

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 24.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 23, 1902.

NUMBER 20.

MRS. McCHESNEY AGAIN IN THE LEAD.

A Good Vote Polled And The Contestants Are
Rapidly Climbing Up.

INTEREST CONSTANTLY INCREASES.

The tie is broken. Mrs. H. D. McChesney, of Salem, is again in the lead and Mrs. Owen Boaz, of Dycusburg, is a close second.

The voting during the past week has been general and many of the contestants gain strength, and two new contestants are entered.

Don't wait until the closing days of the contest are here before you go to work for your favorite. The fight will be harder to win. Begin your campaign now.

There is not a lady in Crittenden and Livingston counties who would not appreciate the elegant prize. There is not a handsomer set of dining room furniture in the two counties than the one to be awarded the most popular lady by the Press:

The vote stands as follows:

Mrs. H. D. McChesney.....	32
Mrs. Owen Boaz.....	28
Mrs. E. M. Duvall.....	20
Mrs. Lillie Flannery.....	18
Miss Sallie Summers.....	12
Miss Ada Franks.....	10
Mrs. Fred Casner.....	10
Miss Maggie Franks.....	8
Miss Ida Bebout.....	8
Miss Fannie Gray.....	4
Mrs. S. R. Adams.....	4

A STEADY GAIT.

Development of Ore Bodies and Shipments of Zinc
and Fluor Spar Gradually Increasing.

MUCH INTEREST BEING MANIFESTED IN THE LEAD ORES.

Shipments of zinc are constantly being made from the Old Jim mine.

Messrs Wilson & Mayes have uncovered carbonate of zinc on the Wilson property near Crittenden springs.

Messrs Cruce & Henry, of this city report the purchase of a tract of manganese bearing land in Tennessee.

Mr. Morse, of the Senator mine, shows some exceedingly handsome disseminated galena in fluor spar from that property.

The Kentucky Fluor Spar company is breaking its records on shipments. The average exceeds two carloads daily.

A car load of barite is being shipped to St. Louis by the Marion Zinc company from their Lowrey property near Fredonia.

The Givens Bros. have a large quantity of fluor spar at the old Corn property that will shortly be moved to Marion for shipment.

Harry Watkins has a quarry of a pale olive green fine grained stone, much resembling the lithographic stone of Europe. A block has been polished and forwarded to the Courier-Journal at Louisville for a practical test.

The Lucile Mining company is procuring estimates on a four cell digging plant for cleaning their output of fluor spar. The old dumps contain probably enough of material to nearly pay the expenses of such machinery.

The Lucile Mining company shipped a car load of barreled fluor spar to a Michigan point last week.

It is reported from Salem that the separation problem of zinc blende from fluor spar is a success. Seems as though we had heard that before—somewhere.

Manager Schwab, of the Produce company, has a promising opening on some leased ground half a mile northwest from his sure enough carbonate property.

Major Clement is the latest acquisition to our corps of deep mining enthusiasts. He states that if necessary he proposes to go through where he can get a cue from a Chinaman.

It is stated that the Marion Zinc company have contracted for two sets of air compressors and drills to be utilized at their Riley property near Crayneville and the Belt prospect close to Lola.

A 35 per cent. iron, carrying 7 per cent of zinc sulphide and nearly 2 per cent of phosphorus is the latest acquisition to our mineral cabinet. The iron is a carbonate, the zinc being a sulphide. The find is some nine miles north of Marion.

The Marion Mineral company's meeting of stockholders on Monday was well attended. Great interest was manifested; the production of carbonate of zinc and fluor spar, as reported by the mine managers would have made more phlegmatic men enthusiastic. As it is the company has a great future before it.

An installation of a steam hoist is being made at the Nancy Hanks shaft by the Albany (Ind.) Mining and Investment company. The vein carries a showing of disseminated galena, calc and fluor spar.

The Mineral Point Democrat has finally revised its ore prices. We have watched this list with interest every week for the past six months hoping to see a change in the figures. The addition of a dollar per ton comes as a surprise.

The concentrating, drying and grinding plant of the Kentucky Fluor Spar company in this city is about ready to make its initial run. The drying floor has been the principal cause of delay, the balance of the machinery being completed some time ago.

Some excitement was caused at the main shaft of the Hodge mine last week by the miners leaving the shaft on account of the supposed dangerous condition of the great stope. Expert examination showed their fears were groundless, and they returned to work.

On the Hodge fluor spar property an opening half a mile distant from the main shaft but presumably on the same vein, has been made, showing heavy disseminated galena in fluor spar. This will be concentrated in the Kentucky company's plant in Marion.

The Holly 70 foot shaft will soon be in active use. The Holly property was originally exploited for fluor spar, but at the depth mentioned zinc blende and calcite prevailed, the fluor spar entirely disappearing. At the bottom of this shaft is a very fine vein of blende, and it is supposed that the Mineral Point people will deepen the workings and erect a plant for separating the ore from the calcite.

The separating plant of the Seacoast Mining company consisting of an immense building, is completed. The machinery is en route and will be installed next month. There is much interest being manifested in this section over this separation of lead and zinc ore from our fluor spar, and it is hoped that Mr. Garrett has solved the problem in his special machinery.

The blast furnaces of the Kentucky company at Paducah will be blown in some time next week. Mr. John W. Harrison, of St. Louis, one of the promoters of the enterprise, is very enthusiastic over the outlook for the production of pig iron. He says, as told by the News-Democrat of the 19th inst., that Western Kentucky has sufficient iron ore to meet the entire demand of the country for the next ninety years. Mr. Harrison is confident that before long the principal supply field for iron ore will be in West Kentucky.

The 10 inch Cornish pump on the Columbia shaft was started last week. When at normal speed it reduced the great body of water one foot per minute.

The steam hoist for the Columbia is on the road and will be installed on arrival. The shaft will be deepened to at least 200 feet, when the separating plant will be erected.

Samples from 80, 85 and 90 feet were taken on Saturday in the Columbia shaft. Galena and sulphide of zinc matted together, with practically no gangue whatever, was the makeup. No fluor spar was visible below 85 feet.

Mr. J. G. Rochester will begin prospecting on the Milligan place this week. He has purchased a portion of the farm, and a section of the Flannery dyke should run through his purchase.

The Pittsburg Fluorspar Mining and Manufacturing company held its annual meeting at the Clark Hotel last week and elected directors for the ensuing year. Mr. F. M. Barnard, the bustling Superintendent, was made a director. The company will go 1000 feet in their present mine if it is necessary in order to strike lead or zinc.

We learn upon good authority that Mr. Wm. S. Lowery, of Salem, has closed a contract with a company to drill an oil well a depth of several hundred feet in the immediate vicinity of Salem, Livingston county. A diamond drill will be used. It is stated that work will be in progress by the first of January next. Mr. Lowery is the pioneer mining man of this district, and has been connected with some of the large companies of Livingston county and has handled a great many mineral properties. It is to be hoped that he will strike a rich gusher.

Joplin, Mo., Oct. 19—the market for both zinc and lead is again showing strength and is strong, and an unmistakable upward tendency has made itself felt through out the entire district. The production last week was unusually light, but every pound was eagerly purchased by the buyers, who would have taken on many more lots than were offered at the same price. The general advance during the week was at least a dollar per ton on all grades of ore, and a still greater advance is anticipated for the coming week. The slump in the production last week was not due to any cessation of mining in the district but to the feeling on the part of many of the large operators that the smelters can afford to pay and will pay much higher prices for ore than they are now paying.

Should the advance continue the year will close with the largest weekly production ever chronicled in the history of the district.

The highest price the past week was \$40 per ton.

Lead sold up to \$25.70 per thousand pounds.

The 15 camps comprising the Missouri-Kansas district made a turn in for the week in money value of \$183,860.

HUGE JAW BONE.

In holy writ we are told that there were giants in those days. Some of these giants evidently found their way to Kentucky and died here says the Grayson Gazette.

Sheriff W. E. Cummings exhibited to us the lower jawbone of a human being who must have been of extraordinary size. The jawbone was recently sent to him by Hon Charles A. Nelson from Eddyville. It was found there by the workmen while quarrying rock for a new cell house for the Eddyville penitentiary, and was found connected with the Quantee mounds at the earth. Trees with a diameter of three feet were growing on the ground above it.

The bone is very large and will slip over the jawbone of the largest man who can be found in this country. Some seemed to think that it belonged to an Indian chief of huge stature or to some giant who lived, moved and had his being in some prehistoric age.

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,

THE BARNETT SUITS.

Commissioner W. I. Clark Files
His Report.

Recommends that the Court Reject All
Claims Against the Big Estate.

(Smithland Banner.)

The report of Master Commissioner W. I. Clark in the big suits involving the estate of Miss Lacy Bennett, who lost her life in the steamer Golconda wreck in Aug. 1901, has been filed in the office of circuit clerk J. C. Parsons.

Suits were filed by Messrs David Adams and L. C. Hibbs against the administrators of the estate, to recover several thousand dollars but if the master commissioner's report is sustained by the circuit and appellate courts it virtually defeats all claims of Messrs. Adams and Hibbs. The Miss Barnett estate is valued at \$40,000 to \$50,000.

We give below the principal points of interest touched on in master commissioner Clarke's report.

David Adams sues for \$3,000 for board, etc., for Lacy Barnett. The commissioner reports against the claim and recommends that the court reject it and allow nothing.

David Adams, adm'r of Eliza Adams, sues for board, etc., of Lacy Barnett about \$1250. The commissioner again reports against the claim and reports that the court reject it and allow nothing. L. C. Hibbs and other brothers and sisters of Mrs. Lou Barnett deceased sue for \$16,000. They claim that \$2,500 of Mrs. Barnett's money was invested by Col. T. T. Barnett in trust for her in the Piles farm, and that rents and profits now aggregate about \$16,000.

The commissioner in his report says he finds that \$1500 of the money was not invested in the Piles farm and recommends that the court reject the claim.

He reports that the \$1,000 that was paid on the Piles farm was money belonging to Lou Barnett given her by J. L. Hibbs, but says it was not invested in trust for her but used by Col. Barnett in paying for the land for himself. He recommends that the court reject all claim for rents, profits and interest. He says in his report that out of a spirit of equity he recommends that the \$1000 be allowed L. C. Hibbs, etc., out of the estate, provided it is not barred by limitation; but gives it as his opinion that the statutes of limitation bar a recovery of the \$1,000.

The report is quite exhaustive and the conclusions strongly stated.

The attorneys are: For the Barnett heirs, J. W. Bush and C. C. Grassham; for Adams and Hibbs, Jno K. Hendrick and J. C. Hodge.

MURDER OF PROMINENT MAN.

The recent murder of Addison B. Chinn, in Lexington, was cleared up by Earl Whitney making a confession, in which he acknowledged that he and Claud O'Brien had broken into Mr. Chinn's residence, but that O'Brien shot Mr. Chinn. The news that the confession had been made resulted in an angry mob forming. Extra guards were placed at the jail and Col. Roger Williams, under orders of Gov. Beckham, ordered out two companies of militia. It becoming apparent that even with this force there was danger of an attack on the jail, officers, in accordance with County Judge Bullock's order, by a ruse placed the two criminals on a train and landed them safely in the Jefferson county jail.

WANT A PRIMARY

January 3 to Nominate a Candidate
for Representative.

The Livingston county Democratic Executive committee has called a primary election for Jan. 3 to nominate a candidate for circuit court clerk, and expressed its preference for the nomination of a candidate for Representative at the same time and in the same manner. The chairman of the county committee was directed to communicate with the chairman of Crittenden county and arrange the matter this way if possible.

A number of famous singers will be heard in the opera, King Ping Pong, at the opera house Thursday night. Secure your seats today.

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.

171 acres, lying on the waters of Crooked creek; 35 acres in timber, 126 acres in good state of cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, plenty of stock water, good orchard and stables. This is a desirable farm, 1 1/2 miles from Marion, close to school house and church. Price low; terms easy.

300 acres, more or less, in Marion precinct No. 3, six miles from Marion, 11-14 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.

About 200 acres about one-half mile below mouth of Tradewater river, on the Ohio river, 100 acres in good state of cultivation (twenty acres good river bottom) remainder in timber. Three room frame house, orchard, good pecan orchard. Price \$1500; 1-4 cash, balance in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, at 6 per cent interest.

About 300 acres, 200 acres in a good state of cultivation, balance in timber. Two story frame house of seven rooms, two orchards, two tenement houses, three barns, one 79x46 ft; good stable. On Belts Mines and Weston road, 1 1/2 miles from Weston, land lying on Camp creek, about 50 acres fine creek bottom. This is one of the best farms in Crittenden county. \$5,000; easy terms.

227 acres of fine farming land on the Tradewater river in Crittenden county, near Rodney, and 1 1/2 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 1 1/2 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.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, : : : KENTUCKY.

The Winning of Belinda

By RHODA OGDEN.

IT WAS one of those early April days when the soft air blew up the valley, stirring and swelling the young buds on the trees. You could almost see the grass grow, and, if you listened, you could surely hear the frogs, even while the sun shone, piping loud and shrill by the river. Dr. Lea, coming back from a long round of visits among the miners of Dry Branch, felt this spring air stir the young blood in his veins. The red birds from the beeches on the hill called to him "Belinda, Belinda," while the water as it rippled over the stones below echoed softly: "Belinda." As he came around the turn of the road he saw the Belinda of his thoughts standing by the gate, and feeling irresistibly drawn he turned towards her.

"Give me some of those violets, Miss Belinda," he said, beseechingly, putting out his hand toward the bunch she had just been gathering.

"What do you want them for?" she asked, teasingly, holding them behind her.

"Because they are yours," he said, simply.

"Nonsense, do you want everything that belongs to me?" and she opened her black eyes in feigned surprise.

"You know I do," he replied, seriously.

"You are so in earnest, you can never take a joke," she said with an injured air.

"This is no joking matter to me," he answered, and tried to take her hand that was resting now on the gate, but she quickly snatched it away, saying saucily: "Some day perhaps you may, when you do something to make me look up to you. As it is now I don't have to lift my eyes to you," and she looked mischievously straight into his. She regretted her words almost as soon as she had said them, when she saw the hurt expression on his face. But she did not speak—and after a moment of silence he turned away.

"You are in an impossible mood this evening and I am only doing my cause harm. Until to-night then," and waving his hat to her, he sprang up the hill toward a straggling row of miners' houses, and was soon lost to sight behind the tall paw-paw bushes. Belinda leaning idly against the gate, gazed thoughtfully at his retreating figure. She repeated to herself again and again that he was too young and inexperienced, that he wanted a man who had fought hard battles and won great victories. She recognized his fine qualities, his talents and their possibilities, but she wanted to see them tested; his boyishness provoked her, while the nobility of his character she did not fully appreciate. She shrugged her pretty shoulders as she thought, with something between a smile and a sigh, that Dr. Lea would be back, like the "moth round the candle" that very night.

Ever since that day six months be-



"THIS IS NO JOKING MATTER TO ME."

fore when Dr. Lea had come as her father's assistant, she had known he would fall an easy prey to her or her sisters. There was Serena, engaged at sixteen to one, married at twenty to another. Belinda ended her reverie with almost a wish that the next would prove of harder heart, it would at least be more exciting, and life at Dry Branch needed all the exhilaration one could give it. She turned reluctantly from the gate and the charming view down the valley and walked slowly toward the house.

As it grew dark she watched for him from the open door. She saw the cornstalks fire blaze from point to point along the river, the mountains dark against the sky, and the stars came out, one by one. But still the doctor's quick footstep did not sound on the path, and Belinda began to think that after all, though she did not want him just yet, she could not do without him. One after another the young men connected with the neighboring mines dropped in, and music and laughter sounded through the open door of the "Old Doctor's" hospitable home.

Belinda dancing to the ragtime two-step, her crimson ribbons setting off her white neck, a flower tucked in her dark hair and her black eyes sparkling, was the very personification of youth, happiness and life. Suddenly as she passed the window she saw her brother Earl's face, white, with frightened eyes. Her heart almost stopped beating, for she felt instinctively that something dreadful had happened. Hearing her frightened cry the dancers paused, the music broke off, and the young people gathered about Earl.

"Oh what has happened?" they cried, breathlessly.

"Fellows," he said, excitedly, "come out to the road. Lea has been clubbed and badly hurt trying to save a child from a drunken brute—pay day, you know, and some of the roughest miners are wild with drink. He is lying unconscious now. I tell you Lea has pluck," the boy added in awestruck tones. "He pitched into a man three times his size, and crazy drunk, he saved the child, but he—" and Earl, unnerved, broke down with a sob.

No one noticed Belinda leaving white and faint against the window. The old doctor and young men followed Earl, leaving the frightened girl to crouch by the fire, for the night had grown damp and chill. Belinda's light words of the afternoon came to her again and again through those long hours. After what seemed an age Joe Hildreth came to tell them that Lea was seriously injured, they did not yet know the full extent. He had been carried to the office.

Later he came for Belinda. Lea was conscious now, and had asked for her, would she come? Throwing a coat about her, Joe half led, half supported her across the porch and lawn to the office. There he paused. "Miss Belinda," he said, huskily, "you have plenty of grit, you will need it all now. We fear Lea has his call, but it will not do to break down before him."

So, trembling from head to foot, she braced herself for anything, as they pushed the door open and entered the large, low room. The windows were open to the spring night, the sounds of the running water in the creek and the pipe of frogs penetrated the stillness. Belinda never heard these sounds again without seeing that scene she looked at now.

Dr. Lea lay propped up on a couch, his delicate, thin face deathlike in its pallor, the young men and the old doctor about him. They withdrew as they saw her, as she came near him she saw that he was indeed very near the borderland of life and death. Her own life dwindled to nothing before this great experience that had come so close to the man who loved her. She forgot everything now but that, as she fell on her knees beside him. He was too weak to speak, but the look in his eyes as she grasped his hand told her enough.

"Sidney," she said, unhesitatingly, "you must live, and for me, or I shall never forgive myself for my idle words this evening—somehow until to-night I did not know."

He did not speak, but a look of perfect content shone on his face, and presently she saw he was sleeping as quietly as a child, still holding her hand tightly in his. She did not know how long she knelt there, but as she rose from her knees the dawn was breaking, and a wood-thrush was calling to its mate from the hill.—Home Magazine.

Great Britain will soon have to find another Valhalla, for Westminster abbey has room for just about half a dozen more of the nation's great dead. Mrs. Gladstone and the sixth duke of Northumberland were the latest to be interred there. Mrs. Gladstone being buried beside her distinguished husband, William Ewart Gladstone. Only one other woman has been buried in the abbey within the last 20 years; two poets, Browning and Tennyson; one archbishop, two architects, the scientist, Charles Darwin, and a queen's printer, Sir William Spottiswoode.

Penetrating Ammunition.

West Point Gun Was Loaded with Ham Sandwiches and Made an Impression.

At West Point, among so many young men full of health and animal spirits, it is inevitable that there should be plenty of jokes afoot, even to the extent of pranks constituting breach of discipline. A favorite form of mischief consists in tampering with the gun. Once, at least, according to H. Irving Hancock, the reveller gun was loaded with a peculiar kind of ammunition, says Youth's Companion.

When the sentry comes in from guard-duty at night, he finds coffee and sandwiches in the tent which serves as cadet guard-house. As it is not easy to gauge his appetite, there is generally a liberal supply of the sandwiches.

An officer and a member of the board of visitors were walking one morning before reveille. The officer was dilating upon the wonderful air at West Point. Suddenly the reveille gun was fired, and both gentlemen began to snuff.

"Marvelous air!" said the visitor. "I should call it peculiar."

"It does seem strange," admitted the officer.

"It smells like—like—like fried ham!"

Lesson in American History in Puzzle.



"I HAVE DONE MY SOVEREIGN'S WILL." FIND TWO FRENCHMEN WHO ESCAPED.

Pedro Menendez de Aviles was appointed governor of Florida in 1565 by King Philip of Spain. Philip has been informed of the French Huguenot settlement planted in the territory claimed by Spain by the Protestant Admiral Coligny, and Menendez was commissioned to destroy them. He landed at the present site of St. Augustine and founded that city. He then marched overland to the French settlement and massacred all but 70 of the settlers, these escaping into the woods. In the spring of 1568 this massacre was avenged by the French nobleman Chey Dominique de Gourges, who fitted out an expedition at his own expense for that purpose. He surprised the Spanish garrison and killed all of them. In this act of revenge he was assisted by the Indians of Florida, who hated the Spaniards.

GREAT ISLES OF THE NORTH.

Canada's Title to Those in the Arctic Waters Is a Matter of Serious Doubt.

Canada's title to the immense island areas in the arctic waters north and east of the dominion proper has lately been called in question. These areas contain the precious and other metals, and some of them may yet prove as valuable as the Yukon itself.

There are hundreds of islands, some as large as England and Ireland, says the San Francisco Bulletin. One of them, Baffin Land, is some 1,100 miles in length and 500 miles across at its widest part. Baffin Land lies at the head of the Hudson bay and is divided from that enormous and almost unexplored section of Canada known as Labrador by Hudson strait.

There are large islands in the strait itself between Baffin Land and Labrador and some in the northern part of Hudson bay between the main land and Labrador. The rest of the islands are contiguous to northern Canada in the Arctic ocean.

These waters are frequented by American whalers, the owners of which have established permanent fishery stations far apart in various directions. The question of sending Canadian officials into these unorganized parts to form them into provincial districts of Canada and exercise regular jurisdiction over them has been frequently mooted of late years and may be shortly carried into effect.

Attention was called to the subject at the last Ontario land surveyors' convention. A recommendation was adopted to memorialize the Dominion government to take formal possession of the unorganized country on behalf of Great Britain. It was declared that the peninsula and archipelagos north of Canada in the Arctic ocean were known to possess considerable undeveloped mineral wealth and might be claimed by some other power.

THE LONDON TWANG.

It Is Much More Common Among the Young Than Among the Older Englishmen.

Among the evils of the world which the enthusiasts tell us, education will most infallibly do away with, is that painful and inexplicable mystery, the cockney twang. But it is a remarkable fact that the well-known cockney habit of pronouncing a's and i's is much more common among the young than it is among the middle-aged while among the veterans of London it is hardly known at all, says the London Globe. One can talk to the average London workman of 60 or 70 without detecting the slightest lapse into this distressing habit indeed, the old London workman talks very often in the grand style, with a fine dignity of rolling syllables and a singularly clear enunciation. Among the middle-aged the twang is noticeable, but among the young it is obvious in every word they utter. Precisely the same may be said of the South London accent it is not in the suburban resident, but in his sons and daughters, that we detect the evil. From this it would seem that the twang and the accent are both of recent growth and, by the same token, that the present board schools are powerless to arrest their progress. Mr. Samuel Weller experienced trouble with his w's, clipped his "would" into "ud," and occasionally said "eoa" when he intended to say "because." But he never spoke of a "lidy," and never said "abahrt." The origin of this modern twang is a matter difficult to determine; the great thing is to arrest its growth before it becomes universal.

SUICIDES AMONG NEGROES.

The Number Reported to Be Increasing in New Orleans—Some Curious Facts.

The proposition that negroes do not commit suicide, advanced by a correspondent of the New York Sun recently, is not supported by the vital statistics of New Orleans or any other southern city.

The reports of the New Orleans board of health show a suicide rate of 8.2 per 100,000 for the negro for the past ten years, and this rate is increasing very rapidly, having increased more than two-thirds in the last decade.

Suicides have always occurred among the southern negroes, but they were fewer in the days of slavery than to day. Being assured of food, lodging, etc., the slave lacked all of the most frequent incentives to suicide.

The stories of suicide because of the cruelty of masters, while frequent in novels, are not recorded in real life except in the famous Lalaurie case of "Haunted House" fame, in which the chained house girl is said to have set fire to the house to end her sufferings.

Suicides among the negroes because of poverty are unknown, and they will starve to death rather than kill themselves. Love also figures far down in the list of causes of suicides. Most of the suicides are due to suffering because of illness or fear of death. Several suicides have recently been reported from fear of lynching, notably one in Mississippi two months ago. In the latter case the negro was, subsequently to his death, proved innocent of the crime for which the mob was after him.

The negro suicide ratio in New Orleans, 1882-1892, was 4.8 per 100,000. During 1892-1902 it was 8.2. If only the last five years be taken, 1897-1902, the suicide ratio among the negroes is still higher, rising to 9.2 per 100,000.

The great increase in the number of suicides of negroes in New Orleans of recent years is attributed to the same cause that has so greatly increased the number of negro lunatics, the great use of that dangerous intoxicant and nerve paralyser, cocaine. The active measures of authorities to suppress the sale of the drug have, it is believed, checked its use during the last three months.

Suicides are far more frequent among those of mixed blood than among the pure or nearly pure negroes, and among the mulattoes and quadroons the frequency of suicide is largely determined by the origin of the white ancestor, suicide being three times as frequent among "Creole negroes," those of mixed French and African descent, as among American mulattoes, those whose white blood comes from Anglo-Saxon ancestors.

Desertions from the Ministry.

The statistical tables of the several denominations fail to record the fact that one reason why the pastoral office is becoming more difficult to fill is that so many ministers are entering other vocations. Ten per cent. of the ordained clergymen in one denomination are engaged in work other than the pastorate, while still others are living without any reported active service. Not only are many leaving the ministry for some other branch of service in the kingdom, but it is well known that all branches of business have attracted others.—Church Economist.

Such a Dream!

"Gee!" remarked Weary Walker, as he rubbed his eyes and slid down from the haystack. "I had a lovely dream, sure enough!"

"What was it?" asked Tired Tatters, coaxing an ant off his neck with a straw.

"I thought," replied Weary, "dat day changed 'tings around so dat Labor day was de only day anybody worked!" —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

Long Coats for Autumn Have Been Greatly Improved in Fit—Fresh Feminine Finery.

Jet, which is always stylish, when of the best quality, and is to be used so artistically, on both millinery and dress trimmings, is being added to mourning millinery by the best modistes. But it is used only in small quantities, introduced here and there, among the folds of crape and dull finished silk and chiffon, reports the New York Tribune.

A remarkable improvement is noticeable in the new long coats exhibited for early autumn wear. They are by no means tight fitting, but they give the loose, "baggy" effect that has distinguished them throughout the summer; and they are far more graceful. Made of the lightweight winter cloths, they give promise of being prime favorites for general utility wear through the coming season.

A smart suit is of a deep shade of violet, in ladies' cloth, made with a sevenfold flare skirt embroidered with white silk violets wreathed in a broad garland around the skirt. The same design of white violets appears on the cuffs and revers of the three-quarter length coat, which opens over a white vest embroidered in deep purple violets. An amethyst buckle clasps the vest at the waist and a smaller one fastens the white silk and lace stock. To be worn with this costume is a white beaver hat trimmed with clusters of velvet violets in purple and white all around the crown, and falling over the brim at the left side.

A less elaborate but equally elegant gown was shown by special courtesy, and was made of rough blue cloth—in one of the new blue shades. The skirt flared a good deal and had graceful fan-shaped plaits let into the seams at the waist. The shirt waist was plaited, back and front, the front plaits and the belt being trimmed with medium-sized gilt buttons in dull Etruscan gold finish. With this suit, for use on cold days, was a long coat of the same cloth, faced all the way down the fronts with silk a shade darker, and across this facing, at short intervals, were narrow straps of blue braid of a rich weave, confined by gilt buttons. The deep cuffs, pointed and flaring, were of the same silk.

A large opportunity for displaying individuality of taste is afforded in the arrangement of picturesque shoulder draperies. These are not in lace and chiffon alone, but also in cloth. Those of cloth are to be worn only with tailor-made gowns, and reach to the elbows, like little capes. Other tailored gowns effect a deep, capelike epaulet on the sleeves, which gives a "chic" look, especially to a slender figure.

REVIVAL OF THE CAMELLIA.

Renewed Interest in Old-Fashioned Flowers Has Been Manifested of Late.

Florists report an extraordinary revival of interest in old-fashioned flowers. Country estates have sent them orders too large to be filled for verbenas, pansies, marigolds, phlox, and such quaint old favorites. The aster is nearly as popular this year as the chrysanthemum in its palmiest days ever was, says the New York Post.

The most remarkable revival is that of the waxy white camellia, which reigned supreme in the early '70s. The demand for this flower as a man's buttonhole decoration threatens to send the gardenia into obscurity. The two flowers bear a strong family resemblance to each other, the gardenia being the less stiff and waxy, but is also less perfect in symmetry and whiteness. The gardenia has a faint perfume disliked by some men.

But the strongest claim the camellia has to become the flower of fashion is that it is very expensive, and not too easy to obtain at any price. Unlike the gardenia the camellia has no stem. It is necessary to cut the plant itself with the flower. As four or five buds have often to be sacrificed to get one perfect flower, and as each bud is worth at least 50 cents, even a boutonniere becomes a thing of price.

The camellia is a sentimental flower, suggestive of crinolines, and hair worn low on the neck, but it is undeniably an elegant flower as well, with something of the distinction of the orchid about it. It is dignified. Nobody would ever think of calling it a blossom, or including it in a "nosegay." It cannot be massed for decorative purposes, unless in funeral wreaths, with its own deep green foliage. It is best worn singly, a perfect thing by itself, on a man's evening coat, or in the dark braids of a woman's hair. But women are not likely to take much interest in its new vogue. It is not suited to modern feminine dress.

As a greenhouse plant it is really worthy of esteem. It does not demand great heat, nor much sunshine, and is, therefore, well suited to the ordinary city conservatory. It requires more water than other plants. A greenhouse full of camellias in bloom is uncommonly showy and effective.

We are accustomed to speak of the camellia as white, and the double white variety is admired above all others, but the plant is grown in many colors. In Japan and China, the pink and red flowers never reach the symmetrically imbricated form and the virgin purity of tone of the white, and have seldom been worn as a decoration.

THE MENTAL ATTITUDE.

A Frame of Mind Between the Two Extremes Is the Best to Cultivate.

To remain young, as is often said, one must keep the heart warm. Youth has ever the mental attitude of hope and anticipation. Retrospection must form no part of the life of her who would retain a youthful appearance. Gloomy reminiscence, rancorous regrets, sour pessimism, a continual unhappy "looking backward," implant wrinkles fast. So do envy, petulancy, moroseness and all unamiable traits. Happiness is not only a great beautifier, but a great rejuvenator as well. Happiness is not dependent upon outward conditions. Not at all. Happiness is a flower which blooms in the heart and whose fragrance permeates the whole being. It is very easy of cultivation, requires very little sustenance and grows luxuriously with the least encouragement. It is the greatest wrinkle-remover known, says the Ledger Monthly.

Excessive manifestations of grief are conducive to premature age. The great lesson to be derived from life's discipline is self control.

"Into each life some rain must fall, Some day be dark and dreary."

But—

"Behind the cloud the sun's still shining," and its effulgence will dispense the storm.

Cultivate a frame of mind which is a mean between the extremes of stoicism and the excessive emotional. Emotional spendthrifts become beauty junkies. When the muscles of the face are overworked they become flaccid. Firm muscles are essential to youthful contour. Cultivate a hobby rather than lose interest in life. It is better to have some active work, mission or purpose, but the purgance of a faith is better than an aimless existence. Be enthusiastic about some one subject. Enthusiasm is a youthful trait and quickens the circulation. If you become torpid, you're lost.

ORGAN GRINDER'S HINT.

Thought His Mate's Flirtation Had Gone Far Enough and Told Her in a Tune.

He was a big, swarthy Italian, and so strong that he pulled the heavy piano organ along the streets without the help of the woman who accompanied him, relates a New York exchange.

She was remarkable for the natural grace displayed in every movement, and her bold beauty, which was heightened by a fancy jacket and bright ornaments in her hair. And when he ground out the ragtime tunes she passed among those who stood about and listened, held out a tangle of pennies and nickels, while she made the appeal more effective with a smile that showed her even white teeth and made her big, brown eyes dance in a way that was fetching to many who saw them.

The couple halted in front of a big warehouse in the wholesale grocery district, and in a moment several of the clerks and salesmen stepped from within and lined up near the curb. Before the second tune was finished it was plain they were as much interested to the woman as to the music, a fact which did not escape the man behind the tunes.

She was not averse to flirting a bit, apparently, for she laughed and joked with the men, and continued it so long that her partner began to scowl. He continued the music for a moment longer, then stopped suddenly. With an angry movement he swung over the lever that changed the tunes, and turned the crank far enough to leave that it was not the one he wanted. He tried it a second and third time and at the fourth attempt displayed a grim satisfaction as he stepped back to give his arm full play and then rattled out: "Why Don't You Get a Lady of Your Own?"

The woman took the hint and immediately drew back to her place near the organ.

Peach Soup.

Peel half a dozen fine peaches carefully, cut them into small slices and strew sugar over them. Dissolve three-quarters of a pound of sugar in a pint and a half of water, add one bottle of white wine, the juice of 1½ large or two small lemons, and the sliced peaches. Let the mixture grow perfectly cold on the ice, and serve with sweet biscuit, or the little croutons place. This is made still nicer by adding the pulp of a few more peaches pressed through a sieve.—What to Eat.

Cress and Egg.

Boil two eggs very hard, rub the yolks through a wire sieve and season with salt and pepper. Cut up about one dozen sprigs of cress into small pieces, mixed with the egg yolk and a very little garlic cut up fine, mix with a little French dressing and place in a flat dish; cut up the hard-boiled whites of eggs into rings and place on top and around the mixture. In each ring place a small twig of cress. This makes a very palatable and pretty dish.—Washington Star.

Celery Knob Salad.

Procure two bunches of knob celery; peel, wash and boil them in water till done; drain, and when cold, cut the knobs in fine slices; put them in a salad bowl, pour over a French dressing, and let stand one hour on ice.—Ledger, Monthly.

Time and Growth.

Saleslady—Here's your change. Customer—And now you'd better give me a size larger. My child has surely outgrown the other shoes while I have been waiting.—N. Y. Herald.



Mr. Shortpursue Entertains.
Domestic—Begin your pardon for interruptin' you and your company, sir, but the grocer is here with this bill, sir, and—

Mr. Shortpursue (anxious to gain time)—Have you looked over that bill to see if it is correct?

"No, sir."

"Oh, I thought not. How am I to know that it is not full of mistakes? Some other day, when I have more time—"

"Oh, I'm sure it's all right, sir. He's very good at figures."

"How should you know that?"

"Why, sir, he said this was the twenty-seventh time he's called for the bill, and I know that is so, 'cause I kept count myself."—N. Y. Weekly.

Most Unusual.
"I have here," said the city editor, "a most extraordinary item of news."

"What is it?" asked the managing editor.

"The story of a sensational elopement in which the girl involved does not move in the most exclusive circles of society."

"Play it up on the first page," ordered the managing editor. "I never heard of a case like that before."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Minister's Grip.
The minister was a great hand-shaker, shutting down like a vise.

One day he shook a little boy's hand, and absent-mindedly gave it an awful squeeze as he said:

"My little fellow, I hope you are pretty well to-day."

With tears in his eyes the little boy answered:

"I was till you shook hands with me."—Little Chronicle.

A Family Jar.
Mrs. Timmins—John, I must say you are the narrowest-minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but yourself.

Mr. Timmins—Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?

Mrs. Timmins—That's an entirely different thing, and you know it, John Timmins.—Boston Transcript.

An Additional Character.
"And what," asks the teacher, "comes after the letters?"

It was thus that she sought to teach the young idea the value of the character "A."

"I know," volunteered the little wise boy.

"You may tell us, Johnny."

"The postman."—Baltimore American.

Human Perseverance.
How few we are to give advice To those who do not need it; We give it gladly without price To them that will not heed it. But let some one who thinks we know Come seeking information About the subject why to go To gain an honored station And, deeming him a thoughtless bore, We treasure and keep hidden That which we freely gave before Unasked for and unbidden.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MIGHT USE A TELEPHONE.

According to an English newspaper a man sitting down to be shaved handed the barber some money, saying:

"Here, put this in your pocket for yourself."

The barber replied that he did not often receive his tip in advance. The customer frowned.

"That is not a tip," he said, "it's hush money."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Her Biggest Catch.
The Mutual Friend (to a hitherto woman)—Now, Mrs. Stebbins, what was the largest fish you ever caught?

Mrs. Stebbins—It weighed 140 pounds, but I don't remember its name.

Mr. Stebbins (feelingly)—I do; it was John Stebbins.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Arranging a Divide.
"So you're one of those people that favors a distribution of wealth," said Plodding Pete.

"I am," answered Meandering Mike. "I want to see every man provided with what he kin enjoy an' appreciate. I'm in favor of lettin' de rich an' refined have all de soap an' towels, while folks like you an' me takes possession of de breweries."—Washington Star.

Never Satisfied.
"Ah!" he sighed. "If you only gave me the least hope I—"

"My gracious!" retorted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man."—Catholic Standard and Times.

What It Wore.
"You sat the evening wore on. What did it wear?"

"Why, the close of the day, of course."—University of Minnesota Punch Bowl.

He Can Get Engaged Often.
Geraldine—Instead of an engagement ring, the Japanese lover gives his sweetheart a piece of beautiful silk for her sash.

Gerald—What a snap a fellow has who works at the ribbon counter in a dry goods store.—Brooklyn Life.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The author of John Inglesan has written his last book, for Mr. Shortpursue is now a confirmed invalid. His business was the manufacture of sulphuric acid and he wrote only as a pastime.

Since Dr. Conan Doyle had a knightly handle added to his name he has elected to revive for the better accompaniment of the "Sir" his almost forgotten baptismal name of Sir Arthur. He has begun a new series of "Brigadier Gerard" stories.

Miss Kate Shelly, the heroine of many poems and writings in prose, who, when a child, saved a train load of people from death by creeping over a frozen bridge near Moingona, Ia, in a raging storm and warning the engineer of the danger, has been engaged by the State Insane hospital at Cherokee, Ia, as a nurse. Miss Shelly is quite old.

The famous Norwegian poet, Bjornstjerne Bjornson, has caused a great sensation by the severe strictures which he has recently passed on the scandalous treatment of foreign tourists by Norwegian peasants. The steady increase of tourists, he says, has had the effect of demoralizing the population and stirring up feelings of speculation, rapacity, mendacity and fraud.

Emile Zola was asked the other day by a French journalist to give his ideas regarding education. He replied: "I was educated at the Municipal college at Aix and the Lycée St. Louis in Paris. I lost my father when I was quite young and as my mother was very weak in her attitude toward me I was able to develop in my own way. I did not learn to read until I was eight years old. I may say that I educated myself, and I think that is the best way. I do not believe in school education."

Daniel H. Morgan, a Yale student and son of Elisha Morgan, millionaire head of the writing paper trust, started out as a tramp from Springfield, Mass., with a chum, their object being to study the hobo with a view to literary effort. In Boston they were arrested as vagrants, and as this was "a bit of local color" for which they had not bargained, they declared their identity. The incredulous policeman laughed at their protestations, and only after considerable use of the wires were they given freedom. One such experience was enough and both hurried back to Springfield.

GREAT ENGINEERING FEATS.

Some Immense Undertakings in Different Countries That Have Been Successfully Accomplished.

Never before in the history of the world have so many grand engineering feats been in progress or in contemplation as at the present time, states the New York World.

In Africa the completion of the great dam across the Nile at Assuan a few weeks ago marks the first step in restoring to Egypt the fertility which made it the granary of the world in the time of the Pharaohs. When supplemented by that at Assiout, at a total cost of \$25,000,000 for the two dams, Egypt will have a reservoir of a billion cubic yards of water every year, thus removing the annual fear of shortness of crops dependent upon the risings of the Nile. When the great "Cape of Cairo" railroad scheme, born of the brain of Cecil Rhodes, the "empire builder," and now taking practical shape upon the conclusion of the Boer war, has also become a fact, England will not only demonstrate her suzerainty over "the Dark Continent," but also her fitness for leadership by giving to it a greater relative rank and importance in the world than it has held since the building of the pyramids or the fall of Carthage.

In Asia the building of the trans-Siberian road by Russia has marked an era in that continent's progress. In Europe the Simplon tunnel, begun in 1898, is more than half completed, and it will probably be finished in two years on schedule time.

As to America, the completion of the Chicago drainage channel at a cost of over \$30,000,000, and the subway now in progress in New York, are engineering feats that in an earlier period would have been ranked among the "wonders of the world." The Canyon Diablo viaduct of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad and the Mount Tamalpais railway, near San Francisco, are further illustrations of railway engineering of the kind that conquered the Rigi and Pike's peak, made the summit of Mount Vesuvius a railway station and gave to travelers the picturesque views of the Mauch Chunk, Mount Lowe and Mount Washington railways. South America also has similar and perhaps even greater engineering feats in mountain railroad climbing.

Most of these great engineering triumphs are the result of private enterprise and are proofs of the value of individualism as a factor in the world's progress. What governments can do has been shown in the trans-Siberian enterprise and will be exhibited on a still grander scale in the near future by the greatest of all modern engineering feats—the building of the isthmian canal, to which the resources and faith of the government of the United States are pledged.

Americans Good Spenders.
Four million dollars is the sum annually left in Paris by visiting Americans. Mrs. Charles T. Yeskes is credited with spending \$20,000 a year on gowns purchased there, and Mrs. Mackay sometimes orders \$10,000 or \$15,000 worth at a time. Among male customers the best are said to be Morgan, Carnegie, Schwab and Vanderbilt.—Petit Parisien.

THE STUDY OF CHINESE.

Advocated by United States Consul Agent in the Interests of American Trade.

Mr. Charles Neuer, United States consular agent at Gera, in an official communication to the state department advocates the study of the Chinese language as a means of extending American trade in the Chinese empire, says the Washington Star. "While China is considered the land of promise for our farmers and manufacturers," says he, "the importance of the knowledge of the Chinese language is greatly undervalued. I submit the details of a recent interview with a linguist who has given special attention to this subject. It is well understood that in order to enter into permanent commercial relations with a foreign country it is indispensable to know its language. When Russian industries began to develop the Germans recognized that in order to engage in profitable trade in that country it was necessary to learn Russian, and there is now no country where the Russian language is so much sought as in Germany."

"The Chinese language is ideographic. It conveys the idea and not the word for the thing, as the figure's represent the idea and not the word. The Chinese have invented more than 40,000 marks for their writing. In the opinion of my informant it will require only about 3,000 marks for mercantile

OPERATING MARIONETTES.

Remarkable Ingenuity and Skill Displayed by One Man in the Business.

"The ingenuity of some of the handlers of marionettes," said a showman, "is incredible. I know a man who conducts a marionette theater, where in an orchestra of eight pieces plays under marionette leadership, while in the boxes a dozen marionette spectators laugh and applaud, and on the stage a marionette drama briskly enacts itself."

"The conductor of all this stands, exposed to the waist, at the back of the stage, and apparently he is motionless, though really each finger of both hands and the majority of the toes of both feet are working with unexampled rapidity. For each marionette is connected by a string with a toe or a finger of the operator, and this string sometimes has as many as ten or fifteen branches, joined to the marionette's face, body, arms, legs, etc., so that it may dance, smile, wave its arms and do a number of other lifelike things. One of these figures, indeed, is connected by 32 strings to the operator."

"It is bewildering to think of the number of strings there must be altogether," concluded the showman, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and really it is impossible to conceive of the dexterity and the thought required in the artistic manipulation of a band of marionettes."

EDWARD ROSEWATER.



Admirers of Mr. Rosewater, who is the editor and publisher of the Omaha Bee, claim that he is one of the great newspaper men of the country. He has just come into prominence by bolting the nomination of Congressman David H. Mercer, who has represented the Omaha district since 1902. The sensational action of the editor is interpreted variously. Some think that he was actuated by party loyalty, others are of the opinion that the bolt was adopted as a means of "getting even" with a personal enemy. So much is certain, however, the action has caused a stir of more than local interest.

correspondence, and it will be easier to learn them than the words of an ordinary foreign language.

"Russian is more difficult for Americans than Chinese. It takes much longer to learn the spoken language, because of the variety of dialects; but any one who can learn enough of the writings to answer ordinary purposes in a few months and have his knowledge perfected by a linguist within about a year. An exact instruction in one of the Chinese languages can only be given by a Chinaman."

"This method has been adopted in Germany. Besides the professor for the theory of language, there are four Chinese linguists in the Oriental seminary of Berlin teaching the business style and the language of Peking, Shanghai and Canton. It is not intended to fit pupils for the diplomatic service, but for commercial work."

New Chance for Bachelors.

The National Dressmakers' association will hereafter endeavor to find husbands for worthy seamstresses who are unable to conclude matrimonial negotiations without help. This is a praiseworthy enterprise, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and should be looked into by all bachelors who are charitably disposed.

Sweet-Voiced Kansas Squealers.

Following is the unique advertising letter of a Eudora (Kan.) hog farm: "To our friends, the farmers and stockmen everywhere: You are invited to attend our free open-air concerts, given every evening at five p. m., under the direction of Mr. E. W. Melville. We guarantee to you that we have 200 of the sweetest voiced squealers in the country. No such aggregation of male and female voices was ever got together under one management, and you will be highly entertained and pleased if you will attend one of our concerts. Reserved seats free for everybody. Special programmes will be arranged if you will but notify us, come out and hear us squeal. We will take special pains to please you. Yours till dead, —"

Tourists in Italy.

Of 954,000 foreign tourists who visited Italy during the year ended June 13, 65,000 were English. It is estimated that the visitors spent \$70,000,000 during their stay in the country.

Pneumatic Tubes.

Pneumatic tubes are used for carrying mail between Paris and Berlin. A letter dropped in a box in Paris can be delivered in Berlin in an hour, sometimes in 30 minutes.

A SAMOAN SKYSCRAPER.



Samoa, that most idyllic of Pacific ocean island groups, claims the original skyscraper, although it concedes that New York and Chicago build them somewhat higher. The government buildings of Samoa are of the type shown in the picture, which we take from the New York Herald. The framework and the fibrous roof allow for hurricanes, which are supposed to pass through, leaving the structure intact. This particular building is located in Tutuila, the one domain in the group under the control of the United States and the first colonial venture of our government.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Fine feathers are apt to make short-lived birds.—Chicago Daily News.

The smaller the caliber of mind, the greater the bore of a perpetually open mouth.—O. W. Holmes.

Howsoe—"What is the best way to keep your friends? Treat them kindly?" Comose—"No, often.—Town and Country.

It Makes a Difference.—"Is he extravagant?" they asked. "Not at all," she replied. "But he spends all he makes," they urged. "True," she admitted, "but he spends it on me."—Chicago Post.

"She is such a talkative girl that even her teeth chatter when she is cold," said Mabel. "And you can't believe them any more than you can believe her," added Amy, "for they are false."—Detroit Free Press.

Driver—"Did you mark the spot where your comrade fell out of the boat and was drowned?" O'Lafferty—"Shure, Oi did. Oi took a piece of wood an' left it floatin' on th' wather at th' very place he went down, sor."—Ohio State Journal.

"Gents," said the clerk of the summer hotel, "you're making too much noise. Mr. Longhore, the author, is in the next room, and he says he can't write." "That so?" replied one of the roisters; "tell him everybody knows that."—Philadelphia Press.

Afraid to Do It.—"I suppose you have thoroughly investigated the conditions of which you are treating in your book," remarked the friend. "No," replied the literary woman who had undertaken a great work. "You see, I'm afraid an investigation might interfere with some of the beautiful theories I have evolved."—Chicago Post.

THE SCHOOLS OF RUSSIA.

Poor Accommodations for the Public in Town and Country, and Hard on the Leaders.

While children in America are provided with comfortable public schools, young Russians have the poorest of accommodations even if the recent official report about the school system in Russia did conceal a part of that system's worst aspects. A general reorganization of the public instruction was ordered a few months ago by the imperial government, and numerous commissions of inquiry have been instituted. Their work of investigation was relatively easy when it referred to schools situated in towns, but it became very difficult when information had to be collected about the schools in the country. No official was anxious to proceed to villages lost in the steppes, the forests or the swamps. Still, some persons devoted to the cause of popular instruction, especially M. Ponomareff, inspector of primary schools, have undertaken journeys more fatiguing than explorations in Thibet or Patagonia, reports a London paper.

The report of M. Ponomareff in effect is that in Russian villages the shepherd is happier than the male teacher, and the latter happier than the female teacher. The monnik considers the teacher a man who lives at his expense, and he pays him less than the shepherd. When snow has fallen and the boys are without anything to do, being unable on account of the winter to be of help to their parents, the latter think of their education. An "outchittel," or schoolmaster, is hired by the villagers, who agree to feed and to pay him. The price varies from 10 to 50 rubles (\$9 to \$40) for the whole winter, which is very long in Russia. As to the food, it is not so good as that of the shepherd; each family whose children frequent the school feeds in its turn the schoolmaster. The school building is a miserable hut, often where pigs, hens and cows are fed twice a day. It is the business of the teacher to keep his school clean, says M. Ponomareff in his official report. There is no ventilation; at the approach of the cold weather all windows are hermetically closed with clay or glazier's putty. The monnik cannot understand that anything should be open in winter time. In regard to the heating, it is quite primitive. Each scholar is bound to bring some pieces of wood to heat the school. When it is freezing too hard the pupils do not come, and the teacher, being compelled to remain until the evening, envelops himself in his touloupe, or sheepskin, and stays motionless in a corner of the "khata," or school hut.

Such is the custom in poor villages. In the rich villages the schoolmaster, instead of being a martyr, becomes a tyrant. He strikes the pupils brutally, tears off their ears and pulls their hair and breaks their teeth, for he is almost continually drunk. The official report instances many cases in which the children were violently thrown on the ground and bruised by the teacher's feet to such a point that blood gushed out from their noses and mouths. But what is most extraordinary, says M. Ponomareff, is that those queer schoolmasters intrust the task of teaching to the best scholars. These are called "the first group" or "the professors," and they are not above eight or ten years of age. While they try to teach their little comrades the schoolmaster sits down to drink in the next kabako.

The St. Petersburg correspondence, which gives this summary of Ponomareff's report, says that on receiving it the numerous commissioners to run over, incognito, every part of Russia at the approach of the winter, with a mission to remedy the evil and punish the culprits.

Officials Are Guilty.

Chinese officials are held to be guilty before the Son of Heaven for floods, droughts, famines, fires and other natural calamities.—Chicago Post.

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.

Turn out and vote for Ollie James Tuesday, Nov. 4.

Hon. James D. Black, of Barbourville, has formally announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

Crittenden county never produced a truer man than Ollie James, and every man of his party should take the time to come out and vote for him.

The Livingston county Democratic committee want a primary election and a secret ballot to nominate a candidate for Representative Jan. 3. The committee's preference should be the law in this case.

Do not remain at home on the day of the election upon the grounds that the big hearted, big brained Crittenden county man will be elected anyhow. Pay him the compliment of a big vote in his home county. He deserves it and his county owes him this.

As one result of the Sam Jones meeting in Paducah the drug stores of that city have voluntarily agreed to close on Sunday. A strict observance of the Sabbath throughout the Union would not displease God, even if it should cause a class of citizens to complain.

Mr. W. W. Martin, editor of the Tale of Two Cities, died at his home in Eddyville on the 15th. He was a typical gentleman, genial, generous and broad-minded; he loved his State, his country, and was loyal and true to his friends; The Press regrets that he was not spared to live out the years allotted to man.

The Republican nominees for Judge of the Court of Appeals and for Congress in this district failed to file certificates of nomination with the Secretary of State in time to get their names on the ballot, if the law was strictly adhered to; but Secretary Hill gives the law a broad construction and has forwarded the certificates to the various county clerks. We commend the Secretary for his action.

Hon. Roy Salmon, one of Hopkins county's leading lawyers, was in this city yesterday. He will probably make the race for the Democratic nomination for commonwealth's attorney in this district. He has been looking over the field and expresses himself as being highly pleased with his prospects. Mr. Salmon has served as county attorney of Hopkins county. He is a loyal Democrat. His formal announcement will appear in the near future.

Crittenden county Democrats should appreciate the honor that came to them in the nomination of Ollie James for Congress. The way to show that appreciation is to turn out to a man Tuesday, Nov. 4, and vote for the nominee—a man in every way worthy and deserving in all respects. He grew up among us, his citizenship, his hopes and ambitions are allied to the name of old Crittenden. He is one of the coming men of the nation, let us give him a good start on the road and show that we appreciate the merit of our home boys.

The manufacturers of steel billets sell their products to the export trade cheaper than to the home consumers. It would be simple justice for the government to lower the import tariff so that the home consumer could buy abroad. Steel goes into the make up of many articles of general utility, and its the people after all who use the finished steel article, that must pay the protected manufacturer of steel billets a higher price for the steel than the man across the ocean, who buys the same steel from the same American manufacturer.

The great anthracite coal strike is over. A common ground of agreement having been reached between the operators and mine workers. A sixth member is added to the arbitration commission the personnel of which is as follows: Brig. Gen. John M. Wilson, E. W. Parker of Washington, connected with the geological survey, Judge George Gray, of Delaware; E. E. Clark of Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Thomas H. Watkins of Scranton, Pa.; Bishop John L. Spalding, of Peoria, and Carroll D. Wright. The announcement followed a conference begun between the President and Secretary Root and joined during the evening by Commissioner of Labor Wright and Commissioner of Immigration Sargent and Messrs Perkins and Bacon of New York, representing the operators. The night conference followed two held during the day between the President and Mr. Mitchell.

THE SNEED COAL LANDS

May Soon be the Theatre of a Thriving Industry.

Capt. Sam D. Winter, of St. Louis, who recently visited our city, is the principal owner of the Sneed coal lands, on Tradewater river, this county. During his sojourn among us he examined into conditions very thoroughly, and took back with him to St. Louis some specimens of quarts from his place, an analysis of which shows the presence of silver, and Mr. Winter is so well satisfied that the surface indications point to other mineral than coal upon his property, that he has engaged an experienced man of our town to begin drilling.

Some forty or fifty years ago, a well was sunk on this property to the depth of 100 or more feet, from which oil has flowed in more or less quantities ever since, and immediately adjoining this old well a new one will be sunk to a depth of 500 feet, or deeper if indications are favorable. Other borings will be made at other points on the property of varying depths.

The Hon. L. H. James represents Mr. Winter, and we trust that the drill will reveal deposits sufficient to induce Mr. Winter to turn additional capital in our direction.

This property is very firmly held; in fact we are informed that several offers to purchase or lease have been turned down. The tract consists of some 380 acres and is underlaid throughout with two veins—an upper and lower—of the finest steaming, heating and coking coal in Western Kentucky. In fact it is astonishing that this rich coal deposit has been allowed to remain untouched so long. Capt. Winter is one of the leading business men of St. Louis, a man of brains, enterprise and capital, and we hope for much from his newly awakened interest in the affairs of our county.

Take your turkeys to Pritchett, at Gladstone and he will pay you 8 cents for them.

BIG LOT SALE.

A Beautiful Section of the City to be Opened Up.

The Press lifts its hat to Mr. W. C. O'Bryan. He has done what the enterprising spirits of the town have wanted done for years; he has made a stroke that means much to Marion, and he deserves the good will and co-operation of every citizen who desires to see Marion grow. His purchase of the Carnahan property and securing other property adjacent thereto, and extending streets through it and opening new streets, places more than 100 desirable building lots on the market, and opens up an avenue for improvement that was necessary for the normal growth of the town. In this issue he states his plans for selling these lots. It is somewhat unique, and will forcibly call the attention of the public to the sale of that property that is sure to be profitable to every investor. The town has been growing in other directions, and further away from the business center than was satisfactory to the building public, because this property could not be purchased, now it is open and that it will build up almost immediately is a fore one conclusion.

With the mining interests increasing in magnitude and taking on the phase of permanency every day; with a great school that has already attracted the attention of hundreds; with the best citizenship in the country, Marion is going to double up her population right along, and this growth is based upon a solid foundation—one sure to stand the test of the coming years.

Attend the sales next Wednesday and Thursday, and make some money for yourself and be a factor in putting our fair little city, where her natural advantages demand.

Mr. W. C. O'Bryan has purchased the tract of land known as the Carnahan property on Main St. He, Mr. Haynes, Mr. Walker and others have opened up three streets leading from Main to Cherry street, parallel with Main cross street, with the exception of a part of First or Poplar street, which it is hoped the town can see its way clear to buy. College, Walker and Jefferson streets parallel with Main street will be extended to 3d street. This will open up 100 desirable lots for building residences upon, which will very greatly increase the population of our town, which is already known abroad as a great mineral center, with some of the richest zinc and fluor spar mines in the world, and her thriving graded public school is known throughout the State as one of the best. Our churches are not surpassed by those of any place in Kentucky for high-toned piety and genuine christian fellowship, and a good farming country to back it we see a bright future for Marion. Mr. O'Bryan is to be praised for the enterprising spirit he manifests in our development as a town.

T. V. Joiner,
Pastor of the Methodist church.

CHURCH MEETING.

The board of stewards of Marion circuit, Princeton district Louisville conference, met at Bro. J. W. Cook's Oct. 18th, 1902. After religious services conducted by B. F. Wilson, I. D. Nunn was elected chairman and G. B. Lamb secretary. The roll was called and the following members were present:

I. D. Nunn, Geo. Hughes, G. P. Wilson, Wm. Taylor, G. B. Lamb. It was directed that the preacher should occupy the old parsonage at Shady Grove for the present year, and G. B. Lamb and William Taylor were appointed to see after the repairing of the parsonage.

The preacher's salary and presiding elder's claim was fixed at \$340, distributed as follows: Shady Grove \$100; Rosebud \$85; Hillsdale \$80; Mt. Zion \$75.

The board of stewards desire to express their thanks to Bro. J. W. Cook and sister Lou Pickering for their kindness and the good dinner provided.

I. D. Nunn, Ch'n,
G. B. Lamb, Sec'y.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

What is Going on in the Mills and Workshops.

The large purchases of wheat by the Marion Milling company of this city in the early fall bids fair to return a heavy percentage over its cost. Wheat has been slowly but surely advancing in the markets of the world for some weeks, and the intense enthusiasts claim that \$2 per bushel will be reached before another harvest is made. Corn for December delivery seems to have been cornered. The advance has been marked, with considerable excitement; one or two big bears having suffered considerable loss.

The woodworking plant and sawmill of Messrs Boston, Walker & Co. has been overhauled and improved in many ways. The work already contracted for will keep this plant humming for the entire season.

The tobacco house belonging to Dr. Moore may remain vacant during the present tobacco season. It is possible that the Jarvis house will be in the same position. There is a great deal of speculation among tobacco men as to the outcome of this year's crop and the price that will be paid for it. There seems to be a general apathy or fear among the buyers that some one will get caught badly by a depreciation in price. Generally in such cases the man who is bold enough to step in and purchase the crop at a fair price is the one who makes the money.

The woolen mill is worked to its daily capacity and is doing fine work.

The distillery formerly operated by local interests will, it is understood, have its capacity enlarged to double its present output.

The Marion Electric Light company is now earning handsome dividends.

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 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. 1830, directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden Circuit Court, in favor of Marion Bank against Rufus Keese 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 Keese on Sept. 22nd, 1890, and lying on Coffield branch of Deer creek, and containing 118½ acres by survey. For boundaries see deed book No. 7, page 338. 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 Keese.

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.

A Great Auction Sale

and
OKLAHOMA FOOT RACE!

for
TOWN LOTS!

in the town of

MARION, KY.,

WEDNESDAY Oct. 29 and 30,
AND THURSDAY

FOR WHITES ONLY.

One lot will be given away by lot. One lot goes free to the winner in a foot race by boys and men. One lot goes free to the winner in a foot race by girls and women.

A large number of the most desirable lots in the town at public auction. All gifts bonafide. All sales absolute.

Three new streets will be opened, and three lots on each side of each street, and no more, will be offered for sale privately prior to day of auction at very low price.

This property is but a short distance from the court house, the town is already built up around a portion of it, and it has not been available for building purposes because the parties would not sell it. It is now on the market and must go.

The great Zinc, Lead and Spar mines, the richest in the world, are destined to make Marion, with her fine school, her live churches, and enterprising citizenship the best and largest town in Southern Kentucky.

Lots sold in the Wilson addition, a few years ago, have increased 500 per cent in value. Lots sold in the East Marion addition, four years ago, have increased 200 per cent in value. Come and buy a lot and build a home in a thriving town where we have every thing conducive to good citizenship. Smelters and manufacturing industries are coming, a belt line railway will follow and this property will double and treble in value within the next twelve months.

Sale Begins Promptly at 9:30. Reduced Rates on the Railroad

We have now and have had the
Biggest and Best Stock of

Dress Goods CLOTHING

Millinery Goods Shoes

And Everything to Wear within
35 miles of here.

No One Comes Here that is not
Surprised to see Such an
Enormous Stock.

We sell goods to the best people 90 miles east,
20 miles west, 30 miles south and 20 miles north
of this place. Not just a few but have regular
customers at all of these points.

SAM HOWERTON, KELSEY, KY

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

We are headquarters for high
grade fertilizer.

Farmers Fertilizing Co.
Formerly Bigham, Browning &
Whipple.

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 no
thing. Bourland & Walker

The Press.

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

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

Keg beer at Harrigan's.
Buy the W. L. Douglas shoe.
J. W. Pritchett pays 8 cents for old hens.

Pay your subscription and vote in the contest.

Keg beer always on tap at Harrigan's saloon.

R. F. Powell, of Henderson was in the city Friday.

Mr. Henry Hodge, of Louisville was in town Saturday.

Mr. H. M. Jones, of Princeton, was in town Thursday.

100 overcoats we want to sell at low prices.
Gus Taylor.

Mrs. H. D. McChesney, of Salem, was in town Monday.

Mr. Zed A. Bennett, of Smithland, was in the city Thursday.

Mrs. Joseph H. Walker was the guest of friends in Henderson last week.

County Judge Thomas Evans of Smithland, was in this city last week.

See the Vizzards, the famous vaudeville team, with King Ping Pong.

Mr. T. S. Threlkeld, of Violet, Livingston county, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Sallie Moore is the guest of her son, Mr. H. C. Moore, of Hopkinsville.

P. K. Cooksey and Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, were in town Thursday.

W. T. Cromwell, of Morganfield was registered at the New Marion Thursday.

A clean, high class show is King Ping Pong. No objectionable features.

You want good work and therefore patronize the Magnet laundry Jas Hicklin agent.

Rev. B. A. Candiff and wife were in town Thursday, en route to their new homes.

A noted company of vaudeville stars—King Ping Pong. A clean, high class entertainment.

Miss Leaffa Wilborn, the popular postal clerk, visited friends in Salem Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Newton Bigham of Hampton was greeting his numerous friends on our streets Thursday.

Clothing at all prices and kinds. Come and see before you buy.
Gus Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Larkin, of Mount Vernon, Ind., were the guests of Senator Deboe and family this week.

Forty-two guests were registered at the New Marion Thursday. This does not include the regular patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. William Marble, of Paducah, were the guests of Mrs. H. A. Cameron the first of the week.

Mr. David Morse, wife and children, of Rufus, Ky., were guests of Mr. J. W. Givens and family last week.

Miss Elenora Jenkins, the prima donna with King Ping Pong, has sang throughout England and America.

Music and mirth at the opera house Thursday night—King Ping Pong. Seats on sale at the Press office.

Mrs. E. J. Hayward and children of this city, and Miss Graves, of Dycusburg, are visiting friends in Louisville.

Mr. Jas. Henderson, of Hardin county, Ky., was the guest of his brother, county attorney Henderson, last week.

The first opera that has ever visited this city—King Ping Pong—superb costumes, pretty girls, fine music. Opera house Thursday night.

The young ladies and gentlemen of the high school and eighth grade gathered at the school chapel Friday evening. A delightful program was enjoyed.

Misses Eleanor Jenkins, Cora May, Dorothy Carter, Lottie King, Lucile Pavy, May Peabody, Lillie Murray, are among the stars with King Ping Pong. At opera house Thursday night.

See King Ping Pong.

Henry & Co. have sold their grocery.

Pritchett is paying 17 cents per dozen for eggs.

Mr. Fred W. Krause was in Evansville Sunday.

Col D. C. Roberts left Tuesday on a trip to Arkansas.

Mr. John T. Pickens is able to be out after some weeks' illness.

A furnace is being placed in the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Dr J. O. Orme and family are visiting relatives in Uniontown this week.

Mr J. M. Freeman has sold his feed store to George Williams and Mr Jenkins.

Attorneys L. H. James and J. A. Moore attended court at Princeton this week.

Miss Jennie Bell, who is teaching in Union county, visited in this city Sunday.

Prof Evans was ill Monday and Tuesday and was unable to attend to his school work.

Our flannels and fancy dress goods are the latest.

Gus Taylor,

Harrigan's saloon is the only place you will find the celebrated Hop Gold keg beer.

Eggs, eggs, eggs! Pritchett, at Gladstone will pay you 17 cents for your eggs.

Mr and Mrs J. P. Pierce visited friends in Livingston county Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Planary and family returned from a visit to relatives in Madisonville Monday.

Twin boys arrived Sunday to brighten the home of Mr and Mrs Ernest Melton, of Dixon.

Ray, the twelve year old son of Mr. Chas Foster of the Rosebud neighborhood, died Saturday.

Robt Montgomery, of Emmaus, left Monday for St. Louis, where he will enter a medical college.

If you want blankets come and see us; we will sell you.
Gus Taylor.

The best keg beer is Hop Gold, made by the Henderson Brewing company. Sold only by Wm Harrigan.

Mr. Frazer, of Dalton, was the guest of his brother, Dr. T. A. Frazer, of this city, Thursday and Friday.

Rob Cook purchased a fine thoroughbred horse last week. He paid a handsome figure for the beautiful animal.

Mr. Joe Dupuy, manager of the Alexandel telephone exchange at Providence, spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Mr J. B. Champion and wife, of Hampton, were in town this week, the guests of their sons, Messrs. Ben and Thos Champion.

Mr. Jeff Elder, the handsomest man in Shady Grove, was in town Thursday. He shows up pretty well with Marion's coterie of hand some men.

Rev J. O. Smithson and family moved to Carrsville this week and the gentleman will take charge of his new work Sunday. Rev. Smithson made many warm friends during his residence in this city.

The Swellest Line of Dress Goods and Waistings in Marion at CLIFTONS.

As announced last week Saturday is the day designated by the Kentucky S. S. Association as the time for house to house visitation throughout the State. The county Sunday school committee will have charge of the work in this county.

The ladies missionary conference of the Princeton district will convene at the Methodist church in this city Sunday. Sermon at 11 o'clock by Rev Smith of Princeton. Ladies meeting in the afternoon and a meeting for the young people will be held in the evening.

Don't forget that our shoes are the best that money can buy.
Gus Taylor.

A large crowd saw "Old Farmer Hopkins" at the opera house Thursday night. The performance was good in every particular. The company carried its own scenery. Mr. Happer and the members of his company are ladies and gentlemen. The audience was highly pleased.

Mrs Mattie Blue Evans entertained with a dinner Friday in honor of Mrs C. H. Linley and Miss Nonie Blue. Covers were laid for nine.

Why do people wear the W. L. Douglas shoe? Because they are the best for the money. Sold by Gus Taylor.

G. H. Whitecotton and family, of Sturgis, passed through this city Monday en route to Louisville to attend the Masonic Grand Lodge. Mr. Whitecotton has been a Mason thirty-three years, and has taken all the degrees from first to the Knights of Malta, thirteen in all.

Mrs J. H. Walker, Mrs J. R. Finley and Mrs C. H. Linley will go to Caseyville Thursday afternoon to visit Mrs Jennie Gregory Harth, returning to Marion on Saturday afternoon. Mrs Linley will remain in Marion until 31st, when she will go to St Louis for a short visit to friends and relatives before returning to her home in Atchison, Kan.

MOORE—COOK.
Mr James H. Moore and Mrs. Annie Cook, of this county, were united in marriage at Elizabethtown, Ill., Wednesday. They returned at once and were given a reception at the home of Mrs. Sallie Moore four miles west of this city.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. Abe Alvis. She is a most attractive young lady.

Mr. Moore is a thriving young farmer.

A pale red half Jersey yearling, weight about 300 pounds; strayed from my farm, 1 1/2 miles n. w. of Marion about 4 weeks ago. Any information thankfully received or will pay for her return to me.
C. C. Fratts.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Oct 7. L A Crayne to Mrs Dicie Gass.

Oct 8. Frank Manus and Miss Lillie Swain.

Oct 8. Iley Burton and Miss Hattie Orr.

Oct 12. David Roberts and Miss Mary Trail.

Oct 14. Thos Deboe and Miss Ida White.

Oct 14. Lonnie Braddus and Miss Hettie Brown.

Oct 14. W. W. Paris and Miss Eliza Clemens.

We will save you money on your bill of goods.
Gus Taylor.

GRANITOID PAVEMENTS

Ordered Built by City Council-- Electric Light Claim Allowed

The city council was in session Tuesday evening.

It was ordered that the city attorney prepare an ordinance directing property owners on the east side of Main street, from the old Marion hotel to Clifton's corner to take up the brick pavement and replace same with granitoid pavement.

Quite a number of property owners were ordered to repair sidewalks.

The claim of \$665, the semi-annual payment for electric lights, was allowed.

The council is willing to donate \$200 toward opening a street through the J. H. Walker property from Main to the residence of R. E. Haynes.

OPERA HOUSE!

Thursday Night, Oct. 23.

ONE MERRY, MELODIOUS NIGHT!

The Latest, Brightest and Best Comedy Opera.

King Ping Pong



A CLEAN, REFINED PROGRAM!

Introducing Noted Singers, Great Funmakers, Wonderful Dancers Magnificent Costumes.

A HOST OF PRETTY GIRLS!

A BIG CAST OF TWENTY STARS.

Seats Now on Sale at the Press Office.

Messrs. P. C. Stephens, C. G. Moreland, A. J. Bebout and H. M. McConnell are attending the Masonic Grand Lodge at Louisville.

HANG THIS UP

in your kitchen and read it every morning, noon and night

This is the nicest line of Groceries in town.

Early breakfast oats.
Quaker oats.
Petti John's breakfast food.
Ralston's " "
Vermicelli.
Cream of wheat.
Grape nuts.
Zu Zu ginger snaps.
Little Beauty ginger snaps.
Postum cereal.
Tapioca.
Gelatine, Plymouth Rock and Cox.
Graham Crackers.
Cakes of all kinds.
Pickles, jellies, sauces.
Mustard, can goods of all kinds.
Rice, hominy, beans and peas, soap of every kind, stoneware of all kinds and styles, tinware in anything you need; nice line of glass and queensware. Always remember we handle nothing but the best grade of goods and sell as cheap as any house in town. We are always glad to see you and ready to wait upon you.

A. M. Hearin & Son.

RULES GOVERNING CONTEST.

(1) Every lady, married or unmarried, residing in Crittenden and Livingston counties, is eligible to enter the contest.
(2) Every \$1.00 paid on subscription to the Press entitles the subscriber to four votes in the contest. Every 25 cent subscription entitles the subscriber to one vote.
(3) A contestant must reside in either Crittenden or Livingston county; the voter may reside anywhere in the United States.
(4) No restrictions are placed on the voter, except that all votes must be cast on ballots provided by the Press for use in said contest.
(5) The voter may pay all his arrearages and may pay his subscription as many years in advance as he may desire and for each dollar so paid receive a ticket entitling the holder to four votes in the contest.
(6) As received the ballots will be placed in a locked box kept in the Press office for that purpose. The box will be opened every Wednesday morning, and the ballots counted. The next day's issue of the Press will contain the standing of each candidate. The report will appear each week.
(7) The last count before the close of the contest will be made on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17th. The ballot-box will then be locked, the key given to some reputable citizen for safe keeping, and the box remain unopened until the close.
(8) The contest will be closed at 4 o'clock WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 24th.
(9) Immediately after the close a committee of three reputable and disinterested citizens will take charge of the ballot box, open and count the ballots, and determine the winner in the contest.
(10) The contest will be conducted in a most impartial manner and these rules will be strictly observed. Those interested should read them carefully.
Try a No. 1 Boss washing machine. Every one guaranteed.
Bigham & Browning.

Jackets, Capes, Furs

We have always been especially strong on Ladies Wraps. Buying only from Manufacturers who have a reputation—not only for giving splendid values, but for producing stylish garments. This season is no exception. We never had a larger or better line. We bought very liberally early in the season, but already have had to re-order twice. Our stock now is large and complete. Not a "has been" in the lot, but every Jacket bought this season and right up-to-the-minute in Style. Before you pay \$10.00 for a Jacket see our \$7.50, before you pay \$7.00 see our \$5.00 Jacket, We have them from \$3.50 up. Not a shoddy one in the lot, but every garment a bargain. Plush Capes and Furs for less money than you can buy them elsewhere.

It is to Your Interest to see our Stock Before You Buy.

CLIFTONS.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Jas A Daugherty to P A Vaughn about 180 acres on Crooked creek. John H Morse to A H Travis, 144 acres of Garland Carter farm, \$1250.

Electa M. Boaz to W. C. O'Bryan, 10 acres north of Marion, \$1,000.

W. M. Freeman to Jas M. Freeman, lot in Marion, \$150.

Jonathan Stone to I. H. Clement, 155 acres on Caney Fork, \$2,150.

R G Carty to Jno Stone, land on Caney creek, \$4,730.

Alice Browning to J M McChesney, house and lot in Marion for \$500.

J M Freeman to Mrs A D McFee, lot in Marion, \$200.

R C Walker to T A Conway, lot in Marion.

T A Conway to W C O'Bryan lot in Marion.

NOTICE.—This is to notify whom it may concern that my son Ira Whitt has left my residence without my knowledge or consent. I will therefore not be responsible for any debts or contracts he may make and will make no claim to any wages he may earn or any property he may accumulate. This Oct. 19th, 1902.
L. L. Whitt,
Frances, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

I have 100 acres of land 1 mile from Caldwell Springs church, for sale or exchange for property in Marion; good house, 5 rooms, good barns, plenty water, orchards. Will sell or rent on easy terms.
J. M. McChesney,
Marion, Ky.

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 cisterns and spring; plenty of stock water mineral prospects, good tobacco barn; will sell reasonable; will take good wagon and team as part pay.
J. H. McMican.

Notice.

On and after Nov. 1, 1902. Lime will be sold in bulk at thirty cents per hundred lbs. and in sacks at forty cents per hundred. A liberal discount made on large sales.
H. A. Lewis,
Pinnacle Rock, Crittenden Co. Ky.
P. O. Repton, Ky.

His Life in Peril.

"I just seemed to have gone all to pie ces" writes Alfred Bee, of Welfare, Tex. "biliousness 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 but 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'.

JOE B CHAMPION THOS W. CHAMPION

Champion & Champion

LAWYERS.

MARION. - KENTUCKY

Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth, Special attention given collections.

For Sale Cheap.

A highly bred family mare. Bought a few years ago in Lexington, Ky. She is absolutely safe for any woman or child to drive. Also one good buggy, one year old built to order by the American Carriage Co.; also two thoroughbred registered licensed Poland china boars. They came from Grant county, Tenn.
H. C. Glenn,
Crayneville, Ky.

Every Taste

may be pleased, every requirement met, every chain wearer satisfied by

Simmons Watch Chains

A multitude of patterns, rivaling those of the finest all-gold chains, at a great saving in cost.

Time keepers that may be depended on for time. Both for the mantle and the pocket.

LEVI COOK

JEWELER,

MARION, - KENTUCKY

US TWO

You're just a poor old tramp dog,
But you're a friend to me.
Come sit your head up close;
There'll lay it in my knee.
I've got to tell you some thing—
I know it'll break your heart—
They say the times has come, Jack,
For you and me to part.

They say the county workhouse
Is where I'd ought to go;
But you ain't reckoned in, Jack,
And so, old pal—and son—
Oh, please, I'm only fooling;
Why, can't you take a joke?
I guess this ain't the first time
That you and me's been broke.

We'll just jog on together
And divvy luck, us two;
There ain't no boom-in' workhouse
Can come between me and you.
You've been an honest partner,
And played me fair and square,
And I ain't taking nothing,
You ain't a-going to share.

Give us your paw, old fellow;
'Twas just my little fur—
Why, course, well stick together,
Same as we've always done.
And when my time is up, Jack,
I'll want you standing by;
For no one else'll care, Jack,
There's no one else'll care.

—Bertha Stine, in N. Y. Daily News.

Mrs. Glenfield's Boarder

By HELEN F. CRAVES.

"It's no use talking," said Mrs. Glenfield, energetically. "Poor? Yes, I dare say he's poor; but so am I poor. I need the money for my rent, and this is six weeks he's behind. Go to his room, Ernestine, and take the bill; it's high time the money was paid."

Mrs. Glenfield was a sharp-nosed, long-featured matron, whose face, originally pleasant enough, had grown sharp and acid with years of weary struggling to make both ends meet. A widow who keeps a New York boarding-house has plenty of opportunity to look on the shady side of things, and Mrs. Glenfield, somehow, found herself growing misanthropic as she grew older.

Ernestine, her eldest daughter, took the proffered slip of paper, somewhat reluctantly, and went slowly upstairs with it.

She was a slight, small creature, with bright brown eyes, hair of soft chestnut hue, and arch, pretty features. If Ernestine Glenfield had been the petted daughter of a rich man, her natural advantages set off by swan's-down, silk, and jewels, the world would have pronounced her a beauty. As it was, with fate and fortune against her, she even was remarkably pretty.

She knocked softly at Mr. Harney's door, and a dejected voice answered: "Come in."

Ernestine pushed open the door and entered.

Wallace Harney sat at the dingily-covered table, his head resting on his hands. The handful of sullen-looking red coal glowed like a vindictive eye from the socket of the grate. A pile of papers, loosely tied together, lay on the table, close to his hand, with an open note, containing the "respectfully declined" of some great publisher, who had never taken the trouble to read Wallace Harney's carefully written manuscript.

Mr. Harney was a young man, probably 30 years of age, but he felt much older. He had been fighting destiny all his life, and up to the present moment he had had the worst of the encounter. No wonder that he felt almost inclined to despair.

He started up, however, at the light sound of Ernestine's footsteps on the worn carpet.

"Miss Glenfield?"

"You used to call me Ernestine," she said, half laughing. "What makes you so ceremonious now?"

"I don't know," he said, vaguely, pushing the damp hair from his forehead. "Did you want anything of me?"

Ernestine colored and hesitated—then she laid the bill on the table close to the inexorable editor's note. Wallace Harney saw it, and his cheek grew as scarlet as her own.

"Mamma wishes—that is, she hopes—hesitated poor Ernestine, who was a very bad hand at deceiving.

"I see," said Mr. Harney. "Your money or your life?—that is the fashionable formula nowadays. But if you happen to have no money, what then?"

"I—I am very sorry," said Ernestine, meekly.

"I do not know why you should be," said Mr. Harney. "It is six weeks since I have paid your mother anything, but it is not because I have not been working hard."

"Mamma's rent came due last week," said Ernestine, feeling as if every drop of blood in her body were turned to liquid fire. "And—oh, Mr. Harney, I am so sorry!"

The last words broke from her lips as she saw the pained look of mortification in the young author's face. Involuntarily she put her hand in her pocket, and drew out a rustling \$20 bill.

"Uncle Jason gave it to me for a new dress," she said, "but my old one is good yet—black silk always looks well, you know, no matter how long you have worn it. Please, please, Mr. Harney, take it."

He pushed away her soft little hand almost irritably.

"Ernestine!" he cried, passionately. "I am not yet fallen so low as to take your little capital."

"But you will pay me back some day," she urged, still holding out the bill.

"I would rather not risk it."

"Then let me give it to you. Oh, Mr. Harney, please!"

He looked up in her face with a sardonic sort of laugh—the soft, pitying

light in her eyes seemed to strike a new chord in his heart.

"I will not take it, Ernestine; but, believe me, it has done me just as much good as if I spent it all. Tell your mother I cannot pay her bill, but she is welcome to my poor belongings here. They will sell for something, at least, when I am gone."

"Mr. Harney," cried Ernestine, looking up with wistful surprise, "you are not going away?"

"Yes."

"Where?"

"To the river, the railroad track, any lonely, desolate place, where I can end a life that has hitherto been of no use to myself or any one else, that I can see."

"And leave me?"

"Ernestine, it cannot be possible that you care for me."

"But I do, Wallace," she owned, half laughing, half embarrassed. "Now take my advice; it may be worth something, even though I am nothing but a girl. Wait a little longer, trust in Providence, and remember that there is one at least who cares for you."

"Ernestine, my little darling. But it is of no use," he faltered, dropping the soft palm he had taken. "Hush! there is a knock at the door—more duns, I suppose."

It was a letter which the little errand girl threw into the room as if she, too, fully appreciated Mr. Harney's social and financial status in the establishment.

"Miss Tidy," she cried, tartly, as she did so, "your ma wants you to come right downstairs quicky."

But Ernestine, for once in her life disrespectful of the maternal behest, stooped to pick up the letter and hand it to Mr. Harney before she left the room.

"Perhaps it is good news," she said, smiling archly, and then went away.

Mrs. Glenfield was all impatience for her return downstairs; she wanted to send her to the dressmaker's about a dress which was to have been done, and wasn't done. And the conscience-stricken dame of sewing silk and scissors sat down at once to put on the finishing touches, and so it was quite dark before Ernestine again reached home.

"What do you suppose has happened?" asked Mrs. Glenfield, meeting her daughter at the door.

"I don't know," said Ernestine. "Becky has broken another piece out of the china set, I suppose."

Mrs. Glenfield shook her head.

"Mr. Harney has gone."

"Gone? Where?"

"The dear knows—I don't. Paid his bill, and gave Piddy a quarter for herself, over and above. And he has gone."

Ernestine's cheeks flamed up, and then grew pale. Gone! After what she had owned to him that very morning. Gone! Without leaving any farewell word or message for her! Well, it served her right for so far forgetting her womanly reserve and maidenly dignity as she had done. And poor little Ernestine, went moping about the house for a day or two, looking like mere shadow of her former self.

At the end of three days Mr. Harney came back.

"Are you glad to see me, Ernestine?"

"I don't know," the little damsel answered, demurely. "I dare say mamma will be very happy to hear how you are getting on."

"I should like to see her," said Mr. Harney, and Ernestine went to call Mrs. Glenfield.

"I have come to ask a great favor of you, madam," he said, as the worn-looking boarding house keeper came into the room.

Mrs. Glenfield shrank into herself, as it were.

"If it's lending money—" she began, rather dubiously.

"But it is not," said Mr. Harney, with an amused sparkle in his eyes. "It is a much greater favor than that. I want you to give me your daughter, Mrs. Glenfield."

"But you can't support her," quoth the downright widow.

"I can, if \$200,000 will do it. I have a brown stone house ready to receive her, and you, too, if you will honor us by being our guest."

Mrs. Glenfield stared at her visitor as if he were speaking the Sanscrit language. Ernestine uttered a little cry of astonishment.

"It is true," Mr. Harney smilingly asserted, turning to the girl. "You remember that letter you gave me? It was the legal notification of the death of a distant relative, whose very existence I was almost unaware of. I was his only heir, and his decease has made me, all of a sudden, a wealthy man. Ernestine, you owned that you loved me, when I was a poor man; you will not withdraw your precious heart now that I am unexpectedly rich?"

And what did Ernestine answer? We leave the reader to guess. But Mrs. Glenfield's boarding house was closed at once, and the pearl of Ernestine's beauty is properly set at last.

—N. Y. Weekly.

Quite a Colony.

A remarkable family passed through Kansas the other day en route from Iowa to Oklahoma. It was composed of Michael Strecken-dorfer, with 16 sons, two daughters, and grandchildren enough to almost fill a car.

She Doubts the Propriety.

A Syracuse woman wants a bicycle, but is doubtful whether it would be proper for the mother of a 72-year-old girl to ride. Her family have no doubts on the question, but unfeelingly prohibit the purchase of a wheel.

Slow But Sure.

Quite a Philadelphia-like proceeding was the 21 years' courtship that has just happily closed in that city, the woman finally surrendering when her swain sang: "Darling, I am Growing Old."

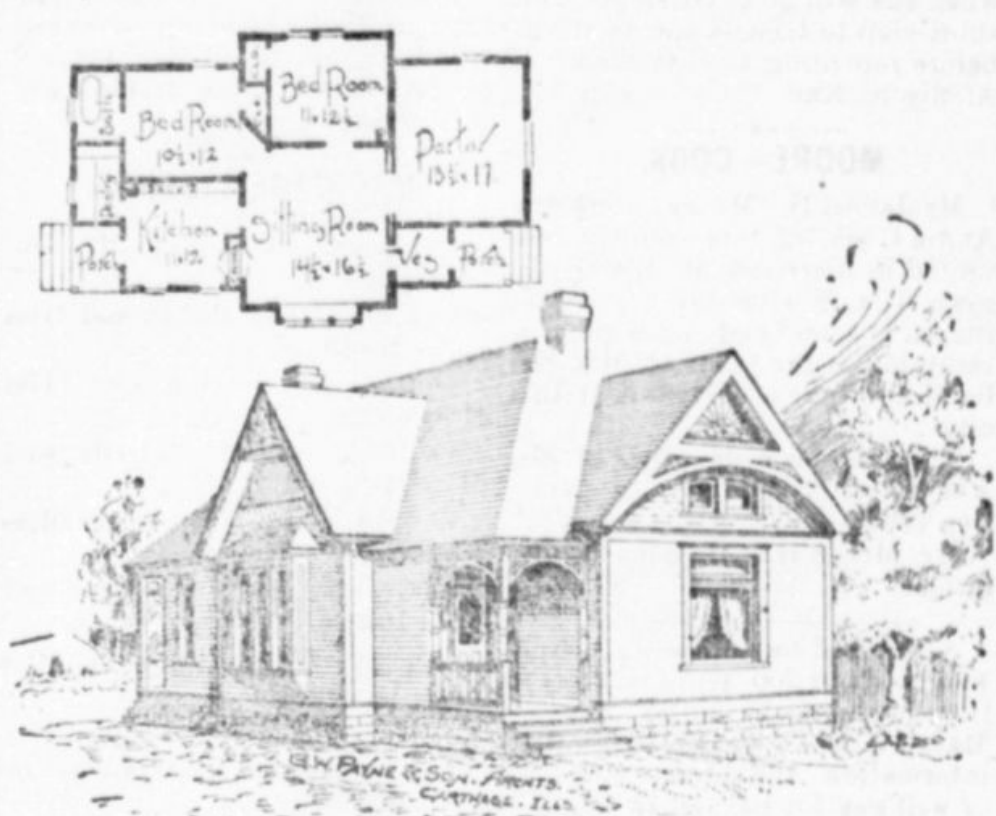
ART IN ARCHITECTURE

Designed and Written Especially for This Paper.

Too often, large sums of money are wasted in useless ornamentation or in some special feature which is supposed to add so much to appearance of the building that an actual sacrifice of comfort must be made in order to keep the cost within the prescribed limit. The good housewife will in time forgive the architect who plans well, even though he may exceed the limit of expenditure, but inconveniently arranged rooms and awkwardly located fixtures are a constant reminder of his incompetency or carelessness. It is true that different people possess different ideas in regard to planning a dwelling, and what might seem an ideal arrangement to one person would appear to be very inconvenient to another. In designing a dwelling of moderate cost, comfort and convenience should be the first important consideration.

Inexperienced persons usually expect too much, and cannot understand why a few feet added here and there in the dimensions of the rooms should make much difference in the cost of the structure. Yet it is the actual area of ground covered by the building upon which the cost is estimated.

Here is a modest yet pleasing design for a dwelling suitable for a small family in moderate circumstances. It is a one-story cottage, well arranged, has a fair amount of floor space, and presents an attractive



FRONT ELEVATION AND FLOOR PLAN OF COTTAGE.

exterior. It is easy to be seen that the workman, who cannot afford so pretentious a dwelling as his neighbor, can at least have a pleasant home in every meaning of the word. A house may be simple enough to be cheap, yet with the parts well proportioned, altogether an attractive feature of the surrounding landscape. Constructionally this house ranks among the more costly, the materials being of good quality throughout, experience having proven that good substantial materials and work are less expensive in the end than flimsy, perishable ornaments.

A small porch shelters the front entrance, from which you enter the sitting-room through a small vestibule. To the front of the sitting-room is a good-sized parlor, and back of the sitting-room is the kitchen and pantry. A nice china closet from floor to ceiling is located between the sitting-room and kitchen and has doors opening on either side. There are also two good bedrooms and a small bathroom in the house. The main walls of the house are 2x4 studing, sheathed outside with shipap sheathing and building paper, and covered with half-inch siding; plastered inside with three coats plastering, the last coat being hard finished white. The floors are of narrow matched pine. The interior of the house is trimmed throughout in pine, finished natural color. The exterior is painted three coats in colors selected to harmonize with the surrounding landscape. Built on stone foundation, the house would cost from \$1,000 to \$1,200.

E. A. PAYNE.

AIR IN COAL MINES.

Its Weight Exceeds That of the Coal Mined, According to a British Authority.

In the operations of coal mining, which, in the United Kingdom alone, produce something over 235,000,000 tons a year, and find employment for nearly three-quarters of a million of people there is nothing of more vital importance than the continual supply of sufficient volume of fresh air for diluting the noxious gases prevalent in the mines and for enabling the underground workers to breathe a comparatively pure atmosphere. It may be said of modern times that the efforts to provide this air have, in the majority of cases, been attended with so much success that the atmosphere of a modern coal mine is superior to the atmosphere of the forge or factory on the surface. The particular amounts of air required at the various collieries depend somewhat upon the nature of the mine, whether non-gaseous, or slightly gaseous, or very gaseous; also upon the number of human beings and animals employed in the mine; and on the amount of coal produced, which is not always in proportion to the number of persons engaged therein.

Taking all classes of coal mines, a fair and liberal consumption is from 500 to 1,000 cubic feet of air per minute for each human being employed in the mine. Authorities differ very much as to the quantity, and even the lesser of the amounts stated will, in many quarters, be considered excessive; but they are not exaggerated amounts, and there are exceptional cases where even the larger quantity could, with advantage, be greater than less. Taking the total number of persons employed in and about the mines of the United Kingdom at three-quarters of a million, nearly 600,000 of this number will be employed underground, and the consumption of the air, on the lower basis stated, for such an army of workers will amount to something like 18,000 million cubic feet per hour, representing in terms of weight more than half a million tons.—Cassell's Magazine.

To Explore Nova Zembla.

Nova Zembla is at last to be thoroughly explored, Prof. Birkeland, a Danish scientist, having consented to head an expedition for that purpose. He will have six companions, and the object of the expedition is to study the phenomena connected with auroral displays.—Albany Argus.

THE OX-HORN INDUSTRY.

How a Trade Which Has Now Reached Large Proportions Originated in New York.

A familiar sight in the business quarter of this city is the Russian horn peddler. The man himself is picturesque, having the strong features, dark skin, long beard and ill-fitting clothes which mark the Slovak, while his wares are always noticeable for their oddity. Sometimes it is the hatrack consisting of two ox-horns beautifully polished and fitted together at the butts upon a small wooden board ready for hanging in a hallway. At another time it is a small three-legged stool, of which each leg is a great horn. Again it is a gun rack, where the hooks are horns, yellow, white, gray, brown and black. If you desire it he will supply you with easy chairs, arm chairs and rockers, of which the entire frames are made of horns. Of similar construction are easels, music racks, picture frames, wall trophies and baby cribs.

The industry was started about 15 years ago by some poor Russian Jews near the kosher slaughter house. Before that time the horns were sold with the hoofs to the glue makers and button manufacturers. They brought but a few cents a pound and the glue buyers had no trouble in getting all the raw material they needed.

The manufacturers first prepared the horns by boiling and using alkalis. Afterward they found they could secure better results by treatment with cold alkaline solutions, followed by antiseptics. After the horns have been cleaned, they are scraped and polished until they gleam like burnished metal. A few are varnished, but the practice is not recommended by the trade.—N. Y. Post.

Safest Building in History.

There was one famous building of antiquity, it is said in an article on lightning, in Leslie's Monthly, which, according to the records, was never once damaged by lightning during its thousand years of existence, although placed high on a hill above a city in a mountain region where thunder storms are very frequent. It was the temple of Solomon at Jerusalem. The temple was overlaid within and without by plates of gold. Now gold is one of the best of electric conductors, and in this way the whole building was protected with a perfection and thoroughness that has never been attempted before or since.

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.

There comes a time when you have had to make ends meet," says my friend, "defeating a pretty person across the street."

"Yes," he was an artist's model, and before he got so fat he made good money posing as handsome demigods, but now he is so obese that the only occupation he can find is an occasional pose as a pure-blooded platypus for some tartsman."—Philadelphia North American.

Everybody's liable to feeling piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one cure cures them: Dr. Hartman's. 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, Gen. whizz!" exclaimed the beggar, "ain't you earned anything since?"—Philadelphia Press.

Do not believe Pico'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.

The Irony of Fate.

"There goes a poor fellow who has had work to make ends meet," says my friend, "defeating a pretty person across the street."

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of

Use For Over Thirty Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

NEW SALEM.

Some sickness in this section.

The protracted meeting which commenced at New Salem last Saturday, has closed: Rev Jacobs preached on Sunday. Bro Lowery came up Monday and took charge of the meeting.

New Salem church has secured the ministerial services of Bro Lowery, for next year. The church lost a good man when Bro Oakley resigned.

John Harpending is at Dawson.

We hear that our neighbor, Joseph Pace, is about selling his farm to a mining company; we are sorry to lose Mr. Pace.

J. N. Perigan and family, of Livingston county are the guests of his brother-in-law Bob Mahan.

The article in last week's Press regarding a turnpike being built between Marion and Salem, is a strike in the right direction. Nothing outside of a railroad would be of more benefit to both Marion and Salem and the inhabitants along the line of road. A turnpike will some day be built and why put it off. With that 40 per cent levy made by our fiscal court it ought to build the new jail and have some left for a pike.

Etwell McWhirter and family will leave this week for Paducah. Mr. McWhirter has accepted a position with a railroad company at that place.

Bill Tyner and Tom Harpending have both had cattle to die the past week; the plague has reached here at last.

Miss Cora Parker, of Salem, is the guest of the Misses McWhirter.

Henry Bruster had a valuable horse to get badly cut up last week by a barb wire fence.

We like the article in last week's Press concerning the holding of the present tobacco crop by the farmers. Why not as every trade has its protection except the farmer; suppose the tobacco raisers try it one time. Every posted man is aware of the crop this year is very light. The consumers are bound to have it and an advance of one cent a pound would be a big thing to the farmer.

Look out for the oil man. A well will surely be sunk within the next 60 days, in this neighborhood. This is no Ananias fabrication but straight goods.

Mining machinery is arriving almost every day and mining plants are being erected.

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'.

CHAPEL HILL.

Those on the sick list are Corry Miner, Silvin, Lester and Effie Bigham lit the Arlof Walker and Fannie Hill and Ruby Bigham.

Thos Daniels and daughter of Cottage Grove were visiting relatives in this section.

The meeting is progressing finely; Ves Threlkeld conducts the music, which is very fine.

Misses Dusie and Cora Lewis of Livingston county, is visiting in this community.

Mrs. Lit Threlkeld, from near Salem, is visiting in this community.

Henry P. Daniels and sister of near Fords Ferry, are the guests of relatives in this neighborhood.

W W Ward started for Tennessee the 23th, to visit relatives; will be gone several weeks.

Wheat sowing is about over in this section; a good average crop has been sown.

Mr. Ves Threlkeld, the singing master is giving us some good music. He is certainly an excellent master of music.

Mr. James Hill of Evansville was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Quite a nice congregation at Chapel Hill Sunday to hear Bro Thompson.

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. Liquidifies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger. Absolutely safe. 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 Hyvnes',

Nice up to date overcoats at bargain prices at Gus Taylor's.

LEVIAS.

Mrs Millie Price is very low with fever, but her friends are hopeful of her recovery.

The prospecting on the farm of E. B. Franklin has ceased for the present under the management of Joel farmer.

Mumps seem to be very prevalent in this community; both old and young have been victims.

Protracted services began at Mt. Zion last week.

Chas LaRue is doing some active prospecting on his land near his home. He hopes to be able to uncover a fine vein of spar soon.

We wish to congratulate the overseer on the county road running from Levias to the Crittenden Springs, and the Salem road for the excellent condition in which he left it.

Miss Addie Boyd, the popular young teacher is progressing nicely with her school. If the patrons will do their part and assist Miss Addie in the school no doubt we will have an excellent school.

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.

MEXICO.

Sam Brown and wife are visiting their son in Arkansas.

James Thompson and wife, of Good Springs, were guests of John Rodgers Sunday.

Payton Hodges of Claylick has moved to this place. He will clerk for William Tabor.

Mrs Sarah Whittenburg of Metropolis, Ill., has bought a house here and will move to this place.

Since our last Oscar Lewis and Miss Lizzie Myers, two of our fairest and bravest, eloped to Golconda and were made man and wife.

Mr McMaster and wife of Elizabethtown were guests of his daughter, Mrs. Ed Mott last week.

Elliott Fletcher is visiting relatives at Cadiz.

Mrs Alice Hodge is visiting at Levias this week.

George Brooks of Fredonia attended church here Sunday.

Jas Blakely moved from this place to Frances last week.

S A Yandell and E A Campbell were here last week.

Lamb, Hardin county, Ill., May 15th, 1890. In justice to suffering humanity I offer the following testimonial: In the fall of 1890 I was taken with chills and fever, and during the next six months I was almost continually taking medicine I called in several physicians at different times, but nothing I could get seemed of permanent benefit. My liver and kidneys were so affected that dropsical effusion was so profuse that I was rendered almost helpless. I had that bronzed hue so peculiar in malarial cachexia. I also had heart trouble. I began the use of Hill's Anti Malarial Tablets and in one week I was going about and when four boxes were taken I was entirely well. I know I could not have lived but a short time had I not gained relief and feel that I owe my life to Hill's Anti-Malarial Tablets. Respy, Hannah Lane.

When justice and love go hand-in-hand it's a case of the blind leading the blind.

Out of Death's Jaws.

"When death seems very near from a severe stomach and liver trouble, that I had suffered with for years," writes P. Muse, Durham, N. C., "Dr Kings New Life Pills saved my life and gave perfect health." Best pills on earth and only 25c at Woods'.

Short and sweet—a baby. Of course this applies to your own baby.

Lots of blessings in disguise go away without discovering themselves.

W. M. Pritchett, ex-city clerk of Cave in Rock, Ill., was troubled with severe attacks of Headache and here is what she says: For some time I have been subject to paroxysms of severe headache which would at times render me unable to do anything for hours at a time; but I began the use of Hill's Headache Tablets and have no fear, since they relieve me at once. These tablets are safe and an actual remedy for all forms of pain, such as headache, toothache, earache, neuralgia, etc. Price 25c, for sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

We are headquarters for high grade fertilizer.

Farmers Fertilizing Co. Formerly Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

SUBSCRIPTION LAWS.

Those Who Take Newspapers Should Read This.

HOW THE PUBLISHER IS PROTECTED

Many readers have from time to time requested information concerning newspaper subscription laws. Seven have been compiled from decisions of the United States court, and embody points that bother many newspaper publishers. They are:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the post office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and have ordered the paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it and the subscriber be responsible until express notice with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

7. The latest post office laws are such that a newspaper publisher can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under the law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid and then orders the paper to be marked "refused," and have a postal card sent notifying the publisher, lays himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.

It will be seen that many disputed points are disposed of by these decisions, which are certainly only just. If a subscriber does not want to renew his subscription let him notify the publisher. The second decision given here will be a surprise to some publishers, who believe they must stop a delinquent subscriber's paper if ordered to. The delinquent must pay up if he desires to discontinue his subscription, otherwise he is held responsible for it as long as the paper is being sent to him, whether he takes it from the post office or not.—Mr. Pleasant Chronicle.

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.

"A BUSINESS Education AND THE PLACE TO GET IT"

Is the title of a neat little book just from the press. It discusses the advantages to be derived from a thorough BUSINESS or SHORTHAND education, at \$4.00.

INDIANA'S GREATEST SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

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

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE SECOND AND MAIN STS. EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

BRYAN PARAGRAPHS.

The miners might have won without a strike if they had voted as solidly as they now stand.

The coal barons will not be so insolent hereafter if the people strike at them through the ballot-box.

Gentlemen who have nothing to arbitrate usually find themselves possessors of something to regret.

After importing ignorant and brutal foreigners by thousands to take the place of intelligent work men the coal barons are horrified to think there should be any one so low as to use brute force in the fight against the coal operators.

Senator Hanna says, first, that there are no trusts; second, that trusts are a good thing, and third, that "if the trusts are bad the Republican party will take care of them." That recalls the famous defence of the man who was charged with borrowing a kettle and returning it cracked. He said first that he did not borrow it; second, that it was cracked when he got it, and third, that it was sound when he took it back.

Senator Turner of Washington is one of the active advocates of election of Senators by a direct vote and the convention that re-nominated him demanded that reform. Until we fill the United States Senate with men chosen by the people it will be impossible to pass any important measure for the benefit of the masses. The Republicans of the State of Washington can afford to lay aside partisanship and return such a man as Turner to the Senate, where he has battled so earnestly and so ably for the interest of the common people of the whole country.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Man proposes—or the girl gets left.

Never pluck your coupons before they are ripe.

Men on the gallows can see the folly of a drop-too much.

Do you want a pill that is a thorough cathartic, and that is found effective in all forms of constipation, biliousness or foul stomach, liver and kidney complaints, sick headache, etc? If you do don't fail to try Hill's Universal Pills. They are thorough but mild; 25c. For sale by all patent medicine dealers in the county.

A man may be able to argue with a woman, but it never does any good.

Matches may be made in heaven, but mergers are arranged in Wall street.

Americas Famous Beauties. Look with horror on skin eruptions, blotches, sores, pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face; eczema and salt rheum fly before it; it cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; infallible for piles; 25 cents at Woods'.

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

A recent letter received from Mr Will Chesser of Shelbyville, Ind., said: Please send me one bottle of Hill's Specific; we have used it and find it very good. We get such letters very often from places where it is not sold. For sale at every store in the county.

POOR HOUSE FARM FOR SALE.

In pursuance to an order of the fiscal court of Crittenden county, made at its last term, directing me to sell the county poor house, I will on the 10th day of Nov., 1902, that being county court day, offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, all of the land known as the poor house farm, about 100 acres, situated in Bells Mines precinct in Crittenden county. Terms made known on day of sale. At Aaron Towery, P. J. C. C.

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



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W. W. KIMBALL CO., Evansville, Ind. A. J. CHITTENDEN, Local Agent, Marion, Ky.

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

Herbina

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

R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY

R. F. DORR, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

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Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and cures all cases of indigestion. It allows you to eat the food you want. By its use thousands of dyspepsias have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good

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