

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 19, 1903.

NUMBER 24

We Have Merchandise For All People in All Lines

MORE NEW WEARING APPAREL.

NEW STYLES.

NEW COLORS.

NEW PRICES.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd

We will have another Jacket Sale. An opportunity to select a garment from 300 styles. Come and look.

Try us on What You Want.

You'll save money and get the goods you want. We want your trade but only on conditions we can benefit you.

Overcoats, Suits, Jackets, Skirts The best there is.

Dry Goods, Shoes, Furnishings

Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Ladies Skirts and Jackets for all. It's for you to see. You must not miss this opportunity. It's your loss if you don't see us before you buy. Not only in prices, but in the way they look. The shapes, the colors, the styles for they are the ones that you may see worn by well dressed people in a city or county.

We study your wants and we study your means.

See our Suits and Overcoats.

Our Ladies and Childrens Jackets are right and money savers to you. Buy the Dress Goods from us. You get the styles and save money.

Walk Over Shoes for men, Queen Quality Shoes for women. Wear them and be glad.

Our stock is without a doubt the Best Assorted, Most Stylish and lowest priced stock in the county.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

THIRTY-FIVE DIE

In Crash on I. C. and Thirteen Others Injured.

New Orleans, Nov. 14.—A rear end collision on the Illinois Central railroad near Kentwood, La., 85 miles from New Orleans, tonight, resulted in the killing of twenty negroes.

Ten other negroes and three white men were injured, some fatally.

The collision occurred between the McComb City accommodation train and the Northern express, bound to Chicago.

The rear coach of the accommodation was filled with negroes, many of them being section hands, in the employ of the road. This car was completely wrecked. The engine of the express car did not leave the track.

All the victims were on the accommodation. Most of them were killed instantly.

EVERY MAN'S GAME.

Business is something in which every man can have his share. The greatest percentage goes to the man who does the best talking for his business and who gives the best impression of the importance of his store and stock. Honest shop talk in the right place will make shop interest and business. If you have anything in your store worth pushing, push it. The merchant that does not advertise is bound to lose trade, whereas the one who spends a liberal amount of printer's ink judiciously is bound to win. As well in this day of hot competition try to make money out of starved hogs as to sell goods without advertising. A PATRON.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

A PIONEER CITIZEN.

Marion, Ky., Nov. 13.—Mr. James Walker, of Marion, has been a constant reader of the daily Courier-Journal since the day of the paper's birth. Either by mail or carrier he has received the paper, and probably until the sun of his long life sets the Courier-Journal will continue to be a source of enjoyment for this venerable citizen.

Mr. Walker is one of the oldest and best known residents of Crittenden county, and he is one of the very few men now living who has been connected with the affairs of the county since its organization, sixty odd years ago. He was born in the county in 1827 and spent his early life on a farm.



JAMES HICKMAN WALKER.

In 1851 he was appointed Deputy Sheriff and served until 1854, when he was elected Sheriff, and was re-elected in 1856. In 1862 he was elected Circuit Clerk, and served as Clerk twelve years. In 1879 he was appointed Master Commissioner and Trustee of the jury fund, which office he held until 1894, thus serving the people of Crittenden county thirty-four years in various official capacities. He was a splendid official, and he is a life-long Democrat.

Mr. Walker has a wonderful memory, and until some years ago knew every man in Crittenden county. He can recall the names and faces of hundreds of people unknown to the present generation, and relates incidents that occurred many years ago. He rarely forgets a date and knows more regarding the history of the county than any living man. He was acquainted with many notable Kentuckians of "the days long gone," and can associate their names with pleasant and interesting incidents, and is thoroughly familiar with the history of Kentucky from its early days until the present time.

Mr. Walker is one of the most interesting characters in Marion; one of the old land marks of Crittenden, and when the history of the county is written his name will occupy a place of honor and prominence.—Marion correspondent to the Courier-Journal.

TRAIN ANNULLED

I. C. Gives Notice of an Unexpected Withdrawal.

Information was received Saturday night, in a special circular of the annulment of an I. C. passenger train out of this city. The action was unexpected.

The train, which has been leaving here at 8:25 p. m. for Hopkinsville, will go only to Princeton, on the main line. Passengers taking this train for Hopkinsville will remain in Princeton until 2:50 a. m., when they will be taken through. This, of course, means an all-night stop-over in Princeton.

Direct connection for Hopkinsville and other points on the O V division is made, however, by taking the train leaving here for Louisville at 11:40 a. m. daily.

WHY NOT WATERWORKS?

With all the push and energy being brought forth this fine weather, there is yet one thing lacking in this fair little city of Murray. Water works. Occasionally we hear it mentioned, and again we hear it said, well, we're getting along very well without waterworks. Yes, we are getting along very nicely, but oh, how much nicer and safer it would be with them. We have no protection now whatever against fire. In fact we hardly have water enough to drink. (Of course some Kentuckians don't drink much water), and none at all for fire purposes. People of Murray, you must wake up and do something along this line. "Water, water everywhere but not a drop"—in Murray.—Murray Ledger.

What not water works for Marion?

KILLED A LUNATIC.

A Christian county man imagined he was shooting at a squirrel in a tree, and killed a man, a poor lunatic, a trusty from the asylum, who was gathering nuts. A place in the asylum is made vacant, and it should be immediately filled by the man that did the shooting.—Princeton Banner.

New Laundry Agency.

Metcalf's Hopkinsville Steam Laundry has opened a branch in Marion at H F Morris & Son's grocery. 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.

J. LACY HUGHES,
Local Agent.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16.—In political and diplomatic circles here the Panama situation is the all absorbing topic of discussion. The new republic was born so quickly and the attitude of the Administration was announced so promptly, that public men have hardly had time to catch their breath before being called upon to express their opinion on the matter. Most of the Republican Senators support the Administration and Senator Hanna emphatically declared that the President had done only what was our manifest duty. The Democratic Senators, with the caution that characterizes their new leader, have decided to wait for further information before making a party issue out of the situation. Nothing, however, will restrain Senator Morgan and Senator Teller from making a vigorous attack on the Administration, and they are now preparing for it.

In his message to Congress for the extra session the President dealt solely with the question of Cuban reciprocity, urging the passage of an act which would render the treaty signed with Cuba effective. He said we were bound by our interest and our honor to grant reciprocity to Cuba. The treaty injured no American interest and opened up to us a large and constantly increasing market, right at our doors. It was an opportunity which we could not afford to neglect, and we should not force Cuba to make connections with foreign countries which will be advantageous to us. Although there are a host of rumors that the opposition to the treaty will succeed in defeating it, it is evident to a non-partisan observer that reciprocity will be granted to Cuba, either at the extra session or during the first part of the regular session.

The Republicans of the Senate have decided to remove Senator Morgan from the Chairmanship of the Committee of Inter-oceanic Canals, and the Senate Committee of Committees has been directed to choose his Republican successor. It is no doubt owing to his hostility to the Panama route that the venerable Senator from Missouri is to be removed. Senator Hanna, who is the strongest advocate of the Panama route and the third member of the committee will be made chairman. Senator Morgan will be offered the Chairmanship of the Committee on Public Health and Quarantine.

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT.

Kentucky has redeemed herself and made ample amends for the small majority which she gave Beckham four years ago.—Seymour News.

The victory is a great one, but only a foretaste of what will happen in the national election next year.—Smithland Banner.

The Republicans made the best fight possible under the circumstances. The truth is they had no case.—Morganfield Sun.

It begins to look like Col Belknap run a mighty poor race. Numerous Republican counties went Democratic on the smallest vote in years. The Republican machine did it.—Owensboro Inquirer.

FLORIDA LETTER.

TITUSVILLE, FLA., Nov. 9, 1903.—EDITOR PRESS: Enclosed please find \$1.00 for subscription to your valuable paper. It seems like an old friend. I don't want to miss a number.

This is a fine country for health and sport. Fishing facilities can not be surpassed. Hunting is good but the game district being some distance from this place is not easily reached. The climate here is simply fine.

Any one desiring a good place in which to recuperate and at the same time enjoy the comforts of home life can do no better than to come to Titusville.

Success to the PRESS and its many readers.

Yours truly,

N. B. My former address was Hampton, Ky.

A CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express through the columns of the PRESS our thanks to the many, many friends in Marion and vicinity who came to console us in our great grief in the loss of our beloved son and brother, Will Cochran. To those who sent flowers in such profusion and gave us many tokens of sympathy, we are especially grateful. May the richest blessings of heaven rest upon all, is our prayer.

J. T. COCHRAN AND WIFE,
THOS. H. COCHRAN.

JOY.

Rube Braden, contractor and boss carpenter, will soon complete the new store house for Bishop & Rice.

Jesse Hurley has moved to Rhea.

There is some sickness in these parts at present.

Lon McCandless has moved to Joy.

The debate at Oak Grove school house still continues regularly every Friday night.

TOLU.

L. A. Weldon and Charlie Weldon are on the sick list.

Mrs Carrie Kimsey accompanied her daughter, Mrs T. V. Gillespie to her home at Caseyville Sunday.

After several days illness we were glad to see Mr. C. J. Bozeman on the streets again.

L. C. Terry lodged in our town Friday night.

Miss Rena Hodge, of Pope county, Ill. is visiting relatives in this place.

Walter Belt and family, of Hurricane landing, made a trip to Elizabethtown Sunday.

The steamer Bob Dudley made its first trip to Evansville in place of the J. B. Richardson last Sunday.

Richard Babont, of Sheridan, and Miss Clara Carter, of Levisa, visited Miss Lelia Carter, of this place, Sunday.

Mrs S. C. Beard, of Marion, returning home Monday from this place, where she had been visiting for several days.

Messrs Earls and Baker of Carrsville, was here Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Bigham filled his appointment Sunday at this place.

Marion Dewess and wife of Hardin county, Ill., visited the family of Matthew Ledbetter of this place Saturday and Sunday.

Ray Duvall and Noble Hill, of Marion, attended church here Sunday, and the way being clear, being no competition, the boys seemed to be in the height of their glory, until the sad announcement that bed time had arrived.

PINCKNEYVILLE.

Rev James Sills, from Missouri is conducting a series of meetings here.

Capt Linn Moss, Mrs. Mollie Hurley, and Miss Grace Parsons, are on the sick list.

Miss Lizzie Moss has returned from a pleasant visit to friends at Dyers Hill.

Mrs Lily Thompson of Smithland, visited her parents, H Hudson and wife, here last week.

Fred Binkley and wife visited Mrs Yates, near Union, last week.

Mrs Belle Kirby, from Detroit, Michigan visited her brother Philip and Thomas Deboe this week.

Isaac Martin has gone to attend the funeral of his brother Noble, at Caldwell Springs.

Mrs Kittie Grassham, of Salem, is visiting her relatives here this week.

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.

AIMED AT TAYLOR.

Congressman James Introduces An Important Bill.

Washington, D. C. Nov. 12.—Representative James, of Kentucky, introduced a most important bill today that is a direct result of the refusal of Gov. Durbin, of Indiana, to recognize Gov. Beckham's requisition for Gov. Taylor, of Kentucky. The bill provides that when one Governor refuses to recognize the requisition of another Governor the latter shall have the right to file the requisition and indictment of affidavit, charging an alleged crime, with a United States circuit judge, who shall thereon issue a warrant for the arrest of the fugitive.

The only question before the United States circuit judge shall be that of identity. Upon arrest under such proceedings the fugitive shall be remanded to the state demanding it. Provision is made for an appeal to the Supreme Court.

The James requisition bill is not at all likely to be passed by this Congress. The Republicans will not support it and many Democrats will hold that it violates the doctrine of State's rights.

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 general tonic and at all time 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.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my thanks for the many kindnesses shown to my dear wife in her last illness. My neighbors came and ministered to her with angel hands, and I pray God's blessings upon them. My prayer is that such afflictions may not soon fall among any of you, and that the benedictions of heaven may be upon any who are called across the dark river.

Thos. H. Roberts.

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, 1907. 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. EASTENBINE, M. D., Louisville College of Pharmacy.

MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky.

LETTER FROM E. S. MOORE.

EDITOR PRESS: I ask for only a small space in your paper to inform some of my good people that I am still existing and live on Kentucky soil. The bishop sent me about as far from home as he could get me, to keep me in bounds of the Louisville conference. He pitched me down an awful hill into the Cumberland river bottom, but I fell a-running and am still on the go.

The Cumberland river runs through this county and it has some very fine land lying along the borders. The river hills are high and broken, looking like little mountains. The people are real Kentuckians and know how to treat a preacher to make him feel at home.

My post office, Rowena, is thirty miles above Burksville, and 60 miles below Point Burnside. We are 40 miles from a railroad and 20 miles from the nearest pike.

In coming to this work we left Glasgow and came over land, a distance of near 70 miles, in a spring wagon. This country is somewhat held back on account of their being no railway. There are eight counties together without a road.

The "Old American Oil Well" is just over the line in Cumberland county. It was dug 73 years ago. The man dug it for salt and said, "I will find salt or h—!" Oil was struck, which ran out in great quantities into the river. The whole thing caught fire and burned far down the river. The old man, thinking he had found the latter place, fled the country, and to this day has never been seen.

This county (Russell) is in the Eleventh Congressional district, and before this appears in print we shall know who takes the place of the deceased congressman.

Life with me at present is pleasant. I am happy in the service as a minister, glad to get the Press and hear from my old friends and neighbors in Crittenden.

Very truly,
E. S. MOORE.

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 tula, 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.

A supposed tramp who has been arrested in San Francisco, is believed to have been the defaulting cashier of a New York bank, who embezzled \$100,000.

Building Up One's Town.

For an illustration of the self-evident proposition that a town is exactly what a people makes it, the Galveston News points to Itasca of less than 1500 population, and says:

"It has built a cotton mill, it secured two railroads, and in fact has never failed to do whatever it started out to do to make itself a good place to live in and to transact business in. The newspaper there is full of advertisements of local merchants, and whatever comes from the place or is seen about the place has the color of prosperity on it. Who did it but the Itasca people?"

To do that the Itasca people displayed courage and energy. What Itasca has done is possible for hundreds of other communities in the South, no whit larger, and for many others more nearly approaching the population of cities. An individual depending for help entirely outside himself for his advancement will never amount to anything of value to himself or his fellows. It is nothing different in case of a community. A town or city waiting for invigorating capital or population from elsewhere is not likely to be invigorated, but, on the contrary, is pretty certain to be left far in the rear by more enterprising communities. The very effort to progress of itself gives a town strength, and encourages co-operation from the outside.

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.

MARRIES ON THE TRAIN.

Conductor William F. Cooper, of the Middleboro division of L. & N., and Miss Susie T. Vaughn, of Corbin, Ky., were married last Friday at Cumberland Gap, in a coach, by the Rev. E. L. Wilson, while the train was taking water. It was a runaway match, the parents of the bride having objected. The minister had only a few minutes in which to tie the knot.

... FOR ...

FIRE INSURANCE

—SEE—
Bourland & Haynes
Successors to Tom & Levi Cook.

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

Mrs. Emma Prewitt Lackey.

Mrs. Emma Young Prewitt Lackey, formerly of this city, and who has a legion of friends here, is now leading lady in the Lulu Glazier Opera Company. Miss Glazier is one of America's greatest artists in the comic opera field and Mrs. Lackey's engagement is a most enviable one. Her stage name is Emmalya Lackey. She has had considerable experience in concert work, appearing in France and England, and she obtained her musical education in Paris. She was one of the singers in the coronation ceremonies in England, and appeared in this country with Victor Herbert. Her Madisonville friends will be proud to hear of the success she has attained.—Hustler.

Mrs. Lackey was Miss Emma Prewitt, of Madisonville, a niece of W. B. Lacey, the well known traveling salesman. She has many friends here and all over the State.

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 straining 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."

Too Much "Business".

Mother—Mary, that young Spinner has been paying a great deal of attention to you of late. Do you think he means business?

Mary (with a far-away look).—I am afraid he does, mother. He is an agent for a bicycle firm and he has done nothing but try to sell me a machine ever since he has been coming here.—Tit Bits.

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.

WANTED—Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory, for house of solid financial standing; \$20 straight cash salary and expenses paid, each Monday, direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 605 Monon Bldg., Chicago.

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.

R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY.

S. R. ADAMS H. H. COCHRAN

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 inds Given Prompt Attention.
Phone 105. MARION, KY.

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 Mats.

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 AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE

50 INCH	55 INCH
47 IN.	47 IN.
49 IN.	49 IN.
51 IN.	51 IN.
53 IN.	53 IN.
55 IN.	55 IN.

Regular Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart. Special Hog, Horse and Cattle Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart.

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but does, efficiently, turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

Bigham & Browning.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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CHAPTER II.

A LETTER FROM AFAR.

ALTHOUGH Father Beret was for many years a missionary on the Wabash, most of the time at Vincennes, the fact that no mention of him can be found in the records is not stranger than many other things connected with the old town's history. He was, like nearly all the men of his calling in that day, a self-effacing and modest hero, apparently quite unaware that he deserved attention. He and Father Gibault, whose name is so beautifully and nobly connected with the stirring achievements of Colonel George Rogers Clark, were close friends and often companions. Probably Father Gibault himself, whose fame will never fade, would have been today as obscure as Father Beret but for the opportunity given him by Clark to fix his name in the list of the patriots who assisted in winning the great northwest from the English.

Vincennes, even in the earliest days of its history, somehow kept up communication and, considering the circumstances, close relations with New Orleans. It was much nearer Detroit, but the Louisiana colony stood next to France in the imagination and longing of priests, voyageurs, couriers de bois and reckless adventurers who had Latin blood in their veins. Father Beret first came to Vincennes from New Orleans, the voyage up the Mississippi, Ohio and Wabash in a pirogue lasting through a whole summer and far into the autumn. Since his arrival the post had experienced many vicissitudes, and at the time in which our story opens the British government claimed right of dominion over the great territory drained by the Wabash, and, indeed, over a large, indefinitely outlined part of the North American continent lying above Mexico, a claim just then being vigorously questioned, flintlock in hand, by the Anglo-American colonies.

Of course the handful of French people at Vincennes, so far away from every center of information and



"Here is a letter for you, father."

wholly occupied with their trading, trapping and missionary work, were late finding out that war existed between England and her colonies. Nor did it really matter much with them, one way or another. They felt secure in their lonely situation, and so went on selling their trinkets, weapons, domestic implements, blankets and intoxicating liquors to the Indians, whom they held bound to them with a power never possessed by any other white dwellers in the wilderness. Father Beret was probably subordinate to Father Gibault. At all events the latter appears to have had nominal charge of Vincennes, and it can scarcely be doubted that he left Father Beret on the Wabash while he went to live and labor for a time at Kaskaskia, beyond the plains of Illinois.

It is a curious fact that religion and the power of rum and brandy worked together successfully for a long time in giving the French posts almost absolute influence over the wild and savage men by whom they were always surrounded. The good priests deprecated the traffic in liquors and tried hard to control it, but soldiers of fortune and reckless traders were in the majority, their interests taking precedence of all spiritual demands and carrying everything along. What could the brave missionaries do but make the very best of a perilous situation?

But if the effect of rum as a beverage had strong allurements for the white man, it made an absolute slave of the Indian, who never hesitated for a moment to undertake any task, no matter how hard, bear any privation, even the most terrible, or brave any danger, although it might demand reckless desperation, if in the end a well-filled bottle or jug appeared as his reward.

Of course the traders did not overlook such a source of power. Alcoholic liquor became their implement of almost magical work in controlling the lives, labors and resources of the Indians. The priests, with their captivat-

fluence in softening savage natures and averting many an awful danger, but, when everything else failed, rum always came to the rescue of a threatened French post.

We need not wonder, then, when we are told that Father Beret made no sign of distress or disapproval upon being informed of the arrival of a boat loaded with rum, brandy or gin. It was Rene de Ronville who brought the news, the same Rene already mentioned as having given the priest a plate of squirrels. He was sitting on the doorstep of Father Beret's hut when the old man reached it after his visit at the Roussillon home and held in his hand a letter which he appeared proud to deliver.

"A batteau and seven men with a cargo of liquor came during the rain," he said, rising and taking off his curious cap, which, made of an animal's skin, had a tall jauntily dangling from its crown tip, "and here is a letter for you, father. The batteau is from New Orleans. Eight men started with it, but one went ashore to hunt and was killed by an Indian."

Father Beret took the letter without apparent interest and said:

"Thank you, my son, sit down again; the door log is not wetter than the stools inside; I will sit by you."

The wind had driven a flood of rain into the cabin through the open door, and water twinkled in puddles here and there on the floor's puncheons. They sat down side by side, Father Beret fidgeting the letter in an absent-minded way.

"There'll be a jolly time of it tonight," Rene de Ronville remarked; "a roaring time."

"Why do you say that, my son?" the priest demanded.

"The wine and the liquor," was the reply. "Much drinking will be done. The men have all been dry here for some time, you know, and are as thirsty as sand. They are making ready to enjoy themselves down at the river house."

"Ah, the poor souls!" sighed Father Beret, speaking as one whose thoughts were wandering far away.

"Why don't you read your letter, Father?" Rene asked.

The priest started, turned the soiled square of paper over in his hand, then thrust it inside his robe.

"It can wait," he said. Then, changing his voice: "The squirrels you gave me were excellent, my son. It was good of you to think of me," he added, laying his hand on Rene's arm.

"Oh, I'm glad if I have pleased you, Father Beret, for you are so kind to me always, and to everybody. When I killed the squirrels I said to myself: 'These are young, juicy and tender; Father Beret must have these,' so I brought them along."

The young man rose to go, for he was somehow impressed that Father Beret must wish opportunity to read his letter and would prefer to be left alone with it. But the priest pulled him down again.

"Stay awhile," he said, "I have not had a talk with you for some time."

Rene looked a trifle uneasy.

"You will not drink any tonight, my son," Father Beret added. "You must not. Do you hear?"

The young man's eyes and mouth at once began to have a sullen expression. Evidently he was not pleased and felt rebellious, but it was hard for him to resist Father Beret, whom he loved, as did every soul in the post. The priest's voice was sweet and gentle, yet positive to a degree. Rene did not say a word.

"Promise me that you will not taste liquor this night," Father Beret went on, grasping the young man's arm firmly. "Promise me, my son; promise me."

Still Rene was silent. The men did not look at each other, but gazed away across the country beyond the Wabash to where a glory from the western sun flamed on the upper rim of a great cloud fragment creeping along the horizon.

"Eh bien, I must go," said Rene presently, getting to his feet nimbly and evading Father Beret's hand, which would have held him.

"Not to the river house, my son?" said the priest appealingly.

"No, not there. I have another letter, one for M'sieu' Roussillon. It came by the boat too. I go to give it to Mme. Roussillon."

Rene de Ronville was a dark, weather-stained young fellow, neither tall nor short, wearing buckskin moccasins, trousers and tunic. His eyes were dark brown, keen, quick moving, set well under heavy brows. A razor had probably never touched his face, and his thin, curly beard crinkled over his strongly turned cheeks and chin, while his mustaches sprang out quite fiercely above his full lips, almost sensual mouth. He looked wiry and active, a man not to be lightly reckoned with in a trial of bodily strength and will power.

Father Beret's face and voice changed on the instant. He laughed dryly and said, with a sly gleam in his eyes:

"You could spend the evening pleasantly with Mme. Roussillon and Jean. Jenn, you know, is a very amusing fellow."

Rene brought forth the letter of which he had spoken and held it up before Father Beret's face.

"Maybe you think I haven't any letter for M'sieu' Roussillon," he blurted, "and maybe you are quite certain that I am not going to the house to take the letter."

"M. Roussillon is absent, you know," Father Beret suggested. "But cherry pies are just as good while he's gone as when he's at home, and I happen to know that there are some particularly delicious ones in the pantry of Mme. Roussillon. Milk, Alice gave me a juicy sample, but then I dare say you do not care to have your pie served by her hand. It would interfere with your appetite. Eh, my son?"

Rene turned short about, wagging his head and laughing, and so with his back to the priest he strode across the

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the wet path leading to the Roussillon place.

Father Beret gazed after him, his face relaxing to a serious expression in which a trace of sadness and gloom spread like an elusive twilight. He took out his letter, but did not glance at it, simply holding it tightly gripped in his sinewy right hand. Then his old eyes stared vacantly, as eyes do when their sight is cast back many, many years into the past. The misadventure was from beyond the sea—he knew the handwriting—a waft of the flowers of Avignon seemed to rise out of it, as if by the pressure of his grasp.

A stoop-shouldered, burly man went by, leading a pair of goats, a kid following. He was making haste excitedly, keeping the goats at a lively trot.

"Bon jour, Pere Beret," he flung out breezily, and walked rapidly on.

"Ah, ah; his mind is busy with the newly arrived cargo," thought the old priest, returning the salutation. "His throat aches for liquor—the poor man."

Then he read again the letter's superscription and made a faltering move as if to break the seal. His hands trembled violently, his face looked gray and drawn.

"Come on, you brutes," cried the receding man, jerking the thongs of skin by which he led the goats.

Father Beret rose and turned into his damp little hut, where the light was dim on the crucifix hanging opposite the door against the clay-carved wall. It was a bare, unsightly, clean room. A rude bed on one side, a shelf for table and two or three wooden stools constituting the furniture, while the uneven puncheons of the floor wobbled and clattered under the priest's feet.

It had been many years since a letter from home had come to Father Beret. The last before the one now in hand had made him ill of nostalgia, fairly quaking his iron determination never to quit for a moment his life work as a missionary. Ever since that day he had found it harder to meet the many and stern demands of a most difficult and exacting duty. Now the mere touch of the paper in his hand gave him a sense of returning weakness, dissatisfaction and longing. The home of his boyhood, the rushing of the Rhone, a seat in a shady nook of the garden, Madeline, his sister, prattling beside him and his mother singing somewhere about the house—it all came back and went over him and through him, making his heart sink strangely, while another voice, the sweetest ever heard—but she was ineffable and her memory a forbidden fragrance.

Father Beret tottered across the forlorn little room and knelt before the crucifix, holding his clasped hands high, the letter pressed between them. His lips moved in prayer, but made no sound; his whole frame shook violently.

It would be unpardonable desecration to enter the chamber of Father Beret's soul and look upon his sacred and secret trouble, nor must we even speculate as to its particulars. The good old man writhed and wrestled before the cross for a long time, until at last he seemed to receive the calmness and strength he prayed for so fervently. Then he rose, tore the letter into pieces so small that not a word remained whole and squeezed them so firmly together that they were compressed into a tiny, solid ball which he let fall through a crack between the floor puncheons. After waiting twenty years for that letter, hungry as his heart was, he did not even open it when at last it arrived. He would never know what message it bore. The link between him and the old sweet days was broken forever. Now, with God's help, he could do his work to the end.

He went and stood in the doorway, leaning against the side. He looked toward the "river house," as the inhabitants had named a large shanty which stood on the bluff of the Wabash not far from where the road bridge at present crosses, and saw men gathering there.

Meantime Rene de Ronville had delivered Mme. Roussillon's letter with due promptness. Of course such a service demanded pie and claret. What still better pleased him, Alice chose to be more amiable than was usually her

custom when he called. They sat together in the main room of the house, where M. Roussillon kept his books, his curiosities of Indian manufacture collected here and there, and his surplus firearms, swords, pistols and knives, ranged not unpleasantly around the walls.

Of course, along with the letter, Rene bore the news, so interesting to himself, of the boat's tempting cargo just discharged at the river house. Alice understood her friend's danger—felt it in the intense enthusiasm of his voice and manner. She had once seen the men carousing on a similar occasion when she was but a child, and the impression then made still remained in her memory. Instinctively she resolved to hold Rene by one means or another away from the river house if possible. So she managed to keep him occupied eating pie, sipping watered claret and chatting until night came on and Mme. Roussillon brought in a lamp. Then he hurriedly snatched his cap from the floor beside him and got up to go.

"Come and look at my handiwork," Alice quickly said; "my shelf of pies, I mean." She led him to the pantry, where a dozen or more of the cherry pates were ranged in order. "I made every one of them this morning and baked them; had them all out of the oven before the rain came up. Don't you think me a wonder of cleverness and industry? Father Beret was polite enough to flatter me; but you—you just eat what you want and say nothing! You are not polite, M. Rene de Ronville."

"I've been showing you what I thought of your goodies," said Rene. "Eating's better than talking, you know, so I'll just take one more, and he helped himself. "Isn't that complimentary enough?"

"A few such would make me another hot day's work," she replied, laughing. "Pretty talk would be cheaper and more satisfactory in the long run. Even the flour in these pates I ground with my own hand in an Indian mortar. That was hard work too."

By this time Rene had forgotten the river house and the liquor. With so-favored eyes he gazed at Alice's rounded cheeks and auburn hair, over which the light from the curious earthen lamp she bore in her hand flickered most effectively. He loved her madly, but his fear of her was more powerful than his love. She gave him no opportunity to speak what he felt, having ever ready a quick, bright change of mood and manner when she saw him plucking up courage to address her in a sentimental way. Their relations had long been somewhat familiar, which was but natural, considering their youth and the circumstances of their daily life, but Alice somehow had kept a certain distance open between them, so that very warm friendship could not suddenly resolve itself into a troublesome passion on Rene's part.

We need not attempt to analyze a young girl's feelings and motives in such a case. What she does and what she thinks are mysteries even to her own understanding. The influence most potent in shaping the rudimentary character of Alice Tarleton (called Roussillon) had been only such as a lonely frontier post could generate. Her associations with men and women had, with few exceptions, been unprofitable in an educational way, while her reading in M. Roussillon's little library could not have given her any practical knowledge of manners and life.

Her affection for Rene was interfered with by her large admiration for the heroic, masterful and magnetic knights who charged through the romances of the Roussillon collection. For although Rene was unquestionably brave and more than passably handsome, he had no armor, no war horse, no shining lance and embossed shield—the difference, indeed, was great.

Perhaps it was the light and beat of imagination shining out through Alice's face which gave her beauty such a fascinating power. Rene saw it and felt its electrical stroke send a sweet shiver through his heart while he stood before her.

"You are very beautiful tonight, Alice," he presently said, with a suddenness which took even her alertness by surprise. A flush rose to his dark face and immediately gave way to a grayish pallor. His heart came near

stopping on the instant, he was so shocked by his own daring, but he laid a hand on her hair, stroking it softly.

Just a moment she was at a loss, looking a trifle embarrassed; then, with a merry laugh, she stepped aside and said:

"That sounds better, M. Rene de Ronville; much better. You will be as polite as Father Beret after a little more training."

She slipped past him while speaking and made her way back again to the main room, whence she called to him:

"Come here. I've something to show you."

He obeyed, a sheepish trace on his countenance betraying his self-consciousness.

When he came near Alice, she was taking from its buckhorn hook on the wall a rapier, one of a beautiful pair hanging side by side.

"Papa Roussillon gave me these," she said, with great animation. "He bought them of an Indian who had kept them a long time. Where he came across them he would not tell. But look, how beautiful! Did you ever see anything so fine?"

Guard and hilt were of silver; the blade, although somewhat corroded, still showed the fine, wavy lines of Damascus steel and traces of delicate engraving, while in the end of the hilt was set a large oval turquoise.

"A very queer present to give a girl," said Rene. "What can you do with them?"

A captivating flash of playfulness came into her face and she sprang backward, giving the sword a semicircular turn with her wrist. The blade sent forth a keen hiss as it cut the air close, very close to Rene's nose. He jerked his head and flung up his hand.

She laughed merrily, standing beautifully poised before him, the rapier's point slightly elevated. Her short skirt left her feet and ankles free to show their graceful proportions and the perfect pose in which they held her supple body.

"You see what I can do with the colechamarde, eh, M. Rene de Ronville?" she exclaimed, giving him a smile which fairly blinded him. "Notice how very near to your neck I can thrust and yet not touch it. Now!"

She darted the keen point under his chin and drew it away so quickly that the stroke was like a glint of sunlight.

"What do you think of that as a nice and accurate piece of skill?"

She again resumed her pose, the right foot advanced, the left arm well back, her lissome, finely developed body leaning slightly forward.

Rene's hands were up before his face in a defensive position, palms outward. Just then a chorus of men's voices sounded in the distance. The river



The rapier was making a crisscross pattern of flashing lines.

house was beginning its carousal with a song. Alice let fall her sword's point and listened.

Rene looked about for his cap.

"I must be going," he said. Another and louder swish of the rapier made him pirouette and dodge again with great energy.

"Don't," he cried, "that's dangerous. You'll put out my eyes with that

such a girl!"

She laughed at him and kept on whipping the air dangerously near his eyes until she had driven him backward as far as he could squeeze himself into a corner of the room.

Mme. Roussillon came to the door from the kitchen and stood looking in and laughing, with her hands on her hips. By this time the rapier was making a crisscross pattern of flashing lines close to the young man's head while Alice, in the enjoyment of her exercise, seemed to concentrate all the glowing rays of her beauty in her face, her eyes dancing merrily.

"Quit now, Alice," he begged, half in fun and half in abject fear. "Please quit—I surrender!"

She thrust to the wall on either side of him, then springing lightly backward a pace, stood at guard. Her thick yellow hair had fallen over her neck and shoulders in a loose way mass, out of which her face beamed with a bewitching effect upon her captive.

Rene, glad enough to have a cessation of his peril, stood laughing dryly, but the singing down at the river house was swelling louder and he made another movement to go.

"You surrendered, you remember," cried Alice, renewing the sword play. "Sit down on the chair there and make yourself comfortable. You are not going down yonder tonight; you are going to stay here and talk with me and Mother Roussillon. We are lonesome and you are good company."

A shot rang out keen and clear, there was a sudden tumult that broke up the singing, and presently more firing at varying intervals cut the night air from the direction of the river.

Jean, the hunchback, came in to say that there was a row of some sort. He had seen men running across the common as if in pursuit of a fugitive, but the moonlight was so dim that he could not be sure what it all meant.

Rene picked up his cap and bolted out of the house.

[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 properties. Kodol Dyspepsia's 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.

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THE DAY OF JUDGMENT!



For a Suit of Clothes

Is the first day he wears it. Critical eyes will examine the cut, the fit and the material. Our suits always pass muster. They are right, perfect in every detail. They have the HANG and DASH that stamps them the moment the eye rests upon them as STRICTLY UP TO DATE. You can tell a Kirschbaum handmade suit from most of ready made suits across the street. They have that tailor-made appearance—they fit, they hold their shape, THEY GIVE SATISFACTION, and if you wear one once you'll want another one, that's why our trade is growing each season on this line. The largest and prettiest line that we have shown—from \$7.50 up.

For an Overcoat

Is the day when the cold weather is just around the corner. It's coming soon and lots of it. Now is a good time to get that coat, which you know you'll soon have to buy. Our stock is large and complete now, can show you almost any kind of a coat you want. The long belt coat, the short coat or the medium length coat. All bought this season. No carried over last years styles to show you, but all of them right in style and made by the greatest overcoat house in the World.



For a Ladies Jacket

is the moment some other woman sees it on her—she won't overlook a single point, the fit, the cut, the sleeves, the collar, everything will be observed, and if the Jacket came from "CLIFTONS" she'll tell you that "IT'S ALL RIGHT." \$2.50 up and the two-fifty is all right too.

THANKSGIVING

will soon be here. Maybe you'll want some nice table linen or napkins. You can't afford to overlook our line—the largest and prettiest in Marion.

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The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

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RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

The Turks have a proverb, "The devil tempts all other men, but an idle man tempts the devil."

The real lover of mankind is he who expresses his highest and best, so others are able to share his joy.

Life from the first is a battle, and the successful soldier is he who wields the sword with discretion, tempered with justice, and such an one need not fear, for a just man can not be overcome. Right is might.

As a vacuum sucks in the air around it, so an empty hour attracts temptations. The best protection for man or boy against a besetting sin is to keep busy both with hand and mind, leaving no time for the thoughts to dwell upon it.

Art is the expression of ones joy in his work. You must let the man work with heart and brain, and then out of joy of this marriage beauty will be born. And this beauty mirrors the best in the soul of man—it shows the spirit of God that runs through him.

An exchange says Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, in which Pittsburgh is located, has had fifty one murders, in the first 9 months of the present year, an average of more than one each week. Kentucky is not the only place where "crime runs rampant", as some of our northern contemporaries would have you believe.

The whole world will sympathize with commander Booth-Tucker in the death of his wife in a railroad accident. Mrs. Booth-Tucker was the second daughter of Gen. Wm. Booth, and was consul of the "Salvation Army", in the United States. We may some times smile at the quaint styles and peculiar ways of the "Salvation Army" but the fact still remains that it has done more with a certain class of people than all the churches combined, and Mrs. Booth-Tucker was one of the most conscientious women in the "army" in the United States. She will be mourned by thousands and mourned greatly.

Life should contain some gratuitous self-sacrifice. When duty calls us to deny ourselves and endure hardships, we should of course be ready to respond at once to that call, but we are less likely to recognize it and to be ready to obey it if we have not kept ourselves in the humor of heroism by some superfluous endurance and self repression. Now and then it is a good thing to refrain from some pleasure, just for the sake of refraining, or to do some hard thing just for the sake of doing it. This will help us in the way of self mastery and keep us ready for the necessary heroisms and self denials when they come.

Hon O. M. James, of the First Kentucky district, has been placed on the Committee on Insular Affairs, a most important one. It seems that the powers that be in Washington City recognize in our Congressman an able diplomat, otherwise he would not be thus honored.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit court convened Monday with Judge J. Fleming Gordon on the bench and Hon John L. Grayot prosecuting. The forenoon session was taken up with the charge to the grand jury.

The criminal docket was called in the afternoon.

Tuesday the case of the commonwealth vs Jas Johnson for gaming was tried and fined \$20 and costs.

Tuesday the case of Commonwealth vs Proctor Knott, col, charged with gaming, was called. Defendant plead guilty and fined \$20.

The grand jury returned two indictments Tuesday.

Next Monday the noted case of the Commonwealth vs Geo Cisco will be called. It is the general opinion that all parties are ready and that the case will be tried at this term of court.

The suit brought by the Commercial Mining company of Hopkinsville, a company formed under the laws of the territory of Arizona, against the Kentucky Fluorspar company of this city, in the Federal court at Paducah, was thrown out of court by Judge Evans on the ground that a territorial organization could not bring action against a citizen of the state or a corporation existing under state laws. The suit was to settle the status of a fluorspar lease on the Tabb mining property and the Judge, for the time being at least seems to have settled it.

BIG CONCERNS FAILS.

St. Louis, Nov. 15—The large dry goods firm of D. Crawford & Company, filed bankruptcy proceeding tonight and went into the hands of Hugh McKittrick a receiver. The assets are \$500,000 and the liabilities \$900,000.

SALE NOTICE.

We will on Tuesday, Dec 1st, at our home known as the J. J. Hughes farm, one mile south of Marion, offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following property: Several horses, cows, carriages and farming implements household goods and kitchen furniture. Terms will be made known on day of sale.
Mrs Bell James & Sons.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Nov. 11. Robt L Sutton to Miss Cordia E. McDowell.

Nov. 13. John C. Green to Miss Nora Alley.

Nov. 15. Orlander P. Pool to Miss Ellis Davison.

Nov. 18. D. Elihu Ford to Miss Mary Cordie Martin.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Ben E Gray to Edward Ralston, 100 acres on Livingston creek for \$700.

W R Gibbs and wife to Ben E Gray, 105 acres on Livingston creek for \$1200.

James N. Hill to Henry Cash, 100 acres on Livingston creek for \$900.

Rufus R Robinson to B. B. Berger, \$350 for 78 1-8 acres on Hurricane creek.

Geo H Thompson to Albert F. Karges, 43 acres on Caney Fork for \$800.

H C Paris to J R Vaughn, 150 acres on Crooked creek for \$2200.

J R Vaughn to M O Bskaw, 113 3-4 acres on Crooked creek for \$1500.

WARD—BIGHAM.

On Wednesday night, the 18th, Mr. Wm Ward, of the Crayneville country, led Miss Ada Bigham, the beautiful daughter of W. H. Bigham, one of the substantial citizens of the Chapel Hill neighborhood, to the altar. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev A. J. Thompson, who united the happy couple in the beautiful ritual of the Presbyterian church. Miss Vida Davis, daughter of Chas Davis, of Lyon county, was brides maid, and Mr James Hill, son of Spillman Hill, was best man. After the ceremony the bridal party were entertained at the bride's home. Today at the home of the groom's father, Prof P. M. Ward, an elegant affair will be given, and the delicacies of the season and the fruits of all climes will be bountifully served. The bride is the 14th daughter of this splendid family and is much beloved and admired in the vicinity in which she was born and raised and is best known. All the neighbors are her friends and speak of her as a loving, dutiful daughter, who will make a noble wife for the proud young groom, who is being congratulated on all sides on winning her heart and hand.

The groom is a trusted, much prized employe on the "Timothy-Oaks plantation" of Ford & Cruce and is highly respected by all who know him. The presents were numerous and beautiful. The Press with a host of other friends extends congratulations and best wishes.

Notice to the Public.

My son, Grover Greenlee Damron leaving left my home I hereby notify the public not to employ or shelter him.
W. J. Damron

Farm for Sale.

68 acres, good land, 4 miles east Marion on Marion and Shady Grove road. Frame house of five rooms, stables and out buildings. Good well and spring, 15 a timber balance in good state cultivation. I am going west will cheap.
u23-4w T. M. Thomason.

PROF. E. HIBBS,

Representing D. H. Baldwin & Co., piano and organ dealers of Louisville, Ky., is in our city this week. Prof. Hibbs is general wholesale manager, and for this reason can sell goods more closely than agents or job dealers.

Prof. Hibbs was for several years a very successful literary teacher, having taught in this county, his former home. He is now a senior medical student of the Louisville Hospital College, at which place he will graduate in May 1904. Prof. Hibbs devotes a part of his time each year between terms, to the sale of musical instruments, and he asks his friends in Marion and vicinity to remember him when in need of anything in the musical line.

We will say for the benefit of the public that Prof. Hibbs is personally known to the Press and we do not hesitate to say that he is a thorough business man, a congenial and cultivated gentleman, impressing all persons with whom he has business dealings that he is the very soul of honor. Prof. Hibbs has a host of friends who wish him the full realization of the goal of his ambition, viz: To become a scientific surgeon.

PROSPECTS FOR A BIG MEETING.

From what we can gather the teachers of the First congressional District are going to have one of the largest and best meetings at Paducah, Nov. 27-28 in their Association's history. The president and committee report that all the teachers are writing their acceptance of work assigned. The best indication yet is the way the county superintendents are hustling things. All but about three of the county superintendents have written President Evans that they are coming and with them a fine crowd of teachers. That is what we need everywhere, a set of men at the helm in every county that will do their part as well as to talk it. Cheap rates on railroads can be had at every station in the district. Ask for them. Hotel rates at Paducah have been cut to 30c per day at best boarding houses and corresponding low rates at hotels. Every earnest teacher of this county should attend.

PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT.

One of the most charming social events of the season was a dinner given Saturday evening by Mrs Horace Hendell Sayre in honor of Mrs. John W. Wilson.

Covers were laid for twelve. The color scheme being red, the floral decorations were American beauties. The rose shades were placed over each electric light bulb, and the table center pieces was a mound of American beauties. At each of the ladies plates was placed a large red rose, filled with bon bons, the gentlemen being at their places bon bons in tiny red satin ladies slippers. The dinner was followed by a game of Progressive Hearts, and prizes were won by Mrs Wilson and Mr. Baird.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson; Misses Fanny Gray, Della Barnes, Evelyn Shelby, Leaffa Wilborn, and Messrs. Geo. Roberts, Richard Morris, Ollie Tucker and Billy Baird.

Mrs. Sayre wore a handsome gown of black lace over black silk. Mrs. Wilson wore an imported gown of white lace over white chiffon. Miss Shelby wore pink crepe de chine. Miss Grey wore black chiffon over silk. Miss Wilborn, cream net over rose taffeta. Mrs. Barnes, grey crepe de chine, trimmed with turquoise pasmenterie and lace.

Don't fail to get our prices on eggs. We pay the highest price.
Hearin & Son.

Little Folks' Corner.

For Children Under 12.

THE CHILDREN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,

And the school for the day is dismissed,

And the little ones gather around me

To bid me good night and be kissed;

Oh, the little white arms that encircle

My neck in a tender embrace!

Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,

Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

And when they are gone, I sit dreaming

Of my childhood too lovely to last!

Of love, that my heart will remember

When it wakes to the pulse of the past;

Ere the world and wickedness made me

A partner of sorrow and sin,

When the glory of God was about me,

And the glory of gladness within.

Oh! the heart grows weak as a woman's,

And the fountain of feelings will flow,

When I think of the paths steep and stony

Where the feet of the dear ones must go;

Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them.

Of the tempest of fate blowing wild;

Oh, there's nothing on earth half so holy

As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of hearts and of households,

They are angels of God in disguise,

His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,

His glory still gleams in their eyes;

Oh, these truants from home and from heaven,

They have made me more manly and mild,

And I know how Jesus could liken

The kingdom of God to a child.

SMALL WONDER.

"I brought home a friend to dinner

last night and there was an awful row."

"Didn't you notify your wife?"

"Oh, yes, but she forgot to notify the cook."—Brooklyn Life.

Six year old James came in from Sabbath school looking puzzled. He said:

"Mamma, who is 'Total,' that goes to Sunday school and gives more than anybody else?"—Selected.

Lola, Ky., Nov. 11, 1903

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Dear sir and friend—

What a happy surprise on my return from school to find such a nice present awaiting me. Words would fail to tell you how very, very thankful I am to you, and I want to tell you how much I enjoy your paper, especially the children's corner. I used to never look at the Press, and now I can hardly wait for it to come. Papa and Mamma enjoy it as much as I do and say you have made the paper so much better. Now, Mr. Jenkins, the word that is in the English language with only one syllable that is spelled wrong by the best educated people is the simple word "wrong".

Thanking you again, I remain
Your little friend,
MARK FOLEY.

Answer to last week's puzzle: "Why does Missouri stand at the head in raising mules?" "Because that's the only safe place to stand."

First correct answer received was from Misses Mildred and Dixie Trisler: "Missouri stands at the head in raising mules because she is afraid to stand at the heels."

Puzzle for this week: What is the hardest soap?

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due Jno. T. Pickens, ex S. C. C., for the years 1898, 1899 and 1901, amounting to the sum of \$8000.00, I, or one of my deputies, will on Monday, the 14th day of December, 1903, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. at the court house door in Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property for so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due aforesaid, costs to wit:

- T. H. Carter, 300 acres, near J. W. Carter; taxes for 1899, 1900 and 1901..... \$1000.00
- Mrs. A. C. Couch, 1 lot in Dy-cusburg, taxes for 1900..... 100.00
- W. L. Monroe, 50 acres, near J. M. Franklin, bal. taxes for 1900 Robert Hearrell, 76 acres near J. W. Bette; taxes for 1900..... 100.00
- Mrs. Julia Miles, 1 lot in Marion, taxes for 1901..... 100.00
- John L. Swain, 30 acres near J. F. Flansary, tax for 1901..... 100.00
- M. F. Pogue, guardian, 55 acres near W. F. Oliver, taxes for 1900 E. P. Hill, 100 acres near T. J. Vandell, taxes for 1899, 1900, 1901 Sam Stone, 45 acres near Enock Stone, taxes for 1899..... 100.00
- Mrs. N. J. Clark, 112 acres near Robert Fritts, for tax 1898, 1899 Brice Gilbert, col, 100 acres near Robert Huges, taxes for 1899 James Abern, 100 acres near Thomas Frisick, taxes for 1900 T. G. Travis, 175 acres near J. W. Turley, taxes for 1901..... 100.00
- R. L. Lewis, 40 acres near Joe Kirk, taxes for 1900..... 100.00

This November 18, 1903.
JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex S. C. C.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy your goods. We want room for our Christmas goods and to get the room will sell you Glassware, Tin Stoneware and Queensware at prices. We are compelled to the room and the goods must go. Don't fail to see us and get prices. We have meat at 8c, 11c, 12c and 15c per lb. Rosted Coffee at 12c, 15c, 25c and 35c per lb.

New Honey 10c per glass. The best rice ever in town per lb. Good rice 5c per lb. We have New Dry Beans, Apples, Apricots, Raisins, Citron. We have cat meal of all kinds and new and best prices. Any kind of soap you want at bottom prices. Try a jug of our new made mollasses. We are always headquarter nice candies, fruits and nuts. Remember when you buy things to sell it will pay you and get prices. We buy all kinds of produce and pay the best prices. Yours truly,

HEARIN & SON

Residence for Sale. A new two-story frame house, nine rooms, lot about 100x100, the most desirable part of the town. House is built of best material, certainly a desirable home. Sonable. J. C. BOURGEOIS, Real Estate.



Did it Ever Strike You

THAT YOU ARE OVERLOOKING THE GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED?

This Statement is Strong but we back it up with our Goods and Prices.

Stylish Dress Goods and Waistings

Our lines are complete with the seasons latest styles and patterns. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Clothing, Overcoats and Shoes.

Our Clothing and Overcoats give satisfaction, and our shoes have no equals.

REMEMBER OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE BOTTOM.

Taylor & Cannan.



The Press.
S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR . . . ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1903

Wear the W. L. Douglas shoe.

When all else fails consult Dr. Immer Albert Butler, of Salem, was here Monday.

Dr. R. H. Grassham was in the city Monday.

E. M. Taylor, of Shady Grove, was here Monday.

Look at Taylor & Cannan's clothing and you will buy.

Miss Clara Nunn, of Rodney, was the guest of Miss Sadie Rankin Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary A. Jenkins arrived in the city Wednesday to visit the family of her son, S. M. Jenkins.

Wm. Barnett, of Toiu, was in the city Saturday. He is one of our largest land owners and a fine citizen.

Mr. Albert Wilburn and three sons left Tuesday for Mannsville, I. T. where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Davis, of the Bethlehem, Caldwell county, country, was here Sunday visiting her brother, Kearney Blue.

Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen—all kinds and all sizes. Taylor & Cannan.

Hugh McKee of Repton, was a pleasant caller Monday. He is one of the old reliable, having taken the Press from the start.

Joe Dean, of the Oak Hall vicinity, went to Texas, Tuesday. He has a fine school offered him at Barstow and he will accept it.

Hon. Everett Butler, of Smithland, was here Monday, looking handsomer than usual. In fact, he seemed happy for some cause.

J. E. Chittenden, of Hopkinsville, accompanied by Mr. Campbell, the general agent for the New York Life Insurance Co., was here this week.

Albert F. Crider is now at Jackson, Miss., and writes to not fail to send him the Press regularly. We will publish a letter from him next week.

A little child of Henry Belt, near Memphis mines, was severely burned last Thursday. Its mother saved it by dipping it in a barrel of water when she discovered its clothes in flames.

Mrs. Thos. Clifton returned from Paducah, Monday, after spending a pleasant week with her father, mother and sister. Mr. Clifton went to Princeton to meet her.

Frank Wyatt, of Fredonia, is sojourning at Hot Springs, Arkansas. His brother-in-law, W. E. Gholson, of Cairo is there for his health, accompanied by Mrs. Gholson and children.

A. J. Bennett and wife were here last week. Mrs. Bennett came to consult one of our dentists. She came to the right place, for Marion has several as good dentists as one could find in any city.

LOST.—Check book and stubs, Farmers Bank. Finder will please return and receive reward.
James Henry, Marion, Ky.

Dr. J. N. Todd, of Fredonia, was here Monday. Dr. Todd is a former Crittenden county citizen and many of his old friends were shaking his hand and expressing pleasure at meeting him. He is now located in that garden spot of Western Kentucky, the Fredonia valley, and is pleased with his home, his neighbors and his practice.

Keep your eye on the Lion Brand shirts and collars. Taylor & Cannan.

Mrs. Lillie Eberle, of Salem, visited friends in Marion the first of the week.

Col. D. C. Roberts, John W. Blue, C. S. Nunn, P. S. Maxwell, H. A. Haynes and Harry Watkins returned from Paducah Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Gordon, wife of Judge J. F. Gordon, and Mrs. Gray, wife of Commonwealth's Attorney Gray, are at the New Marion Hotel.

Mrs. Will Eberle, of Salem, passed through town this week enroute to Lawrenceburg, Ind., where she will spend several weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Will Clark, of Marion, came over to Princeton Saturday to visit Miss Ella Jackson's visitor, Miss Waggner, of Morganfield, and returned home Sunday afternoon.—Lesler.

Married, at the home of the bride's father, November 15, 1903, Miss Nora Alley to Mr. J. C. Green. Rev. J. J. Franks officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Green are two of Livingston's most accomplished young people. Their friends extend congratulations.

Dr. J. J. Clark and family left for Millum, I. T., Tuesday, to spend the winter. Mrs. Cain and children and Albert Wilburn also went the same day. These latter will probably locate. Mr. Chas. Moore will take Dr. Clark's residence, while he and his family are absent.

W. H. Artlack, of the Blackford vicinity, in this county, brought to the Press office two ears of corn, each 12 inches in length. They are the finest samples submitted so far, and are entitled to the blue ribbon. Mr. Artlack's farm is near Applegate school house, in that section of the county served by the I. C. R. R. from Nunn's switch.

Wear the W. L. Douglas shoes. They are the best made. Taylor & Cannan.

It's a pretty sure thing that the I. C. is behind the road from Marion to Rosi Claire via Harrisburg and Thacker's Gap. A wonderful strike of zinc at Somerset in Saline county seems to have first attracted the building of a road and the Big Four mine is shoving things very hurriedly.—Cave-in-Rock. Ill. Hardin Era.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a speciality.

Ed Baker, of Baker Station, up in the Fredonia valley, has a smile all over his face. He has a fine eleven pound daughter at his house, and he is so happy that he has reduced the price of strawberris for next season 10 cents a gallon. The little stranger and the mother are getting along nicely. Mrs. Baker was well known all over this section as Miss Effie Butler, a sister of our townsman, Will Butler, the telephone man, and of Hon. Everett Butler, the Representative-elect of Smithland.

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.

Mrs. John T. Wolf, of Salem, went to Houston, Texas, some weeks ago, hoping the balmy atmosphere, tempered with the gulf breeze, would benefit her health, but contrary to her expectations she has grown steadily worse and is not now expected to live. She has cancerous growth in her stomach. Her husband and her two daughters, Mrs. H. C. Glenn, who now lives in Houston, and Mrs. W. H. Porter, of Berea, Ky., are with her. Her friends all over this and Livingston counties will read with much regret the news of continued decline.

Look at Taylor & Cannan's line of mens' and boys' caps before you buy.

We want your eggs; get our prices before you sell them.
Hearin & Son.

BAZAAR.
Annual Bazaar For the School Library, Wednesday the 25th.

Everything beautiful, everything practical, everything to eat. There is a prize of two and a half dollars for the prettiest booth. This will bring out the most beautiful decorations ever seen in the city. Come and see who gets the prize.

The wonderful show that accompanies the Annual Bazaar will be on hands, with a most bewildering, gorgeous and stunning aggregation ever displayed. A comedy, "Aunt Dinah's Husking Bee," will be put on by some of the finest mirth-provoking artists in these parts.

Miss Alice Browning invites her old friends to call at the prettiest booth and you will find a corps of handsomest girls dispensing bargains in dolls, fancy handkerchiefs, battenberg work, pillow cases cushions and things to eat. She will have a doll show.

Miss Frances Gray asks that her old time friends remember where they got their best things to eat and amuse last year and come to her old place of business made now.

Miss Kitty Moore assures her friends that while a new firm, yet they are out with best goods in town to get the trade. Ices, candies, soups, suppers, everything to please the appetite will be sold at the booths of Misses Maggie Moore, Betty Bigham, and Mrs. Joseph Walker. They want to see their friends upon this gala day.

Doors open at 3 p. m. Everybody invited. Admission free.
Proceeds to the library.

COUNTY TEACHERS MEET.
A special session of the County Teachers' Association called by Supt. John B. Paris, met at the school hall, Saturday at 1:30 p. m.

The election of officers resulted in J. B. Hall as president. The following program was then rendered:
Needs of the County Organization.—Prof. Evans.
The Present Term.—C. R. Newcom, J. B. Hall, W. Martin, Misses Maggie Moore, Frances Gray, Carrie Moore, Addie Boyd.
Reports from teachers show excellent attendance, enthusiastic work, and satisfactory results in discipline.
The Incurable Boy.—Miss Margaret Moore.
The New Text Books.—Miss Alice Browning.
Things Most Needed.—Misses Sadie Rankin, Frances Gray, Mrs. Walker, Prof. Evans.
Discipline.—County Supt. Paris.
Announcement of F. D. E. A.—Prof. Evans.
Teachers Enrolled.—R. M. Allen, C. R. Newcom, J. B. Paris, Jennie Clement, W. Martin, Curtis Dye, Guy Griffith, Charles Evans, J. B. Hall, Leslie Woods, Mrs. Walker, Wesley Clift, Sadie Rankin, Carrie Moore, Margaret Moore, Mary Moore, Frances Gray, Addie Boyd, Clara Carter, Annie Cannan, Vernie Casner, Maggie Casner.
ALICE BROWNING, Sec'y.

The weather for the past two months has been as fine as the heart of man could wish, and many of our progressive people have been very busy building new houses, repairing and painting old ones, building outhouses, etc. Never in the history of Crittenden county has there been as much building going on as this summer and fall. Wagon loads of all kinds of material are seen daily leaving our city for the different parts of the county; besides there is more building being done in town than ever before at once. Everybody seems to have got in the same notion at once. We are glad to note these improvements. Crittenden is certainly forging to the front.

Don't forget that Black has No. 1 bacon at 8¢ this week.

MARION BOOMING.
Joe C. Bourland's handsome new cottage on Wilson avenue, near J. W. Givons, is taking shape and before many more weeks will be ready for occupancy.

Mrs. J. V. Guthrie has added a nice addition to her home on Fords Ferry street, which improves the appearance very much.

One of the most convenient and comfortable homes erected in Marion is the one just completed for Geo. H. Crider next to Lawrence Crider, who lives on Walker street.

J. W. Ross is building a home on West Wilson avenue.

Willis M. Towery is building on Cook avenue, a comfortable residence.

W. D. Johnson is building a nice cottage on his farm north of town.

J. W. Wilson is adding some to his home in East Marion—a new veranda and two rooms, besides other additions will make this one of the most convenient homes in the city. He has also opened the street between his property and the Speece place, which adds much to the looks of the place, besides opening up a new section of the city where lots can be obtained.

Dr. R. L. Moore has a corps of painters and decorators at work giving his handsome new home the finishing touches. This new home changes the appearance of things in that vicinity.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS will soon occupy its new quarters up-stairs in the bank building. The rooms are being prepared by being refloored, papered and painted, and will be much lighter and better quarters than the Press has heretofore had.

R. H. Woods' home on Bellville street has been much improved by the addition of two new rooms and a new veranda.

R. F. Dorr is improving the appearance of his handsome home very much by the free use of paint and oil. The colors selected are very much in keeping with good taste and add greatly to the beauty of the place.

The Frank N. Wilson residence near the depot has been overhauled, repainted and repapered, and will be occupied soon by some substantial citizen of Webster county, who will move here. Let the good work go on.

The new artificial stone walk put down in front of the Wilson & Roberts office, postoffice, Woodriddle's barbershop and the Press office is meeting with much favorable comment. Everybody likes it.

H. K. Woods had a similar walk put in at his residence, which is indeed a valuable improvement, and one we hope he will live to wear out. The contractor when questioned on the life of these walks replied, "that they would last a hundred years."

MRS. PICKENS DEAD.
Mrs. Susan Pickens, widow of Wm. G. Pickens, of the Tribune neighborhood, who died last March, died Sunday morning, Nov. 15th, at the residence of her son-in-law, W. L. Wilson. She was a grand old lady and had rounded out her three score and ten years and more. Her exact age was seventy-four years, five months and three days.

She was born on the Joel Lamb farm, raised there, married there, all her children were born there, and it was her home when she died, although she happened to be visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wilson when she died.

She was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom survive her. They are John, Al and Joel Pickens, of Marion; Jas. Pickens, of Tribune; Lizzie, wife of A. A. Deboe; Eliza, wife of Jesse Deboe; Lou, wife of L. Hunter Lamb; Maria, wife of W. L. Wilson, at whose home she died.

Mrs. Pickens was a professor of Christ for over half a century, having been con-

When You Come to Marion Stop . . . at the . . .
GILL HOUSE,
Mrs. Sarah Gill, Propr.
The Best \$1 Day Hotel in Kentucky.
You will receive prompt attention and your patronage will be greatly appreciated.

verted in 1846, and lived a consistent life ever afterward. She joined the Sugar Grove C. P. church in 1891 and was a member there when she died. Rev. B. T. Watson held the funeral services and a large concourse of mourning friends followed her remains to the cemetery.

One by one the good old people of long ago are passing over the dark river. Let us revere their memory. They leave us their example as a rich heritage.

MRS. SAYRE ENTERTAINS.
On last Thursday afternoon from 3 to 5 Mrs. H. H. Sayre received in honor of Mrs. S. T. Dupuy's first anniversary of her marriage and also as a farewell to Mrs. J. J. Clark, who left Tuesday for Millburn, I. T., for the winter. Twenty ladies were invited including the elite of the city. Among Mrs. Sayre's guests were Mrs. R. W. Wilson, Mrs. P. D. Maxwell, Mrs. C. S. Nunn, Mrs. T. H. Cochran, Mrs. W. R. Clement, Mrs. Chas. Evans, Mrs. E. J. Hayward, Mrs. G. M. Crider, Mrs. A. M. Henrin, Mrs. G. C. Gray, Mrs. T. V. Joiner, Mrs. R. F. Haynes, Mrs. S. M. Jenkins, Mrs. S. J. Martin, Mrs. Eva Moore, Miss Kitty Gray, Miss Annie Dorr, and the guests of honor Mrs. J. J. Clark and Mrs. S. T. Dupuy. The guests were delightfully entertained with many new and interesting innovations.

First, a contest, "Guessing the Ad," was much enjoyed, and after a spirited rivalry Mrs. T. H. Cochran carried off the prize.

Second contest was the "Vegetable Contest," which consisted in taking a piece of paper and tearing it into the shape of some favorite vegetable. The prize was won by Mrs. S. J. Martin.

The third contest was "guessing how many nails a glass full of water would receive without running over." The prize was won by Mrs. P. D. Maxwell, whose guess of 115 was considered out of all reason at first, but it proved good, as 113 nails were dropped into the glass before the water was forced over the edge of the goblet.

Frappe was served throughout the afternoon. Elegant refreshments were daintily served and each visitor carried away the memory of an afternoon of unalloyed pleasure, save for the farewell to Mrs. Clark, which is sincerely regretted by everyone who know her. She will be missed as much as any lady in Marion. As said before, but for this the evening was spent in joyous recreation.

Mrs. Sayre's reputation as a charming hostess extends with each of her entertainments and already she has won an enviable place in the "400 of the city."

Fine Farming Lands.
About 300 acres of good new land, 1 1/2 miles of Ohio river, 2 miles of Tolu. Well adapted for raising any and all kinds of produce. Well fenced and cross fenced. Plenty of water. Would make an ideal stock farm. Two houses and out-buildings. Well worth \$20.00 per acre. For a limited length of time it is offered at \$15.00 per acre.
J. C. BOURLAND,
Real Estate Dealer,
Marion, Ky.

A Growing Institution.
The Bowling Green Business College, Bowling Green, Kentucky, is increasing in attendance each succeeding year. Its attendance this year is larger than it has ever been before, and the management has already received sufficient assurance to guarantee a greater attendance next year. The graduates of this College experience no trouble, whatever, in securing ready employment. Catalog and full information sent on request. Address H. H. Cherry, General Manager, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

HOME TALENT ENTERTAINMENT.
On the evening of December the 4th, in the Marion opera house, the Ladies' Aid Society of the Cumberland Presbyterian church will give, for the benefit of that church, an entertainment, which they promise their friends, will for solid enjoyment, surpass anything that has ever appeared in Marion. The principal feature of the evening will be a play, entitled, "The Minister's Guest."

The program opens with a reading by Professor Evans. Mr. Evans' talent in this line is well known to the people of our city, and those who hear him on that night will be sure of a rare treat. There will be other readings also by famous expressionists—all home talent—which will make up no inconsiderable part of the evening's enjoyments.

Music, vocal and instrumental, will be interspersed among the other features of the program—such music as only Marion talent can furnish.

The evening will be brought to a fitting close by the feature of an old-fashioned spelling-bee. This last alone would be more than worth the price of admission, as it promises to eclipse in interest even the one held recently in this city, and combined with so many other delightful features, will furnish an evening of enjoyment which no one can afford to miss.

T. H. Cossitt, the Dentist.
Is still making first-class and best teeth for seven dollars per set, either upper or lower. Office on same floor with telephone office.

A Progressive Institution.
The Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Kentucky, is a progressive institution. It uses the latest and best methods of instruction. Each department is furnished with modern equipments. Catalog and full information free. Address H. H. Cherry, General Manager, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

NOTICE.
J. W. Wilson having resigned as Secretary and Treasurer of the Electric Light Co., all inquiries for service or other matters pertaining to the business will, for the present, be attended to at the Press office. Phone 11.
Marion Electric Light & Ice Co.

Another Handsome College Building.
Another handsome building is being constructed for the Southern Normal School and Bowling Green Business College, of Bowling Green, Ky. It is a brick building, three stories high, heated by steam, lighted by electricity, and very modern in all appointments. The unprecedented success of the Schools has made it necessary to add this magnificent new building to the great educational plant at Bowling Green. Persons desiring further information should address, H. H. CHERRY, President, Bowling Green, Ky.

Do You Feel like a Dish Rag

—feel run down—tired—worn? Not really sick—
not really well. Don't feel that you need a
doctor—but do feel that you need something.
Don't know just what—so continue to drag along.
What you need at such times is

WALTHER'S PEPTONIZED PORT

a tonic food that strengthens, and invigorates the
whole system, aids digestion and builds one right
up. Nothing in it but Pure Pepsin and Good
Port Wine—no drugs or chemicals.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

THE WALTHER PEPTONIZED PORT CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR
SALE BY

R. F. HAYNES, Druggist.

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.

Consented to Sell Her Hair.

Castine, Me., Nov. 9.—For more
than a year the members of the
Union church of this village have
been making efforts to pay off the
mortgage on the property and get
money enough to paint the build-
ing on the outside. The parish-
ioners held a church fair to secure
the money that was needed im-
mediately.

After prayer and singing the
pastor announced that Miss Bessie
Smythe, daughter of a farmer
who lives in the Orland road, had
consented to sell her hair at auc-
tion and to have it cut off in the
presence of the company to be
given to the one who would pay
the most for it, the money to be
devoted to the cause in which all
were interested.

The hair was uncoiled and
shaken free from pins and combs
until it hung down her back and
swept the platform. It was very
thick and of a ruddy brown color.

The novelty of the scene and
the great sacrifice which the good
looking young girl was willing to
make touched some visitors from
out of town in a place that no
soliciting committee had been
able to reach. The bidding went

on briskly until a lawyer from
Worcester, Mass., had offered
\$110.

Then a Boston wholesale mer-
chant arose and said that it was
a shame to make such a sacrifice
when there was no need of it, and
that if he had money enough
about his person to protect the
girl, the hair should not be cut
off. It was then agreed that as
the rivals made their bids they
should deposit the money on a
table in front of the auctioneer.

The contest was spirited for
half an hour, and more than \$1,000
in bills was on the table when the
Worcester man said he had no
more money this side of the bank
where he made his deposits. As
it was agreed that nothing but
cash should be taken during the
auction, the Boston merchant
paid down \$536, and Miss Smythe
went home, wearing her hair and
knowing that the church will be
paid from tip of spire to under-
pinning because she had the cour-
age to make the sacrifice.

"And I don't care so much,
anyhow," said she, "because I am
engaged to a dear man who would
love just as well if I had no hair
at all."

PANAMA RECOGNIZED.

Washington, D. C. Nov. 8.—
The republic of Panama was for-
mally recognized by the United
States Government Friday, and
instructions sent to the United
States minister to Colombia and
Vice Consul at Panama to inform
the Government respectively. In
the meantime the action of the
Government is being discussed
by the entire world.

Favorable expressions have
come from Paris and London.
Senator Morgan gave out a state-
ment in which he charges that the
President has exceeded the bounds
of the treaty of 1846 and will
probably involve the country in a
war with Colombia. Secretary of
State Hay, in a lengthy state-
ment, defends the attitude of the
President and says that he acted
in accordance with all principles
of justice and right and all estab-
lished precedents. All is quiet at
Panama and Colon, with no pros-
pect of bloodshed.

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 Dempsetown, Pa. They're the
best in the world for Liver, Stomach
and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never
gripe. Only 25c at Woods & Orme's.

A FREIGHT BLOCKADE.

The freight blockade in the Illi-
nois Central yards, at Paducah, is
more complicated than ever. Fully
1,500 cars, nearly all loaded, are
in the yards and practically all the
tracks are occupied, there being
only one or two tracks for trains
to move through.

A great deal of the freight is
coal. Most of the freight is con-
signed to the South, but as there
is not sufficient motive power to
handle it the blockade has re-
sulted. If something is not done
soon the condition will be that
trains cannot get in and out of
Paducah at all. Trainmen say if
the company will not furnish en-
gines it will be compelled to in-
crease its yard trackage at that
place at once.

\$5,000 For An Ear.

New York, Nov. 9.—Nearly 150
men and women, boys and girls,
living here, have manifested a wil-
lingness to part with their right
ear in return for \$5,000. Tele-
grams by the score from nearby
states show that there are numer-
ous persons who feel in the same
need of money. The offers grow
out of an advertisement by a phys-
ician offering \$5,000 for the right
ear of a healthy person. The size
of the ear was specified with pre-
cision and the doctor stated that
sex would not matter.

It appears he has a patient who
has grown rich in the western
mines, but had the misfortune to
lose one of his ears. The doctor
makes a specialty of fixing up de-
formed noses and ears, so that all
he needs to restore the rich man's
beauty is an ear of the right size
and shape, to be grafted on. A
great many of those who called
had not been measured before-
hand, so their desire to make five
thousand dollars could not be
gratified.

The doctor believes he has
found one that will meet the re-
quirements in one of the city hos-
pitals, but is postponing the op-
eration a week in order to get the
best possible fit from among his
applicants.

RAINY DAYS.

BY O. G. W., TRIBUNE, KY.
There are rainy days and sunny,
There is wormwood with the honey
Day by day.
Grasp the thorns, you'll get the
roses,
Love along the way repose,
Take the joy that life dispenses
While you stay.

PROVERBS

"When the butter won't
come put a penny in the
churn," is an old time dairy
proverb. It often seems to
work though no one has ever
told why.

When mothers are worried
because the children do not
gain strength and flesh we
say give them Scott's Emul-
sion.

It is like the penny in the
milk because it works and
because there is something
astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply
a milk of pure cod liver oil
with some hypophosphites
especially prepared for delicate
stomachs.

Children take to it naturally
because they like the taste
and the remedy takes just as
naturally to the children be-
cause it is so perfectly adapted
to their wants.

For all weak and pale and
thin children Scott's Emulsion
is the most satisfactory treat-
ment.



We will send you
the penny, i. e., a
sample free.

Be sure that this picture is
the form of a label on the
wrapper of every bottle of
Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I find Theford's Black-Draught
a good medicine for liver disease.
It cured my son after he had spent
\$100 with doctors. It is all the med-
icine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE
MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regu-
larly go to your druggist and
secure a package of Theford's
Black-Draught and take a dose
tonight. This great family
medicine frees the constipated
bowels, stirs up the torpid liver
and causes a healthy secretion
of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught
will cleanse the bowels of im-
purities and strengthen the kid-
neys. A torpid liver invites
colds, biliousness, chills and
fever and all manner of sick-
ness and contagion. Weak kid-
neys result in Bright's disease
which claims as many victims
as consumption. A 25-cent
package of Theford's Black-
Draught should always be kept
in the house.

Used Theford's Black-
Draught for liver and kidney com-
plaints and found nothing to equal
it.—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Mar-
blehead, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK- DRAUGHT

A LITERARY NIGHTMARE.

When does Mary Mason Dodge?
When Thomas W. Knox.
What did Charles Read? What
ever he saw Mable Osgood Wright.
When is it that John Bur-
roughs? When he hears Edward
Everett Hale.

Why did they Hall Caine? To
make Frances Hodgson Burnett.
Who gave Thomas Paine? Ham-
ilton Wright, Mahie.

What made Winston Church-
ill? Eating what he saw John
Eaton Cooke.

What will make Walter A.
Wyc-koff? I Zangwill.

Why did Charles Darwin? Be-
cause he never turned his back to
De-foe.

Where did Capt. Frederick
Marryat? At the Ellen Olney
Kirby.

What made Col. Richard H.
Savage? Hearing Charles Car-
lton Coffin.

Why was Wagner Hadyn away
Bach? Because De Koven had
him on his Liszt.

What kept Charlotte M. Yonge?
Helping Elizabeth Phipps Train.

Why do we no laugh at R. D.
Blackmore? Because we find
James Greenleaf Whittier.

Whence came Samuel Smiles?
Because he saw a lion reward
Beetler.

Why did Miss Mulloch on the
silver? Because she saw Flora
A. Steeple.—The Church Wo-
man.

OLLIE JAMES.

The Republican papers of this
state have paraded Hon. Ollie
James, head before the public to-
some time. Some of them have
said it was the hairless wonder;
the Louisville Herald classified it
as the unwhiskered recuss, while
others went so far as to describe it
as a deserted tenement. In each
case James "fit back," while on
Tuesday he submitted to an anal-
ysis of his head—the voters of the
state acting as surgeons. The ante-
mortem operation revealed this
startling fact: His skull was
found to contain more brain than
is in the entire Republican party
of Kentucky.—Columbus Critic.

Right or wrong, we are bound
to admire the trick President
Roosevelt has turned on the Co-
lombians, who were trying to hold
up Uncle Sam. The secession of
Panama on Wednesday and the
recognition of the separation on
Friday shows that even a Northern
President can look with favor on
secession when the wrong ox is
gored. Now let Panama be an-
nexed and we will have the canal
question settled beyond dispute.
The American canal should be on
American soil.

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 resi-
dence, MARION, KY.

City Barber Shop,

W. M. WOODBRIDGE, Prop.
Marion, - - - - - Ky

Three First-class Barbers.
Clean Towels on Each Man.
ALSO BATH ROOM.
One door East of Postoffice.

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Regular term of City Court
first Monday in each month.

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Champion & Champion LAWYERS.

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

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Established 1887.

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We offer to depositors and patron
every facility which their balances, busi-
ness and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. ANDRELL, Cashier.

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his prices are reasonable and
his work first class in every
way. - - - - - Marion Ky

Lawyer

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for every young man and
woman.
Learn It Here
We teach all business branches.
Correct methods. Large
patronage. Enter any time.
GOOD BOARD FOR \$175 A
WEEK. Write for catalogue.
Lockyear's Business College, Evansville, Ind.

HARPER WHISKY



Scientifically Disilled
Naturally Aged,
Absolutely Pure,
Best and safest for
uses.
For sale by
E. BERLE, HARDIN & CO.

A Mammoth Holiday Issue.

The December Delinquent—Christmas number—represents the high water mark of beauty and utility, and possibly of circulation also, in a woman's magazine, having a first edition of more than a million copies. It contains 240 pages. To produce this mammoth edition 728 tons of paper and 40 presses working 25 days were required. In addition to exquisite color work, clever fiction and strikingly illustrated articles the number includes a display of charming Winter fashions covering 42 pages, letters from the foreign fashion centers, and illustrated articles on the fashionable fabrics, and trimmings, millinery, etc.

Among the notable contributors are: Richard Le Gallienne, with a delicate romance; A Wedding Ring in the Garden, containing lyrics in the author's best vein; W. A. Frazier, with an Indian tale, the Net of Leo; Albert Bigelow Paine, with a delightful sketch, founded on the foibles of the collector; Harriet Prescott Spofford, with a love story of unusual interest; Andrew Lang, with a clever travesty on the usual fairy tale; and Gustav Kobbé, with an interesting paper describing the life of Mme. Emma Eames, in her Italian home, with her portrait in colors. There is also the third installment of the Evolution of a Club Woman, the piquant narrative of clubdom by Agnes Surbridge, and a remarkable photographic article by J. C. Hemment. There are many beautiful art features, among them four pages in color, representing Babyhood Childhood, Girlhood and Motherhood—the work of Bernard J. Rosenmeyer. For the children there are entertaining games and stories, and for the housewife many practical suggestions in cookery, and other departments of the home for the Christmas season.

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 Keller, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale by Woods & Orme.

ENVIRONMENT.

BY GIBBON BRICE, SALEM, KY.
The wild flower nodding to the breeze
That fanned it from its seedling birth,
Droops with a grief that no one sees
Translated from the mother earth.
A bird imprisoned rarely sings,
And flight impossible to win,
Will cease erewhile to beat its wings
Against the bars that shut it in.
My soul no more for freedom pleads,
My heart, indifferent to fate,
Is like a garden grown with weeds
Where not a hand unlocks the gate.

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. C. B. Van-Metre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by Woods & Orme druggists. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes 50c, \$1.

Mr R. Y. Thomas, Jr., of Mendenhall county, formerly of Casseville, is among the list of lucky Democrats who came in on the tidal wave of the returns, having been elected Commonwealth's Attorney in the Third district.—Banner.

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 Colds, Coughs and La Grippe. NO CURE, NO PAY.
J. C. MENDENHALL,
Sole Owner Evansville, Indiana

OBITUARY.

Wm. R. Cochran, son of John T. and Nannie Cochran, was born Nov 8, 1879, died in Ellis, Kansas, Nov 3d, 1903, at the age of 24 years lacking five days. He made a profession of faith in Christ and was baptized and received into the church Oct. 30, 1903. He gave bright evidence of a genuine conversion and died in peace with the Lord, and sweetly rests from his labors.

He was a young man of many noble traits and had a host of friends who mourn his departure. He had every attention that loving hands could bestow while he was among people who were new acquaintances of his, they were exceedingly kind to him, and his family feel very grateful to them.

His funeral was preached by the writer in the Methodist church at Marion, Ky., Friday afternoon to a large congregation of the relatives and friends, after which his remains were interred in the new cemetery to await the resurrection. The whole community sympathized with the bereaved family in their sorrow. May we all meet Will again on the other shore.
T. V. J.

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 & Co's.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Cora Roberts, daughter of John O. and Elizabeth Burton, was born Oct. 28th, 1865, married Thos H. Roberts Dec. 27th, 1894, and died Oct. 19th, 1903.

Mrs Roberts professed faith in Christ several years ago, and during her sickness expressed her willingness to die.

The best medical aid was secured in her behalf, loving friends and neighbors sought to do all that could be done to alleviate her sufferings, but to no avail. She grew daily worse and after five weeks of suffering death came to her relief.

Her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Repton. Her husband, precious little son, aged mother, several brothers and sisters, are left to mourn her loss.

But while their heads are bowed in grief and their hearts are filled with sorrow, we trust they have the sweet consolation of Christ, who hath declared that all who believe in Him, even though they die, shall live again, immortalized and beautified, made forever free from sin, sorrow, disease and death.
J. M. R.

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.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. M. J. Travis, wife of Dow Travis, departed this life Oct. 31, 1903, aged 52 years.

She was a sincere christian and was loved by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn their loss. But their loss is her eternal gain. She professed faith in Christ early in life and united with Cave Springs church, of which she was a member for thirty-four years.

Whereas, The great and supreme Ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom removed from among us sister Travis. She was devoted to her husband and children, our sympathies and prayers we give her bereaved husband and children, that God, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb may give rich spiritual grace unto these sad hearts and cause them to look away from earth's sorrows to a building not made with hands, eternal in the heavens where sorrow shall be no more and lost ones shall be found, and separation will be unknown forever.

Just a few hours before she died she called her husband and boys to her bedside and gave them her last farewell instructions.

When death came it was to her "only a dream," for the sting thereof had been taken away by an application of the precious blood of Christ. On the other side she is watching and waiting for loved ones to come. Husband and children be ready when death comes to meet your loved one in heaven. The funeral was conducted by the writer.
J. R. C.

A Good Name.

From personal experience I testify that DeWitt'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 y'all druggists.

Won His Bride by an Egg.

The Chicago Chronicle: "On this day, the day of our wedding, I shall eat nothing but eggs, for it was through an egg that I won my wife," said George Malcolm, of Cleveland, recently, as he ordered a dinner which consisted of eggs of every style and description known.

"I have said that it was because of an egg that I first found the woman who has become my wife. Just one year ago I arrived in this city and registered at the Welling ton hotel. The first thing I ordered was an egg and on receiving it I found in dainty pencil lines on the shell, "Rose Edmond, Aberdeen, O." I wrote to her the following night and today she is my wife." He added: "That is why I am so partial to eggs. Can any one blame me?"

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.

The Falls to be Harnessed.

Cincinnati, Nov. 9.—Leading electricians from all parts of the country are in conference here this afternoon and will leave tomorrow for Louisville, where they will be joined by Government engineers and others in an inspection of the Ohio river falls.

It is proposed to utilize the falls in the Ohio river at Louisville for power for traction, electric light, and other plants, throughout Indiana, Kentucky and Ohio the same as is done at Niagara.

THAT "ROSY RUMOR."

Mr. Thomas H. Lovelace, of Fulton, Ky., is in the city en route to Washington, where he goes as Secretary to Congressman Ollie James of the First district, says the Louisville Times. He expects to meet Mr. James here, and to accompany him to the national capital.

Mr Lovelace is a prominent young man of his section. He has for some time been connected with the Fulton Leader in an editorial capacity. He was Secretary of the Fulton county Democratic campaign committee during the campaign just closed, so successful for the party.

It was only recently that the forthcoming marriage of his chief, Hon Ollie James, was announced, and now there is an interesting report afloat, generally denominated as a "rosy rumor," to the effect that he, too, will wed shortly, his fiancée being one of Fulton's charming girls.

Mr. Lovelace was decidedly sounded regarding this rumor, but was of course not pressed to a committal. And while he didn't either confirm or deny, he looked "guilty." According to report, Mr. Lovelace's marriage will precede by a week that of Mr. James, which is to take place December the 2d.

With Congressman James and his Secretary both bridegrooms, they will doubtless be objects of special interest in Washington.

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.

A CONFESSION.

He kissed her on the balcony,
It was a dreadful sin,
The roses tried, their shame to hide
Folding their blushes in.

He kissed her on the balcony,
The very moonbeams quivered,
While Mars turned red, Orion fled
And Venus fairly shivered.

He kissed her on the balcony,
I thought to see her faint;
This modest maid, with looks so staid.

That I had deemed a saint.
He kissed her on the balcony,
Ah, can I tell—alack!
The direful truth of woman's ruth—
I—saw—her—kiss—him—back!

You Know What You are Taking

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

Mrs McKenzie Hurt.

Mr. James A. McKenzie, of Oak Grove, received a telegram to day informing him that his wife, who is visiting friends at Montgomery, Ala., has been seriously injured by the closing up of a folding bed in which she was sleeping. Full particulars were not given.—Hopkinsville New Era.

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.

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.

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.

TYPEWRITING
SHORTHAND, BOOKKEEPING AND ALL BUSINESS BRANCHES, TAUGHT IN THE MOST PRACTICAL MANNER AT
LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
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Seven Teachers Thirty Typewriters
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WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.
Prepared by **JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.**

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

When A Woman Feels Depressed
It's the Liver.
HERBINE
50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Taking Life Too Seriously.

Taking life too seriously is said to be an especially American failing. This may be true but, judging from appearances, it would seem to be world-wide, for, go where one may, he will find the proportion of serious, not to any anxious, faces ten to one as compared with the merry or happy ones. If "the outer is always the form and shadow of the inner," and if "the present is the fullness of the past, and the herald of the future" (and how can we doubt it), how many sad histories may be read in the faces of those we meet every day. The pity of it is, too, that the sadness is a self-woven garment, even as is the joy with which it might be replaced. Ruskin says, "Girls should be sunbeams, not only to members of their own circle, but to everybody with whom they come in contact. Every room they enter should be brighter for their presence." Why shouldn't all of us be sunbeams, boys as well as girls, all along the way from twenty-five years and under to eighty-five years and over?—Success.

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullledge, 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 a Woods & Orme druggist.

Colombia is sending 7,000 soldiers to Colon by the overland route to resist the secession of Panama state. A dispatch states that Colombia will "not permit the United States to take part of her territory under the pretext of creating a new republic." In the meanwhile it would be interesting to know how Colombia is going to prevent it.

HEALTH DECALOGUE.

1. Rise early, retire early and fill your day with work.
2. Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.
3. Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.
4. Cleanliness prevents rust; the best cared for machines last longest.
5. Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.
6. To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements, and enough warmth to be protected against the sudden changes of temperature.
7. A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.
8. The mind is refreshed and strengthened by distraction and amusement. Abuse of them leads to dissipation, and dissipation to vice.
9. Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.
10. Do you gain your living by your intellect? Then do not allow your arms and legs to grow stiff. Do you earn your bread by your pickax? Do not forget to cultivate your mind and enlarge your thought.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organ, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.
Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.
"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. 25c. Ask for Cook Book—Free

Go to J. D. Farris & Co. Salem, Ky.

For up-to-date Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Jackets and anything you need. We are in business to stay and it is money in your pockets when you trade with us.

Everything New. No Old Styles. No Old Stock.

We have as good as there is for the money. We have the Styles you want.

J. D. FARRIS & Co.

Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

DYCUSBURG.

Ab Hollowell, formerly employed by Cassidy & Co. as salesman in their grocery, has accepted a position with the Smith's at Tiline at a good salary, and has moved to that place.

Miss Cora Graves was called to Hopkinsville last week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Scott.

Miss Eula Ramage returned from Cumberland City, Wednesday, where she has been attending school. An affection of the eyes caused her return.

Mrs. Jane Cochran left for Owensboro last week, where she goes to reside with Mrs. Hancock, formerly Miss Alma Ramage, of this place.

Rev. Aaron Humphries has rented rooms for the winter in the J. C. Griffin block.

The revival meeting at Grove Chapel continues with increased interest, and is largely attended from this side of the river. There has been quite a number of conversions among our young people.

School was suspended last week on account of the illness of the teacher, Mr. Martin, who is now convalescent and will resume his duties.

Mr. Tom Shelby, of Livingston, drove his handsome span of bays to Dycusburg Sunday, and was entertained at lunch by his beautiful hostess, Mrs. Fannie Graves.

Miss Nellie Smith is stopping in our vicinity and, by-the-way, is having some suspiciously elegant dresses made, as if for a special occasion.

Rev. Fralic, the new Methodist pastor for this work, preached his first sermon here Sunday.

RODNEY.

Wm. Nation, of Crooked creek visited here Sunday.

John Waggoner of Repton, visited near Bells Mines Sunday.

Curtis Dye, F. E. Davis and E. E. Phillips were in Marion Saturday.

J. S. Newcomb has moved into the Baker neighborhood. We regret to lose him.

W. S. Hicklin, of Marion, was here Sunday.

The noise of the corn huskers grows fainter each day; the crop is nearly gathered.

Protracted meeting in progress at Baker now. Bro. Gibbs will be there to assist.

Baker school has challenged our school to a spelling match to take place in the near future; a warm contest is expected.

The city sport with dog and gun is seen occasionally.

Our school is progressing nicely with E. E. Phillips as teacher.

E. M. Gabagan says that all he needs now to make his happiness complete is a pretty and industrious wife.

A good hay baler is needed in this vicinity.

The Rodney grist mill grinds every Saturday.

John Walker has just added some extensive repair to his dwelling.

Poles are being put on the ground for a telephone line from here to Sturgis.

Curtis Dye and Miss Clara Nun attended the teachers' association at Marion Saturday.

The wheat crop is in excellent condition for this season of the year.

MATTOON.

J. N. McDowell, of Tribune, spent Sunday with his daughters, the Mesdames Thomas.

A series of meetings is in progress at Baker church, conducted by Revs. Hughes and Gibbs.

Mrs. J. O. Burton is recovering from a paralytic stroke.

A little son of Joe Dick Vaughan has been very sick.

J. W. Pritchett, of Gladstone, is attending United States court at Paducah.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagby left last week for Illinois. They contemplate making that state their future home.

Mrs. Janie Martin, of Fishtrap, has been visiting friends in this vicinity recently.

Marion Brantley, of Rose Bud, spent Sunday here.

Wesley Clift, of Rodney, was here Saturday.

Dan Travis, of Marion, was here Thursday.

Bryan Fowler, of Weston, spent last week with relatives here.

Miss Kitty Brantley, who has been very sick, is convalescent.

Several of our boys have been working at Uniontown on the I. C. railroad.

Isaac McCormick was visited by several mineralogists last week. They assure him that he has a flattering prospect for mineral.

Preparations are being made to connect Mattoon with Sturgis by telephone.

Mrs. Emily Burton continues in very delicate health. She contemplates leaving for California soon.

Ruby Long is reported to be suffering from measles.

J. N. Roberts was in Marion Monday.

Charley Walker, John Franks, Isaac Van Hooser and Richard Reynolds will leave for Missouri this week.

IRON HILL.

John Jeffries is on the sick list. Mrs. Laura Walker is visiting her father.

Wm. Wallace, Elbert McConnell and Edgar Walker returned from Missouri Sunday.

Matt Dean has been carrying his arm in a sling, the result of a fall from a woodshed.

Mrs. Susan Pickens, an old and very much respected lady, died at the home of her son in law, Mr. Wilson, Sunday morning; she was the mother of a large family of children, among whom are Messrs. John, Joel and Albert Pickens, of Marion. A large crowd of relatives and friends attended the funeral and burial at Sugar Grove Monday. The funeral was presided by Bro. Watson.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Rev. Dickens, of Tenn., has accepted the pastorate of the Fredonia and Bethlehem C. P. churches. He will reside in Fredonia.

Men's new hats and caps. Sam Howerton.

Sam Harris and J. W. Dobson went to Livingston county the first of the week.

All kinds of dress goods and trimmings. Sam Howerton.

Mr. Vaughn, of Paducah, representing the International Correspondence School, was here last week.

Men's good style fur hats; just come in; 75c, worth \$1 to \$1.50. Sam Howerton.

Several teams are hauling rock to macadamize the streets of Fredonia.

George Daughtry, of Caldwell Springs, was here Monday, and will move to Kuttawa.

The best line of men's two dollar shoes and more kinds than any store in 40 miles of here. Sam Howerton.

Will Hudson of Salem and Ab Henry of Marion were here last week, looking after fire insurance.

Will S. Rice is back again from a business trip to Illinois.

Capt. Cook, the mining man of Salem was here last week.

Every kind of ladies hats. Sam Howerton.

Two nice shipments of fruit trees have been received.

Milton Moore has left for Kansas, where he will probably purchase land.

TILINE.

Miss Lula Vaughn, Roy Cruce, Clark Ward, Nathan Duncan, are on the sick list.

Mrs. Lydia Gains visited her parents last week.

Marvin Charles and wife, of Dycusburg, visited O. H. Cruce last Sunday.

Miss Shellie Vaughn and sister visited W. T. Ward's family last Sunday.

Mrs. M. C. Cruce visited her parents Sunday.

Schwab's man is here every Monday after produce.

Some wheat and grass up in this vicinity, and looks well considering.

B. Harris has returned from Arkansas, where he has been looking out a location; he is well pleased with the country.

Rillie Knight and brother, of Missouri are visiting here.

Miss Ruth Brackett gave a peach hulling Thursday night; a large crowd attended.

Mrs. Wallace and son are visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Cruce.

Miss Mellie Houser has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Marion.

F. M. Cruce is improving rapidly under Dr. Davis' treatment.

There is a great revival going on at Groves Chapel. [Revs. Crow, Cook and Kinsolving are carrying on a good work.]

NEW SALEM.

Bunk Baker has been confined to his room for the past ten days, with the grip.

Jesse Baker, a Crittenden county boy, now with the U. S. navy, surprised his sister, Mrs. Fannie Pace, and his brother, J. W. Baker and family, by paying them a short visit. He remained two days returning Saturday to his post at Paducah. Young Baker's relatives can well feel proud of the little orphan boy. Success to you, Jessie.

John Capron, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his parents and brothers and sisters here.

Henry Brouster had the misfortune to be run over by a wagon the other day, and was considerably bruised.

John Harpending, went to Canton, Trigg county Thursday, returning Saturday.

Dave Woolford and visited relatives in Livingston county last week.

Spillman Threlkeld and wife visited in Livingston county last week.

T. A. Harpending came near being killed last week. He was attacked by a vicious bull, knocked down and horned around, inflicting some painful bruises. But for the help of a faithful dog he would have been crippled or killed.

Corn gathering is about done in this section and the yield is an average crop.

Those who raised a crop of tobacco the present year complain that there are no buyers.

We are truly glad to see by the Press that its ex-editor, R. C. Walker, has found a field where he thinks he can have that best of all blessings—good health. Bob Walker left many friends scattered over the hills of old Crittenden.

Mrs. Henry Brouster and her mother, Mrs. White, spent last week visiting relatives in Ill.

The protracted meeting has closed at Tyner's Chapel.

Protracted meeting commenced at New Salem Saturday before the 4th Sunday in Nov.

Mrs. V. B. Harpending is visiting her brother, W. L. Travis, near Emmaus.

Lots of corn selling at 35 cents per bushel.

CARRSVILLE.

J. A. Farmer, the manager of the O. V. Mining Co., paid us a visit last Saturday.

Owen Boaz, of Dycusburg, was the guest of O. L. Foster and family Sunday.

The new residence of C. B. Daniel is near completion.

T. T. Thompson, whose residence was destroyed by fire some time since, is rebuilding.

E. S. Earles is making an addition to his residence.

Miss Ida McCandless, of Bayou, is visiting the Misses McCollum.

Mrs. Martha Owen, who died at Paducah last Friday was buried here Sunday. Mrs. Owen formerly lived here.

Guy, the younger son of J. A. Cassey, died the 16th inst. of croup. Guy was a bright boy and his death was a shock to the town. The parents have the sympathy of the entire town in their bereavement.

CHAPEL HILL.

The health of our community is on an average.

Mrs. Nat Rochester and Mrs. Evelyne Hill, from Marion, were visiting in this vicinity last week.

Mr. L. M. Hill and J. T. Bigbam sold to John Reed a lot of nice hogs last week. Price 44.

Horace Williamson and wife went to Fredonia Friday.

Corn gathering in this section is progressing fine with a good average crop; some inferior fields, where the chinch bugs were in them.

The Crayneville meeting is going on, with Bro. Price, of Marion and Bro. Thompson of Kuttawa in charge, while Bro. Thompson will have charge of the meeting.

G. W. Perry and H. O. Hill were elected Elders of the Presbyterian church at Chapel Hill Saturday night.

Mrs. Florence Parr and children of Caldwell county, were the guest of her father, B. F. Walker, last week.

Uncle Billy Loyd gathered 20 loads of corn last Monday on his farm near Crayneville.

A large crowd of the Chapel Hill people went to the Crayneville meeting Sunday.

Dick Cruce bought of Dick Mayes a fine span of mules.

The wheat in this precinct has begun to look green since the recent rains.

Several of our boys are killing part of their hogs with a view of having a little corn as well as plenty of meat.

L. L. Hughes has about completed his stock barn, and it is quite an improvement to Mr. Hughes' farm.

STARR.

A. H. Cardin was in these parts recently looking at tobacco.

Some of our people are talking of going to Kansas and Arkansas. Lunn Brown has already gone to Arkansas, and Nute Brown is going sometime in the future.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Wilson's Chapel. Mrs. Lucas is doing the preaching.

R. H. Hill is prospecting for minerals.

Supt. J. B. Paris visited Lone Star school last week. He made the school a splendid talk, and complimented the pupils very highly for their good order and attention.

A very large stove factory is located near Mrs. Crider's and is employing a large number of hands and doing an immense business.

Mrs. Lizzie Crider had a sale last Saturday. She is going to Kansas.

Very few farmers are feeding any hogs in this section. They are not here.

One day last week, while driving, Mr. Will Crayne fell from a loaded wagon and was very badly hurt. He is yet confined to his bed and will be for several weeks.

All Turley has returned from Kansas. He says: "Kansas is no place for a poor man. He can't make a living there."

Henry Young spent several weeks in Kansas, and he does not speak very highly of the Sunflower State.

R. M. Wheeler has returned from an extended trip through Eastern Texas.

REPTON.

Farmers are about through gathering corn.

Uncle Tom Henry and others from this place attended the Baker meeting.

Will Burton sold fifteen bushels of apples in Marion last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burton spent last week at Frank and Will Burton's.

The county surveyor and commissioners were in Mattoon neighborhood last week.

Mrs. E. M. Duvall and Mrs. J. R. Vaughn visited Mrs. Frank Burton last week.

Mrs. S. A. Nunn visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Burton, last Sunday.

Calvin Elder is still prospecting on his farm near Mattoon.

Born to the wife of Mr. Next Thomas, a big bouncing Democrat.

Will Burton and wife visited Isaac Conger last Sunday.

Mrs. A. Woody and Mrs. W. I. Nunn visited Mrs. Will Burton last week.

Field Crowell and wife, of Blackford, visited Mrs. Ritch last Sunday.

Mr. Kevil, of Marion, was in Mattoon neighborhood last week.

T. C. Stephens and Miss Linn Nunn visited Leint Sullivan last week.

Mrs. A. L. Brown visited Mrs. Frank Burton last week.

George Shettleworth, of Mattoon, is moving down on the Ohio river.

Mr. Marion is thinking of going down on the Ohio river to farm next year.

Elder J. C. Brown is attending the Baker meeting.

Miss Sallie Mayes visited Mrs. Frank Burton last week.

Crit Oneal visited Jeff Rice last Saturday night and Sunday.

Those on the sick list are Wm. Mayes, Charley Truitt and Maranda Ritch.

EDDYVILLE.

Everything and everybody very pleasant here. It is a nice place to live.

The Cumberland river is low. The Tale of Two Cities has moved across the street, up to G. C. Evans' grocery.

A beautiful Baptist church has been erected and dedicated at Bethlehem, between the rivers.

Schools are progressing nicely and attendance is better than was last year. Prof. E. W. DeLoach has charge of the New Central College at Kuttawa, and Prof. Nall is principal of the Kuttawa Graded School.

Supt. U. S. King and quite a number of Lyon county teachers will attend the Educational Association in Paducah on the 25th and 28th of this month.

T. H. Molloy will soon have his business house completed, and to be occupied.

The mineral business is interesting some parties in this county very much. We wish them success.

Mrs. Mary A. Jenkins left Tuesday for Marion to visit her family.