

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

NUMBER 22

Our Emporium of Fashion!

Is now full to overflowing with the "Cream of the Market,"

Overcoats, Cloaks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Etc.

Jack Frost says: "Get a New Pair of Shoes at Simpson & Elder's."

The People show their appreciation of our efforts to please them by giving us a fine business last month. October was our best month. WE MUST DOUBLE IT IN NOVEMBER.

OUR PRICES AND VALUES WILL DO IT.

Simpson & Elder, Salem Ky.

DECEMBER SECOND

Hon. Ollie M. James to Wed Miss Thomas, of Marion.

The announcement that Congressman James will, on Dec. 2d, lead to the altar Miss Ruth, the beautiful young daughter of Rev. R. Y. Thomas, has been confirmed by the interested parties, and society will be on the qui vive until the event, on account of the prominence and popularity of the couple. The bride is a petite brunette, and is as bright as she is beautiful. She has lived in Marion several years, and is well known in many parts of the state. Mr. James is receiving congratulations on all sides, and deservedly.

As to the prospective groom it is a great pleasure to enumerate his virtues and to claim him as one of Marion's first citizens. Mr. James stands pre-eminently at the head of the column politically, and is the recognized leader of his party in this section of the state, and there is a reason for it. Generous to a fault, fair-minded and just, he has by his magnetism drawn around him a host of friends as strong and invincible as Gideon's army. He is known from one end of the old commonwealth to the other—from the Big Sandy to Mills Point—and everybody loves him. The bride may justly feel proud of her distinguished fiancé, who has brought her into national prominence, and whose past life is a synonym of honor and integrity.

Congressman Ollie M. James, of the First district, has publicly announced his approaching marriage to Miss Ruth Thomas, of Marion, Ky.

The wedding will take place on Wednesday, December 2, 1903, in Marion.

Mr. James will go to Washington to attend the special session of Congress, called for November 9, and will return later to claim his bride. Miss Thomas is a lovely girl and one of the most popular and accomplished in Western Kentucky.

The courtship has been one of long standing. Mr. James is the newly elected Congressman of the First district, and is one of the most brilliant men in Kentucky—Fulton Leader.

NEWS OF WEDDING A SURPRISE.

The telegraphed announcement of Congressman Ollie James to

Miss Ruth Thomas, of Marion, where the groom-to-be also resides, was a pleasant surprise in Paducah.

Mr. James has hundreds of friends here, some of them being very intimate with him, but not one of his local associates or acquaintances had any inkling of his intention to become a benedict. Although Mr. James is under 35 years of age, he is such a veteran in politics and has been in the public eye so long, that First district people had come to regard him as an "old bachelor." He will receive scores of congratulations from this city and county, and in fact from all over the district, state and nation.

Mr. James will go to Washington to attend the special session of Congress called for November 9 and will return later to claim his bride. Miss Thomas is a lovely girl and one of the most popular and accomplished young women in Western Kentucky.

The marriage will take place at Marion on December 2.—Paducah News-Democrat.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Thomas, of Marion, and the Hon. Ollie James, will take place Wednesday, December 2, at 11 o'clock in the morning at the home of the bride.

The ceremony will be performed by Rev. T. V. Joiner pastor of the Marion Methodist Episcopal church, before a small gathering of relatives and friends, the ceremony being quiet on account of a recent bereavement in the family of the groom.

The couple will go immediately to Washington for the season and will be at the Riggs House for the winter.

Miss Thomas is the daughter of Rev. Dr. R. Y. Thomas, a Methodist divine, and a sister of R. Y. Thomas, Jr., nominee for commonwealth's attorney in the Green-ville district. She is one of the prettiest and most cultivated girls of Marion.

Mr. James is one of the best known politicians in the state and is a member of a cultivated family. He is now serving his first term as Congressman from this district.—Pad. Register.

FIRES ON ALL SIDES.

Paducah was visited last Wednesday night by a destructive fire, \$50,000 being the loss.

Uniontown was visited Saturday a blaze which destroyed one residence and the colored Odd Fellows hall.

Dixon had the worst fire in its history, which destroyed several houses and stores.

COLORED METHODISTS

Their Recent Conference in Marion and Its Results.

The Colored M. E. Church closed their conference on Sunday evening. A large attendance of both preachers and people were had at all of their services. Bishop Lane, a patriarchal figure, distinguished alike by his stature and manly bearing, was the presiding officer. He it was who founded the Lane college. From this school, as was evidenced by one of its faculty, on Sunday afternoon a thorough education may be obtained. Indeed, the sermons delivered in the opera house by these "Lane" preachers were so much above the average that it was most noticeable. The shouting of the old days has almost entirely disappeared, and with it much of the warmer color effects of the genuine old-fashioned meetings of the colored people. The singing was of a character that would appeal to anyone who did not have ice water in his veins. It was characteristic of the race, full, passionate and emphatic. The services were opened, carried forward and closed with an order and solemnity that many times is lacking in more pretentious worship. Indeed, these people, who are still struggling to obtain a partial recognition of their talents, their manhood and womanhood, are surely making progress.

It would be extremely difficult to define the line at which their efforts toward recognition will cease. There isn't a man, woman, or child south of Mason & Dixon's line but what wishes well to the colored people. Not a man or woman but will open his or her pocketbook to assist them in sickness or distress, but at this point for many generations to come recognition will cease. Indeed, it is in the very nature of things that this should be so. It is so in the North, with its horde of Hungarians, Poles and Italians. Social caste, the most powerful of all human forces, forbids it. Utopian days may come in the distant future, days when the negro, the Hun, the Pollock, the Plymouth Rock Yankee and the Kentuckian may sit at table together, but he would be a prophet, indeed, who could foretell the centuries that would elapse before such a consummation is arrived at. Everybody wishes well to the

colored people, to their churches, their schools and their homes. Let them move forward honestly, soberly, and with ambition to do well what lies before them and they will have their reward.

TRIBUTE TO MRS. STEPHENS.

In the death of Mrs. Ann Stevens, beloved wife of Dr. James B. Stephens, Nashville has lost one of its best and purest spirits.

The writer has known her for over forty years, and it has never been his privilege to know a more genuinely lovable person. Of her it truly may be said, "to know her was to love her."

Her life was the exemplification of Tennyson's standard: "Tis only noble to be good" and was distinctively marked by that gentle, modest dignity which bespeaks true nobility.

Many hearts will pulsate with the announcement of her death, and if love and sympathy could alleviate the suffering of the bereaved family they would be comforted. I must bid them seek comfort from the thought that their loss is her gain.

She was a devoted member of the Primitive Baptist church, and faithful to her vows; but her Christianity was catholic and broad—her life exemplary in every sense. If called upon to name the best wife, mother, neighbor and friend, I have ever known, next to my sainted mother, I would place Mrs. Stephens.

From my boyhood days to the present her life to me has been a benediction.

Her ever kind and sympathetic encouragement in the struggles of my early manhood, will ever be most gratefully remembered, and I deem it a sweet privilege to add this tribute to her blessed memory.

"The silver cord is loosened, the golden bowl is broken, and the spirit has returned to the God who gave it."

That the all-sufficient grace and bountiful love of the kind Father may sustain and comfort husband and son is the prayer of a

LIFE-LONG FRIEND.

—Nashville American.

Mrs. Stephens was the aunt of S. M. Jenkins, of this city, being his mother's only sister.

SAVED BY HUMAN LADDER.

St. Louis, Oct. 30.—Mrs. E. P. Henderson, wife of a painter on a government steamer, proceeded to Louisville last night after being dragged from a watery grave in the Mississippi by a human ladder.

Mrs. Henderson fell into the river from the wharfboat, and Policemen Dockery, Jones and Henderson immediately formed a ladder and rescued her. She was not hurt, but suffered somewhat from the shock.

MILLIONS IN IT.

HOUSTON, TEX., Oct. 17, 1903.—EDITOR PRESS: As quite a good many of your readers are interested in Texas Rice lands they will be pleased to know that Texas rice growers are right in the midst of the richest harvest the industry has ever known in the state. Manager Bell of the Plano division of the International Harvester company says:

"The sales of harvesting and threshing machinery for the rice crop this season has been unprecedented by the Dallas jobbers. The weather since harvesting began has been perfect, and the successful gathering of the entire crop seems now assured."

Early in the season the average estimated yield for the entire state was placed at 15 sacks or 60 bushels per acre. The harvesting shows as much as 25 sacks or 104 bushels per acre. No estimate for the whole crop is put at less than 18 to 20 sacks, or 80 bushels per acre. The price ranges from 75c to \$1 abushel; \$80 per acre for the crop, with one hundred acres of rice to the man for cultivation.

The acreage this year in Texas is 300,000 acres. The State crop therefore should be 24,000,000 bushels, making for the Texas rice crop of 1903 something like \$24,000,000 revenue to the Texas planter for the grain alone. The good grade of rice straw has a ready sale at \$5 per ton, and this will add another million dollars. A pretty good showing, is it not?

Yours, respy,

H. C. GLENN.

WINDOW CURTAINS.

In most rooms curtains should match the walls in color, for if of a different color the wall space is cut up and in the small rooms of a city that should always be avoided.

If the room to be covered is light and delicate in color, the curtain may be light. But in this case let the material be chintz. When chintz is used for the curtains try to cover the furniture with chintz of a lighter color.

Plain curtains are more effective, more especially if the walls are plain. A figured curtain gives the room a jerky look. Even if the walls were figured would a figured curtain be pretty, for there would be a difference of patterns. If a pattern must be used introduce it into the border.

A plain curtain, with a rose border, is preferable to a rose covered curtain. Heavy materials look better hanging in straight folds. Thin materials can be caught up and draped.

TENNESSEE CENTRAL

Already Owned By the Illinois Central Railroad.

All of the higher officials of the Tennessee Central railroad and Messrs. Estell McHenry and J. M. Greely, two St. Louis capitalists, were out Friday on a special train making an inspection of the line between here and Clarksville, says the Nashville Banner, of Saturday afternoon.

One of the most reliable reports that has yet been heard was given a Banner reporter Friday afternoon. A gentleman who has done considerable work on the Tennessee Central stated that he knew it to be a fact that the Tennessee Central has been sold. He was familiar with the details of the deal and gave the source of his information, with the proviso that it not be used, as it would cost somebody their positions.

He says he has positive information that that part of the road from here to Hopkinsville has been sold to the Illinois Central, and the Southern has bought the line from here to Harriman. He does not know, or was not told, what the Southern is to pay for the eastern part of the line, but the Illinois Central pays \$67,000 a mile from here to Hopkinsville.

In speaking of the sale of the Tennessee Central he stated that the line had been built all the way to Hopkinsville with a view to double-tracking it in the future. Cuts and fills have been made wider than necessary, and the whole line is in condition for throwing it into a double track at a cost that will be but a small part of what the additional cost would have been.

No report concerning the sale of the Tennessee Central will come straighter from headquarters than this one has until the officials are ready to announce officially that the property has changed hands.

NOTICE.

Combination Cattle Sale.

Herefords, Short Horns, and Polled Durhams; also Poland China Hogs, to be held Wednesday, November 18, 1903, at the fair grounds at Golconda, Ill., by the Pope County Sale Association. This is a chance to improve your stock and buy close at home. All invited.



TYPEWRITING
SHORTHAND, BOOKKEEPING AND ALL
BUSINESS BRANCHES, TAUGHT IN THE MOST
PRACTICAL MANNER AT

**LOCKYEAR'S
BUSINESS COLLEGE**
LARGEST AND BEST

Seven Teachers Thirty Typewriters
Cheap Board Positions for Graduates
Handsome Catalogue Free Write for one

**LOCKYEAR'S
BUSINESS COLLEGE**
EVANSVILLE, IND.

Fell From Lookout Mountain.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 28.—Capt John C. May, of Lexington, Ky., member of the Board of Curators of Kentucky University, fell from a precipice on Lookout Mountain near Harrisburg Ga., yesterday afternoon and died of his injuries.

Capt. May left Lexington last Friday, arriving in this city the same night, accompanied by Jos. Robinson, a coal investor of West Virginia. The gentlemen remained here until yesterday morning, when they took J. T. Walker, of this city, with them to Harrisburg Ga. There they began to ascend the mountain. They had reached a point half way up the mountain and inspected a vein of coal, when they ascended further. Capt. May was standing on a precipice 500 feet high. He took hold of a dead tree, which broke, and the top part of the tree fell on his head and hurled him from the precipice. The man rolled over two ledges and 200 feet below lodged against a log.

Mr. Robinson reached the Captain first. He found him unconscious, with a fractured skull and other injuries. Mr. Walker jumped into the saddle and rode over the mountain to Harrisburg, to get Dr. Rhyme. The two reached the unfortunate man too late. The Capt had died without regaining consciousness.

With the aid of mountaineers a litter was constructed and the remains were carried to Harrisburg and then conveyed to this city, where they were prepared for burial.

Capt. May was a member of the Masonic order and owned a large farm near Paris, Ky. He leaves three children. He was one of the most prominent educators in the State.

Deem "Dark Horse" Insult.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Oct. 22.—F. D. Stone, editor of the Estaline, S. D. Tribune, narrowly escaped being his printing establishment torn down by a mob of angry women because he editorially referred to a probable "dark horse" in a beauty contest which he was conducting in his newspaper.

Some one of the girls who were contesting for the beauty prize did not understand the meaning of the term "dark horse" and thought the editor was insulting them.

MEAT & MALT



THE IDEAL TONIC AND RECONSTRUCTIVE.
There's Life and Strength in Every Drop.
A scientific combination of the essential
constituents of PRIME BEEF and
PURE OLD MALT.

Louisville, Ky., January 22, 1908.
MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky.
Gentlemen—Having examined your Meat and Malt preparation, and being thoroughly acquainted with its composition and mode of manufacture, I can state that it is an efficient nerve and blood tonic. It excites the appetite and invigorates digestion, and is especially beneficial in nervous prostration and all diseases attended with debility. Yours truly,
L. D. KASTENBINE, M. D.,
Louisville College of Pharmacy.

MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky.

"In Love if Love, be Love."

True love demands perfect faith and confidence on both sides. Without these qualities love is but a poor, spurious imitation—an "infant groping for the light." Where there is no trust there is no happiness, and where love does not bring happiness it is hardly worth the keeping. Some times such trivial things cause the "little rift within the lute" of inspiration. We feel irritable and do not care to explain ourselves at a time when a simple explanation would make all things right, or we stupidly misunderstand the explanation when it is made, and let the small edge of the wedge of distrust has thrust its ugly self into our love. Once the opening is made it quickly widens, and love folds his wings in sorrowful silence and makes ready to fly; then again we sometimes gloss over matters by half truths, and they are worst of all because they place things on a false basis, and the mixture of truth and untruth makes a poor love potion. Love is never satisfied with half-way measures; he wants all or nothing and he knows that there will be no rest for his feet in homes where happiness does not rest on a foundation of mutual confidence. Use discretion and sense in the things that you confide in husband, wife or sweetheart but do not withhold things that were far better told just because you feel nervous or self-conscious over the telling of them. Just pause and realize that you pay but a poor compliment to the loved one when you do not trust to the love and sympathy that will surely only be too willing to forgive and to forget the fault.

—Beatrice Fairfax.

The Best Remedy For Croup.

From the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe.
This is the season when the woman who knows the best remedies for croup is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The croup remedies are almost as sure to be lost, in case of croup, as a revolver is sure to be lost, in case of burglars. There used to be an old fashioned remedy for croup, known as hive syrup and tain, but some modern mothers say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better, and does not cost so much. It causes the patient to "throw up the phlegm" quicker, and gives relief quicker, and gives relief in a shorter time. Give this remedy as soon as soon as the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Woods & Orme.

Quadruplets Born in Ohio.

Zanesville, O., Oct. 22.—Mrs William Tate, aged 28 years, gave birth to four baby girls this morning. Tonight the mother and quadruplets are alive and apparently hearty. This is the first time in the history of this city that four children were born at one birth and the affair has attracted some interest. Mr. Tate, the father, is 34 years old, and the couple have three other children, but this is the first multiple birth in the families of either of the parents as far back as they can remember.

FOR RAINY, COLD DAYS.

If there is a wide hall or vacant room young people may take necessary exercise on rainy days by playing the old-fashioned game which are again in vogue of battledoor and shuttlecock; also the pretty, graceful game of "grace hoops," which was the only form of exercise besides dancing allowed to a girl in the days of our great grandmothers. It is really a better form than most of the modern physical culture performances. A wooden hoop and two pairs of strong sticks a foot and a half in length constitute the outfit. The hoop is about the size of one on an ordinary kitchen pail, made of wood, round and smooth or else covered by winding a strip of cloth around it tightly. The game consists of one of the players projecting the hoop by means of two sticks to her partner at the other end of the room, who catches the hoop on his stick and returns it.

Accept No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Malaria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. Take it as a general tonic and at all times in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction mail the front of the cartoon to J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind., and get your money back.

A LARGE CONTRACT.

The Fulton Leader says: The largest contracts for railroad ties ever made in the South have just been closed by the Ayre & Lord Tie company of Chicago, J. B. Lord and Edward A. Ayre composing the firm personally making the contracts. This unusual order calls for 1,500,000 pine trees and the contracts were made with leading sawmill operators in Mississippi. Under the terms of these contracts the ties are to be delivered as fast as they can be worked out. These ties were contracted for future delivery, to the Illinois Central Railroad company, and will be turned over to the latter as soon as they can be treated by the chemical process at the great tie-treating works at Carbondale, Ill. According to an official statement 1,500,000 ties is sufficient to lay 500 miles of track, and the Illinois Central will use this number in constructing its new double track and in replacing the wornout ties.

The Ayre & Lord Tie Company have a branch of their office in Fulton, which is managed by Chas. Savage.

Kentucky News.

Lang Bros., Druggists, Paducah, Ky., write: "We sell more of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure than all other remedies combined, having retailed over 700 bottles in one season. The physicians here prescribe it and persons who use it once will have no other." Children like it.

ANN AND MARY NOT IN IT.

The Hoozier schoolmaster is to the front with a problem so perplexing that the Ann and Mary proposition looks like simple addition when compared with the new puzzle published below:

How old is Ann's beau?
Yes, Ann is 18 and Mary 24. Now, Ann's beau is as old as Mary was when Ann lacked six years of being as old as her beau is now, and the difference between Ann's age and that of her beau is one-seventh of her beau's age. How old is he?

... FOR ...

**FIRE
INSURANCE**

—SEE—
Bourland & Haynes

Successors to Tom & Levi Cook.

Any business entrusted to our care will be appreciated.
Office in Court House.

EXHIBIT APPLES.

Mr. H. R. Whiteside, of Louisville, the well known produce man has bought ten thousand barrels of apples in Henderson county—where, by the way, fruit of this kind seems to have flourished to a greater extent than anywhere else in Kentucky this year—and 55 barrels are being culled from the entire lot for Kentucky's horticultural display, at the World's Fair next year. The varieties are Ben Davis, Wine Sap, Winter Pearmain, Black Twig and Rome Beauty. The 55 barrels turned over by Mr. Whiteside to the Exhibit Association, have been carefully wrapped in two different papers,—each apple separately, according to instructions from the exposition officials—and have been shipped to Louisville to be placed in cold storage until taken to St. Louis next April.—Courier-Journal.

Stepped Against a Hot Stove.

A child of Mrs. Geo. T. Benson, when getting his usual Saturday night bath, stepped back against a hot stove which burned him severely. The child was in great agony and his mother could do nothing to pacify him. Remembering that she had a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, she thought she would try it. In less than half an hour after applying it the child was quiet and asleep, and in less than two weeks was well. Mrs. Benson is a well known resident of Kellar, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic, liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale by Woods & Orme.

New Railroad Projected.

New railroad lines to be shortly constructed are: Marion, Ky., to Eldorado, Ill., by the I. C. people; Shawneetown to Galesburg, Ill., by I. C. people; both the former and latter being now well assured railway projects.

Then a line from Providence, Ky., to a point opposite Shawneetown, Ill., by the L. & N. people, upon the old survey of twenty years ago is now sure to be constructed. Let them be built all of them, or so with the Hardin Era, as all would become profitable lines to all concerned.

A Scientific Discovery

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over-loaded. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich red blood. Sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE.

The old lady Eaton place on Mill creek, near Memphis mines, containing 50 acres more or less, one-fourth in timber; most all creek bottom; two sets of buildings. Creek runs year round through it. Call on or address T. J. BABY, Salem, Ky.

Well and happily has that man conducted his understanding who has learned to derive from books a regular and rational delight. There are many consolations in the mind of such a man, which no common life can ever afford, and many enjoyments which it has not to give. It is worth while in days of our youth to strive hard for this great discipline; to pass even sleepless nights for it; to give up to it laborious days; to spurn for it present pleasures; to endure for it afflictive poverty; to wade for it through darkness and sorrow, and contempt as the great spirits of the world have ever done in all ages of time.—Sydney Smith.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and sneezing so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 lbs. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength. Sold by all druggists."

H. K. WOODS

J. H. ORME

Woods & Orme, LEADING DRUGGISTS.

School Supplies, Diamond Dyes, all sizes Glass.

Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night.

New

Bowling Alley!

Can be engaged by the hour for a party of ladies and gentlemen, with exclusive use of the room.

Open at all hours. Nicely furnished and splendidly equipped.

One door above old Cook Hotel.

C. C. Taylor & Co.

R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

ARE YOU SORE? USE

Paracamph

Relieves Instantly or Money Refunded.

Itching, Bleeding Piles,

Stops the Itching. Stops the Bleeding. Allays all Inflammation. It Cools. It Soothes. It Cures.

Sold only in 25c., 50c. & \$1.00 Bottles. At all good Druggists.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AND HOG FENCE

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers and by us. It will save you money and fence your fields so they will be a success.

Bigham & Browning.

It may be proved with much certainty that God intends no man to live in this world without working; but it seems no less evident that He intends every man to be happy in his work. It was written: "In the sweat of thy brow," but it was never written: "In the breaking of thy heart."—John Ruskin.

The construction of the L. & N. branch of railroad from Providence means opposition and closest competition to the Illinois Central, hence the Illinois Central as a matter of self-defense will be compelled to build her proposed line from Marion, Ky., to Eldorado, Ill.—Hardin Era.

Low one way colonist rates. Low round trip homeseekers rates. Twice a month via Illinois Central railroad. To points South, Southwest, West and Northwest. Write for rates and information. F. W. Harlow, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky. F. R. Wheeler, C. P. & T. A. 125 Main St., Evansville Ind. J. A. Scott, A. G. P. A., Memphis, Tenn.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, 2nd and 3rd floors; all druggists.

ALICE of OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

Copyright, 1900, by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER I.

UNDER THE CHERRY TREE, UP to the days of Indiana's early statehood, probably as late as 1825, there stood, in what is now the beautiful little city of Vincennes on the Wabash, the decaying remains of a small and curiously gnarled cherry tree, known as the Roussillon tree. To every child Monsieur Roussillon, as the French inhabitants called it, which as long as it lived bore fruit remarkable for richness of flavor and peculiar dark, ruby depth of color. The exact spot where this noble old seedling from la belle France flourished, declined and died cannot be certainly pointed out for in the rapid and happy growth of Vincennes many landmarks once notable, among them le cerisier de Monsieur Roussillon, have been destroyed and the spots where they stood, once familiar to every eye in old Vincennes, are now lost in the pleasant confusion of the new town.

The old, twisted, gum embossed cherry tree survived every other distinguishing feature of what was once the most picturesque and romantic place in Vincennes. Just north of it stood, in the early French days, a low, rambling cabin surrounded by rude verandas overgrown with grapevines. This was the Roussillon place, the most pretentious home in all the Wabash country. Its owner was Gaspard Roussillon, a successful trader with the Indians. He was rich, for the time and the place, influential to a degree, a man of some education, who had brought with him to the wilderness a bundle of books and a taste for reading.

It is not known just when Vincennes was first founded, but most historians make the probable date very early in the eighteenth century, somewhere between 1710 and 1730. In 1810 the Roussillon cherry tree was thought by a distinguished botanical letter writer to be at least fifty years old, which would make the date of its planting about 1760. Certainly, as shown by the time stained family records upon which this story of ours is based, it was a flourishing and wide topped tree in the early summer of 1778, its branches loaded to drooping with luscious fruit. So low did the dark red clusters hang at one point that a tall young girl standing on the ground easily reached the best ones and made her lips purple with their juice while she ate them.

That was long ago, measured by what has come to pass on the gentle swell of rich country from which Vincennes overlooks the Wabash. The new town flourishes notably and its appearance marks the latest limit of progress. Electric cars in its streets, electric lights in its beautiful homes, the roar of railway trains coming and going in all directions, bicycles whirling hither and thither, the most fashionable styles of equipages from brougham to pony phaeton, make the days of flintlock guns and buckskin trousers seem ages down the past, and yet we are looking back over but a little more than 120 years to see Alice Roussillon standing under a cherry tree and holding high a tempting cluster of fruit, while a short humpbacked youth looks up with longing eyes and vainly reaches for it. The tableau is not merely rustic; it is primitive.

"Jump," the girl is saying in French. "Jump, Jean; jump high."

"Yes, that was very long ago, in the days when women lightly braved what the strongest men would shrink from now."

Alice Roussillon was tall, lithe, strongly knit, with an almost perfect figure, judging by what the master sculptors carved for the form of Venus, and her face was comely and winning, if not absolutely beautiful; but the time and place were vigorously indicated by her dress, which was of coarse stuff and simply designed. Plainly she was a child of the American wilderness, a daughter of old Vincennes on the Wabash in the time that tried men's souls.

"Jump, Jean," she cried, her face laughing with a show of cheek dimples, an arching of finely sketched brows and the twinkling of large blue gray eyes.

"Jump high and get them!" While she waved her sun browned hand holding the cherries aloft, the breeze blowing fresh from the southwest tossed her hair so that some loose strands shone like rippled flames.

The sturdy little humpback did leap with surprising activity, but the treacherous brown hand went higher, so high that the combined altitude of his jump and the reach of his unnaturally long arms was overcome. Again and again he sprang vainly into the air comically, like a long legged, squat bodied frog.

"And you brag of your agility and strength, Jean," she laughingly remarked, "but you can't take cherries when they are offered to you. What a clumsy bungler you are!"

"I can climb and get some," he said, with a hideously happy grin, and immediately embraced the bole of the tree, up which he began scrambling almost as fast as a squirrel.

When he had mounted high enough to be extending a hand for a hold on a crotch Alice grasped his leg near the foot and pulled him down, despite his

clinging and struggling, until his hands claved in the soft earth at the tree's root, while she held his captive leg almost vertically erect.

It was a show of great strength, but Alice looked quite unconscious of it, laughing merrily, the dimples deepening in her plump cheeks, her forearm, now bared to the elbow, gleaming white and shapely, while its muscles rippled on account of the jerking and kicking of Jean.

All the time she was holding the cherries high in her other hand, shaking them by the twig to which their slender stems attached to them and saying in a sweetly tantalizing tone:

"What makes you climb downward after cherries, Jean? What a foolish fellow you are, indeed, trying to grabble cherries out of the ground, as you do potatoes! I presume I didn't suppose that you knew so little as that."

Jean, the hunchback, was a muscular little deformity and a wonder of good nature. How long he might have kept up the hopeless struggle with the girl's invincible grip would be hard to guess. His release was caused by the approach of a third person, who wore the robe of a Catholic priest and the countenance of a man who had lived and suffered a long time without much loss of physical strength and endurance.

This was Pere Beret, grizzled, short, compact, his face deeply lined, his mouth decidedly aslant on account of some lost teeth, and his eyes set deep under gray, shaggy brows. Looking at him when his features were in repose a first impression might not have been favorable; but seeing him smile or hearing him speak changed everything. His voice was sweetness itself, and his smile won you on the instant. Something like a pervading sorrow always seemed to be close behind his eyes and under his speech, yet he was a genial, sometimes almost jolly, man, very prone to join in the lighter amusements of his people.

"Children, children, my children," he called out as he approached along a little pathway leading up from the direction of the church, "what are you doing now? Bah there, Alice, will you pull Jean's leg off?"

At first they did not hear him, they were so nearly deafened by their own vocal discord.

"Why are you standing on your head with your feet so high in air, Jean?" he added. "It's not a polite attitude in the presence of a young lady. Are you a pig, that you poke your nose in the dirt?"

Alice now turned her bright head and gave Pere Beret a look of frank welcome, which at the same time shot a beam of willful self assertion.

"My daughter, are you trying to help Jean up the tree feet foremost?" the priest added, standing where he had halted just outside of the straggling yard fence.

He had his hands on his hips and was quietly chuckling at the scene before him, as one who, although old, sympathized with the natural and harmless sportiveness of young people and would as lief as not join in a prank or two.

"You see what I'm doing, Father Beret," said Alice. "I am preventing



"Jump high and get them!"

a great damage to you. You will maybe lose a good many cherries and dumplings if I let Jean go. He was climbing the tree to pliffer the fruit, so I pulled him down, you understand."

"Ta, ta!" exclaimed the good man, shaking his gray head; "we must reason with the child. Let go his leg, daughter, I will vouch for him; eh, Jean?"

Alice released the hunchback, then laughed gaily and tossed the cluster of cherries into his hand, whereupon he began munching them voraciously and talking at the same time.

"I knew I could get them," he boasted, "and see, I have them now." He hopped around, looking like a species of ill formed monkey.

Pere Beret came and leaned on the low fence close to Alice. She was almost as tall as he.

"The sun scorches today," he said, beginning to mop his furrowed face with a red flowered cotton handkerchief,

This is the fate of sufferers from Kidney trouble, as the disease is so insidious that often people have serious Kidney trouble without knowing the real cause of their illness, as diseased kidneys allow the impurities to stay in the system and attack the other organs. This accounts for the many different symptoms of Kidney Disease.

You begin to feel better at once when taking

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

as it stimulates the heart, increases the circulation and invigorates the whole system. It strengthens the urinary organs and gives you new life and vigor.

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00

R. F. HAYNES, LEADING DRUGGIST, MARION, KY.

"and from the look of the sky yonder," pointing southward, "it is going to bring on a storm. How is Mme. Roussillon today?"

"She is complaining as she usually does when she feels extremely well," said Alice. "That's why I had to take her place at the oven and bake pies. I got hot and came out to catch a bit of this breeze. Oh, but you needn't smile and look greedy, Pere Beret, the pies are not for your teeth!"

"My daughter, I am not a glutton, I hope. I had meat not two hours since—some broiled young squirrels with cross, sent me by Rene de Ronville. He never forgets his old father."

"Oh, I never forget you either, mon pere. I thought of you today every time I spread a crust and filled it with cherries, and when I took out a pie, all brown and hot, the red juice bubbling out of it so good smelling and tempting, do you know what I said to myself?"

"How could I know, my child?"

"Well, I thought this: 'Not a single bite of that pie does Father Beret get.'"

"Why so, my daughter?"

"Because you said it was bad of me to read novels, and told Mother Roussillon to hide them from me. I've had any amount of trouble about it."

"Ta, ta! Read the good books that I gave you. They will soon kill the taste for these silly romances."

"I tried," said Alice. "I tried very hard, and it's no use. Your books are dull and stupidly heavy. What do I care about something that a queer lot of saints did hundreds of years ago in times of plague and famine? Saints must have been pious people, and it is pious people who care to read about them. I think. I like reading about brave, heroic men and beautiful women, and war and love."

Pere Beret looked away with a curious expression in his face, his eyes half closed.

"And I'll tell you now, Father Beret," Alice went on after a pause, "no more claret and pies do you get until I can have my own sort of books back again to read as I please." She stamped her moccasins shod foot with decided energy.

The good priest broke into a hearty laugh, and taking off his cap of grass straw, mechanically scratched his bald head.

Although, as Father Beret had said, the sun's heat was violent, causing that gentle soul to pass his bundled handkerchief with a wiping circular motion over his bald and bedewed pate, the wind was momentarily freshening, while up from behind the trees on the horizon beyond the river a cloud was rising blue black, tumbled and grim against the sky.

"Well," said the priest, evidently trying hard to exchange his laugh for a look of regretful resignation, "you will have your own way, my child, and—"

"Then you will have pies galore and no end of claret!" she interrupted, at the same time stepping to the wicket and peg latched gate of the yard and opening it. "Come in, you dear, good father, before the rain shall begin, and sit with me on the gallery" (the creole word for veranda) "till the storm is over."

There was not a photographer's camera to be had in those days, but what if a tourist with one in hand could have been there to take a snap shot at the priest and the maiden as they walked arm in arm to that squat little veranda! The picture today would be worth its weight in a first water diamond. It would include the cabin, the cherry tree, a glimpse of the raw, wild background and a sharp portrait group of Pere Beret, Alice and Jean the hunchback. Each of us can see them, even with closed eyes. Led by that wonderful guide, imagination, we step back a century and more to look over a scene at once strangely attractive and unspeakably forlorn.

What was it that drew people away from the old countries, from the cities, the villages and the vineyards of beautiful France, for example, to dwell in the wilderness, amid wild beasts and wilder savage Indians, with a rude cabin for a home and the exposures and hardships of pioneer life for their daily experience?

Men like Gaspard Roussillon are of a distinct stamp. Take him as he was. Born in France, on the banks of the Rhone near Avignon, he came as a youth to Canada, whence he drifted on

the tide of adventure this way and that, until at last he found himself, with a wife, at Post Vincennes, that lonely picket of religion and trade which was to become the center of civilizing energy for the great northwestern territory. M. Roussillon had no children of his own; so his kind heart opened freely to two fatherless and motherless waifs. These were Alice, now called Roussillon, and the hunchback, Jean. The former was twelve years old when he adopted her, a child of Protestant parents, while Jean had been taken, when a mere babe, after his parents had been killed and scalped by Indians. Mme. Roussillon, a professional invalid, whose appetite never failed and whose motherly kindness expressed itself most often through strains of monotonous falsetto, cold-cream and no refinement; while her husband clung tenaciously to his love of books, especially to the romances most in vogue when he took leave of Europe.

M. Roussillon had been, in a way, Alice's teacher, though not greatly inclined to abet Father Beret in his kindly efforts to make a Catholic of the girl, and most treacherously disposed toward the good priest in the matter of his well meant attempts to prevent her from reading and rereading the afore-said romances. But for many weeks past Gaspard Roussillon had been absent from home, looking after his trading schemes with the Indians, and Pere Beret, acting on the suggestion of the proverb about the absent cat and the playing mouse, had formed an alliance offensive and defensive with Mme. Roussillon, in which it was strictly stipulated that all novels and romances were to be forcibly taken and securely hidden away from Alice; which, to the best of Mme. Roussillon's ability, had accordingly been done.

Now, while the wind strengthened and the softly booming summer shower came on apace, the heavy cloud lifting as it advanced and showing under it the dark gray sheet of the rain, Pere Beret and Alice sat under the claret board roof behind the vines of the veranda and discussed what was generally uppermost in the priest's mind upon such occasions, the good of Alice's immortal soul—a subject not absorbingly interesting to her at any time.

"Ah, my child," he was saying, "you are a sweet, good girl, after all, much better than you make yourself out to be. Your duty will control you. You will do it nobly at last, my child."

True enough, Father Beret, true enough! she responded, laughing. "Your perception is most excellent, which will prove to you immediately."

She rose while speaking and went into the house.

"I will return in a minute or two," she called back from a region which Pere Beret well knew was that of the pantry. "Don't get impatient and go away!"

Pere Beret laughed softly at the preposterous suggestion that he would even dream of going out in the rain, which was now roaring heavily on the loose board roof, and miss a cut of cherry pie—a cherry pie of Alice's making! And the Roussillon claret, too, was always excellent. "Ah, child," he thought, "your old father is not going away."

She presently returned, bearing on a wooden tray a ruby stained pie and a short, stout bottle flanked by two glasses.

"Of course I'm better than I sometimes appear to be," she said almost humbly, but with mischief still in her voice and eyes, "and I shall get to be very good when I have grown old. The sweetness of my present nature is in this pie."

She set the tray on a three legged stool which she pushed close to him.

"There, now," she said, "let the rain come. You'll be happy, rain or shine, while the pie and wine last, I'll be bound."

Pere Beret fell to eating right heartily, meantime handing Jean a liberal piece of the luscious pie.

"It is good, my daughter, very good, indeed," the priest remarked with his mouth full. "Mme. Roussillon has not neglected your culinary education." Alice filled a glass for him. It was Bordeaux and very fragrant. The bouquet reminded him of his sunny boyhood in France, of his journey up to Paris and of his careless, joy brimming youth in the gay city. How far away, how misty, yet how thrillingly sweet it all was! He sat with half closed eyes awhile, sipping and dreaming.

The rain lasted nearly two hours, but the sun was out again when Pere Beret took leave of his young friend. They had been having another good natured quarrel over the novels, and Mme. Roussillon had come out on the veranda to join in.

"I've hidden every book of them," said madame, a stout and swarthy woman, whose pearl white teeth were her only mark of beauty. Her voice indicated great stubbornness.

"Good, good; you have done your very duty, madame," said Pere Beret, with immense approval in his charming voice.

"But, father, you said awhile ago that I should have my own way about this," Alice spoke up with spirit, "and on the strength of that remark I

Chicago Business Man Cured

Foley & Co., Chicago, Gentlemen:—About a year ago my health began to fail, I lost flesh and never felt well. The doctor thought I had stomach and liver trouble, but I became convinced that my kidneys were the cause of my ill health and commenced taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. It increased my appetite and made me feel stronger, and the annoying symptoms disappeared. I am now sound and well.—J. K. Horn, 1354 Diversey Blvd., Chicago, June 11, 1902.

Cured His Wife

E. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., writes: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles."

One Bottle Cured Him

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but a one-dollar bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a permanent cure."

New Firm | Cochran & Pickens

Successors to Cochran & Baker.

Will continue the business at the old stand and will carry the largest stock of Hardware in Crittenden County.

Sole Agents for the World Renowned

STUDEBAKER WAGONS!

The Best Wagons on the Market.

STOVES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Big and Little Heating and Cooking Stoves.

Winter is almost here and you must prepare for cold weather.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

yours I gave you the pie and wine. You've eaten my pie and swigged the wine, and now—"

Pere Beret put on his straw cap, and justifying it carefully over the shining dome out of which had come so many thoughts of wisdom, kindness and human sympathy. This done, he gently laid a hand on Alice's bright crown of hair and said:

"Bless you, my child. I will pray to the Prince of Peace for you as long as I live, and I will never cease to beg the Holy Virgin to intercede for you and lead you to the holy church."

He turned and went away, but when he was no farther than the gate Alice called out:

"Oh, Father Beret, I forgot to show you something!"

She ran forth to him and added in a low tone:

"You know that Mme. Roussillon has hidden all the novels from me."

She was fumbling to get something out of the loose front of her dress.

"Well, just take a glance at this, will you?" and she showed him a little leather bound volume, much cracked along the hinges of the back.

Pere Beret frowned and went his way shaking his head, but before he reached his little hut near the church he was laughing in spite of himself.

"She's not so bad, not so bad," he thought aloud; it's only her young, independent spirit taking the bit for a wild run. In her sweet soul she is as good as she is pure."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive property as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat. Bottles only \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Come Early and Get Your Choice!

Our Business is Good.

And we are letting our goods go. Never was better and never did we show such a stock of merchandise. We like to make customers, but our aim is to keep them. Reliable goods and low prices are bands of steel that bind our customers to us.

New Broadcloths, Ziberlins

and Waistings. Compare them and you will find none like them for the price. Study our goods, compare our prices, see our styles and you'll buy our goods. We have the advantage of large sales at low selling cost. That's why we sell cheapest

Our Values are best we ever had.

The best ladies \$7.50 Jacket you ever saw for \$5. It has the style, and its black and color. The only line of Childrens Jackets that will please you. Don't buy one until you see ours.

Our Clothing business has been good and we show a line of suits for all sizes that you won't find elsewhere. Overcoats, Pants. They are made right. They are money savers to you.

Neckwear, Shirts, Hats, Furnishings for all.

Stubborn price arguments are here. They will not keep still.

Walk-Over Shoes For Men.

You can't beat them.

Queen Quality Shoes For Women.

They fit and wear best

Our shoes have stood the test. They wear best and are right in price.

More Nobby Hats for Men and Boys. See them before buying.

If you don't buy our goods its because you fail to see them.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

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

Judge J. F. Gordon has won the race of his life. His victory is complete and marks him as a politician of no ordinary ability and a fighter worthy of his steel. His opponent, ex-Judge C. J. Pratt, is a man of recognized ability, a jurist the equal of any in the State, and as a political leader he is astute in the extreme. To combat successfully such an antagonist, a man many years his elder, of long political life, and in a district equally divided as to votes, is indeed a feat to be proud of. Hopkins, Judge Gordon's home county, stood by him to a man. His vote there is a compliment to him and shows how he stands at home.

Old Livingston stood like a stone wall. Crittenden with two of her own sons—Blackburn and Conger—running; stood by them but not strong enough to overcome Livingston's lead. Grayot and Butler got an endorsement in their home county, Livingston, which they should feel proud of to their dying day. Grayot's vote all over the 4th judicial district was exceedingly complimentary to him, and was up to the best—as good as any of them got, not excepting the Governor.

The 4th judicial district may feel safe in the hands of these men—tried and true, both of whom are worthy of the many trusts that have been confided to them.

Everett Butler, as the successor to Hon F. M. Pogue will win new laurels in the legislative halls and will on all occasions make his home people feel proud of him.

Saturday was the biggest day in subscription receipts the PRESS has had since Mr. Walker sold out, for all of which the editor is grateful. Money is a powerful handy thing in our business. It enables us and all our attaches to keep tongue and buckle together. Thank you one and all.

Chicago is preparing to deprive the small boy of his toy pistol but neglects to protect the citizens from thieves, thugs and assassins. A stranger's life is not extra safe in Chicago in daytime, much less so at night.

The habit of viewing things cheerfully and of thinking about life hopefully may be made to grow up in us like any other habit, and should be cultivated.

Blessed is he who can wait through the night of adversity, with calmness, cheerfulness, and courage, in the full assurance that morning is on the way.

At St. John, Ky., in Hardin county, on the Illinois Central railroad, Mrs. J. P. Aberli tried to start a fire with coal oil. The can exploded and in a faint she fell on the stove and was burned to death. Her right arm and both lower limbs were burned off. Two children also burned to death and a third seriously burned.

At Nashville, Tenn., Miss Melville Wheeler, cashier of the Cumberland Telephone Company, was robbed of \$3,000 last Monday, while making up her pay roll.

Geo. B. McClellan, a Democrat, was elected mayor of Greater New York by 70,000 majority. Maryland has elected Edwin Warfield, a Democrat, governor.

Hopkins county, with 650 for Gordon and Grayot, declares for Hon. O. M. James for next Governor. Hurrah! for Gov. James.

Love begets love. We often form attachments for persons who love those things that we love.

STATE SYNOD.

The Kentucky Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, which convened at Madisonville Tuesday evening of last week, was brought to a close Thursday night after an interesting and important meeting. A large number of delegates from all over the state were in attendance and they were a fine looking body of Christian men and women. The Synod adjourned to meet at Paducah next year.

THE COLORED CONFERENCE.

Bishop Lane's sermon at the opera house, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, was especially good. His text was "Blessed is he that keeps my commandments for he shall have a right to the tree of life."

At 3 p. m., Rev. Frank Rodgers, of the Lane Seminary, Jackson, Tenn., preached to a large audience.

At 7 o'clock p. m., Rev. J. W. Luckett, of Hopkinsville, preached from the subject, "Sirs! we would see Jesus," and by some his sermon was declared the best of the whole conference.

Thank the Ladies.

We, the election officers of the Dycusburg precinct, on election day, November 3rd, received of the ladies of the city a fine luncheon and dinner. It was nicely cooked, bountifully served, seasoned to a king's taste and we want to extend our heartfelt thanks for it. God bless the ladies, especially those of Dycusburg.

J. A. GRAVES, Judge.
G. Y. STEELE, Judge.
T. I. YATES, clerk.
Owen Boaz, Sheriff.

Just received a big line of ladies skirts and shirt waists. Special prices. CLIFTONS.

THE ELECTION.

Good Weather and the Usual Turnout.

Tuesday's election passed off without disturbance in this county, so far as can be ascertained. The weather was fine and a pretty full vote was polled. Party lines were strictly drawn, but little scratching was done, and the vote given below is a fair test of the relative strength of the two parties in Crittenden.

The fight for the circuit judgeship was hotly contested in this county but Judge Gordon wins in the district by some 600 or 800 majority.

John L. Grayot is also elected by a handsome majority, and Everett Butler beats Conger by a rather close shave for the Legislature.

The entire Democratic State ticket wins by from 20,000 to 25,000 majority.

Below is the vote of Crittenden county complete:

Some people have an idea that everything that happens should be published in a newspaper, provided it does not concern them. This is a mistake. There are a great many things an editor hears and sees that he says nothing about. There are matters that are a great deal better for not being published to the world. It is not the purpose of the PRESS to cause unnecessary heartaches or tears, but rather to do all the good it can. A newspaper should always publish the news when it is news, but no newspaper should wilfully emphasize the misfortune or frauds of an unfortunate being.

MARION No. 1.

Beckham,	81
Gordon,	78
Grayot,	75
Butler,	78
Belknap,	125
Pratt,	123
Blackburn,	124
Conger,	122

MARION No. 2.

Beckham,	85
Gordon,	81
Grayot,	81
Butler,	80
Belknap,	159
Pratt,	156
Blackburn,	155
Conger,	156

MARION No. 3.

Beckham,	112
Gordon,	107
Grayot,	108
Butler,	109
Belknap,	130
Pratt,	128
Blackburn,	129
Conger,	127

MARION No. 4.

Beckham,	43
Gordon,	41
Grayot,	42
Butler,	40
Belknap,	157
Pratt,	157
Blackburn,	157
Conger,	160

MARION No. 5.

Beckham,	71
Gordon,	71
Grayot,	68
Butler,	67
Belknap,	171
Pratt,	169
Blackburn,	169
Conger,	173

DYCUSBURG.

Beckham,	103
Gordon,	102
Grayot,	103
Butler,	103
Belknap,	101
Pratt,	101
Blackburn,	101
Conger,	101

FRANCES.

Beckham,	91
Gordon,	86
Grayot,	86
Butler,	87
Belknap,	104
Pratt,	105
Blackburn,	105
Conger,	105

UNION.

Beckham,	113
Gordon,	113
Grayot,	114
Butler,	113
Belknap,	137
Pratt,	138
Blackburn,	135
Conger,	138

SHERIDAN.

Beckham,	89
Gordon,	88
Grayot,	88
Butler,	88
Belknap,	173
Pratt,	172
Blackburn,	172
Conger,	172

TOLU.

Beckham,	135
Gordon,	135
Grayot,	135
Butler,	135
Belknap,	138
Pratt,	138
Blackburn,	138
Conger,	138

FORDS FERRY.

Beckham,	99
Gordon,	92
Grayot,	82
Butler,	93
Belknap,	102
Pratt,	98
Blackburn,	98
Conger,	99

BELLS MINES.

Beckham,	58
Gordon,	54
Grayot,	52
Butler,	54
Belknap,	75
Pratt,	75
Blackburn,	74
Conger,	74

ROSE BUD.

Beckham,	145
Gordon,	145
Grayot,	145
Butler,	145
Belknap,	38
Pratt,	38
Blackburn,	38
Conger,	38

PINEY No. 1.

Beckham,	56
Gordon,	55
Grayot,	55
Butler,	55
Belknap,	114
Pratt,	114
Blackburn,	114
Conger,	114

SHADY GROVE No. 2.

Beckham,	132
Gordon,	127
Grayot,	127
Butler,	127
Belknap,	82
Pratt,	80
Blackburn,	79
Conger,	80

RECAPITULATION.

Belknap's majority,	393
Pratt's majority,	412
Blackburn's majority,	420
Conger's majority,	423

HOPKINS.

Reports from Hopkins county gives Gordon and Grayot each a majority of 650.

LIVINGSTON.

Returns from Livingston county show the following majorities: Butler 505; Grayot 509; Gordon 482.

BECKHAM WINS.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 4, 1903.
THE PRESS,
Marion, Ky.
We win by twenty thousand.
H. V. MCCLESNEY.

Deboe Surrenders.

Senator Deboe, who is in Louisville, telegraphed Walter Blackburn that Beckham is elected by twenty thousand majority.

Have Given Up.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 4, 1903.
CRITTENDEN PRESS,

Marion, Ky.
Beckham's plurality twenty to twenty-five thousand. Republicans gave up early last evening.
COURIER-JOURNAL.

NEW YORK.

For Mayor of the city of New York McClellan, Democrat, is elected by a majority of over 70,000, defeating a fusion ticket headed by Mayor Low.

MARYLAND.

Maryland goes Democratic by a large majority, thus insuring the nomination of Senator Gorman as the next Democratic presidential candidate.

OHIO.

Ohio has kicked over the traces surpassed all previous records and given Myron T. Herrick, Hanna's candidate for Governor, a majority of over 100,000. This gives the Tom L. Johnson combination a very black eye.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS.

In the District Court of the United States, For the Western District of Kentucky.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 28, 1903.

In the matter of S. H. Cassidy & Co., composed of S. H. Cassidy, Wm. S. Dycus, Frank B. Dycus, and F. B. Dycus & Co., Bankrupt.

To the creditors of the above named bankrupt, of Dycusburg, in the county of Crittenden, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of October, A. D., 1903, the said firm, and individually, were adjudicated bankrupts, and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at the office of the county clerk in Marion, Ky., on the 10th day of November, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

J. I. LANDES,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

We've got the kind of a Ladies Jacket you want. Best stock in Marion. Prices that will suit you. CLIFTONS.

FOR SALE.

Unless sold at private sale before, we will expose to public auction to the highest and best bidder on Monday Nov. 9, (county court day) in front of the court house, the following described property: Three horses, one wagon, one pair scales, on twelve months time; note with approved security with interest from date.

OHIO VALLEY PRODUCE CO.
M. Schwab, Mgr. 2t.

LAX-FOS

(A Liquid Laxative)

Absolutely Cures Constipation

By removing the cause. Clears up the brain after excessive eating or drinking. Sends you to your work with a clear head and a settled stomach. Pleasant to take and never sickens or gripes. 50 cents per bottle, for sale by all druggists.

Manufactured by

S. H. Winstead Medicine Company, Paducah, Ky.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1903

When all else fails consult Dr. Immer.
J. H. Bateman, of Sturgis, was in town Monday.

Wm. Wing, of V. Hennes, Ind., was home to vote Tuesday.

Editor W. J. Bishop, of the Sturgis Herald, was in Marion Sunday.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a specialty.

Ken Hammond, an old Marion boy, who is living in Evansville was here Tuesday.

An earthquake was felt in Marion Wednesday at noon. Windows and dishes rattled.

Hon. O. M. James left Wednesday night at 7:22 o'clock for Washington, D. C., to attend the special session of congress.

Mrs. Edith Cromwell and her three bright and interesting children, were here the guests of her father, Henry M. Cook this week.

Elder T. C. Carter is improving. The doctors now think he is out of danger and his friends hope soon to see him on the streets again.

Owen Boaz, chairman of the Democratic committee in the Dycusburg precinct, was here Wednesday to get the returns. He went home happy.

Fit for a Queen, yes, or a Kentucky girl either—Tolu flour, white as snow, light as a wafer, in fact par excellence. Yeakey & Travis.

Mrs. James B. Carter, of the Levis neighborhood, was here last week visiting her daughter, Miss Katie, who is a student at the high school. Miss Katie has rooms at Judge Cooks.

The provender of various sorts, we supply for cattle, horses and poultry occupies a leading place by reason of its excellence and its comparative cheapness.—Yeakey & Travis.

I wish to thank the many friends who so kindly took a chance on my quilt. Mrs. Nora Crider was the lucky person who guessed the number.

Mrs. Mary Thomas.

J. H. Clifton who has been in Buffalo, N. Y., for several months is expected home this week. He is much improved and his friends here as well as at Dycusburg, his home, will be glad to see him again in his old haunts.

G. D. Kemp, of Iron Hill, cut a tree recently out of which he made 8000 twenty-six inch boards. He then had the balance sawed into lumber and it made 1500 feet. Has any one a record to beat this giant of the forest?

Dr. Richard J. Morris will leave for St. Louis, Saturday afternoon, and will be absent from the city until the following Wednesday afternoon. His patrons will find him at his office bright and early Thursday morning.

The friends of Mrs. Wm. Woodruff will sympathize with her very much in the loss of her father, the venerable Jno. W. Cross, whose death occurred last week at his home near Sturgis. He was 85 years old and his death was the result of old age.

Henry Ledbetter and wife are here to bid R. C. Walker's family adieu. They drove over last Sunday from their home at Cave-in-Rock. They are accompanied by their little son, Master Walker Ledbetter. Marion has never quite gotten over Mr. Ledbetter's removal from her boundaries.

A. F. Crider of this county, who has been at work in mineral development and surveys for the government in Illinois, has been appointed to an important post collecting a display for the St. Louis Exposition. He will be in the south all winter. The promotion is well deserved compliment.

W. R. Cruce, brown as a nut and the picture of health, reached home and voted Tuesday. He came from western Texas, over 1000 miles, which shows his loyalty to his country and his party. Dick is traveling for a big concern in the south, but comes to his old Kentucky homes several times a year to see his mother.

Isaac A. Butler, of Edyville, one of the attaches of the branch prison was here Tuesday. He came home to vote. He is a brother of Hon. T. Everett Butler and also Will Butler the accommodating "telephone man" and like his brothers, is a fine business man, reliable and dependable.

Arthur W. Finley, a bright and promising Marion boy, has been promoted by the Cumberland Telegraph and Telephone Co., again. This time he has been given the responsible position of cashier of the Shreveport office. As Shreveport is next to New Orleans in commercial importance and population one can readily see how he is forging ahead. This will be most gratifying to his friends in old Kentucky.

When all else fails consult Dr. Immer.

Col. G. M. Russell spent Sunday in the Rodney neighborhood.

Chastain W. Haynes is at home on a visit from the State college.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a specialty.

J. Frank Dodge and wife spent Sunday at Wheatcroft, the guests of the Culsons.

Remember Dr. Morris will be absent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 9th, 10th, and 11th.

Dr. Richard J. Morris and Henry Haynes will go to St. Louis Saturday to be gone several days.

After bowling what's more refreshing than a glass of coco-cola—always on ice. R. F. Haynes.

Will Lockett, the genial traveling salesman, who makes his home at Henderson, was here Tuesday.

John Wilborn is home to vote from his home in Evansville, and is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Dudley Pope.

Mrs. Electa M. Boaz, of this city, and Mr. Myner Frisbie, of Towanda, Pa., were married in West Virginia, Oct. 28.

Herman Parmenter, a young printer who comes highly recommended from Kuttawa, has secured a position at the Press office.

Ed Gray came down from Henderson to vote and returned on the 7 a. m. train Tuesday. He had to vote early and fast to make it.

LOST:—Check book and stubs, Farmers Bank. Finder will please return and receive reward.

James Henry, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. John Quiry, of Sullivan, and her little son, Neil, were here last week visiting her sister, Mrs. J. N. Boston and her brother R. H. Nunn in East Marion.

Jas. Matthews says he hauled 8710 pounds of spar at one load recently and it wasn't a very good day for spar either. If the weather was real sparry I guess he would load a car.

Born, on November 4th at 1 o'clock p.m. to the wife of G. E. Grissom, a fine girl. May the little stranger remain long upon the earth to become a joy and a blessing to the parents.

Jesse Olive the deputy warden of the branch prison at Edyville is home to vote. Jesse still holds his citizenship in Marion, where he has friends by the score.

Mrs. J. T. Franks and family have arrived at Denver, and are at home at 1204 Logan avenue. Their new home is only four squares from the capitol, and they are much pleased with the surroundings as well as the climate.

NEW LAUNDRY AGENCY.

Metcalf's Hopkinsville Steam Laundry will open a branch in Marion at H. F. Morris & Son's grocery, Monday Nov. 9. If you are not pleased with your laundry or for any reason desire a change please call me by telephone, No. 28. We guarantee all our work and hope the public will divide with us.

OFF FOR COLORADO.

On Tuesday afternoon the family of Mr. R. C. Walker, former publisher of the Press left Marion for Grand Junction, Col., whither they had been preceded by Mr. Walker some two months ago. A large number of friends accompanied them to the depot to give the farewell handshake. It is sad to see some of our best people thus forced to seek a purer and higher atmosphere in order to stay the ravages of tuberculosis; but such has been the case in this instance, and Mr. Walker has prudently removed himself and family away from the threatened danger. No family in this city will be more generally missed or more sincerely regretted than that of R. C. Walker, and to him and his entire family will go out the best wishes of a community in which he has acted so prominent a part and done so much to build up and make prosperous. Bon voyage to the family, one and all.

PRaises THE PRESS.

Versailles, Ky., Oct. 31, 1903.

S. M. Jenkins, Esq.,

Friend Marshall:—I want to congratulate you on making such a good newspaper man since you bought the Press. It has improved very much. I wish you all success; be sure and don't let my subscription run out; notify me when I am "shy" and I will respond. Old Marion has almost banished and in new Marion there seems to be hardly any of the old ones left, as it has been twenty-three years since I left, but I enjoy reading about them just the same. Give my kindest regards to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and Edie and John. I don't suppose John remembers me. I see Henry Dodge often; he is looking fine and is making a barrel of money. Give my kindest regards to Clem Nunn, John Blue and all of the boys. "Whitey" James isn't doing a thing is he? He has got them all going. Well here's success. Your old friend,

WILL S. KELLY.

You are sure of getting the correct style in Ladies Wraps if you get it at CLIFTONS.

Are You Aware of the Fact?

HEARIN & SON.

Have the Best Stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

TO BE FOUND IN MARION.

Prompt Attention Given to Telephone Orders.

WALKER—WOODS.

Married, at the residence of Mr. E. S. Menard, 1627 Story Avenue, Louisville, at 4 p. m. on Monday last, Mr. Walter Walker and Miss Kathie Woods, recently of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Stubblefield of the M. E. church.

It is with peculiar pleasure that the writer chronicles the above happy event. I have known the groom from infancy, when his little baby hands used to "pi" the type in the Press office. I have known him as a youth battling for scholastic honors in our graded school, and winning them, too. I have known him, grown up to man's estate, placed in sole management of the Press office; and in each position he has ever acted the part of a manly man. And now that he has taken upon himself the sweetest and holiest duties known to man, may his happiest dreams be realized. He has won for himself a treasure of rare worth and beauty, and that he will guard her tenderly we have every reason to believe. That the Press extends sincere congratulations goes without saying.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left via the Henderson route for Evansville, Ind., where they joined other members of the groom's family en route for Grand Junction, Colorado, their future home.

We'll treat you fair on clothing, won't ask you \$15.00 for a suit that we would be glad to sell for \$1.00. CLIFTONS.

New Lumber Concern.

The Moore & Paris Lumber Co. will open for business as soon as they can get their buildings ready, on the corner next to Chittenden's grocery, North of Court Square. They will handle doors, sash, blinds, laths, shingles, lime, cement, plasterers' hair, builders' hardware, and in fact everything necessary to building. Dr. R. L. Moore, of this city, and O. H. Paris compose the firm.

I will until the 1st of January make first-class artificial teeth on best rubber plates, finely finished and a perfect fit for \$7 for either upper or lower set; \$14 for both, and I guarantee them to be fully equal in every way to any made in the county or state. Teeth extracted carefully and with as little pain as possible with perfect safety. I warrant all my fillings to stay in and my gold crowns to stay on. If you need Dental Work come and see me. Office on same hall with telephone office.

T. H. COSSITT, Dentist.

WILLIAM R. COCHRAN DEAD.

A thrill of surprise mingled with sorrow was cast over Marion Tuesday when a telegram was received announcing the death of Will Cochran at Ellis, Kansas, where he went a year ago in search of health. He had been quite low with consumption and pneumonia for several weeks, and his brother, T. H. Cochran of this city had been summoned in anticipation of an early dissolution; when his brother reached him he was very low and the doctor gave up all hope. He made a bright profession of religion and talked feelingly and with great calmness about his earthly affairs and expressed himself as ready and willing to go to meet his Maker. He directed how he wished his insurance disposed of and talked to each one of the family and tried to comfort them by telling them he would be better off. He gave his beloved brother, Tom, a ring from his finger with the injunction to always take care of mother and father.

After all this he rallied and for two days continued to gain strength and to improve. His doctor announced on Sunday that he was out of danger, and that his brother Tom, who was still there could return home with the assurance that he would get up. His brother therefore left Sunday night and reached his home in Marion Tuesday at noon, and was rudely shocked one hour later by the receipt of a telegram announcing his death.

A nobler boy never lived than Will Cochran. True, kind and affectionate, sober reliable and honest. He had friends by the score. He was born at Smithland, Ky., Nov. 8th, 1879, and was there fore just rounding out his 24th year. Next Sunday would have been his birthday anniversary.

The remains accompanied by his father and mother, will reach Marion bearing accident or delay, Thursday on the noon train.

The funeral will be from the Methodist church Friday.

To the Teachers of Crittenden County.

The First District Educational Association meets in Paducah soon. The program is a good one. The Association is an old and historic one. It once led the state in interest and attendance, but due the apathy of teachers in our county and others there are younger associations surpassing us. Let us arouse ourselves. Teachers of advanced centers were never so active as now. Shall we not assert ourselves?

We can not excuse ourselves upon the ground of meager salaries. If there are not three hundred teachers in the First district that rate themselves above mere money then the people of this district are frightfully cheated. If you let six or seven dollars, which this trip may cost, chain you then you have found your estimate. Let us claim a greater strength and the people will accord it to us.

Of all the men responsible for the success or defeat of such an educational movement as the F. D. E. A. the county superintendent stands foremost. The teachers will not march without a captain. They will follow a live superintendent. The superintendent of the county of Crittenden will do his duty without a doubt.

Come and hear Dr. Jenkins of Kentucky University and mark how strong a young teacher may be. Listen to other men and women. Let us get a measure of ourselves by other than our own rules.

The Association needs you. You need it more do you not? Come, in the name of the child. Come.

CHARLES EVANS.

Meat 8c. Stone's, Tolu

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Rival Fleas

Mr. Jim Flea and Mr. John Flea were both very much in love with a beautiful young lady. One day they met on the street. Said Mr. Jim Flea: "I understand you love Miss Mary Matilda. Is that so?" Mr. John Flea answered: "It is."

"Then, sir," said Mr. Jim Flea, "there's going to be trouble, for I



"YOU CANNOT HAVE HER."

also love her, and you cannot have her."

At that they flew at each other in rage. Mr. Jim picked up a heavy toothpick and smote Mr. John a terrible crack over the head.

Mr. John staggered to his feet and knocked Mr. Jim down with a terrific blow back of the neck with a lima bean.

Then they grappled and struggled about the place, biting and kicking and clawing each other, and all the time yelling at the top of their voices until they had attracted all the folks to the scene. Then Mr. Jim and Mr. John fell over on the ground exhausted.

"What's all this fight about?" asked Miss Mary Matilda, who was in the crowd that had gathered.

"About you, love," said Mr. Jim as he wiped the blood off his ear with a towel.

"About you, dear," said Mr. John as he applied a piece of sticking plaster to his broken jaw.

"Mercy! You don't love me, do you?" cried Miss Mary Matilda.

"We do," they replied in chorus.

"Well, you are both crazy," she declared. "I don't care anything for either of you. I'm going to marry Mr. Richard Henry Jackson Flea."

And then the rival fleas felt very, very much worse than they had before.—Atlanta Constitution.

WHEN DADDY WAS A LITTLE BOY.

When daddy was a little boy
All the little boys were good,
And did just what their nurses
And their parents said they should;
And sometimes, when I'm naughty,
He takes me on his knee
And tells, when he was little,
How good he used to be.

He never stole a cherry tart,
Or hid in the passway
To "boo" at Jane as she came by
With dishes on a tray;
He never once put currant jam
Where grandma'd prob'ly sit,
And when he fell and hurt himself
He never cried a bit.

He didn't pinch Aunt Lucy's legs
When going up the stairs,
He never told poor little Ted
His bed was full of bears;
He never kicked good Mary Ann
Or hit her with a spade;
I guess perhaps my daddy was
The best boy ever made.

FOUND IN THE SWEEPING.

"What has become of your baby sister Johnny?" asked a mother of her four-year old son. "I haven't seen her for an hour or more."

"Oh, don't worry 'bout her, mamma," replied Johnny. "You'll find her when you sweep the house."

Answer to last week's puzzle: "Why does a dog wear more clothes in summer than in winter?" In winter he wears a coat. In summer he wears a coat and pants.

First correct answer opened was Rebin Belt, Marion, who won the prize.

Other correct and good answers were received from

Maymie Bryant, Marion.
Mildred Trisler, "
Madeline Jenkins, "
Dixie Trisler, "
Robert Jenkins, "
Mary Coffield, "because they are fleas lined."

Puzzle for this week, "What is the difference between a jeweler and a jailer?"

MEANT GOOD DINNERS.

"Are you glad to see me, Willie?" asked the minister as he took the pride of the family on his knee.

"Yeth, thir," lisped the little fellow. "Why are you glad to see me?" asked the good man.

"Becauth," answered Willie, "when you vithit uth we alwayth have a good dinner."

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Mules Wanted.

I will be in Marion on Monday, November 9, 1903, (county court day). You know what I want.

A. L. PATRICK.

Eggs 18c., Stones, Tolu

The Grand Electric Display at the Marion Opera House Wednesday and Thursday night will be something novel and entertaining. Don't fail to go and see it.

Have you seen those wonderful pictures at Clifton's. They would be cheap at 25c but they are selling them at 10c. If there are bargains to be had you can always find them at CLIFTONS.

Don't buy your Fall Suit or Overcoat until you have seen the bargains we are offering in this line. CLIFTONS.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

What is the secret of success?
asked the Sphinx.

Push, said the button.

Take pains, said the window.

Never be lead, said the pencil.

Be up to date, said the calendar.

Always keep cool, said the ice.

Do business on tick, said the clock.

Never lose your head, said the barrel.

Doing a driving business, said the hammer.

Aspire to grater things, said the nutmeg.

Make much of small things, said the microscope.

Never do anything off hand said the glove.

Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.

Never take sides but be round when you're wanted, said the bell.

Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.

Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.

Trust to your stars for success, said the night.

Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.

Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.

Make the most of your good points, said the compass.

FOR SALE.

My home in North East Marion containing 5 rooms, large hall back and front porches, two wells, stable and buggy house and all necessary out buildings. Lot contains about 3 acres divided and fenced into four lots. For terms and price write or see

R. Y. THOMAS,
MARION, KY.

A TORPID LIVER
Is the parent of
Constipation
Indigestion and all
Rheumatic Symptoms.

The Sufferer and Sufferers Sincerely Known, Is
**Dr. Carlstedt's
German Liver Powder**

Which is a drug substitute, but a carefully selected, combination of one of Nature's most powerful purgatives. If you are a sufferer, or if you will, send your name to
DR. CARLSTEDT'S a complete package of German Liver Powder, together with our 16 page booklet, which contains authentic testimonials from sufferers who have been cured by this wonderful medicine. Do not delay, but send your full address at once to
**The American Pharmaceutical Co.,
Evansville, Ind.**
We will send you a complete box of German Liver Powder free of charge.

FARM-ORCHARD AND GARDEN. BY J. S. TRIGG.



It has been a wet season in the west, but we have not had thirty seven inches of rain during the month of June, as they did in Manila.

The two great problems which worry the American tiller of the soil more than any others are how to get water on the land and how to get it off from the land.

Alaska is bound to keep advertised as an agricultural possibility. We have reports now of a yield of 650 bushels of potatoes to the acre, selling there at several dollars a bushel.

We have two neighbors who have grown a crop of popcorn this year. It has cost no more to raise than their corn, but they will realize nearly \$50 per acre from their crop.

We note that the most successful manner in which to rid a field of morning glories or bindweed is to seed it down and pasture it two years with sheep. This process will fix most of the other weeds as well.

Abnormally wet seasons always insure poorer crops and smaller profits than abnormally dry ones. In a dry season a man is able to save what he raises, while in a wet one the loss is enormous on every hand.

Soap is one of the world's most potent civilizers. The higher the civilization the more soap there is used. India uses 112 pounds of soap per year for each 2,500 of its people, while famine, superstition, plague and cholera sweep the land from end to end. Dirt and degradation go hand in hand.

There is nothing newer to be found in the farm home or for that matter in any home than the plan of having some member of the family read the paper or some book aloud. This plan will interest all and tends to invite comment and discussion. The habit of each member of the family reading to himself might well give way to the plan suggested.

When the cow comes to be the corner stone of farm administration she always works a marvelous change and always for the better. No store bills are run up, she is soon followed by the big red barn, the crops begin to increase and the land become more fertile, while before long a bank account takes the place of that old blister of a farm mortgage. It always works this way.

Modern methods of transportation have practically annihilated distance. A bushel of oats or corn is worth as much today 120 miles northwest of St. Paul as it is within twenty miles of Chicago. The farmers of the far west are getting the benefit of the long haul car load rate, and so far as prices for farm products are concerned, if a man is located within easy distance of his market town it makes but little difference whether he has a farm in central Illinois or northwestern Minnesota.

Neatness and attractiveness in the matter of putting up fruits for the market and, what is of more importance, honesty in packing count for so much in price obtained and profit that the wonder is so many still think that appearance counts for nothing and that an honest pack does not pay. The securing of a consignment of apples with no small ones in the center of the barrel is so rare that when a commission man does get such a consignment he is liable to have a fit right then and there.

The preparation of the soil for the roses in the forster's greenhouse is one of the most important things connected with their success. It is done in this way. Along in early June a blue grass turf on a stiff clay soil is placed about two inches deep. The turf is then piled in flat topped heaps three feet high, where it rots under the heat and moisture of the summer. This turf soil is then mixed with one-third its bulk of rotten cow manure and forms the ideal rose soil. This may give a hint to those of our readers who like to grow roses, for this preparation of the soil is just as applicable to the outdoor culture of roses as it is for the greenhouse.

If along in late August or early September you hit on a horrible and putrid stink in the orchard or garden and go on a hunt to find the dead cat or some other unburied thing and cannot find it you just look close and see if you can find something which looks like a big roadstool. If you find this you have discovered the source of the bad odor a sink hole. It will usually be found growing on the remains of some decaying stump or rubbish. Just as the color and odor in flowers are designed to secure their fertilization by attracting insect life, so this rank odor invites the carrion flies which dig out and distribute its spores or eggs.

FEATURE OF THE FAIR.

Plans For Good Roads Exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition.

President D. R. Francis of the St. Louis exposition committee is an enthusiastic advocate of improving the common roads of the country. He is planning to give good roads a prominent feature of the exposition. In a recent interview he said:

"It is the desire of the management to discover the best material from which roads can be made. We shall permit those interested in the different kinds of roadmaking material and the different designers of plans for country roads to display their materials and plans in order that people of all sections may determine which are the best materials and methods for making public highways.

"We hope also by having a great international good roads convention in connection with the exposition to increase the interest which is felt in this country and throughout the world in the making of good roads. Any one who has been in countries where there are good roads knows how much easier life is there. I can remember when I was living on a farm myself. The farm was not on a turnpike, but three miles away from it, and if we had been able to devote to tilling the soil and looking after the stock the energy and time wasted in traversing those three miles of dirt road we would have been able to pay fifty times over the interest on the money required to build three miles of good roads.

"In traveling through Europe about two months ago in pursuance of official duties I was impressed with the very superior roadways of that continent. Ours cannot be classed with them. It is a very ordinary circumstance in France or Germany or Belgium to hear of Americans who are starting out on a tour of fifty or a hundred miles in parties of three or four vehicles and twenty to fifty people. They spend large amounts of money in the country through which these tours are taken. What is left there by the tourists who take advantage of these good roads is itself sufficient to pay the interest on the cost of those roads.

"It is not only desirable from the selfish standpoint of material interest to have good roads regardless of their cost, but from the standpoint of our own pleasure, the culture of a community and the enlightenment of the individuals who traverse these roads. It is not only wise, but it is a duty to remove an obstacle to advancement which can be so easily removed as bad roads."

NATIONAL AID.

How to Get Uncle Sam's Help in Building Good Roads.

Colonel J. H. Brigham, assistant secretary of agriculture at Washington, in a recent speech at a good roads convention said some things that every body ought to read. Among other good things he said:

"I see no reason why the general government should not appropriate a certain sum of money to be expended in this great work. Of course the states, counties and local communities should be expected to co-operate. A little aid from the general government would be a wonderful encouragement to all the people.

"I hear a number of speakers here saying that we must stir up congress. Now, I want to impress you with the idea that we must first educate the people. When the people are in favor of national aid in building good roads congressmen will be in favor of it and not until then. They are not going ahead of the people.

"I see no reason why the general government should not reach out its strong arm and help the people of this country get better means of communication. I want to see this movement pushed with all the energy that is characteristic of the American people. When we undertake to do anything in this country we do it and do it well. We have started out for better roads, and we are going forward on this line till we have as good roads as can be found anywhere in the world."

In these remarks Colonel Brigham has sounded the keynote of the good roads campaign. The masses of the people must be aroused and educated. Organization is the principal means to be employed. Conventions should be held and associations should be organized in all sections of the country. It is not enough to get out a crowd of professional road reformers to make speeches and pass resolutions. The object in view is to interest practical and progressive men in all walks of life, to overcome the indifference, to convince the objectors and to get up a wave of popular enthusiasm for better roads. Until this is done no important results will be accomplished.

Rural Delivery Notes

Associations of rural delivery carriers are being organized in a number of states. The chief objects of the carriers in organizing are to effect improvements in the service and better their condition.

Hereafter no rural free delivery route will be established unless at least 100 residences will be served by it.

There are now on file about 15,000 applications for new routes, and there is hardly a state that has not asked for more routes that can be put in operation in the next three years. Owing to the limit of the appropriation, but one-half the routes asked for can be allowed. The department will hold strictly to the rule of keeping within the appropriation and will not permit routes to be established as heretofore, with the idea of taking a deficit to congress to make good.

A Full Line of New Furniture!



And we are offering it at very reasonable prices. Call and see our goods when you need anything in the Furniture Line.

Complete Bed Room Sets!

Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, Beds, Dressers, Wardrobes, Etc.

Our Goods will suit you, our Prices will please you.

Chittenden & Chittenden

FOR DRESSY OCCASIONS.

The 1830 Capes Are Becoming Brown a Present Fad.

For evening use there are old brocade bags of Louis XV. design traced in brilliant, while plainer ones show beautifully wrought claps.

The 1830 capes will be prevalent in the early autumn, and some of the mixtures of fur and lace are really lovely. Velvet and panne, too, form the foundation of many of these new peleries. Ermine is a good deal used, especially for evening wear. Mink is revived somewhat in a new form, but chinchilla and marten will be prime favorites.

Fur stoles have given place to broad cape collars or fichus of fur. Some reach below the knees and are very magnificent.

Brown is a very popular color, and some beautiful gowns have been made in this color mixed with mushroom shades. For instance, a tight fitting



tailor bodice, ending just below the waist, and a smart skirt were of fine dark brown cloth. This costume had revers and trimmings of pale mushroom cloth with little black spots. It was worn with a chenille toque trimmed with some queer pink wings. All the motor wraps, dust cloaks and traveling coats seem to be composed of taffeta or a new make of tussore silk. The former is also used in a variety of ways as a trimming on frocks, even sometimes appearing on linen dresses. The cut shows a costume of gray cloth with stitched bands. The hat is of white felt trimmed with a white sat in ribbon. JUDITH CHOLLET.

APHORISMS.

In all things it is better to hope than despair.—Goethe.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

He alone is an acute observer who can observe minutely without being observed.—Levaine.

If the ancients left us ideas, to our credit be it spoken, we moderns are building houses for them.—A. R. Alcott.

Money dishonestly acquired is never worth its cost, while a good conscience never costs as much as it is worth.—J. F. Senn.

Among the Churches

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. T. V. Joiner—

Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and evening at 7:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Strangers are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. S. J. Martin—

Marion, first, third and fourth Sunday mornings at 11 o'clock, and evening at 7:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00.

Tolu, second Sunday morning and night. Mounds, fifth Sunday. Strangers welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. T. A. Conway—

Marion, second and fourth Sunday mornings at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00.

Rock Spring, first and fourth Sundays. Strangers welcome.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Elder J. W. Flynn—

Marion, first and third Lord's Day at 11 o'clock; evenings at 7:00. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:00.

Liberty Grove, second Sunday morning and night. Dawson Springs, fourth Sunday morning and night. Strangers welcome.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. J. F. Price—

Marion, first Sunday at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:00. Prayer meeting Monday evening at 7:00.

Shiloh (Lisman), second Sunday morning and night. Sullivan, third Sunday morning and night.

Crayneville, fourth Sunday morning and night. Strangers welcome.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn—

Marion, first Sunday and Saturday before.

Blackburn, second Sunday and Saturday before.

Enos, third Sunday and Saturday before.

Crooked Creek, fourth Sunday and Saturday before.

Rev. U. G. Hughes—

Emmatus, first Sunday and Saturday before.

Sugar Creek, second Sunday and Saturday before.

Baker, third Sunday and Saturday before.

Old Salem, fourth Sunday and Saturday before.

Eld. W. R. Gibbs—

Carrsville, first Sunday and Saturday before.

Leola, second Sunday and Saturday before.

Dyersville, third Sunday and Saturday before.

Liberty, Lyon county, fourth Sunday and Saturday before.

GRAND LODGE K. of P.

of Kentucky,

Meeting at Lexington, Ky.,

Oct. 27 to 29, The

"Henderson Route"

will sell tickets from Henderson, Ky., for \$6.46 for the round trip. Limited to return Oct. 30.

W. F. Spodis,
Trav. Pass. Agt.,
Hend.

SHORTHAND

A valuable accomplishment for every young man and woman.

Learn it Here

We teach all business branches. Correct methods. Large patronage. Enter any time.

BOOKS AND PAPERS \$3.75 & UP. Write for catalogue.

Lockyer's Business College, Evansville, Ind.

Dr. JOHN IMMER

Practitioner of the

Scientific,

Manipulative

and Suggestive

Art of Curing Diseases

and Deformities.

Consultation and Examination

Free.

Office in Mrs. Hoxerton's residence, Marion, Ky.

City Barber Shop,

WM. WOOLDRIDGE, Prop.

Marion, - - - Ky.

Three First-class Barbers.

Clean Towels on Each Man.

ALSO BATH ROOM

One door East of Postoffice

J. B. KEVIL, LAWYER

and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court

first Monday in each month.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS

MARION. - - - KY.

E. B. CHAMPTION THOS. W. CHAMPTION

Champion & Champion

LAWYERS,

MARION. - - KENTUCKY

Will practice in all the courts of the

Commonwealth.

Special attention given collections.

Marion Bank.

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid ... \$20,000

Stockholders Liability 20,000

Surplus ... 13,500

We offer to depositors and patron

every facility which their balances, busi-

ness and responsibility warrant.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.

T. J. ANDELL, Cashier

DR. M. RAVDIN

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

GLASSES FITTED

Suite 17 Arcade EVANSVILLE, IND

Dr. F. W. Nunn

Dentist

Office over James & James'

law office. Give him a trial,

his prices are reasonable and

his work first class in every

way.

Marion Ky

A. C. MOORE

Lawyer

Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building

MARION

KY

SHADE TREES.

ED. GLEANER: Your article on shade trees in Sunday's Gleaner is real refreshing and encouraging. It makes me feel like writing something on the subject myself. A few days ago a friend drove me from the brewery on Water street out Fifth street to the Texas railroad, at least a mile and a quarter. This street is level 100 feet wide and a good portion of it 100 years old. To my chagrin not a tree was to be seen from one end to the other, unless it was the merest and purest accident. The street, be it remembered, does not stand alone in this regard. Finally we drove back and took a look at our magnificent little stone library. The contrast was most striking. The question is which represents the taste and culture of the city, her library or her streets? The library is a gift to the city from abroad the result of a species of begging—the street is just what the city herself has made during the past century. Can there be doubt as to which nearly reflects the standard of taste and culture of our city.

Now what is to hinder the city from putting her streets in harmony with the library, and thereby elevate the public taste? This should be done by the city council. It should see to it that our streets are uniformly shaded and kept clean, that is all that is needed. So long as each lot owner is allowed to plant or not plant trees there can be no uniformity and no progress. The planting of shade trees should be compulsory, as much so as the maintaining of sidewalks and pavements. Suppose it was optional with property owners to make or not to make sidewalks? What would we have? If we would have shade the city council will have to make a move in the premises, which she seems inclined to do.

M. C. G.
—Henderson Gleaner.

A Good Name.

From personal experience I testify that Dr. King's Little Early Risers are unequalled as a liver pill. They are rightly named because they give strength and energy and do their work with ease. W. T. Easton, Boerne, Texas. Thousands of people are using these tiny little pills in preference to all others, because they are so pleasant and effectual. They cure biliousness, torpid jaundice, sick headache, constipation, etc. They do not purge and weaken, but cleanse and strengthen. Sold by all druggists.

CHOSEN CHAPLAIN.

The convention of the Army and Navy Union of the United States held at Pittsfield, Mass., voted to hold the next convention at Newburg, N. Y. At the election of National officers, Rev. J. D. Cox, of Providence, Ky., was chosen chaplain.

A Sure Thing.

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. G. B. Van Metre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says: "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It is infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It is guaranteed by Woods & Orme druggists. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes 50c, \$1.

"If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."

—Emerson.

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.

DR. MENDENHALL'S CHILL and FEVER CURE



(This Picture on Every Bottle)
Cures Chills, Fevers, Malaria, Biliousness. Take it as a General Tonic and at all times in place of Quinine. Breaks up Coughs, Colds and La Grippe. **NO CURE, NO PAY**
J. C. MENDENHALL,
Sole Owner
Evansville, Indiana

HAMPTON.

Bro Perryman baptized at Birdsville Sunday quite a number of Hampton converts. His meeting was a grand success; he won many souls to God; those who failed to be converted and converted failed to be benefitted by the many truths he proved by the Bible to an intelligent audience; he labored day and night seventeen hours and held the audience spellbound.

Bro Canterbury drove from Hampton to Birdsville in thirty minutes.

Wheat sowing and sorghum making are finished.

T. A. Alsbrook and family are visiting relatives in Caldwell county.

Bro Hughes baptized a man 85 years old Sunday.

The telephone has crossed the river with ten wires. Farmers will be charged \$1.50 per month, and townspeople \$1. Why do they make the difference?

World Wide Reputation.

White's Cream Vermifuge has achieved a world wide reputation as being the best of all worm destroyers, and for its tonic influence on weak and unthrifty children, as it neutralizes the acidity or sourness of the stomach, improves their digestion and assimilation of food, strengthens their nervous system, and restores them to the health, vigor, and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c at Woods & Orme's.

Snow Storm in the East.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 26.—The first snow storm of the season was experienced in Altoona and the surrounding country. An inch of snow now covers the ground and the thermometer has dropped below 30 degrees.

Boston, Oct. 26.—Snow fell for the first time this season in many places in New England, reaching a depth of more than two inches in Northern New Hampshire and Vermont.

New York, Oct. 26.—The first snow of the season came this afternoon, when flurries passed over Manhattan and Brooklyn.

You Know What You are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plain printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

I wish to be simple, honest, natural, frank, clean in mind and clean in body, unaffected—ready to say: "I do not know," if so be it to meet all men on an absolute equality—to face any obstacle and meet every difficulty unafraid and unabashed. I wish to live without hate, whim, jealousy, envy or fear. I wish others to live their lives too—up to the highest, fullest and best. To that end I pray that I may never meddle, dictate, interfere, give advice that is not wanted, nor assist when my services are not needed. If I can help people I will do it by giving them a chance to help themselves, and if I can uplift or inspire, let it be by example, inference and suggestion, rather than by injunction and dictation. I desire to Radiate Life!—Elbert Hubbard.

VIEW.

J. F. Binkley, of Frances, was in our neighborhood Sunday.

Miss Jennie Clement is teaching in a fine school with a large attendance.

J. M. Robinson, of Cedar Bluff, was in our section representing Mac O'Hara, selling corn. He sold 540 bushels; W. B. Binkley bought 440 bushels.

F. J. Bass, of Paducah, was visiting relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

The protracted meeting at Emmanuel church closed last Thursday with a cold meeting.

The election is close at hand, the Democratic ticket will get a big vote at this precinct.

D. C. Henson, of Livingston county, was in our midst last week buying corn.

Gathering corn is the order of the day.

Rullie Cardin and family and Mont Davenport and family visited their father-in-law Saturday near Marion.

Coal hauling in this section has ceased.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, O., had the piles for 40 years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Sold by all druggists.

"KANSAS OR BUST."

For sale, good farm of 112 acres 6 miles east of Marion, on Piney and Princeton road, 25 acres of it fresh, 1.4 mile from Hill Spring and Piney church, 15 acres in timber, good spring 150 yards from house in 5 acre wood lot, never goes dry; well in yard, good peach, apple, pear and plum orchard. House of logs two stories high and kitchen, also new front room and porch, tenant house, barn, stable, smoke house, granary, and all necessary fencing. Thos. J. Rowland, Enon, Ky.

A Startling Test.

To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of No. Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes, "a patient was attacked with violent hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles so I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and has not had an attack for 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Kidney Troubles. Try them, only 50c at Woods & Orme.

SHOT BY A BURGLAR.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 30.—The home of Mrs. Zach Crews, 6 miles from town was entered by a burglar last night at 7 o'clock and \$105 stolen. The man was seen to go from the house and as soon as the loss was discovered the two sons of Mrs. Crews with a pair of blood hounds started on the trail. The robber mounted a horse on the place and started to the city where all trace of him was lost. He fired a number of times at the blood hounds. The race cost the horse his life, as his dead body was discovered at daylight on the outskirts of the city.



Scientifically Distilled
Naturally Aged,
Absolutely Pure,
Best and safest for
uses.

For sale by
EBERLE, HARDIN & CO.

OKLAHOMA LETTER.

EDITOR PRESS: On leaving Ky. at Berry's Ferry I made my way to St. Louis, and via Kansas City down through Kansas and landed at Durant the 4th day.

This is the place where the cow boy swiftly passes by on his broncho and gathers the herds of broad horns together, and as they pass the prairie dog towns and larriat a wolf, for a sporty time, for they are jolly good fellows; they ride in to a town, fire a few shots for fun and out they go again.

I would say to my Kentucky friends, come out here and see the Indians. I have met hundreds of them and they always get off the road when I meet them.

While on a hunting trip I met many strange looking Indians and when we camped the coyotes and wolves howled dismally, and then it is I think of home.

This town is located on two railroads, has 6000 population and is surrounded by a good country and bad; water is fine and climate is good. There are good and bad people here and lots of Indians; 3 banks, oil mill, 6 cotton gins, court house, compress, ice plant, store houses and plenty of every thing to make a good town; even lots of pretty girls.

When my father moved to Ark., my mother cried to see old Kentucky once more, but now she has struck God's country she says and is content.

To my many friends at Berry Ferry I must say, as my thoughts pass back to the time I was with you, and the many happy days I have spent with you, that I will long remember the good people of that neighborhood, but am afraid it will be a long time before I see any of you again.

Yours sincerely,
ALEX. HAMBY.

NO MONEY.

The Roycrofters ask for no money in advance. Simply let us know what wares you would like to inspect, and if we have them, they will go forward at once, by express prepaid. Get your books first, see that they please you and then at your convenience pay for the volumes you desire to keep, and return the balance. We do not sell to the booksellers, therefore occasionally there be little dealers who cough or sneeze at mention of our name. Do not mind these jaundiced, jealous gentlemen of the anvil chorus—let us know what you want and we will try to please you. We are proud of our work, and we want you to see it, No Money In Advance. —The Roycrofters, East Aurora New York.

Made Young Again

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner of Dempseytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at Woods & Orme's.

FAMOUS SUIT DECIDED.

Butte, Mon., Oct. 30.—Judge Clancy, in the District Court to day, decided the famous Minnie Healey mining suit in favor of S. Augustus Heinze, whose claims to the mine have been opposed to the Boston and Montana Mine Company, one of the allied Amalgamated Copper corporations.

The value of the mine is estimated at \$10,000,000. The case previously was decided in favor of Heinze by Judge Harney of Butte but was sent back by the Supreme Court for trial for alleged improper conduct by Judge Harney during the pendency of the case in his court.

Judge Clancy's decision was not regarded as final. The case, it is said, will be bitterly fought through the highest courts in the land. The title of the case is, "Mines Finlin vs. The Johnston Mining Company," a suit on a verbal contract.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

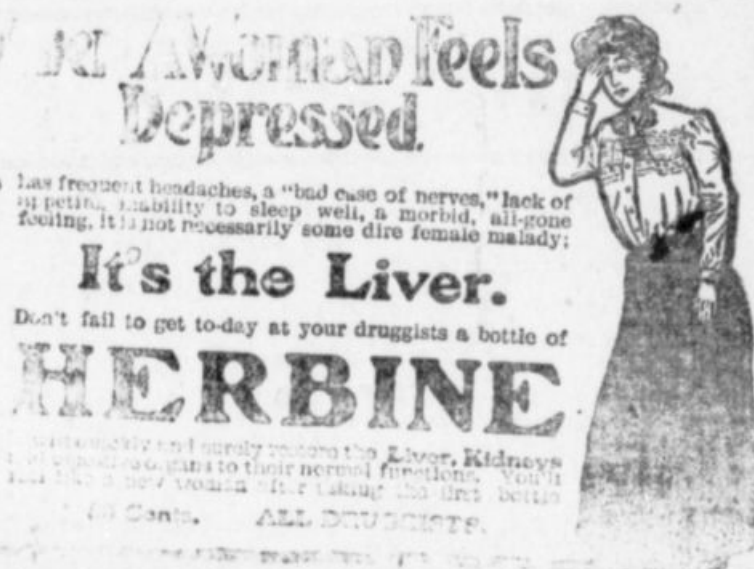
FUNERAL DIRECTOR. EMBALMER.
R. F. DORR,
Marion, - - - Kentucky.

—DEALER IN—
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
BURIAL ROBES AND SLIPPERS.
Fine Hearse for Funeral Occasions.
Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Picture Matts.

S. R. ADAMS H. H. COCHRON

Adams & Cochran Machinists.

—DEALERS IN—
Mining Machinery, Steam Fittings
of all Kinds, Etc.
Sole Agents for THE SULLIVAN MACHINE CO, Manufacturers of
ROCK DRILLS, DIAMOND DRILL, AIR COMPRESSORS, ETC
Repair Work of all Kinds Given Prompt Attention.
Phone 105. MARION, KY.



FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS

"THE HENDERSON ROUTE"—ALWAYS FIRST.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 29, 1903. The traveling public will be pleased to learn of the latest innovation in the way of comfort in travel for its patrons which is now being offered by that most popular railroad, "The Henderson Route," which road has been very justly termed the "Travelers official Route."

It has just been announced from the general offices of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis Railway that they now have in service on their night trains between Louisville and St. Louis, Free Reclining Chair Cars, which have just been received from the shops and are a revelation in the car builders' art.

The cars are strictly up-to-date, first class "palaces of travel," on wheels, and this is only one of the many surprises which are promised the public by the Henderson Route.

Among other advantages offered in these highly finished cars a few of the most important points only are mentioned:

They are solidly vestibuled and are furnished with sixty four reclining chairs, which are upholstered in beautiful green plush, in addition to smoking and toilet rooms, the smoking rooms being finished throughout in leather. They are also fitted up with triple trucks, which feature will do away with the jerk, jar and strain incident to travel in the ordinary railway coach, and insures a smooth, comfortable ride. This should prove more than a popular feature in train service to the traveling public, and we can only suggest that in traveling you "get the Henderson Route" habit.

WANTED:—A trustworthy gentleman or lady is each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly salary of \$18 paid by check each Monday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Enclosed addressed envelope. Manager, 300 Caxton Bldg Chicago.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullidge, of Verbena, Ala. was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25 cents at Woods & Orme druggist.

The Voice of Wisdom.

Happy is the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own;
He who, secure within can say,
"To-morrow do thy worst, I have lived today." —Dryden.

For a Bad Cold

If you have a bad cold you need a good reliable medicine like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to loosen and relieve it, and to allay the irritation and inflammation of the throat and lungs. For sale by Woods & Orme.

New York city has twice as many Irish as Dublin, half as many Germans as Berlin, a hundred thousand more Germans than Hamburg, and more Italians than Florence.

Warts on her fingers, corns on her toes she will be miserable wherever she goes, unless she uses Dr. Mendenhall's Corn Cure. 15 cents at druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price by J. C. Mendenhall, Evansville, Ind.



DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE
All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations are free. "I suffered 10 years with backache and kidney trouble. Tried a great many physicians without relief. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the only remedy that ever helped me and after using only two bottles I feel entirely cured. Have no pain or ache of any kind." —ALICE McDONALD, Omaha, Neb. Druggists, 50c, \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free

County Court

Is always important, mules are a good thing to sell this time of the year, but don't forget

"The Old Reliables"

When you need Clothing or Overcoats. Our prices do our talking. Cloaks and Wraps for Ladies and Children. All we have to do is to show them. They are beauties.

By Every Test Star Five Shoes are Still The Best!

Hats and Caps, Gloves and Underwear. In Dress Fabrics, Flannels and Outing Cloth we have simply a grand assortment. No wonder Bob Fowler talks so much. Come and look us over and you'll know the reason.

Opposite
Court House

! McConnell & Stone. !

Marion,
Kentucky.

Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

TOLU.

After the hallowe'en party, with Miss Frankie Shepherd Saturday night the young people serenaded the town.

J M Guess has moved into the property bought of A. J. Bennett.

J. L. Rankin loaded a barge with railroad ties here last week.

Felix Cox, of Marion, was in town Thursday.

T. A. McAmis moved into his house near the Tolu mill last week.

Buckner Croft has moved to this place.

Ex-Judge Joe Rochester, and Deputy Warden Olive were in this place recently.

Hank Young says he has a new Prohibition boy at his house.

Thomas Hoover met with the misfortune of losing his residence by fire last week.

Mrs Della Smith, of Elizabethtown, Illinois, visited her brother, Mr. Walter Belt, of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

Dr Jessie Moore and wife returned from Princeton Thursday, where the doctor had been summoned to attend court.

Ed H. Weldon and family visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

A much needed rain fell here Sunday.

Jo Dean visited the family of T A Miner at this place Saturday and Sunday.

The bank building committee have decided to build in the Kimsey yard, just across the street north of the Methodist church. Everybody likes the site.

Will Bridges, of Carrsville, was in this place Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sallie Worley visited her brother, J A Worley of this place Saturday and Sunday.

King booze got the upper hand of two young men in this vicinity Saturday. One of them received three wounds with a knife and is said to be in a rather serious condition. Dr Jessie Moore was summoned and sewed up the wounds.

Miss Minna Weldon and Maurice Paris made a trip to Marion Saturday returning Sunday.

MATTOON.

We were blessed with a fine rain Sunday.

D. J. Travis, of this place, moved to Marion last week.

Mrs Benjamin Franklin has been very ill.

Wil Jones contemplates a trip to Paducah.

Charlie Crowell will leave shortly for Missouri.

Miss Ada Duvall, who has been suffering with typhoid fever, for several weeks, is convalescing.

Will Howerton of this place, is working in the round house at Paducah.

Miss Amelia Merritt has the typhoid fever.

Mr Swain, of this place contemplates going to Virginia.

Rev Summers spent Sunday with his son of this place.

Miss Bettie James is visiting Pleasant Hill.

Mrs Mary Hughes, of Weston, is visiting her father.

Miss Lulu Jacobs, of Crayneville, spent last week with relatives here.

Mr January and family, who emigrated to Georgia several months ago will return to their old home.

A little son of John Duvall was burned slightly last week by falling in the fire.

Wm Manley and family attended the meeting at Piney creek last week.

TILINE.

Mrs Sarah Carnahan of Marion, visited her sister, Mrs Nerve Cruce of this place.

Mrs Mellie Houser is visiting relatives at Marion.

Ed Champion and wife visited J. E. Cruce Friday night.

Jessie, Heater visited Clark Ward Sunday.

Albert Ward visited Boyd Cruce Sunday.

We will soon have a school house at this place.

We have the best roads in the district for the boys have given them a good working.

A number of young people went to Paradise Saturday night to a meeting.

Fred Gaines, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives at this place.

Thomas George, of Salem, was here Friday.

Miss Helen Lodgett and brother were visiting J I Hill's family last week.

There is but little talk of mining in this vicinity at the present time.

Shell Ridenour Bas moved to the Moses Smith place.

There was preaching here Sunday. Bro Duncan delivered an excellent sermon.

Hay the sweet kind,
Bran the good kind,
Corn the sound kind,
Flour the Tolu kind,
Try us and we'll think you are kind.
Yeakey & Travis.

CHAPEL HILL.

The health of this community is fairly good.

Corn gathering is the order of the day with us, which is turning out exceedingly well.

Wheat is coming up well, considering the long dry spell.

Ora Bebout has returned home from Houston, Texas.

Corry Minner has built a fine apple house, and informs me he has 50 bushels of winesaps to put in it.

The spelling at the school house Thursday night was exceedingly good. A large number took part and we had good order.

J C Adams sold to Dooly Baird one milk cow for 25 cents and a pocket knife.

James Hill and W. H. Bigham have put new roofs on part of their buildings.

Chapel Hill has again got her share of good tobacco. Any ones wishing such should give this section a call.

We have had a good rain and everybody is refreshed, and grass much benefited.

Mrs Gettings, of Princeton, is a guest of Mrs Press Ford.

Richard Cruce arrived home Tuesday; Dick is the right kind of Democrat.

Charlie Elder and wife passed through this section Monday.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at Chapel Hill.

REPTON.

Protracted meeting is progressing at this place, conducted by Bros. Fox and Summers.

J W Branson and Robt Elkins are repairing their houses.

Will Mayes is thinking of building him a new residence.

J. C. Elder is still prospecting for mineral, with good hopes.

Miss Lou Pickens and Mrs Estis Sullivan were guests of Mrs. Ritch this week.

Will Burton delivered a nice load of apples here this week.

A B Crisp and J S Bagby have sold their farms; know not where they will locate.

Mules Wanted.

I will be in Marion on Monday, November 9, 1903, (county court day). You know what I want.

A. L. PATRICK.

Wanted.

Three thousand geese; 2000 turkeys. Will pay cash.

R. SCHWAB.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Misses Mabel and Eunice Baker and May Mott, of Crider, visited Mrs. James Ray Sunday.

J. M. McChesney and wife, of Marion, attended church here Sunday.

Willis Pollard was called to his home at Princeton, Sunday, by the death of his father.

The meeting which is in progress at the Baptist church here is increasing in interest and will doubtless continue throughout this week.

Lloyd Moore and Dr. Farris went to Salem Tuesday.

Jimnie Boaz, of Dycusburg, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

John Bettis, our blacksmith, will move to Marion this week.

A. S. Threlkeld has employed a Mr. Richardson to run his blacksmith here.

Aunt Tempy Brasher, of Lyon county, is visiting relatives here.

Tom Deboe, of Pinckneyville, and Jim Guess and family visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

BAKER.

Ed White is working on the railroad.

J P. Samuels came down Saturday and will stay with us until after the election.

George Ford and his mother have moved to Logan Monan's.

Ves Newcom is moving some of his "stuff" to his new property—the Bill Asher place.

It is reported that Will Newcom has bought A. B. Crisp's farm.

F. E. Davis contemplates taking a course in Cherry Bro's College at Bowling Green as soon as his school at Gladstone is out.

We understand that Mr. Will Hughes, of near Marion, has rented the Haynes place near here.

The series of meetings closed Sunday night at Rosebud.

Meeting at Baker commences next Sunday.

"Uncle Bill" Asher moved to Marion last Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Franklin has been visiting friends and relatives in Henderson.

JOY.

L. Bishop will soon be ready for business in his new home.

The debating society at Oak Grove school is a success.

Quite a nice rain Saturday and Sunday.

J W Joiner, of Carrsville, was here Saturday and Sunday.

The large broom factory opened by W R May now runs day and night.

NEW SALEM.

A good rain has fallen at last, which was much needed.

Mrs. Nannie Threlkeld, of Hurricane, was the guest last week, of her many relatives in this section.

New telephone poles are being dropped upon the line to take the place of those that have rotted, we understand that ten wire arms are to go on the poles, and that it will be so arranged as to give the farmers who live on the line a chance to have phones put in at their houses, which will be very acceptable.

Lem Pace has moved to the Bud Pence place for next year.

Fred Capron has moved to the James Mahan place for next year.

Protracted meeting is in progress at Tyner's Chapel.

Richard Bebout, of Sheridan, spent Saturday and Sunday in this neighborhood.

Misses Nannie, Minnie and Sarah Threlkeld, of Salem, were visiting in this section last week.

W. C. Franklin, of Washington, D. C., is among his many friends Ed Sommers and Frankie visited relatives in Livingston county last week.

More general improvements are being done on our farms this fall than in quite a while.

Miss Brouster, daughter of Wm Brouster, of Millford, spent last week as guests of their kinsman, Henry Brouster.

The colored people around Mt. Zion are making an effort to build them a new church; their old one at that place having become useless as a house of worship; lend a helping hand.

LOLA.

Farmers are busy gathering corn this week and report it very good.

We have had several mineral men in our little town lately, looking over the mining country.

Dr Carlsatan is visiting our town again. We are glad to have him back.

Bob Gray, while en route to see his best girl the other night, was shot at with a pistol, the shot going through the top of his hat. He does not know who the enemy was; he only saw the flash of the pistol by a haystack on the side of the road. He went next morning to investigate the surroundings, but found no clew.

Died, at the home of her parents on the 30th ult., Miss Rose Belt. She has been sick quite a while. She was a very bright young girl and loved by all who knew her. We share in sympathy with her bereaved parents and sisters; she is waiting at the portal of that beautiful land.

CRAYNEVILLE.

Health is very good in this vicinity.

D P Glenn and family visited in Lyon county last week.

Tom Jenkins, who is hauling for W. H. Ordway, broke the record last month by hauling 252,000 pounds of spar.

Born, on October 31st, to the wife of Wm. F. Russell, a girl.

E W. Jones has just completed a new cellar.

We had some good talks on education at the school-house last Wednesday evening.

School is progressing nicely with Miss Addie Boyd as teacher.

HAMPTON.

Everybody is rejoicing over the fine rain.

J Nelson and Dr. Davenport went to Paducah Tuesday.

Mrs Dr E B Hardin left Tuesday for Louisville where she will spend the winter with the doctor.

Rev P. R. Vick has moved to our city.

A crew of our young people were out on a hickory nut tour on Wednesday of last week. They report lots of nuts and a splendid time.

J C Hardin, near this place, is erecting him a fine stock barn.

Mrs Lulu Nelson is visiting in Marion this week.

IRON HILL.

A. A. Deboe and W. J. Hodges attended Synod at Madisonville last week.

Frank Clark has moved from Blackford to his farm in this community.

Mrs. M. L. Drennan and Mrs. L. J. Hodges are still seriously sick.

Herbert Lamb is here from Louisville. He came to visit relatives and friends, and to vote.

G. N. Fox and M. F. Drenning are adding new additions to their residences.

The Press is growing still more popular with the people in this section.

FLATROCK.

A. H. Cardin and wife, of View, visited at J. H. Moore's last week.

Mrs. Wes Stevenson, who formerly lived here, died Thursday night at her residence in Princeton. The remains were buried at Pleasant Hill cemetery Friday. She leaves a husband and two children.

Frank Leeper, of Fredonia, came over Saturday to see his parents.

J. S. Dunning has been quite sick for some days.

J. L. Givens will move to Marion soon.