the village. That's over there four miles." He pointed with his thumb.

"Four miles! Then there must be a stage. I don't see any. Oh, it hasn't gone, has it?"

"There isn't any stage that meets this train. There's one in the morning."

"Not any stage?"

The girl's voice showed distress. A trail of muddy roadway stretched away before her eyes, and her eyes followed it despairingly.

Terry Quinn's heart melted. "How far are you calculating to go? I don't know but I could take you a piece," he said, suddenly. "I live this side of the village a little way."

"I'm going to the Parsons place. Do you know where it is?"

The Parsons place! A picture of it, abandoned and forlorn, rose before the boy, and he contrasted it mentally with the beautiful, delicate girl before him.

clothes. Suppose he spilled her out! Suppose she got her skirts all floury from the bags! Suppose she wanted to talk!

The girl sat looking down the road. Her sweet face grew more sober every minute. She was thinking of her mother and Molly and the unknown Parsons place. At last she could bear it no longer.

"Is it—nice?" she asked, suddenly, startling the color into the boy's brown face. "The Parsons place, I mean?"

Terry had the dismal picture still in his mind. The Parsons place was unrepainted, uninhabited. He remembered the tall weeds and grass in the dooryard, and the broken windows and the gate that sagged on its hinges. For ten years the Parsons place had been abandoned.

"Is it painted white with green blinds?" the girl persisted. "Are there beautiful trees? And rose bushes? Is there a view? I shall be so glad if there's a piazza! We could wheel mother's couch out on it, and she could lie there all the pleasant days and get well. That's what we're coming here for. The doctors said she—could not be any better in the city. It's awful in the city in summer."

The boy made no answer, and, attributing his silence to bashfulness, she continued:

"This place—the Parsons place—was left to us a year ago in a will. Now that mother is sick, we are very glad of it, because the doctors say she must be in the country. I've come to see about getting the house opened and aired. Then I'm going back for them all."

"Where were you expecting to stop to-night?" questioned the boy, awkwardly. She turned upon him in puzzled wonder at the question.

"Why, at the hotel, I suppose. I hadn't thought, but that's where I shall go, of course. Is it near the Parsons place?"

Terry Quinn felt a wild desire to laugh. The idea of a hotel near the Parsons place was too much for him. But a side glance at the wistful, girlish face sobered him.

"There isn't any hotel hereabouts," he said.

"No hotel? Why, I thought of course—Oh, I don't see what I'm going to do!"

"Mother'll take you in, I guess," interrupted Terry, hurriedly. We live close by. She'll see to you. Mother's great."

In the instant of offering the girl the hospitality of his own home, another idea occurred to Terry Quinn. He sat on the edge of his seat, driving the old white mare at a snail's pace, and thought it all out to his own satisfaction.

It was growing late. The soft June dusk was settling lightly over the land. The girl's impatience nearly asserted itself. It would be so late to see the Parsons place!

"We've got the key at our house," Terry announced, with startling abruptness. "We've always kept it. You'd better not try to go down to the house till to-morrow. It—it needs daylight to see it anyway well. Mother'll go along with you in the morning. Mother's great."

He had said that before. The girl smiled to herself wearily.

They were jogging along by a little unpainted, uninhabited house set in weeds and neglect. The girl shuddered.

"Oh, I hope it won't look like that! That's dreadful!" she said. "If it looks like that I think I shall—cry!"

Terry whipped up the old mare hastily, and drove away from the dreary place. In another five minutes he had stopped in front of a cheerful little house hugged by vines and roses. His mother was in the doorway.

"Oh, yes, she's great!" the girl thought, as she lay upstairs in a big, soft bed. "She's beautiful. She helps out the Parsons place, no matter what it's like. And the boy—well, he's pretty nice, even if he is muddy outside."

Downstairs Terry and his mother were talking things over. Mrs. Quinn approved of the plan, but was not three o'clock earlier than need be?

"I'll need all that time," the boy said. "I guess you haven't been down to the Parsons place very lately, mother. It's a sight."

toiled. Gradually the unkempt little front yard took on a kind of trimness. The tall weeds and grass blades fell before the sturdy swing of the scythe, and the straggling bushes began to look more neat. There were left untouched only the flaunting hollyhocks and bouncing-bets.

"They're too pretty to cut down," thought Terry. Maybe she'll like 'em. I do."

The precious time sped by, but Terry had made his plans carefully. He righted the sagging gate. He raked up the grass, and concealed it beneath the bushes. He even had time to mend some of the broken windows.

And as a finishing touch he painted the brown old pump a marvelous celestial blue! That was his final triumph. He stood back and gazed entranced at the work of his brush.

"It looks great," he muttered, "but I hope she won't want a drink. It's got a heap of drier in it, but it won't dry as quick as that. There's mother blowing the horn! I've got to hurry home to breakfast."

Mrs. Quinn went with the girl to the Parsons place. In her crisp-starched sunbonnet and print dress she plodded heavily beside the slender, girlish figure.

All things were favorable this morning. Nature abetted the boy in his kind little plan. What had looked dreary and unattractive the previous night looked bright and pleasant under the spell of the clear, new day. And the girl did not recognize the Parsons place in its new dress. She thought she had never seen it before.

"What a queer little place," she said, as they approached it. "But it looks as if somebody cared for it. I rather like it."

"This is the Parsons place," said Mrs. Quinn.

"The Parsons place? This? Oh! Oh, I thought it would be—different! I didn't know it was going to be little and—and—queer."

She gazed about her almost in horror. But gradually the neat yard and trimmed bushes—the bouncing-bets and the nodding hollyhocks—appealed to her. The little place grew pleasanter to her, and she nodded slowly.

"But I rather like it," she said. "It looks as if somebody cared—not lonely and neglected like one I saw last night. Oh, I couldn't have borne that! Yes, I like the flowers and the bushes—there's a shady place for mother's couch. Molly could keep house over there among those thick bushes. There could be soft, full curtains at the windows and chairs set round in the yard, and the air is wonderfully sweet."

But oh! but oh, the pump! Was anything ever bluer? The girl went cautiously up to the brilliant apparition, but Mrs. Quinn called her back in a panic.

"Look out!" she warned, "Terry's—I mean somebody's just been painting that. You'll get all blued up, my dear!"

Terry had just—somebody had just been painting the pump! Queer! Queer anybody should take pains to paint an abandoned pump!

"But it isn't so queer as the pump itself," the girl thought. "I don't wonder that somebody took pains! I wonder if it could have been—I believe it was! And the grass, of course he cut that. That's why it's so short." She wheeled and faced Mrs. Quinn with shining eyes.

"I believe somebody has done all this!" she cried. "I believe it was your boy!"

"Terry's a good boy," murmured his mother, smiling.

"He's great," the girl said, with an unsteady little laugh, "but I don't believe he'd want me to thank him!"

"No!" Mrs. Quinn cried, with gentle emphasis. "Dear heart, no, Terry wouldn't!"

"Then you must do it for me. Tell him it has made all the difference in the world. Tell him I like the Parsons place—and the pump is beautiful! I never knew what the country was like before, or a country boy. I'm so glad I know now!"

The sweet June days fled by in their tender, lingering way. Before they were quite gone the invalid mother was at the Parsons place, and already her thin cheeks were taking a faint hint of color from the wonderful country air. Molly was housekeeping under the syringas, and the girl was housekeeping indoors. The Parsons place was alive again.

Lesson in American History in Puzzle



"SEE THE BROAD EXpanse OF THE SOUTH SEA." FIND THE FILIPINO WHO LATER KILLED MAGELLAN.

Ferdinando Magellan, the discoverer of the straits of Magellan, did so while on an expedition in search of a passage to the Spice Islands. He sailed from Spain in 1520; touched the coast of Brazil and sailed southward to the straits which he named the Strait of the Eleven Thousand Virgins. Passing into the waters to the westward, he named them the Pacific ocean. He crossed the Isthmus and discovered the Philippine Islands, and was killed there in a battle with the natives on April 27, 1521. Of the five ships of which his fleet was composed but one ever again reached Spain. It rounded the Cape of Good Hope and returned by the coast of Africa, being the first vessel to circumnavigate the globe.

BULB-RAISING IN IRELAND.

A Dutch Industry That Has Taken Root in the Emerald Isle.

Hitherto, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, bulb-growing as an industry has been entirely in the hands of the Dutch, but Holland has now a serious rival in the emerald isle, for it has been proved beyond question that Irish grown bulbs are equal, if not superior, to those of the foreigner.

It was left to Hogg & Robertson of Dublin, the king's seedsmen, to show that Ireland could compete both in quality and the price of its products with the Dutch. Six years ago Mr. James Robertson established at the little village of Rush, county of Dublin, a bulb farm. Altogether it comprises some 21 acres of land, and during March, April, or early in May, it is a veritable sunnyside of colors. Truly it is Holland in Ireland, not alone by virtue of the charming products which have gained it this title, but in perhaps a more marked degree by reason of its natural characteristics and surroundings.

In this broad tract of deep loamy sand you have as near as possible a typical picture of Holland. All that is wanting to complete the scene, perhaps, is an occasional windmill and a few intersecting canals. In this favored district the inhabitants, half fishermen, half farmers, have for generations been famous for the extraordinary earliness of their farm produce, chiefly potatoes, which invariably command the highest prices in the Dublin markets. The bulb farms are situated near the seashore within a mile of the pretty little railway station of Rush, and, as may be expected, crowds of professional and amateur gardeners from all parts of the country find their way to this horticultural Mecca at this season of the year. It is only 14 miles from Dublin.

The kinds of bulbs grown on this interesting farm largely consist of narcissus, tulips, iris, ivias and sparaxis, gladiolus, anemone and ranunculus.

RETREAT OF THE GLACIERS.

Reversion to an Earlier State of Things Possible in Switzerland.

The shrinking of the Swiss glaciers is noted on many pages of Baedeker. Some notes in a Swiss contemporary show how rapidly the diminution is proceeding. One glacier in particular in the Arolla valley is declared to have lost more than 500 yards in the last quarter of a century. M. Anzevin, indeed, the well-known hotel-keeper, who spent every summer at Arolla since 1860, expresses the opinion that the famous Col de Collon will presently cease to be a glacier pass. Should that happen, it will be an interesting reversion to an earlier state of things. The old chronicles of Evolena record that in the middle ages the inhabitants of the valley used habitually to drive their cattle over the pass to take them to market at Aosta.—Westminster Gazette.

Shoes Not Healthful.

People who go barefooted and whose who wear sandals instead of shoes rarely have colds in the head or any form of influenza.

THIS AND THAT.

There are in Paris 1,316 factories. The number of vessels that entered Russian harbors in 1901 was 76,137.

The fire department at Larchmont, New York's well suburb, had its annual turnout a few days ago, most of its millionaire members being present in uniform. Every one of them is a well-drilled fireman.

A 15-year-old boy in the canton of Grisons, Switzerland, came across three large eagles the other day, engaged in a deadly fight. He killed one of them with his stick, whereupon the others took flight.

Although there are over 3,000,000 fakers in India, a beggar never starves, except voluntarily in self-punishment, so afraid are the natives of incurring the wrath of their multitudinous gods if the holy men are not cared for.

Maj. W. J. Buchanan, prison inspector in Bengal, reports in the Lancet, on the treatment of 1,130 cases of dysentery by the use of sulphate of soda in cinnamon or fennel water five or six times daily. Only nine deaths occurred, and in the last 272 cases none at all.

C. B. Million, a farmer living near Rockport, Mo., raised 1,500 bushels of onions and about 50,000 heads of cabbage this year. A north Missouri mathematician has figured out that the onions will be enough to make 600,000 gallons of hash and the cabbage 10,000 bushels of slaw.

In the Canton of Zurich, Switzerland, a citizen is obliged to vote, but he is not compelled to go to the polling booths personally. He may inclose the filled in forms in a sealed envelope and send it by a friend. This system is likely to be abolished, because it has led to abuses.

MY SOPHOBIA.

A Big Name for an Ordinary Sort of Complaint.

The medical profession has conferred no small boon on many sufferers by inventing a Greek, or pseudo-Greek term for their otherwise democratic complaints, says the London Graphic. The last of these inventions is recorded this week. The disease is fussiness, and the medical name is mysophobia. The mysophobe is he who, when seated by his table, lifts his glass to see if it is fingered and if he detects a smudge uses his napkin to dispose of it. In short, mysophobia is the exaggeration of that respect for cleanliness which convinced Svengali of the madness of Englishmen when he surprised the Laird in his maternal tub. The lady in the play who seized on every one's watchchain and began rubbing it with charnel leather was a mysophobe, and the irritating man who begs your pardon and picks some microscopic piece of fluff from your sleeve is another. The servant though most would benefit by inoculation with the disease, who, insists on dusting papers is another, and the disease is widely prevalent among all housekeepers in the spring. It is nice to know at last what to call it, but the medical press is more inclined to suggest scientific names than remedies.

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Elephants have tender feet. Their nails have to be pared and treated constantly or they will grow into a mass of hangnails. They are terribly sensitive about this part of their body, and at times will get crazy mad if touched with a knife or saw. A horse has to have his feet trimmed when he goes to a smith, and an elephant wears down his toes, but he does not get enough exercise for that, says the Denver Post, so his feet get tremendous corns and have to be pared.

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Italian Patriot's Helpmate Fought by His Side.

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NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A heavy snow and sleet storm fell in central Kansas September 30.

Heavy rains throughout the cotton belt has retarded cotton picking and considerably damaged the crop.

Gov. Bliss, of Michigan, has appointed Hon. R. A. Alger United States senator to fill the unexpired term of Hon. James McMillan, deceased.

The establishment of additional rural free delivery routes will necessitate an additional expenditure for the next fiscal year of \$5,126,400 over last year.

Emile Zola, the noted French novelist, was found dead in his Paris home, his death being due to asphyxiation resulting from the fumes from a stove in his room.

Theodore Smith and T. G. Faircloth, white, were hanged at Bronson, Fla., September 30 for the murder of an aged couple, the crime having been committed just one month from the date of their execution.

The steamship combine has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey under the name of the International Navigation Company, with an authorized capital of \$120,000,000. In addition the company is authorized to issue \$75,000,000 in bonds.

Southern and western bankers deny that any considerable sum has been furnished by Wall street financiers to move the present crops. The southern and western bankers have simply withdrawn their own money from the speculative market, to be used by local customers. The high rates recently demanded in Wall street are attributed to reckless speculation in stocks. The south's main crop, cotton, is a cash one, hence there is no need to draw on any other part of the country for assistance in marketing it.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw has issued an order to the effect that national banks will not hereafter be required to carry a reserve of 25 per cent against government deposits secured by government bonds. The treasury has on deposit with various banks scattered throughout the country, from Maine to California and from Minnesota to New Orleans, in round numbers, \$130,000,000, against which they have heretofore been compelled to hold more than thirty millions of gold, or its equivalent. This decision will release that much reserve and \$39,000,000 additional credit.

The democratic state convention of New York nominated Hon. Biri S. Coker, of Brooklyn, for governor. The platform adopted declares in substance against trusts, advocates placing the necessities of life on the free list, condemns the neglect of the national and state administration to enforce the Sherman law and the Donnelly state law; favors trade expansion, but objects to this country "aping England in trying to establish a colonial government;" condemns the action of the government in its treatment of the Filipinos; demands justice for Cuba in the matter of trade by reducing the tariff to a strictly revenue basis; demands public ownership of anthracite coal mines by the right of eminent domain and the payment of full damages to owners, so as to ensure peace in the mining regions and relieve the consumers; arraigns the state administration for extravagance in the administration of state affairs; declares in favor of a 1,000-ton barge canal; denounces the present state excise laws and demands the return of all monies received to the county where collected; sympathizes with the Jews in Roumania; favors the election of United States senators by direct vote; condemns the national administration for "trading judicial positions for state aid."

Will Gibson, colored, who confessed to murdering the wife of a prominent planter near Corinth, Miss., was hanged by citizens after being allowed to bid his mother and brother farewell.

An investigation of the tax books of Chicago has revealed a wholesale system of tax dodging on the part of individuals and corporations. In some cases owners of real estate have escaped taxation through collusion with dishonest officers.

Four thousand street car employees at New Orleans struck on September 28.

Montana republicans, in state convention, endorsed President Roosevelt for renomination.

Gen. Davis assumed command of the forces in the Philippines on the 1st inst., relieving Gen. Chaffee, who sailed for the United States.

Gen. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, has arrived in this country, and will make a tour of the principal cities.

President Roosevelt, in recognition of their long service in the army, has directed the advancement of Cols. A. S. Kimball, Chambers McKibben and Chas. C. Hood to the grade of brigadier general. All the officers named are near the retiring age.

Advices from the Philippines are to the effect that cholera threatens to depopulate the island of Samar. The population of many of the towns have been heavily reduced through death and the flight of panic-stricken people. Many of the dead are unburied, and the government is sending surgeons and medicine to fight the disease. The epidemic also continues its ravages at Iloilo. It is reported that the total for the islands is 48,492 deaths, but the actual total of cases is estimated to be about 100,000, with deaths in proportion.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department shows that on September 30, 1902, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$957,415,887, which is a decrease of \$10,675,434 as compared with September 1. The comparative statement of government receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of September, 1902, the total receipts were \$48,589,381, an increase of over \$4,000,000, as compared with September, 1901. The expenditures for September were \$37,554,798, leaving a surplus for the month of \$11,000,000.

President Roosevelt, Attorney General Knox and several other members of the cabinet have recently been conferring on the strike situation in Pennsylvania. While it is known that the situation does not present a case in which there can be federal interference by any warrant of law, it is hoped the good offices of the president will bring about a settlement of the trouble. No relief is looked for through the recent efforts to have a receiver appointed to operate the coal carrying roads and mines. In several cities schools have been compelled to close for lack of fuel, industrial plants are shutting down and coal cannot be secured at any price. In the tenement district of eastern cities fences, plank walks and lumber left on the streets is being burned. The situation is critical, and the only solution to prevent many deaths and great suffering is to bring about a settlement of the strike by some means.

President Roosevelt's effort to bring the coal mine operators and representatives of the strikers to some agreement proved unsuccessful. A large number of the operators met with the president and officials of the miners union. Mr. Mitchell, president of the union, made a proposition that the issues be referred to a committee to be appointed by the president, the miners to return to work immediately and abide by whatever decision the arbitrating committee might render. This proposition the operators refused, and urged the president to order out the national troops to protect those at work and others that may be induced to go to work. The operators in their talks were very bitter toward the officers of the miners' organization, designating them as anarchists and instigators of murder and lawlessness. Under no circumstances, declared Mr. Baer, would the operators recognize the union, but declared their willingness to treat with the men individually at each colliery. Whether further efforts on the part of federal officials will be made to settle the trouble is not known. Until the officials of Pennsylvania declare their inability to preserve order, it is not likely the aid of federal troops will be invoked.

Dr. Moser, a German chemist, has discovered a new cure for scarlet fever. Out of 400 patients treated with this new remedy the mortality decreased 9 per cent.

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Famous historical titles are, indeed, so often merged in newer ones of a higher degree that, without such customs as these many of them would never be heard, and their very existence be forgotten. This is especially the case in Italy, where possessors of the greatest medieval countships and marquises are usually quite ready to add to them a modern principedom or dukedom, often from the vatican. Even the proud Spanish nobleman does not disdain "a step in the peerage," but, quite as often as not, he prefers to call himself count or marquis of some creation which has made its mark in the history of his country to employing a much higher modern distinction which has not yet had time to achieve luster. At the same time, the discouragement of too many courtesy titles is an intelligible policy, especially in a country where titolati are so numerous as in Italy. The counts of the north and the princes of the south may each be counted by the hundred, and if we add the grades between the two and those above and below, respectively, the total is unquestionably very large.

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This community, says the Philadelphia Ledger, was wrought up to a high pitch of excitement by strange lights which flitted nightly between the old and new episcopal cemeteries. Superstitious persons believed them to be warnings of some impending calamity. There were residents who declared that similar lights were seen just prior to the flood of 1889 and the smallpox epidemic of 1894.

On a recent Wednesday night Mrs. Shoemaker, an aged resident, was returning to her home after spending the evening with a neighbor, when, nearing a vault in the old cemetery, she was startled at seeing a brilliant red light leave the vault, move slowly across the street directly in front of her and lose itself in the new cemetery. Badly frightened, she made rapid strides for home, but she had taken only a few steps when she again saw the same light some distance away on a hill. This time it was waved up and down in such a manner as trainmen give signals. Then it disappeared. Before she was half way home Mrs. Shoemaker fell and rolled into the gutter. When regaining her feet and senses she saw the same light apparently hanging in the middle of the street only a few feet away from her. Almost frantic, she ran, screaming, to the house of a neighbor, where she recounted her experience. Thinking she was the victim of mischievous boys' pranks, her friends paid little attention to the matter.

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Although no grasses or phosphoric minerals are known to exist in this locality, ex-Sheriff William Ryan and other prominent citizens say they have seen these lights at various times, and that all former efforts to gain a clue to their origin had proved futile.

TWO EXTREMES.

Melancholy People and Those Who Are Always Exceedingly Happy.

"The man who is continually melancholy and who finds it pleasurable to be miserable is a very curious person," said a man who dislikes extremes to a writer for the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "but the man who always looks on the bright side of things, and who is always exceedingly happy, is just as bad. Just think of the man who cannot be saddened. There are no dark sides for him, no disasters, nor anything of that sort; nothing to make his heartstrings vibrate, and he is always happy and a bright smile is always with him. It is a pleasure to see a man when he is in a pleasant frame of mind, and it is sorrowful to see a man when he is in a state of melancholy, but it is in human nature to be both glad and sad, and the man who is continually one way is certainly out of the common run of human beings, according to my conclusion. I witnessed a theatrical performance. Directly behind me was a girl who was as changeable as the wind. When the play began there were laughable scenes and she laughed heartily, but in the course of the drama swords were drawn, and as some one was about to be killed she sighed very audibly. She was sensitive, and went into hilarity and grief as the play went on. Such is human nature, and the one who pretends to be one way only is certainly very queer."

A Rare Fish.

One of the rarest and most expensive of Chinese gold fishes is the brustail, a pair of which sells for \$1,000. The brustail gold fish is so small that an American silver dollar will cover it, and probably there is no other living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money. Like all the other Chinese fishes that are so highly prized by collectors, the form of the brustail is due to some extent to artificial methods. The Chinese know how to assist nature in shaping and beautifying fishes. How they do it is one of their many secrets which we have not discovered yet.

TO RESCUE THE DROWNING.

Rules Which the Government Has Issued and Strongly Recommends.

Many methods for the rescue of drowning persons are recommended by experts, but the life-saving service of the treasury department, after years of hard work, completed a course of instruction for its employees at life-saving stations throughout the country that are believed to embody the safest and simplest of all plans for the rescue of those in serious danger while in water, says the Washington Star. Superintendent Kimball, of the life-saving service, who is one of the oldest employees of that bureau in the treasury, has given years of study to the subject of rescue of drowning persons, and he is confident that no better plan can be adopted than that which guides and directs his life-savers in this work. The methods employed by the life-saving service are as follows:

1. When you approach a person drowning in the water assure him with a loud and firm voice that he is safe.

2. Before jumping in to save him, divest yourself as far and as quickly as possible of all clothes; tear them off if necessary; but if there is not time, loose at all events the foot of your drawers, if they are tied, as, if you do not do so, they fill with water and drag you.

3. On swimming to a person in the sea, if he be struggling do not seize him then, but keep off for a few seconds till he gets quiet, for it is sheer madness to take hold of a man when he is struggling in the water, and if you do you run a great risk.

4. Then get close to him and take fast hold of the hair of his head, turn him as quickly as possible onto his back, give him a sudden pull, and this will cause him to float, then throw yourself on your back also and swim for the shore, both hands having hold of his hair, you on your back and he also on his, and of course, his back to your stomach. In this way you will get safer and sooner ashore than by any other means, and you can easily thus swim with two or three persons; the writer has, even as an experiment, done it with four, and gone with them 40 or 50 yards in the sea. One great advantage of this method is that it enables you to keep your head up and also to hold the person's head up who you are trying to save. It is of primary importance that you take fast hold of the hair and throw both the person and yourself on your backs. After many experiments it is usually found preferable to all other methods. You can in this manner float nearly as long as you please, or until a boat or other help can be obtained.

5. It is believed there is no such thing as a death grasp; at least it is very unusual to witness it. As soon as a drowning man begins to get feeble and to lose his recollection, he gradually slackens his hold until he quits it altogether. No apprehension need therefore be felt on that head when attempting to rescue a drowning person.

6. After a person has sunk to the bottom, if the water be smooth, the exact position where the body lies may be known by the air bubbles, which will occasionally rise to the surface, allowance being of course made for the motion of the water, if in a tideway or stream, which will have carried the bubbles out of a perpendicular course in rising to the surface. Oftentimes a body may be regained from the bottom, before too late for recovery, by diving for it in the direction indicated by these bubbles.

7. On rescuing a person by diving to the bottom, the hair of the head should be seized by one hand only, and the other used in conjunction with the feet in raising yourself and the drowning person to the surface.

8. If in the sea, it may sometimes be a great error to try to get to land. If there be a strong "outsetting" tide, and you are swimming either by yourself or having hold of a person who cannot swim, then get on your back and float until help comes. Many a man exhausts himself by stemming the billows for the shore on a back-going tide, and sinks in the effort, when, if he had floated, a boat or other aid might have been obtained.

9. These instructions apply alike to all circumstances, whether as regards the roughest sea or smooth water.

Motor Cars in Paris.

Nearly 8,000 motor cars are now in use in Paris and the neighborhood, 3,800 of the cars having a registered speed of over 80 miles an hour. The number of licensed "chauffeurs" at the beginning of the month was 13,600.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A heavy snow and sleet storm fell in central Kansas September 30.

Heavy rains throughout the cotton belt has retarded cotton picking and considerably damaged the crop.

Gov. Bliss, of Michigan, has appointed Hon. R. A. Alger United States senator to fill the unexpired term of Hon. James McMillan, deceased.

The establishment of additional rural free delivery routes will necessitate an additional expenditure for the next fiscal year of \$5,126,400 over last year.

Emile Zola, the noted French novelist, was found dead in his Paris home, his death being due to asphyxiation resulting from the fumes from a stove in his room.

Theodore Smith and T. G. Faircloth, white, were hanged at Bronson, Fla., September 30 for the murder of an aged couple, the crime having been committed just one month from the date of their execution.

The steamship combine has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey under the name of the International Navigation Company, with an authorized capital of \$120,000,000. In addition the company is authorized to issue \$75,000,000 in bonds.

Southern and western bankers deny that any considerable sum has been furnished by Wall street financiers to move the present crops. The southern and western bankers have simply withdrawn their own money from the speculative market, to be used by local customers. The high rates recently demanded in Wall street are attributed to reckless speculation in stocks. The south's main crop, cotton, is a cash one, hence there is no need to draw on any other part of the country for assistance in marketing it.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw has issued an order to the effect that national banks will not hereafter be required to carry a reserve of 25 per cent against government deposits secured by government bonds. The treasury has on deposit with various banks scattered throughout the country, from Maine to California and from Minnesota to New Orleans, in round numbers, \$130,000,000, against which they have heretofore been compelled to hold more than thirty millions of gold, or its equivalent. This decision will release that much reserve and \$30,000,000 additional credit.

The democratic state convention of New York nominated Hon. Bira S. Coler, of Brooklyn, for governor. The platform adopted declares in substance against trusts, advocates placing the necessities of life on the free list, condemns the neglect of the national and state administration to enforce the Sherman law and the Donnelly state law; favors trade expansion, but objects to this country "aping England in trying to establish a colonial government;" condemns the action of the government in its treatment of the Filipinos; demands justice for Cuba in the matter of trade by reducing the tariff to a strictly revenue basis; demands public ownership of anthracite coal mines by the right of eminent domain and the payment of full damages to owners, so as to ensure peace in the mining regions and relieve the consumers; arraigns the state administration for extravagance in the administration of state affairs; declares in favor of a 1,000-ton barge canal; denounces the present state excise laws and demands the return of all monies received to the county where collected; sympathizes with the Jews in Roumania; favors the election of United States senators by direct vote; condemns the national administration for "trading judicial positions for state aid."

Will Gibson, colored, who confessed to murdering the wife of a prominent planter near Corinth, Miss., was hanged by citizens after being allowed to bid his mother and brother farewell.

An investigation of the tax books of Chicago has revealed a wholesale system of tax dodging on the part of individuals and corporations. In some cases owners of real estate have escaped taxation through collusion with dishonest officers.

Four thousand street car employees at New Orleans struck on September 28.

Montana republicans, in state convention, endorsed President Roosevelt for renomination.

Gen. Davis assumed command of the forces in the Philippines on the 1st inst., relieving Gen. Chaffee, who sailed for the United States.

Gen. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, has arrived in this country, and will make a tour of the principal cities.

President Roosevelt, in recognition of their long service in the army, has directed the advancement of Col. A. S. Kimball, Chambers McKibben and Chas. C. Hood to the grade of brigadier general. All the officers named are near the retiring age.

Advices from the Philippines are to the effect that cholera threatens to depopulate the island of Samar. The population of many of the towns have been heavily reduced through death and the flight of panic-stricken people. Many of the dead are unburied, and the government is sending surgeons and medicine to fight the disease. The epidemic also continues its ravages at Iloilo. It is reported that the total for the islands is 48,492 deaths, but the actual total of cases is estimated to be about 100,000, with deaths in proportion.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department shows that on September 30, 1902, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$957,415,887, which is a decrease of \$10,675,434 as compared with September 1. The comparative statement of government receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of September, 1902, the total receipts were \$48,580,381, an increase of over \$4,000,000, as compared with September, 1901. The expenditures for September were \$37,554,798, leaving a surplus for the month of \$11,000,000.

President Roosevelt, Attorney General Knox and several other members of the cabinet have recently been conferring on the strike situation in Pennsylvania. While it is known that the situation does not present a case in which there can be federal interference by any warrant of law, it is hoped the good offices of the president will bring about a settlement of the trouble. No relief is looked for through the recent efforts to have a receiver appointed to operate the coal carrying roads and mines. In several cities schools have been compelled to close for lack of fuel, industrial plants are shutting down and coal cannot be secured at any price. In the tenement district of eastern cities fences, plank walks and lumber left on the streets is being burned. The situation is critical, and the only solution to prevent many deaths and great suffering is to bring about a settlement of the strike by some means.

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On a recent Wednesday night Mrs. Shoemaker, an aged resident, was returning to her home after spending the evening with a neighbor, when, nearing a vault in the old cemetery, she was startled at seeing a brilliant red light leave the vault, move slowly across the street directly in front of her and lose itself in the new cemetery. Badly frightened, she made rapid strides for home, but she had taken only a few steps when she again saw the same light some distance away on a hill. This time it was waved up and down in such a manner as trainmen give signals. Then it disappeared. Before she was half way home Mrs. Shoemaker fell and rolled into the gutter. When regaining her feet and senses she saw the same light apparently hanging in the middle of the street only a few feet away from her. Almost frantic, she ran, screaming, to the house of a neighbor, where she recounted her experience. Thinking she was the victim of mischievous boys' pranks, her friends paid little attention to the matter.

Thursday morning the story of the lights flew like wildfire, and before noon several hundred persons were visiting the scene. That night three or four prominent residents stationed themselves near the cemeteries to watch for the lights, but were so badly frightened by a repetition of the scenes of the previous night that they forgot what they had assembled for. The following night and last night the same antics were witnessed by hundreds of persons, who had gathered from all parts of the town, but before any attempt could be made at capture the lights would vanish, and their source remains a mystery.

Although no grasses or phosphoric minerals are known to exist in this locality, ex-Sheriff William Ryan and other prominent citizens say they have seen these lights at various times, and that all former efforts to gain a clue to their origin had proved futile.

TWO EXTREMES.

Melancholy People and Those Who Are Always Exceedingly Happy.

"The man who is continually melancholy and who finds it pleasurable to be miserable is a very curious person," said a man who dislikes extremes to a writer for the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "but the man who always looks on the bright side of things, and who is always exceedingly happy, is just as bad. Just think of the man who cannot be saddened. There are no dark sides for him, no disasters, nor anything of that sort; nothing to make his heartstrings vibrate, and he is always happy and a bright smile is always with him. It is a pleasure to see a man when he is in a pleasant frame of mind, and it is sorrowful to see a man when he is in a state of melancholy, but it is in human nature to be both glad and sad, and the man who is continually one way is certainly out of the common run of human beings, according to my conclusion. I witnessed a theatrical performance. Directly behind me was a girl who was as changeable as the wind. When the play began there were laughable scenes and she laughed heartily, but in the course of the drama swords were drawn, and as some one was about to be killed she sighed very audibly. She was sensitive, and went into hilarity and grief as the play went on. Such is human nature, and the one who pretends to be one way only is certainly very queer."

A Rare Fish.

One of the rarest and most expensive of Chinese gold fishes is the brustail, a pair of which sells for \$1,000. The brustail gold fish is so small that an American silver dollar will cover it, and probably there is no other living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money. Like all the other Chinese fishes that are so highly prized by collectors, the form of the brustail is due to some extent to artificial methods. The Chinese know how to assist nature in shaping and beautifying fishes. How they do it is one of their many secrets which we have not discovered yet.

TO RESCUE THE DROWNING.

Rules Which the Government Has Issued and Strongly Recommends.

Many methods for the rescue of drowning persons are recommended by experts, but the life-saving service of the treasury department, after years of hard work, completed a course of instruction for its employees at life-saving stations throughout the country that are believed to embody the safest and simplest of all plans for the rescue of those in serious danger while in water, says the Washington Star. Superintendent Kimball, of the life-saving service, who is one of the oldest employees of that bureau in the treasury, has given years of study to the subject of rescue of drowning persons, and he is confident that no better plan can be adopted than that which guides and directs his life-savers in this work. The methods employed by the life-saving service are as follows:

1. When you approach a person drowning in the water assure him with a loud and firm voice that he is safe.

2. Before jumping in to save him, divest yourself as far and as quickly as possible of all clothes; tear them off if necessary; but if there is not time, loose at all events the foot of your drawers, if they are tied, as, if you do not do so, they fill with water and drag you.

3. On swimming to a person in the sea, if he be struggling do not seize him then, but keep off for a few seconds till he gets quiet, for it is sheer madness to take hold of a man when he is struggling in the water, and if you do you run a great risk.

4. Then get close to him and take fast hold of the hair of his head, turn him as quickly as possible onto his back, give him a sudden pull, and this will cause him to float, then throw yourself on your back also and swim for the shore, both hands having hold of his hair, you on your back and he also on his, and of course, his back to your stomach. In this way you will get safer and sooner ashore than by any other means, and you can easily thus swim with two or three persons; the writer has, even as an experiment, done it with four, and gone with them 40 or 50 yards in the sea. One great advantage of this method is that it enables you to keep your head up and also to hold the person's head up who you are trying to save. It is of primary importance that you take fast hold of the hair and throw both the person and yourself on your backs. After many experiments it is usually found preferable to all other methods. You can in this manner float nearly as long as you please, or until a boat or other help can be obtained.

5. It is believed there is no such thing as a death grasp; at least it is very unusual to witness it. As soon as a drowning man begins to get feeble and to lose his recollection, he gradually slackens his hold until he quits it altogether. No apprehension need therefore be felt on that head when attempting to rescue a drowning person.

6. After a person has sunk to the bottom, if the water be smooth, the exact position where the body lies may be known by the air bubbles, which will occasionally rise to the surface, allowance being of course made for the motion of the water, if in a tideway or stream, which will have carried the bubbles out of a perpendicular course in rising to the surface. Oftentimes a body may be regained from the bottom, before too late for recovery, by diving for it in the direction indicated by these bubbles.

7. On rescuing a person by diving to the bottom, the hair of the head should be seized by one hand only, and the other used in conjunction with the feet in raising yourself and the drowning person to the surface.

8. If in the sea, it may sometimes be a great error to try to get to land. If there be a strong "outsetting" tide, and you are swimming either by yourself or having hold of a person who cannot swim, then get on your back and float until help comes. Many a man exhausts himself by stemming the billows for the shore on a back-going tide, and sinks in the effort, when, if he had floated, a boat or other aid might have been obtained.

9. These instructions apply alike to all circumstances, whether as regards the roughest sea or smooth water.

Motor Cars in Paris.

Nearly 8,000 motor cars are now in use in Paris and the neighborhood, 3,800 of the cars having a registered speed of over 80 miles an hour. The number of licensed "chauffeurs" at the beginning of the month was 13,600.

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 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.

The case of Caleb Powers vs. the Commonwealth, on appeal from the Scott circuit court, which found him guilty of complicity in the murder of Gov. William Goebel, was argued before the court of Appeals Tuesday and submitted. Judge Jere Morton, of Lexington, argued for the appellant, and Col Thomas C. Campbell for the commonwealth. A decision is not expected until just before adjournment of the court in December next.

The Democratic State convention at Saratoga, N. Y., came to a close amid exciting scenes, caused by unseating of Wm S. Devery's delegation from the Ninth Assembly district, and the opposition to Bird S. Coler, the nominee for governor. The slate prepared by David B. Hill the night before went through intact. After the convention had passed on the case of Devery the latter made a speech and left the hall amid great confusion. The platform advocates the national ownership of the anthracite coal mines.

The conference between the presidents of the anthracite coal carrying roads, officials of the United Mine Workers' Association, and President Roosevelt Friday, at the temporary White House in Washington, failed to result in the settlement of the strike. President Mitchell declared after the meeting that the struggle would be continued and that he felt confident of winning. Formal statements were made both by operators and miners. The former called on the President to invoke the aid of Federal troops and courts to suppress lawless anarchy in the mine region. Mr. Mitchell, on behalf of the miners, offered to submit differences to a board of arbitration, appointed by the President. Mr. Roosevelt gave out no formal statement after the conference.

PLEASED WITH STATE FAIR.

Hon. M. F. Pogue, our Representative, who attended the State Fair at Louisville last week, said to a Courier-Journal reporter:

"I have never regretted voting for the bill which provides for a State fair, and now that the first one has been such a great success, I am doubly proud of that vote. The fair will be a great thing for Kentucky, and I am glad to see the farmers and stock raisers taking such an interest in it."

Mr. Pogue will not be a candidate for re-election. "It will be Livingston county's time to have the Representative," said he, "and Mr. T. E. Butler, of Smithland, has announced. The primary will be held this fall, but the election will not be held until next fall."

FISCAL COURT.

The fiscal court of Crittenden county convened Tuesday and will be in session all week.

The following claims were allowed:

J. S. M. Crider, keeping poor house,	\$32 00
Nancy Mills, support,	10 00
R H Bealmear, lumber,	8 30
Fannie Davis, aid in sup.,	15 00
Mrs Henry Lynn aid in sup 20 00	
Mrs Nancy Millikan, "	18 00
Mrs Nancy Belt, "	15 00
Mrs Maud Lynn, "	10 00
R L Lynn, "	5 00
Mrs Betsy Johnson, "	30 00
Amos Riley, "	10 00
Geo N Moore, land for road-way,	10 00
J M Crider, poor house,	96 00
J P Duncan, aid in sup.,	12 00
W J Haney, "	8 00
Mrs Bettie Love, "	20 00
T A Frazer, jail physician,	51 00
Boston & Walker, lumber,	19 20
R F Haynes, drugs,	20 95

COMES TO MARION.

Annual Conference Meets Here Next Year.

Rev. Joiner Returned.—Princeton District Appointments.

HAS BEEN RETURNED.



REV. T. V. JOINER.

The next session of the Louisville Conference of the Methodist church, South, will be held in this city. Marion was selected as the place for its next meeting by the conference at Columbia Saturday.

Rev T. V. Joiner will serve as pastor of the church in this city another year. His return meets with almost universal approval. Rev V. L. Elgin succeeds Rev. J. W. Bigham as presiding elder of the Princeton district. The following are the appointments for the Princeton district:

W L Elgin, Presiding Elder, Princeton—W R Smith.
Marion—T V Joiner.
Tolu Circuit—J W Crowe.
Marion Circuit—C F Rowland.
Salem—To be supplied.
Carrville—J Smithson.
Smithland—R H Rowe.
Grand Rivers—W B Lucy.
Eddyville—W F Tybor.
Lamasco Mission—C G Prather.
Kuttawa—E R Bennett.
Cadiz—F R McAfee.
Canton Circuit—E D Boggess.
Cerulean—J E King.
Star Line Works—Smith Givens.
Greenville—C P Peters.
Greenville Circuit—G W Pangborn.
Dawson Springs—Silas Newton.

The following are the assignments of other members well known here:

J W Bigham—Greensburg.
B A Cundiff—Mt Washington.
T J Randolph—Owensboro Circuit.
J H Walker—Fordsville.
W H Arches—Sturgis.
F A Mitchell—Trenton.
J L Edrington—Campbellsville.
ES Moore—Edmonson.
J T Rushing—Presiding Elder Owensboro district.
B F Orr—Presiding Elder Henderson district.

The Press received a letter from Rev J. W. Bigham today in which he gives a list of appointments and therein states that he will have charge of the Tolu circuit. The first announcement was that Rev J. W. Crowe had been given the Tolu circuit.

SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

Under the auspices of the First and Eighth grades of the school, Prof R. G. Cox, a popular violinist and impersonator, will render a most entertaining programme consisting of music, song and story, at the opera house Thursday night. The gentleman comes highly recommended. The entertainment is for the benefit of the First and Eighth grades and therefore should receive a handsome patronage. The prices of admission are 15, 25 and 35 cents. Tickets can be received of pupils of the respective grades.

Edwin C. Street, an impersonator, will entertain Friday evening at the opera house, under the auspices of the Second Grade and High School. Tickets for this entertainment can be secured from pupils of the two grades.

Both entertainments are worthy of a large patronage, and by attending them you assist the school.

A NEW JAIL.

The question of building a new jail comes before the Fiscal court this week for settlement. Several of the magistrates are opposed to erecting a new county prison and the matter will bring forth a warm discussion. It will be remembered that the old jail was condemned a good while ago by the grand jury.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Sept. 30. A. A. Brown and Miss May J. Daily.
Oct 4th. Fred Hill and Miss Mattie Adams.
Oct. 6th. J. K. Babb and Miss Daisy M. Simpson.
Oct. 6. L. A. Crayne and M. s. Doccia Gass.

WITH THE DANCERS.

A Ball Enjoyed at Opera House Monday Evening.

Monday evening will be an important date in the city's social calendar. A number of young gentlemen of the city gave a ball at the opera house, and to say that the pleasant affair was richly enjoyed by the guests is unnecessary. It was one of the swellest best attended hops ever given in this city.

An excellent orchestra from DeKoven, lead by Mr. C. P. Noggle, played for the dance. Between thirty and forty young ladies and gentlemen participated in the pleasures of the evening. At midnight the drop curtain was raised and the spacious stage presented the appearance of a banquet hall. The lunch consisted of all the delicacies of the season, and was served in elegant style by Mr. Copher, the popular restaurateur.

The dancing continued until 2 o'clock, when the happy throng departed.

Among those present were Misses Evalyn Shelby, Ada and Sturtevant, of Fredonia; Bonnie Babb, of Paducah; Kittie Gray, Mary Maxwell, Claire Taylor, Lillie Doss, Birdie McNeeley, Elizabeth Johnson, Ruby Castlebury, Annaliza Johnson, Ida Hill, Gwendolyn Haynes, Anna Dorr, Mesdames Kittinger, Oppenheimer, Krause. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Doss, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Clement, of View, Mrs. Dulaney, of Princeton, and Messrs. Will McElroy, Smith Lowrey, Mr. Sturtevant, of Fredonia; Mr. Kelton, St. Louis; Mr. Aiken, Paducah; R. J. Morris, Sam Gugenheim, Rob Cook, Ollie Tucker, Ben Brantley, Dave Kevill, Ernest Carnahan, Ira Pierce, Creed Taylor, Wm. Baird, John W. Wilson, Gus Taylor and Roy Gilbert.

REFERRING TO THE LECTURE.

Eugene V. Debs, the great reform leader, addressed a small audience at the opera house Saturday night. The address was one of the most eloquent, interesting and entertaining ever delivered at the opera house. "The Great Struggle," was the theme upon which Mr Debs spoke, and the mighty conflict between labor and combined wealth was discussed in a most able manner. His arguments were forceful and impressive. The audience was very attentive. He is by no means a bit of a speaker. No one could have taken offense at anything the distinguished gentleman said. He is truly a wonderful man and a great orator. The audience was highly pleased.

Owing to the rain Friday Mr. Debs kindly offered to postpone the lecture until Saturday evening, though he was under no obligations to do so, and had he been anything other than a perfect gentleman would have insisted on lecturing Friday night. The audience was small and the manager of the opera house suffered a heavy loss. Those who heard this famous leader of men, were people who recognize a great man, even though they do not believe as he does. Many bitter partisans reside in Marion, and governed by their prejudices these self styled and self important Rockefeller and Carnegies refused to hear Debs and used their influence against the lecture.

The opera house is closed to all lectures so long as it remains under the present management.

Mrs. Skelton Dead.

Mrs John W. Skelton died Friday night after a long illness.

The funeral was conducted from the residence Sunday morning, and the remains were laid to rest in the new cemetery.

The husband and little children have the sympathy of the community.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY FARM.

We offer a special trade in a most desirable Cumberland river farm, located at Green's Ferry on the Cumberland river; 200 acres; one hundred acres clear; good building. To settle an estate we are able to offer it at the very low (less than cost) price of \$1800. If interested write for particulars.

Edgar W. Whittemore, Real Estate Agency, Paducah, Ky.

A BIG SACRIFICE SALE!

Mrs. Oppenheimer's last season in Marion and in order to dispose of stock is closing out her Magnificent stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of

Pattern Hats, Novelties Notions and Dress Goods

Prettiest Line of Millinery Goods in Town.

At Prices that Defy Competition.

C. Oppenheimer.

Next Door to Marion Bank.

S. S. CONVENTION.

A District Sunday School Convention will be held at Piney Fork Saturday, Oct. 11th. The following program will be observed:

9:30 Devotional services, H. S. Wheeler.

Welcome address, by W. B. Crider.

Response, County Priest.

Our children for Christ, by Rev T. V. Joiner.

10:30 Sunday school week. Why? When? How?

House to house visitation, T. H. Cochran.

11:00 Decision day, D. P. Glenn.

Appointment of committees.

11:30 Home department, J. M. McCaslin.

12:00 Noon.

1:30 Soul winning in the S. S. Rev J. W. Flynn.

2:00 Winning the co-operation of pastors and school teachers W. J. Hill.

2:30 Banner county, Jas. Alex. Hill.

Up to date Sunday schools, R. M. Franks.

Questions asked and answered.

2:00 Adjournment.

The public is cordially invited. Come with your baskets well filled and let us spend a pleasant and profitable day in Sunday school work. Representatives are expected from all Sunday schools in Piney Fork district.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WEEK.

It is the earnest desire of the Kentucky S. S. Association that we observe S. S. week Oct. 20-25. It is the desire of the county S. S. committee to have as many S. S. meetings and conventions as possible that week. On Saturday, Oct. 25, we hope to have the entire county visited. We hope two or three persons in every school district will take it upon themselves to see that every home in their district is visited that day. If you will help us in this work, send your name to R. M. Franks, Tolu, Ky., who will provide you with the necessary blanks to make the visitation. Quite a number of districts have volunteered to do this work. We do not want a single district left out. J. F. Price.

FARM FOR SALE.

44 acres of land on Crooked creek, 2 miles north of Marion; 30 acres cleared, balance timbered; house of 3 rooms, good cistern and spring; plenty of stock water. mineral prospects; will sell reasonable; will take good wagon and team as part pay.

J. H. McMan.

His Life in Peril.

"I just seemed to have gone all to pieces" writes Alfred Bee, of Welfare, Tex. "billsickness and a lame back had made life a burden. I couldn't eat nor sleep, and felt almost too worn out to work, when I began to use Electric Bitters they worked wonders. Now I sleep like a top, can eat anything have gained in strength and enjoy hard work." They give vigorous health and new life to the weak, sickly rundown people. Try them Only 50c at Woods'.

With the possible exception of the repairs in a new house there's an end to all things.

Beautiful Complexions.

Are spoiled by using any kind of preparation that fills the pores of the skin. The best way to secure a clear complexion, free from sallowness, pimples, blotches, etc., is to keep the liver in good order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver and so establish a clear, healthy complexion; 50c at Woods'.

Try a No. 1 Boss washing machine. Every one guaranteed. Bigham & Browning.

A Rice Farm in Texas

Is Better Than a GOLD MINE and it don't take much money to OWN ONE.....

They can also be rented reasonable. Rice pays better than any other crop grown in America and requires only the same cultivation as wheat, using the same machinery. On October 21st there will be a Big Cheap excursion to Texas via the I. C. and Southern Pacific railroads and all who are interested had better go out and look over the ground as well as take a most enjoyable trip. There will be entertainment offered the excursionists at all points. For further information as to time, rates, etc., and to prices and locations of rice farms write to

RICHARD MCGREGOR,

Land and Immigration Agent Southern Pacific Railroad, G. W. McKINNEY, G. W. T. A. PRINCETON, KY.
328 Clark st. Chicago, Ill.

Stoves! Stoves!

Cook Stoves Heating Stoves
Wood Stoves Coal Stoves
Parlor Stoves Bedroom Stoves
Air tight Heaters
Laundry Stoves
Church or School House Stoves
Or any other kind of Stoves

ALL SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE

BIGHAM & BROWNING

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution No. 1830, directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of Marion Bank against Rufus Kesse and W. L. Moore, I, or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the 27th day of October 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., at the Court house door in Marion, county of Crittenden, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost thereof, to-wit: The undivided half interest in and to all that tract of land sold by John N. and Hattie Boston to Birch and Rufus Kesse on Sept. 22nd, 1899, and lying on Colfield branch of Deer creek, and containing 118 3/4 acres by survey. For boundaries see deed book No. 7, page 358. To be sold subject to a mortgage of \$300 from the 19th day of Jan. 1901, against half of the whole place (the half to be sold and a further mortgage of \$231 against the whole place given the 11th day of June 1902, both mortgages held by Wm. Fowler, levied upon as the property of Rufus Kesse.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months; bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a sale bond, this 29th day of Sept. 1902. J. W. LAMB, S. C. C.

property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and costs) to-wit: a certain tract of land conveyed by W. S. Graves to W. C. Guess on Jan 1st, 1898, and lying in Crittenden county Ky., for boundaries see deed book No. 7, page 114, containing 23 acres, more or less, and sold subject to a debt for the purchase money of about \$125, levied upon as the property of W. C. Guess.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Witness my hand, this 29th day of Sept. 1902.

J. W. LAMB, S. C. C.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution No. 1829, directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court in favor of Floyd Royster against J. B. Polk for the sum of — dollars and cents, I or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the 27th day of October, 1902 between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court house door in Marion, in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and costs) to-wit: the undivided one-half in a tract of land lying in Crittenden county, Ky., on Claylick creek and conveyed to J. Nathan and James B. Polk by S. H. Cassidy & Co., on Nov. 21th, 1893, for boundaries see Deed book No. 1, page 633, containing 160 acres, more or less, levied upon as the property of J. B. Polk.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required of the purchaser, with interest from date at the rate of six per cent per annum, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Witness my hand, this 29th day of September, 1902.

J. W. LAMB, S. C. C.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution No. 1825 directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit court, in favor of C. B. Davis against W. C. Guess and J. W. Guess for the sum of — dollars and cents, I or one of my deputies, will, on Monday the 27th day of October 1902, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. at the Court house door in Marion; in Crittenden county, Ky., expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, the following

Getting Your Share of Prosperity ?

If Not, we Venture the Guess that You are NOT in the Habit of Coming Our Way and Studying Our Prices.

**INVESTIGATE
COMPARE!**

We Seek Your Business Only on the Basis of Mutual Interst.

We've the Greatest, Best Selected and Most Up-to-Date Stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing

**Shoes, Hats, Underwear,
Carpets, Matting, Rugs**

OR ANYTHING YOU MAY WANT IN OUR LINE.

Not a Cent

Too Much

Is Asked for Any of These Goods.

EVERY PRICE IS LOWEST!

Buy where a Dollar gets most Values and will buy your Goods from

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

The Press.

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

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

Monday is county court day.
Mr. Walter James was in Paducah last week.
Rev J W Bigham will preach at Siloam Sunday.
Pay your subscription and vote for your favorite.
Mr. Owen Boaz, of Dycusburg, was in town Monday.
H. X. Morton, of Morganfield, was in town Saturday.
Fancy flannels for waists and skirts at Gus Taylor's.
Col D. C. Roberts returned from Chicago Thursday.
Be sure to read advertisement, "A Rice Farm in Texas."
Nice up to date overcoats at bargain prices at Gus Taylor's.
Miss Addie Boyd, of Salem visited friends here Saturday.
Mr. J. H. Orme and family have returned from Louisville.
Mr. J. T. Alexander, of Madisonville, was in town Saturday.
Best shoe is the W. L. Douglas shoe—sold only by Gus Taylor.
Our line of ladies and misses shoes is complete.
Gus Taylor.
If you want good work at all times patronize the Magnet laundry.
A teachers' association will be held at Siloam Saturday, Oct 25. Program will be published later.
Mrs Gus Taylor returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Princeton.
Mrs Lillie Eberle, of Salem, was the guest of friends in this city the first of the week.
The Paris Reunion will be held at the residence of L. H. Paris on Saturday, Oct. 25th.
Bring your mules and horses to town Monday; Patrick will be here and will pay the highest prices.
Mr P. C. Noggle has purchased an interest in Koltinsky's grocery store. The firm is known as P. C. Noggle & Co.
C. R. Eddings is a candidate for constable in Bells Mines precinct to fill a vacancy. Charlie would make a number one constable.
Dr C. L. Gray, the ophthalmologist, will return this week from Salem and persons desiring to see him will find him at the New Marion Hotel.

Window glass and putty at Boston, Walker & Co's.

Jos Eddings, of Princeton, was in town Thursday.

H. M. Jones, of Princeton, was in the city Monday.

A great line of rocking chairs at Boston, Walker & Co's.

Iron beds are popular. Boston, Walker & Co. have a big line.

T. G. Montgomery, of Providence, was in the city Thursday.

Mrs G. C. Gray was the guest of friends in Smithland last week.

Mr Luther T. Farmer, of Owensboro, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. Ed. Hayward and family visited relatives in Dycusburg last week.

Miss Bonnie Babb, of Paducah, is the guest of friends in this city.

Mrs. J. G. Rochester is a guest of her sister, Mrs. R. A. Rogers of Henderson.

Miss Mary Maxwell has returned from her visit to relatives in Paducah.

Rev Price conducted services at the C. P. church Sunday morning and evening.

See those handsome bedroom suits at Boston, Walker & Co's. The latest things.

Dr. R. L. Moore was made an elder in the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday.

If you want a swell suit of clothes, one that has the touch of the tailor, go to CLIFTONS'.

Rev J. S. Henry and W. R. Clibba, began a series of meetings at Crooked Creek Sunday.

Rev R. A. LaRue and W. R. Gibbs closed a successful meeting at Mint Springs last week.

Try our enamel paints—all colors—for your old chairs, tables, etc. Boston Walker & Co.

One of the best plays to be seen at the opera house this season—"Old Farmer Hopkins."

Mrs. W. C. Tyner, of New Salem, has moved to Marion and occupies rooms at Mrs Howerton's.

Robert M. Tolley, the little grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ainsworth, died several days ago.

A sweet, refreshing story of rural life—"Old Farmer Hopkins"—a play that all will enjoy; not an offensive feature.

Ollie M. James, the Democratic nominee for Congress, will address the people at Carrsville Wednesday, Oct. 15th, at 2 o'clock, and will speak at Salem Wednesday night, Oct. 15th.

Mrs. Fannie Linley, of Atchison, Kan., is the guest of relatives at this place.

The Princeton Presbytery of the C. P. church is in session at Crayneville.

Mr. L. W. Bloomfield, of Paducah, has purchased half interest in the Smithland Courier.

Mr. Fred Hill and Miss Mattie Adams were married at the Gill House Saturday afternoon.

Messrs W. H. McCollum, John Tinsley, and J. B. Kraus, of Kuttawa, were in town this week.

Mr Geo C. Hughes, of Paducah, was in town this week. He has mining interests in this district.

Ollie James speaks at Carrsville Wednesday afternoon, Oct 15th, and at Salem Wednesday night.

Mrs Belle James has returned from Paducah after spending several weeks with Mr L. C. Perry and family of that city.

Lee Turner and his company stranded in Tennessee last week and "The Quarter House" will not be produced at the opera house tonight.

We have an extensive line of window shades. Just received a big invoice of the latest goods. Boston, Walker & Co.

Mr. Joel Farmer is arranging for a diamond drill for prospecting this district. He expects to have it here in a short time.

Messrs. N. R. Farris, R. H. Grassham, Pringle Utley, Roy L. Threlk and J. A. Farris, of Salem, were registered at the New Marion Hotel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Russell spent the day Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Fox, of the Hodge mine neighborhood. Mr. Fox has been quite ill.

Mrs. Eva Moore has charge of the housekeeping department of the New Marion Hotel. This means that this department of the hotel will be first class in every particular.

Mr. B. F. Vandell and wife, of Oklahoma, are visiting friends in this county. They moved from this county a few years ago, and have grown healthy and prosperous in the west.

Mr. Dave Kevil left Tuesday on a visit through several of the Western states. Having just recovered from a severe illness he thinks the trip will benefit his health. He will be absent several weeks.

J. V. Culley, the sewing machine repair man is in town, and if you need anything for sewing machine give him a call. Twenty-one years experience. He has everything for machines. Stopping at Cottage Hotel, Marion, Ky., this week.



If You Want To See Your Dollar

Magnify and increase as you spend it, why, spend it here.

We'll give you the most and best for it; we are sure of this—you need only to try it at once, and you'll be sure too.

CLIFTONS'.

Mr. Sam D. Winter, of St Louis, was registered at the New Marion Hotel Wednesday. Mr. Winter is the principal owner of the Sneed coal lands, in Bells Mines precinct and went out to visit them Wednesday morning.

Mrs J. C. Kinsolving died at her home near New Salem several days ago after a long illness. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. R. Gibbs, at Caldwell Springs. Mrs Kinsolving was a highly respected christian lady.

Mr. Ed. Hayward is putting heavy limestone curbing on the sidewalk around the Yandell-Gugenheim business house. Mr. Hayward is one of the most enterprising citizens we have. Wherever he has purchased property he has improved it in the most modern and substantial way; he shows a laudable pride in the town and his example is worthy of imitation.

Messrs. J. B. Champion, jr. and Thomas W. Champion have formed a partnership for the practice of law. The former read law in the office of James & James, of this city, and the latter is a graduate of the Bowling Green Law College. They are twin brothers, twenty-four years of age. The Messrs Champion are bright young gentlemen, hard students, eloquent speakers, and will make successful lawyers.

Five full sets of scenery, all on a magnificent scale, are used in "Old Farmer Hopkins." Act 1st: A summer residence at Long Branch. Act 2d: (a) Madison Square; (b) an interior of a news boys lodging cellar, Mott street. Act 3d: An East River Dock, New York City; Brooklyn and her famous bridge illuminated in the distance. Act 4th: Exterior of Farmer Hopkins' home in Connecticut. This scenery is adjusted to any sized stage, and its use is guaranteed at every performance. The company appear at the opera house Thursday night, Oct. 16th.

OPERA HOUSE!

Thursday Night, Oct. 16.

Frank Davidson's

Old Farmer Hopkins

A Big Caste. Mechanical Effects.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY OF RURAL LIFE!

1000 Square Yards of Magnificent Scenery.

WATCH THE BILL BOARDS.

What Difference Does it Make

Whether you are old or young? you still want things that are becoming to you.

THAT IS WHAT WE ARE HERE FOR.

To suit you. And when you see our bigline of dress goods you'll find just the color, just the kind of goods and at just the price that will please you. Suppose you give us a trial.

CLIFTONS'.

The initial issue of the Providence Enterprise, published by Messrs J. E. Cox & Son, reached our desk Saturday, and judging by its neat, up to date appearance and its new columns, it is truly a worthy enterprise. It should receive the hearty support of the people of Providence and Webster county.

FOR SALE.—Small assortment of Jewelry, good set of jewelers' tools and material, large collection of relics and curios, two guns and a few farming implements. Will sell at a very low price.

G. G. Hammond.

FARMS FOR SALE.

I have 360 acres of land, 1 1/2 mile of Weston, Crittenden county, Ky., on Bells Mines road. Two story frame house of 7 rooms, 3 barns, 2 tenant houses, 200 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation.

Also 200 acres of land lying on Ohio river, one-half mile below Tradewater, 15 or 20 acres in bottom; all good land in high state of cultivation; 100 acres cleared, 100 acres in timber.

On account of my bad health I will sell very reasonable and for easy terms.

R. N. GRADY.

Weston, Ky.

Dress Making.

Miss Lake Farris is engaged in dress making at the residence of Mr. Wert Pierce—the former home of Mrs. Sue Glenn. She understands her business and solicits your patronage.

17w3

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late J. E. Flanary must present same on or before November 1st or they will be barred.

L. W. Cruce,

Commissioner.

16w4

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.

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

Hearin & Son.

We want your Produce

—Eggs, Hens, Chickens.

Hearin & Son

SALE NOTICE

I will on MONDAY, OCT. 13, 1902, that being county court day, sell to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months, at the court house door in Marion, Ky., between 1 and 2 o'clock, my farm of 135 acres, lying 1 1/2 miles North of Marion, on Morganfield road. This place is a splendid location, in Marion school district, in a good neighborhood; about 110 acres cleared; balance in timber; about 30 acres partly broke for wheat; good orchard, plenty of water, two good wells, pond never goes dry, good house of 3 rooms, good cellar under house; porch and veranda built last fall; good stock barn, 30x60 feet; a large tobacco barn. If you want a home here is your chance; some one will get a bargain. Purchaser must execute bond for the purchase money.

W. D. CAIN.

GAMBLERS MUST GO.

Secretary Shaw Makes War on "Sporty" Treasury Clerks.

How Man, for the Good of the Service, Has Instituted Some Notable Moral Reforms in His Department.

[Special Washington Letter.]

There is a black sheep in every flock. There is an Arnold or an Iscariot for every age and nation. There is a dead fly for every saintment.

All along the shores of the great ocean of life, driven far upon the beaches of the coasts, are the wrecks and remnants of those whose embarkation seemed to be under the benignant rays of the very star of hope. They seemed to take the tide at the flood, being led on to fortune. But, alas, they knew not the shallows, shoals and quicksands of life. Each life needs a separate and accurate chart, because each is set in a different current.

Just as a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, so one pervert or misdirected entity malodors a whole class or caste. The embarrassing, abominable Sunday school superintendent taints an honorable hundred thousand zealous workers for morality and religion. In like manner the thousands who serve the government in the executive departments of the national capital sometimes have their reputation injured by perverts in their midst; albeit the number of those who walk not in the straight and narrow way is small.

It is so in all ages, and climes. Even the brilliant Cassius was an office holder reputed "to have an itching palm." During President Jackson's incumbency some government clerks failed to pay their board bills, and gave their class a bad name. In those days it was easy for any citizen to see the president, so one laudably called and informed the president that an employee of the patent office owed her for two months' board. The president told the lady to go and get the young man's note for 30 days. That was easy. When she brought it back to the white house, the president took it and wrote his name on the back of it. Handling it back to his caller, he said: "Put that note in bank, and if the young man don't pay it I will." It was paid by the young man, of course; and the news of it went all over the city, so that thereafter government clerks became accustomed to paying all of their debts.

During recent years government clerks have been given a bad name locally, because a sufficient number of them have been indulging in gambling to give cause for general suspicion. This condition of affairs was emphasized recently when the disbursing officer of the census office was found short in his accounts, in the sum of upwards of \$5,000; and when this criminal lapse was followed by the discovery of a shortage of a similar amount in the accounts of the disbursing officer of an executive department. Inasmuch as the paying officials of all of the departments have to get their cash from the treasury department, that department naturally made inquiry into preceding conditions which led up to these defalcations. It was discovered that in both cases the fiduciary officials had been betting on the races, and that their gambling propensities had ultimately caused them to reach into the government coffers and take the moneys intrusted to their honor.

Although the laws against gambling are rigidly enforced in the



SECRETARY SHAW.

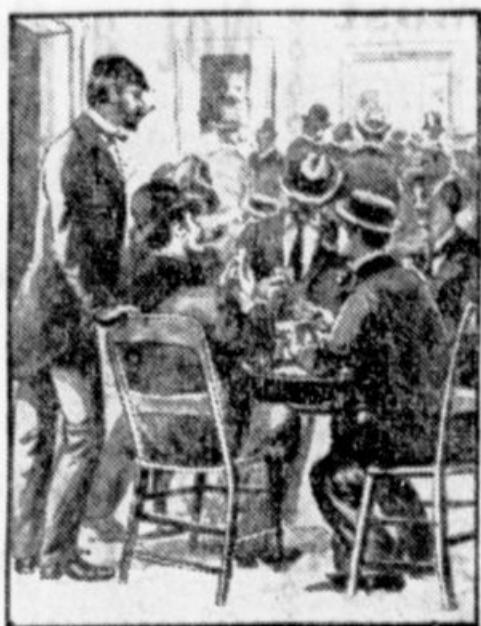
District of Columbia, to the extent of the ability of the responsible officials, there are games and games. Quite a number of clubs are protected by their charters, and gambling for high stakes is indulged in. There are secret games in various parts of the city. But across the river, up the river and down the river there are places within easy access by small boats, but too remote to warrant constant surveillance by the state officials of Maryland and Virginia.

Of course there are "open" poker games, and an occasional "sweet board" inside the city limits, known only to a select few. It is well understood that the Chinamen have very quiet games of loo and fan tan. In the alleys and attics the colored folks have their crap games. But it is along the river shores that the great games are to be found.

On the Virginia shore, between the Aqueduct bridge and Cabin John's bridge, is "Jack Heath's place," close to the water's edge, against a steep cliff accessible only by boat. At one of the Georgetown wharves a little steam tug receives passengers for

the round trip, the price being 10 cents. Every half hour the trip is made to Heath's place. The tug belongs to the proprietor of the gambling resort, and it alone brings him a constant revenue. As soon as a load is aboard the tug strikes right out into the stream, darts under Aqueduct bridge, up the middle of the stream, puffing along in the shadow of the spires and minarets of Georgetown university. The tug bears its burden of anxious human beings up to the wharf of the club house.

Scrambling ashore, all bent on winning, or of recouping for past losses, the modest, quiet-looking house is found to be a Babel of voices. "Forty-eight, 63, 9, 15, 20—Keno," is the first distinct utterance. The front door opens into the bar, and that



A PIKER'S GAME.

shows a great head for the gambler in chief. He not only takes in money for drinks, but he starts his victims to the games with their heads not a bit too clear. Back of the bar is the poker room. On the second floor we find roulette and craps, the cheap gambling hell showing forth in all its glory. Keno and hazard are in a room to themselves.

There is a "piker's game," with chips at ten cents each, the management being willing to take care tickets at five cents each. The floor is covered with sawdust and sputum, the air reeking with the fumes of cheap pipes or cheaper cigarettes. In these rooms the pale-faced department clerks touch elbows with collarless, costless, evil-visaged people from whose presence they would shy even on street cars. The games are carried on from Saturday night until Monday morning. Those who have stayed about the place during that entire period, whether winners or losers, and usually losers, must return to their duties; and they are both physically and mentally unfit for any kind of work.

It was with some knowledge of these conditions that the secretary of the treasury determined to strictly enforce the rules and regulations against gamblers. More than two months ago Secretary Shaw gave this matter his personal consideration. He determined that the great treasury department, wherein great responsibility devolves upon every clerk, is no place for poker players and those inclined to general gambling. The clerks would not believe that the quiet, grave-looking man would have time or take time to look after them. But "sporty boys" were surprised one day to find that the salaries of three poker-playing clerks had been reduced, and that they had been sent to less responsible positions. One clerk had his salary reduced from \$1,800 per annum to \$1,000. His wife and children will have a better living now than they had when he was drawing more money, for he took nearly all of it to the gambling halls. But for their dependent families the clerks might have been discharged.

The examples thus made have been productive of good, for they have caused others who have been recklessly inclined to become more home-loving in their habits. Nevertheless, one clerk in the treasury continued to play the races for high stakes, and was also known as an expert in picking winners. He invented an alleged "system" whereby the races could be successfully played by those who were un-informed concerning the merits of the horses. This system was advertised by circulars, the allegation being that "the inventor holds a prominent position in the treasury department."

The "sporty" clerk was drawing a good salary, but his great "system" went so much wrong that he was obliged to go into debt, and he borrowed money from John J. Kleiner, a private banker here. When he failed to pay this indebtedness, Mr. Kleiner sent his bill to the department, inclosing the telltale circular. And the clerk with the system was removed. In passing, it may be of interest to many readers to know that Mr. Kleiner was for ten years a member of congress from Indiana, and that he was the foremost champion of the opening of the great Sioux reservation in Dakota territory. This dismissal has had an effect which will be lasting, because throughout the great department there is now a feeling that the man at the helm knows how to deal with minute details of the department, as well as with the great problems which require statecraft.

Secretary Shaw is a kindly-disposed, Christian gentleman, a religious man, a temperance man, a church goer, and a worshiper of the living God. Albeit he has been severe with those who deserve severity, he is gentle with those who deserve kindness. During the very period when he was disciplining the wrong-doers, he took the time to hear the personal sorrows of a lady clerk, and he tempered for her justice with mercy. He endeavors to be justice incarnate. SMITH D. FRY

IN TERRA DEL FUEGO

Strange Things May Be Seen in That Unknown Region.

Tribes of Aborigines, Once Powerful, Now on the Verge of Extinction—A Coast of Rugged Rocks and Woods.

[Special Correspondence.]

With the gradual diminution and disappearance of the different tribes of Indians interest in their habits and customs is developing to a greater degree than ever in the past. So many nations have become extinct, leaving few traces, that scientists are compelled to do a great deal of guess work to enable them to piece together an unsatisfactory life history of the vanished peoples.

Recently attention has been called to the fact that the natives of Patagonia and the neighboring islands are rapidly dying out, and several small exploring expeditions have coasted through the waterways of that region with the double purpose of forming a better acquaintance with them and ascertaining what steps may be taken to prevent their becoming extinct. To the noted English traveler, W. S. Barclay, and others, the world is greatly indebted for facts recently discovered relating to humanity in this chilly, tempestuous portion of our hemisphere.

The Yagans are, perhaps, as interesting as any. Their language is soft and rather musical, while their slight association with white men has shown them to be gentle and kindly disposed, but, including men, women and children, they now number but about 200, while, before they came in contact with civilization, they aggregated several thousand. Their time is fully employed in procuring food from the rather barren region which they inhabit. They use some scanty clothing obtained from white people, but in the past went about naked. Their diet consists almost entirely of mollusks and different varieties of fish.

Mussels are found along the shores



THE STATELY CREST OF CAPE DIVIDE.

of the straits and inlets in practically inexhaustible quantities. Mountains of their shells are piled along the shores, seemingly larger than could be constructed by human agency alone. Many of these serve as a burial place for the dead. Vast quantities of kelp and other seaweed stretch, miles upon miles, at a little distance from the beach, affording a passageway through comparatively still water for the imperfectly constructed canoes which the women paddle along that the men in the bow may fish or harpoon fur-bearing water animals which the dogs scare up as they run alongside on the land. The life, in their almost nude condition, is a hard one in a climate where in one day may be experienced both an almost tropical heat and arctic cold.

The dreary and forbidding region extends along the shores of the is-



AN ONA INDIAN.

lands east of the Brecknock pass, stretching along to Cape Horn. The most southerly permanent settlement in the world is the mission established for them at Tekinike, a peninsula on Hoste Island. A small, spired church stands on a hill of soggy peat. A rough pier runs into the water. The huts afford an insecure shelter from the blasts and are inhabited, without regard to sex or kind, by humanity and dogs.

As one stands on the shaking peat in the raw, chill and bitter wind, with angry waters visible from one point of view and barren, rocky mountains from another, with the strong-recent from the mussel beds filling his nostrils, extinction, as a race, does not seem so appalling. In every way the Yagans show weakness. They are addicted to alcohol and seem to lack moral stamina. Their faults are mostly of a negative character. Their great skill in man-

aging their canoes and obtaining their food is their strongest point.

The aborigines of Terra del Fuego proper are known as the Ona Indians and consist of wandering groups. They are considered to rank first among the three tribes who were formerly proprietors of the Magellanes. Harburton is a little station of a curving peninsula extending into the Beagle channel. Stock-raising is the principal industry and means of income to all farmers in this vicinity. This is a friendly meeting-place for the Ona tribes and neighboring sheep are safe from their depredations while hereditary tribal enemies of many generations unite in games. These Indians refuse alcohol in any form, although its use degrades all the surrounding tribes, both in Patagonia and on the islands. As one of the chief articles of diet of the Ona is the guanaco, or sheep, endurance and bodily strength with a certain rude honor are his standard excellences. His height and general physical development are remarkable. Fighting and hunting are his chief occupations, when engaged in which he casts aside his one garment, a guanaco mantle. This is his only protection from heat, rain and snow while he tramps over his rugged islands during all seasons. Knives have come to his hand but recently and he is awkward in their use, but his bow and arrows are his own peculiar weapons and with these he is expert. A bit of sheep's hide is bound across his forehead as a sort of disguise while he is pursuing his prey. His development is far beyond that of the white man, while the Yagans with their flannel and life spent canoeing have perfect extremities.

With the incoming of gold-seekers, and the class that always follow in their wake, the chances of subsistence for the Onas has grown less and they now number but about 700.

Between the Onas and Yagans are the Alaculuf Indians. Little is known of them beyond the fact that, like their neighbors, they are gradually dying out. Their country extends from Smyth's channel on the Chilean coast to Brecknock pass, and presents a network of passages and inlets of which but a limited number appear on

PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME.

A Letter From Congressman White, of North Carolina.

PE-RU-NA IS A HOUSEHOLD SAFEGUARD.

No Family Should Be Without It. PERUNA is a great family medicine. The women praise it as well as the men; it is just the thing for the many little catarrhal ailments of childhood.

The following testimonials from thankful men and women tell in direct, sincere language what their success has been in the use of Peruna in their families:

Louis J. Scherrinsky, 103 Locust street, Atlantic, Iowa, writes:

"I will tell you briefly what Peruna has done for me. I took a severe cold which gave me a hard cough. All doctors' medicines failed to cure it. I took one bottle of Peruna and was well."

"Then my two children had bad coughs accompanied by gagging. My wife had stomach trouble for years. She took Peruna and now she is well. I cannot express my thanks in words, but I recommend your remedy at every opportunity, for I can conscientiously say that there is no medicine like Peruna. Nearly everyone in this town knew about the sickness of myself and family, and they have seen with astonishment what Peruna has done for us. Many followed our example, and the result was health. Thanking you heartily, I am"—L. J. Scherrinsky.

Mrs. Nannie Wallace, Tulare, Cal., President of the Western Baptist Missionary Society, writes:

"I consider Peruna an indispensable article in my medicine chest. It is twenty medicines in one, and has so far cured every sickness that has been in my home for five years. I consider it of special value to weakly women, as it builds up the general health, drives out disease and keeps you in the best of health."—Mrs. Nannie Wallace.

Peruna protects the family against coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is just as sure to cure a case of catarrh of the bowels as it is a case of catarrh of the head.

The Irony of Fate.

"There goes a poor fellow who has had work to make ends meet," says my friend, indicating a portly person across the street. "I inquired."

"Yes. He is an artist's model, and before he got so fat he made good money posing as heroes and demigods, but now he is so obese that the only occupation he can find is an occasional pose as a purple-proud platecarrier for some cartoonist."—Philadelphia North American.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure. Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe, can't fail.

"See here," protested the charitable man, "you touched me for a quarter last week, and here you are again." "Well, Gee whizz!" exclaimed the beggar, "ain't you earned anything since?"—Philadelphia Press.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

It's a great work of art to make art pay.—Chicago Daily News.



HON. GEORGE H. WHITE.

Congressman George Henry White, of Tarboro, N. C., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman in regard to the merits of the great catarrh cure, Peruna.

House of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 4, 1899. The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen—"I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."

Very respectfully, George H. White.

Peruna is an internal, scientific, systemic remedy for catarrh. It is no palliative or temporary remedy; it is thorough in its work, and in cleansing the diseased mucous membranes cures the catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

A Sorrowing Widow.

In her "card of thanks" a Miami county widow, after thanking everybody else, concluded: "I also thank the band for its consoling music and Mrs. Avering, the milliner, who furnished me such becoming mourning. My dear husband's farm is for sale as soon as proper legal steps can be taken, and will be sold at a bargain. Oh, death, thou art terrible."—Chicago Chronicle.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Story of Yale Man.

Among the reminiscences of the class of 1902 at Yale is the story of a stout and healthy-looking member, who was told by his tutor that "he was better fed than taught." "You teach me; I feed myself," was the retort.—Springfield Republican.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

A schoolboy remarks that when his teacher undertakes to "show him what is what," he only finds out which is swich.—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears
The
Signature
Of

Wm. H. Fletcher
Over Thirty Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

EVERY WOMAN HAS BACKACHE

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

Sold everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

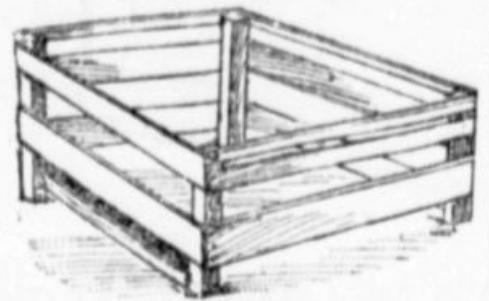
Over-pleasure is as hard on the muscles and joints as over-work. The best thing to do to get the body right after a long bicycle ride is to rub the sore, stiff parts well with Mexican Mustang Liniment. No better remedy made for bruises, cuts and chafing.

EDWARD JULIEN.



CHEAP MOVABLE PEN.
The Hogs Will Thoroughly Root Up the Enclosure and Fertilize It in a Short Time.

A cheap movable hog pen is shown in our illustration. Use four pieces three by three-inch stuff, each three feet long for the corner posts, and eight eight-inch boards any length desired for the sides. Nail bottom boards six inches from the ground and the top ones eight inches above the others.



OUTLINE OF PEN.

Place a trough at one end and secure by cleats and strips nailed to posts. To prevent shoats jumping out, additional strips can be nailed above or a smooth fencing wire strung round at top. Raise the pen up on one end, call three or four shoats and drop the enclosure over them. The hogs will thoroughly root up and manure the enclosure. Two men can move the pen.—J. G. Albhouse, in Orange Judd Farmer.

COAL OIL FOR LICE.

It is sure to rid hogs of vermin, but should be used with considerable caution.

Coal oil is sure death to every louse it touches, but it does not always kill the eggs, and must be used with caution to prevent blistering the skin of the hog. When a large drove is treated the work can be done very quickly by using a spray pump having an attachment for mixing the oil and water, and the pump should be so that it will use about five parts of water to one part of oil. When such a mixture is thrown over the hogs in a fine spray, only a little of the oil is used to cover the whole animal, and if the spraying is done in the evening nearly all the oil will have evaporated by morning and there will be no blistering of the skin when the hogs are exposed to the hot sun on the following day. So little oil is used in the spraying that few of the eggs will be killed, and the work should be repeated at the end of a week and again at the end of the second week. If the work is thoroughly done three sprayings will be sufficient.

Lice never infest clean hogs when they are not brought from an infested drove, and the hog raiser who has a clean herd cannot be too careful to keep it so. No stray hog should be allowed on the premises, and any which are purchased should be examined very carefully before they are to run with the others. The oil mixture should always be kept where it can be used immediately, if any indications of lice are seen.—From U. S. Department of Agriculture Bulletin, No. 100.

Roots in the Cattle Feeding.

In all parts of the old world the feeding of roots is a practice. In this country little attention is paid to them, though nearly all scientific feeders advocate their use. In the feeding of beefs roots are valuable, especially before the finishing period is reached. The amount to be fed each day must depend on the size of the steer, but to a 1,000-pound steer 50 pounds a day may be fed at first and this may be increased. As the time for finishing approaches, the daily allowance of roots should be decreased as the food affects the hardness of the flesh, too many roots making it soft. The best feeders advocate cutting the roots, slicing them. Some pulp them and mix them with the forage, delaying the feeding till the forage is moistened by the pulp.—Farmers' Review.

Feeding Wheat to the Hogs.

Farmers frequently have a quantity of wheat that is not merchantable and would be glad if they could convert the same into cash. This is easily done if he has a few hogs to feed. Get a coal oil barrel; fill three bushels of wheat in the barrel; heat 16 gallons of water till it boils; then pour it over the wheat; cover close so as to prevent the steam from escaping; let stand for 18 hours, at which time it will be in prime condition to feed. One bushel will produce 14 or 15 pounds of pork, so that there need be no loss to the farmer, though his wheat be musty. I have practiced this method of feeding wheat for ten or more years, and am feeding it now once a day to my hogs and shall realize at least 80 cents per bushel from its use.—E. F. Isley, in Epitomist.

Destiny of the Hog Skin.

The oily, greasy, thick pig skin is arousing new interest. Heretofore, the slaughterhouse has not seriously bothered itself about skinning the hog, while his green hide left on the carcass and unnumbered with expense brought eight cents per pound when weighed in as cured ham or smoked bacon. The scientist will not let things alone, however, and it may yet pay to strip the hide from the hog for commercial purposes. The leather stripper has demonstrated his ability to shave hides almost to tissue leather. It is claimed that he can split the leather to the thinness of a cellophane bottle stopper cover and manufacture that article at a ridiculously low price.

FEEDING FARM HORSES.

New Hampshire Tests Place Cost at 3-4 Cents for Feed for Each Hour's Work.

Prof. C. W. Burkett, of the New Hampshire experiment station, has been conducting some experiments in the feeding of horses. The investigations include the amount of water consumed, the cost of feeding and the method of feeding. The trials extended over two years. The amount of water consumed was recorded in all the tests. Both the ration consumed and the amount of work performed influence the quantity of water drunk by workhorses, although the individuality of the horse has the most marked effect. In the present investigation the quantity of water varied from 35.895 pounds to 32.997 pounds per year. Following are the principal conclusions drawn by the author:

Any food stuff or combination of foodstuffs furnishing the desirable nutriment at least cost should be considered in preparing rations for horses. A mixture of bran and corn, half and half, is a good substitute for corn and oats for feeding workhorses.

Corn stover is a good substitute for timothy hay for winter feeding of horses, because of its feeding value, the yield per acre, and commercial value.

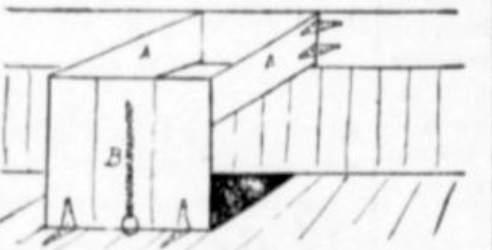
A change from a grain mixture, consisting partially of linseed-oil meal, slowly or abruptly does not cause a decrease in weight in horses if a proper substitute ration is fed.

The average cost per year for actual food supply per horse was \$74.32. The average cost for feed per hour's work done during two years was 3.4 cents.

TRAP DOOR FOR BARN.

Aside from a Little Ingenuity and a Few Cents for Hinges It Calls for No Expense.

I send sketch of a trap door that is both safe and convenient. Pieces (a) are fastened to the wall with strap hinges. They swing back against the wall when not in use. They are made of ten or twelve-inch plank. B is the door, also made of planks. The battens are inch boards; the upper one is four inches shorter than door. The a's come against the ends of upper



BARN TRAP DOOR.

batten and are flush with the edges of door. The door is made fast to the a's with hooks and staples, and fastened to the floor with strong hinges. A board the length of upper batten is nailed between the a's to the wall. The door rests on bearings when lowered.—C. W. Gamble, in Ohio Farmer.

WITH SHEEP AND GOATS.

Wool is always a profitable farm product.

An inferior ram means a deteriorating flock.

The Angora goat is increasing in popularity everywhere.

Michigan experiments show that sheep will thrive on beet-sugar pulp.

Through the first ten months of its life the lamb requires thorough care.

The owners of brushy farms find the Angora goat a great, speedy and profitable clearer of roughage.

The lamb that is "slack behind the shoulder" is not a good animal to buy. Insist on fullness at that point.

Low land, with pools of stagnant water should not be used as a pasture for sheep. Animals kept on such land are apt to be troubled by liver fluke.

Pasture may be very good, and it may seem economical to pasture sheep, but a little grain in the ration will insure vigor and growth, and that is what we want.

When putting on a flock of sheep start well in the scale of breed, blood, pedigree and individuality. Sheep will fall downhill in quality, and to get them uphill in quality means careful work.—Midland Farmer.

Pork for the Farmer.

The farmer that can produce the pork for his own family without having to depend on the outside market is indeed lucky. He can have all the expenses of shipping, freight commissions and the profits of wholesalers and retailers. He cannot only produce the kind of pork that suits him best, but he can produce healthy pork. He can feed his hogs food that will produce hard instead of soft pork. The objection to producing a high class hog for the market is that it costs the farmer much more in the way of feed and he gets no more for him. Naturally the farmer, when raising hogs for his own consumption, can afford to produce the high-class hog, and it is his aim to produce a pork that contains a large proportion of lean meat and very small proportion of fat. It will be in the interest of his family's health to do so.—Farmers' and Merchant's Review.

Make the Profit Yourself.

The farmer that sells a horse in poor condition is almost certain to lose money thereby. The ordinary buyer wants a horse that is sleek and fat. So much is the case that some men in the cities make it their business to cater to this requirement. They buy horses poor in flesh, they fatten them up, finish them off with oats and sell them at a good advance.—Farmers' Review.

SHOWING THE WAY.

Most of our readers know all about the aches and pains of a bad back; very few people are free from sick kidneys, as the kidneys are the most overworked organs of the body and "go wrong" at times no matter how well the general health may be. The trouble is so few understand the indications of kidney trouble. You are nervous, tired out and weary, have aches, twinges and twitches of back-ache pains, but lay it to other causes; finally the annoyance and suffering attendant with urinary disorders, retention of the urine, too frequent urination, makes you realize the seriousness of it. At any stage you should take a remedy that will not only relieve but cure you. Read the following and profit by the lesson it teaches:

C. J. McMurray, a resident of Freeport, Ill., address 47 Troquois St., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills today than I had in the fall of 1897 when I first took that remedy and it cured me of an acute pain across the back and imperfect action of the kidneys. Since I made a public statement of these facts and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to my friends and acquaintances, thoroughly believing as I did both from observation and experience that they would do just as they were represented to do. I am still pleased to reendorse my statement given to the public shortly after I first began to use the remedy."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine which cured Mr. McMurray, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Georgia fruit growers are claiming that the peach crop of their state yields more money to the producers than does the cotton crop.

The two American cities in which the number of colored inhabitants is increasing most largely are Washington and Philadelphia.

The registration of voters, except such as become of age between August 1 and election day in November, is now complete in Alabama, and it foots up 185,500, of whom 183,000 are white.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has described the United States as a "gigantic furnace." The London Express says that he thus retaliates on the Yankees, who would have the world believe that Canada is a gigantic refrigerator.

If the proposed road from New York to Chicago is ever completed it will be an excellent course for the holding of long-distance automobile contests similar to those of European countries.

The skin of the diamond-back rattler is utilized in Florida as a barometer. When preserved like rawhide and hung up the skin will begin to sweat at the first indications of a storm, even though several hours before the arrival of the atmospheric disturbance.

Ashaway, R. I., boasts the possession of a more notable group of seven old men than can be found in any other town of its size. The remarkable group met the other day at a photographer's and had their pictures taken. Their ages range from 83 to 92 years, the average being 83 years and 7 months. All are farmers and each is still actively at work, the oldest, Matthew S. Kenyon, having dug seven bushels of potatoes one day not long ago.

The farmers of Walla Walla county, Wash., are laying their roads with straw. Every fall the highways become deep with dust, making traveling hard on man and beast. Heavy rains meant mud, and the dust could not be removed without destroying the roadway. It then occurred to an enterprising individual that if all of the farmers would contribute straw, and all hands assist in laying it on the roads most traveled, there would be a great change for the better. The experiment was a decided success.

ADDITION TO YALE'S FACULTY

The most interesting of the faculty changes at Yale the coming year is the addition of John Hayes Hammond, the mining engineer, to the faculty. He will have charge of the work in mining at the Sheffield scientific school, which has never before been collected under a single head. Hammond's experience is world-wide, he having been connected for years with the Rand mines and with expert work in Montana and Colorado.

Might Make a Better Record.—"I wish it was day before yesterday." "Why?" "A man paid me some money then and I'd like to have the spending of it over again."—Chicago Post.

Can't be perfect flesh without pure blood. Burdock Blood Purifier makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

"The boy who is always as clean as his mother wants him to be," remarked the large-waisted philosopher, "may turn out all right, but precedent is against him."—Indianapolis News.

Politeness costs little and yields much.—Mme. de Lambert.

It doesn't better a misfortune to complain of it.—Chicago Daily News.

A good fellow is not always a good friend.—Ran's Horn.

A CHARITY FIB.

The Young Idea Was to Set the Sensitive Person Perfectly at Ease About His Nose.

Notwithstanding the man knew how he had come by his red nose, he was extremely sensitive about it, and any reference to it was resented promptly and with emphasis. One day he was calling on some ladies when the small boy of the family was present. The youngster was strangely attracted by the radiant nose, and kept watch on it from the moment the visitor entered the room until he had a chance to speak to his mother, relates the New York Herald.

"Is it wrong to tell a story, mamma?" he asked so that everybody could hear.

"Of course it is," she replied, with a proper degree of horror.

"But isn't it right to tell one just sometimes?" he persisted.

"Well," she hesitated, "possibly if one is told to spare the feelings of some person it might be excused."

"And why does my little man ask such a question?" inquired the gentleman very coaxingly.

"Because," responded the boy, "I wanted to say your nose wasn't a bit red, if some body else wasn't going to say it pretty soon."

Later when the culprit was going to punishment he asked his mother if she wouldn't have licked him just the same if he had told the truth.

Moral—Don't monkey with morals.

COULDN'T BOSS HIM.

A Clergyman Who Wouldn't Submit to Any Orders from an Under-drinker.

Rev. R. Perry Bush, of Chelsea, who was present in a ministerial capacity at the opening of the convention of the Massachusetts Embalmers' association recently consented, in the absence of Mayor Collins, who was to address the body, to speak a few words of greeting. He related an instance of a stuffy undertaker and a funeral, says the Boston Herald.

"As I entered the church," said Mr. Bush, "I was greeted by the undertaker in charge of the funeral, who said: 'I want you to stand there, pointing to half-way up the pulpit steps.'"

"I prefer to stand either at the top or the bottom," I replied. "Then I can see my audience."

"You stand where I tell you," was the retort. "I'm running this funeral." "But you are not running me," I answered, "and I will give you just one minute to withdraw your order or get another minister." And I took out my watch and commenced to count off the seconds. At the thirtieth he said: "Well, stand where you darn please!"

"And I did," exclaimed Mr. Bush.

"Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

He—"You are all self. Why should you throw me over?" She—"But it was wholly unselfish in me. I didn't throw you over for my own gratification, but for the sake of another man."—Boston Transcript.

The man who is stingy on a ten-dollar salary will be stingier on a million.—Ran's Horn.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 25 Cents.
Genuine Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Carter.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL CUTS WOUNDS.
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND WOMAN'S REMEDY FOR WOMAN'S ILLS.



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



HAZARD GUN POWDER

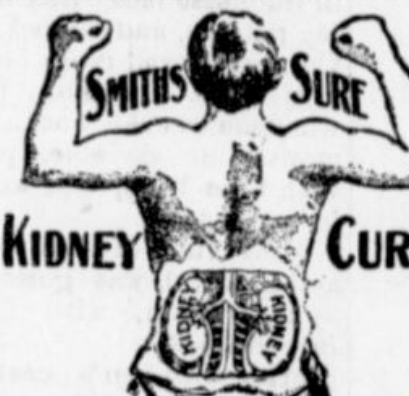
PENSION LAW A SPECIALTY

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 and successful correspondence solicited. Edgar T. Gaddis, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

Have You Kidney or Bladder Trouble?

The Case of Mrs. Nancy Ball.

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



Mrs. Nancy Ball, proprietor of the Ball House, Columbia, Miss., says: "I was for a long time a great sufferer from dropsy complicated with Kidney and Bladder troubles; my feet and hands were swollen and at times I was unable to walk about. My family physician had exhausted his skill in the treatment of my case without giving me any relief. I was then induced to give Smith's Sure Kidney Cure a trial and to my utter astonishment the first bottle relieved me, and I am in perfect health and able to attend to all my duties about the hotel. I consider Smith's Sure Kidney Cure the greatest medicine of the age."

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

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

FREE SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION. SMITH MEDICAL COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

HALF RATES TO TEXAS

BOTH ONE WAY AND ROUND TRIP

via the Cotton Belt, from St. Louis, Thebes, Cairo and Memphis, first and third Tuesdays of each month, beginning October 21st. For one-way tickets,

Half the One-Way Rate, plus \$2.00; round-trip tickets, one fare plus \$2.00, to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. Write for particulars and cost of ticket from your home town.

The Cotton Belt runs solid through trains to Texas, equipped with the most modern and comfortable cars. These trains make quick time and direct connections for all parts of the Great Southwest. If you are seeking a better place to locate, write for a free copy of our handsome illustrated booklet, *Home in the Southwest* and Through Texas With a Camera.

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

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)
Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.

For sale only to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO. *Trustworthy, Ala., July 20, 1878.*—Dr. C. J. MOFFETT—My Dear Sir: Justice to you demands that I should give you my experience with your excellent medicine, TEETHINA. Our little girl, just thirteen months old, has had much trouble teething. Every remedy was exhausted in the shape of prescriptions from family physicians. Her bowels continued to pass off pure blood and during fever continued for days at a time. Her life was almost despaired of. Her mother determined to try TEETHINA, and in a day or two there was a great change—new life had returned—her bowels were regular, and (thanks to TEETHINA) the little babe is now doing well. Yours, etc., Dr. W. McIVER, Editor and Proprietor Tuskegee (Ala.) News.

Plantation Chills Cure is Guaranteed

To Cure or Money Refunded by Your Merchant, so Why Not Try It? Price 50c.

SHERLOCK HOLMES.

This Great Detective Takes Up
The Hayseed Clue.

Tracing the Missing "Cave" Party
Through the Mountains—Moon-
shine Whisky and Mystery.

MADISONVILLE, KY.—[By cable—delayed, in transmission.]—I have solved the mystery of the Captain's disappearance; no one but I, Sherlock Holmes, could have accomplished it. It was simple to a man of my superior detective skill. You must have read of my wonderful doings. To resume. The Captain was missing at Nebo; I studied his characteristics; he was most of all a tobacco man; I found that out by noticing a field of tobacco growing near the hay wagon. Simple, of course, but that's Sherlock Holmes' wonderful detective skill. Again, he was distinctly argumentative. I caught his last words on the morning air. The morning air was damp and held the words until I caught them; I caught them in a mosquito net; I have the words written in my detective series, page 97, volume 40. They were: "I don't agree with you." A great detective always notices things. He was missing at Nebo. I studied the word; it is not an ordinary one. Nebo. I transposed it. Oben. I put it in cryptogram shape. Obet. It was O B E T; "out buying early tobacco." Captain Baird was found. It was I, Sherlock Holmes, that did it. At once Ira Pierce and Creed Taylor fell on my neck, one on each side. I unclasped this necklace and resumed my normal position. I shall call the roll at 9 a. m. and see if the Innocents are all accounted for.

THE ROLL CALL.

Mrs. R. F. Haynes,
"J. N. Todd,
"Compton,
"Clement,
Miss Nunn,
"Spencer,
"Barnes,
Dr. Todd,
Dr. Clement,
Mr. Creed Taylor,
"Ira Pierce,
"Dave Yandell,
"John Wilson,
Capt. Baird,
Two wagons,
Eight horses, some of which
are mules.

All answered "Yes" except the Captain and the horses, who neighed. I expected this. I expected it because 13 of the party said yes, so it was a dead moral certainty that the Captain would reply "No." I sprang to his side and hissed, "Are you not Captain Baird?"

"You give it the wrong accent, Sherlock," said the Captain; "you must live up in Mineral Point, Wisconsin, calling a man Baird, it's just Bard, plain Bard. No frills, Sherlock; they don't go even if I am going to open the best hotel in Western Kentucky," calmly replied the Captain.

I cryptographed the word Baird, eliminating the letter "a". He's a "bird," the Captain is; a regular humming bird. It was I, Sherlock Holmes, that discovered it; no one else knows it.

RECEPTION AT MADISONVILLE.

The Crittenden Springs Hotel band met the Mammoth Cave party on their arrival in that city. They played their celebrated "two step." This peculiar piece of music seems to be their favorite. No one has ever heard them play any thing else. Anyhow, it was perfectly familiar to the entire party. Even the horses drooped their ears as if tired of two steps; but it was two steps or nothing.

The "Hustler" has issued an illustrated edition, in colors in honor of the cave party. They were black and white. The "Hustler" was eagerly purchased by nearly everybody who could read. The party stopped at the Hustler office and each one subscribed and paid a year in advance, something they have never done at the Press office. They say the "Hustler" is a good newspaper.

Preceded by the two step band they drove to the residence of our next Appellate Judge to pay their respects to a former resident of Marion, Judge Nunn. The Judge was somewhat in doubt at first whether the party belonged to the Salvation Army or were a band of perfectionists, but in looking them over decided it was part of a stranded circus, and addressed them accordingly. He said in part: "My friends: I am glad you have reached Madisonville safely. You no doubt have had a hard time. You all look it. You can send one of your number back to the kitchen and the cook will fill your baskets with food. You must be hungry. You certainly look so. You keep right straight ahead on this road and you will soon be out of the limits of Madisonville. The air will be better for you away from the crowded streets, and you better start at once," and Judge Nunn carefully closed and locked the front yard gate and re-entered his home.

A lurid silence fell upon the party as they watched the retreating form of the Judge, finally broken by Dr. Clement, who said, "Now wouldn't that jar you?" Dave Yandell said, "It's all on account of that two step band and these tents we are toting along." Ira Pierce allowed that they better fight shy of Hopkinsville, on account of the lunatic asylum being located there, while John Wilson said he wished he was in Texas.

THE ALEXANDER BALL.

"And the band played on." A charming scene was the opening march at the Alexander home. The Cave party resplendent in toilettes that would have graced one of Queen Alexandra's drawing rooms were in high spirits. The ladies especially seemed to have forgotten the unpleasant incident that had to some extent marred their journey and wore their brightest smiles.

Mrs. R. F. Haynes, the chaperone of the party, was gowned in black velvet with traceries of silver embroidery and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Dr. Todd was charming in a garnet silk costume made en train, rucheings of belgian lace and ruby ornaments.

Mrs. Compton wore an all-over of duchesse lace, lilly of the valley pattern, and carried an elegant Chinese carved ivory fan.

Mrs. Dr. Clement, petite and winsome as ever, was in plain blue mousseline de soie, pinked out with blue bells, and wore a necklace of pearls.

Miss Nunn of Madisonville, tall and graceful, was gowned in heavy ivory satin, with flounces of rare old lace.

Miss Spencer's costume was composed of a rich colored gold satin, with demi-train, caught up here and there by opals. Opal jewelry.

Miss Della Barnes looked quite divinely in a perfectly white costume, with a plumed hat of the same color, and string of pearls for ornaments.

The gentlemen were of course in ordinary evening dress.

It was a late hour when the Captain announced that it was time to "tent."

A SHAKER EPISODE.

SOUTH UNION, KY.—[By underground railroad].—This is the home of the Shakers, those pleasant faced men and women to whom thee and thou mean much.

Ira Pierce and Creed Taylor brought their worldly arts into play and the hearts of Ruth and Bessie are somewhat shaken in consequence.

The following telegram has been received:

Upon leaving South Union the Cave Party unfortunately mistook the road and headed for Butler county. It is supposed the Captain got hold of some moonshine whisky and is making for a moonshiner.

LATER, by Wireless.—Cave party captured by moonshiners and held for ransom money. They offered to leave the Captain as a hostage but the moonshiners would not consent. They say they want money or blood, and they repeat the latter word in a manner that sounds bad. John Wilson offered to send to the stockyards and have a shipment of blood expressed them but they scorned the suggestion.

Second Telegram.—Moonshiners threaten to hang three of us, to be decided by drawing lots, if money not paid by Saturday.

Another Telegram.—Where is Sherlock Holmes?

[Moonshiners probably cut wires. We have put Sherlock Holmes on the trail.—Ed. Press.]

NEW SALEM.

Mrs. Will Ward, of Arkansas is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Sue Threlkeld.

This has been the worst fall in ten years on those having a tobacco crop to house; about ten per cent of the crop is still uncult.

Lynn Greer of Golconda is the guest of friends in this section.

Unless we have clear, dry weather for the next ten days not over 50 per cent of a wheat crop will be sown.

Elwell McWhirter and family of Mulligan, are the guests of relatives in this section.

Our farmers are having a rough time of it this rainy weather trying to house tobacco and sow wheat.

The pea crop that was sown for hay is a total loss; the rains ruined hundreds of acres.

Willie Lowery is doing some mining near View, which promises to be a paying mine. The mine is on the property of Davenport Bros.

Uncle Billy Fuller has returned home after a week's visit to friends in Ills.

Spivey Turner and his mother have moved on the farm of Henry Brouster, and will make a crop for Mr. Brouster next year.

We understand that an effort will be made to protract the meeting at New Salem, commencing the second Sunday in this month. We hope a pastor may be secured for next year.

Will Millikan has moved on the Crosson farm and will make a crop.

GOES LIKE HOT CAKES.

"The fastest selling article I have in my store" writes druggist C. T. Smith of Davis, Ky., "is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds, because it always cures. In my six years of sales it has never failed. I have known it to save sufferers from Throat and Lung diseases, who could get no help from doctors or any other remedy." McWhirter rely on it, best physicians prescribe it and Woods & Co. guarantee satisfaction or refund price. Trial bottles free; reg size 50c and \$1.

CHAPEL HILL.

Corry Minner, Jennie Clement and Ruby Bigham are still on the sick list.

Miss Bertha Williamson returned to her home from Ambrose Wheeler's last week.

C. A. Walker was in Caldwell county last week to see his sister, Mrs. Joe Parr.

Tobacco is about all in the house and some of it is of a very fine grade.

B. F. Yandell and wife, of Oklahoma, are visiting relatives in this neighborhood. Mr. Yandell left here about ten years ago and this is his first visit since.

Lewis Sisco has moved to the river bottoms.

Wm. Condit, of near the Dean school house, was a guest of Corry Minner Sunday.

Calvin Clark of Oak Grove, was visiting in this vicinity this week.

Frank Adams visited relatives at Hurricane Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Minner is on the sick list.

Tobacco curing is the order of the day. There is some as good tobacco in our section as usual; it is late and is going to be a fine grade; the crop will be ready for market Nov. first. First serves with the best price.

I would be glad to see every precinct in the county represented in the Pikes.

The Worst Form.

Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well and weak people strong, by digesting what they eat, by cleansing and sweetening the stomach, and by transforming their food into the kind of pure, rich red blood that makes you feel good all over. Mrs. Cranford of Troy, I. T. writes: For quite a number of years I was troubled with indigestion, and dyspepsia, which grew into the worst form. Finally I was induced to use Kodol and after using four bottles I am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Kodol to all sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. Take a dose after meals; it digests what you eat. At Haynes'.

ROSE BUD.

F. E. Davis and family are able to be out again.

R. G. Walker's little boy is still quite sick.

Tobacco housing is through with in this section.

Wheat sowing and sorghum making is in full blast.

Would like some information in regard to C. R. Eddings. When last heard from he had his coat and hat off and going up the Morganfield road at breakneck speed, and upon inquiry being made as to his hurry, he replied, "Why, I am running for constable in Bell Mines precinct, and I have to get 'em if I get there."

We are headquarters for high grade fertilizer.

Farmers Fertilizing Co. Formerly Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

DYCUSBURG.

Eugene Brown has moved his family to Kuttawa, where he has engaged in the livery business.

W. B. Grove, of Livingston county, has purchased the property owned by E. Brown, and will remove to Dycusburg for the health and education of his little daughter.

Smike & Hoyt, manufacturers of bicycle buggy material, have bought several tracts of timber land in this and Salem vicinities, and are preparing to saw and ship to their factory in New York. This industry will give employment to men and teams. H. Kelso is their timber buyer.

M. B. Charles has purchased the stock of general merchandise owned by Cassidy & Co. We anticipate for him success.

Wiley Duncan, of Kuttawa, was in town a few days ago on business.

Ed Hayward and family, of Marion, were guests of Mrs. Emma Hayward last week.

Cumberland river is rising and navigation has opened. Steamer Butroff passed up on her Nashville trip.

Work on the Julian mine is being pushed vigorously. Samples of clay sent to Philadelphia assayed 45-10 zinc. The cement and limestone in Dycusburg has been tested and found to be of good quality and in paying quantity.

Heavy rains somewhat retard late corn and tobacco cutting.

Robert Cooksey has removed to the old Cooksey homestead with his aged mother.

S. H. Cassidy is out attending to business after his recent illness.

Natural Anxiety.

Mothers regard approaching winter with uneasiness, children take cold so easily. No disease costs so many little lives as croup. It's attack is so sudden that the sufferer is often beyond human aid before the doctor arrives. Such cases yield readily to One Minute Cough Cure. Liquefies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger. Absolute safety. Acts immediately: Cures colds, coughs, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. F. S. McMahon, Hampton Ga.: "A bad cold rendered me voiceless just before an oratorical contest. I intended to withdraw but took One Minute Cough Cure. It restored my voice in time to win the contest." At Haynes.

MEXICO.

Lige Campbell and family, of Tilene, was visiting his father here Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Zora Rogers and Liza Watts were guests of friends in Caldwell Sunday.

Mr. Fred Moore died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Maggie Kayle, a few days ago. He was a soldier in the late war, and only lived a few days after he reached home; consumption was the cause of his death.

Mrs. Piety Wheeler is a guest of relatives here this week.

Mrs. Nancy Stokes, of Hillsville, was visiting Mrs. Nancy Harris Sunday and Monday.

Linsford Harper, of Caldwell county, fell dead of heart disease Sunday. He was the father of Mrs. Wesley Beavers, of this place.

Andrew Davenport is on the sick list. Miss Lucy Campbell is visiting her sister, in Livingston county this week.

W. K. Bibbs spent Saturday in Marion.

Marion Lewis will move to Princeton in a few days.

Mrs. Rush Stephenson, of Marion, is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Dock Jacob, of Crayneville, was the guest of Mrs. Her Lewis last week.

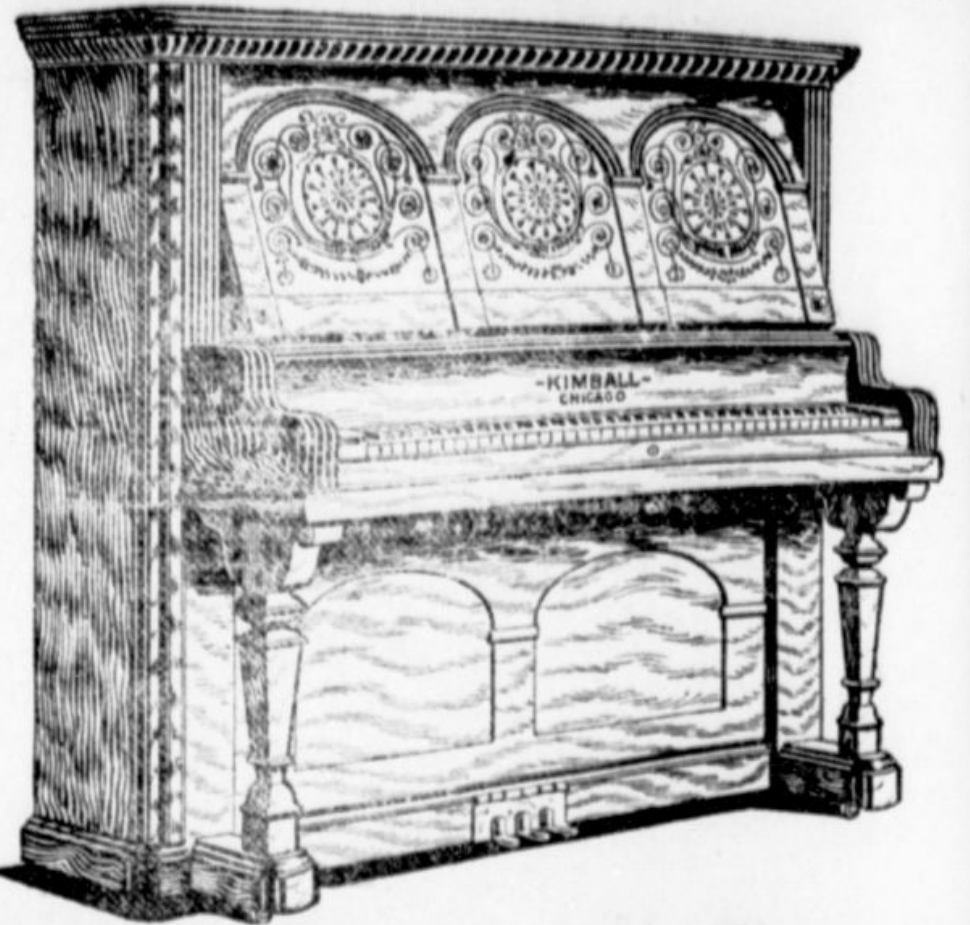
If you have property for sale, place it in our hands. We charge no "retaining fee." If we don't sell your property it costs you nothing. Bourland & Walker.

NOTABLE FOR THEIR DURABILITY.

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