

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 26, 1903.

NUMBER 25

REASONS FOR DOING BUSINESS!

Anybody Can Say Anything but Everybody Can't Give Reasons.

Right Clothing at right Prices

Our line of Suits, Overcoats and Pants for all sizes and ages, are the cleanest cut, best shaped and tailored better than you will see elsewhere. Try us and you will not pay others the price they ask.

If it is a New Hat you may need

Get one of our new shapes. There are none like them in town.

Walkover Shoes for Men, wear longest and look best. Queen Quality Shoes for Women, have the style and fit

We are the Proof of the Pudding

We do the business and we can tell you why. We have the goods you need. We make the prices you want. We know whereof we speak. We show a line of goods that we know are right. Our prices are the lowest. We have the outlet for goods and it puts us in position to buy the good things a big dealer can get. Get in line and do your business with us, as you know goods well bought will sell themselves.

JACKETS AND COATS.

The new ones are in and they are up-to-date, all kinds and prices, from \$2.50 to \$18.00.

Turn to us if in need of Dress Goods, Waistings, Men's and Women's Furnishings, Fancy Goods and Notions. Our stock is complete.

SHOES FOR ALL.

Buy the ones that you know are good, they save you in wear as well as in price.

Biggest Bargains and Closest Margains

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

CRITTENDEN

ON THE BOOM!

Evidences of Prosperity on Every Hand.

LEAD, SPAR AND ZINC.

Members of the Banner staff made a trip through the rich mineral sections of Crittenden county the first of the week, and were impressed on every hand by the signs of prosperity brought to our worthy neighbors by the exploitation of the rich deposits of lead, spar and zinc. Capital from abroad is being invested rapidly in the county, besides that of the citizens of Marion, Salem and many from Union county. The town of Marion is booming by reason of the incoming tide of wealth, and has a first-class system of electric lights, large hotels and flourishing business houses. The festive promoter is conspicuous and promiscuously present everywhere, and land that was formerly considered of small or no value has suddenly advanced to fancy prices. Great deposits of fire clay have also been discovered, and every cross roads settlement and time worn village now expects a railroad. A Sturgis company has struck pay-dirt. John F. Harth & Co., of Caseyville, have a bonanza. Everybody in Crittenden seems to have a sample of ore in his jeans somewhere, or can "point with pride" to some red, impoverished hill under which he intimates a fortune lies concealed. In fact and in time, Crittenden is "looking up," and with the exception of God's Country this side the "creek" is about the best "proposition" in the state.—Sturgis Banner.

The Gladstone Coal company, has been prospecting south of

town on land optioned some three months ago, are now closing their contracts and buying the property as fast as the papers can be prepared. This means one of the finest coal mines for Sturgis ever opened in Kentucky. They are Pennsylvania people and know how to make a mine and how to run one after it is made.—Sturgis Herald.

There is now no further room for any doubt as to the intentions of the Crittenden Coal company. They undoubtedly intend to tear up the earth in some way and not be long in doing it, as they placed an order this week for a full car load of blasting powder.—Sturgis Herald.

A car load of heavy hoisting machinery received by Bell Coal and Iron company, including a 200 horse power engine and boiler.

The editor of the Banner and N. E. Calmes went to Marion on Tuesday, where they met the representative of a printing plant, purchasing therefrom an up-to-date outfit to be established at Sturgis, with which they propose to publish the brightest weekly newspaper in the State of Kentucky.—Sturgis Banner.

Col. Scott, of the old Bell Coal company, has just returned home from St. Louis, and is now very busy getting their property in shape to place the big boiler and engines and much other machinery that has been bought for the famous old mine, that will arrive in a few days.—Sturgis Herald.

Wilsons Chapel Meeting.

Sister Lucas did the preaching, and it was the gospel in its fullness, after the old Wesleyan style. Repentance, conversion or justification by faith. There were six conversions and a good time was had among christian people, and wonderful waves of grace came down upon us, glory be to God for them.

The last text was, "What, then, shall I do with Jesus?" and oh, what a blessing the good Lord gave her at the close of the sermon. We raised in money and presents about \$15.

W. J. Hill.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Nov 17. Thos Hawhoof to Miss Emma Gobin.
Nov 18. Wm W Ward to Miss Ada Bingham.
Nov 18. Sam Pendergrass to Miss Susan E Reynolds.
Nov 19. Henton Jones to Miss Ruth Bell.

INAUGURAL CEREMONIES

To the Citizens of Kentucky:

The inauguration of J. C. W. Beckham as Governor of Kentucky for the ensuing term will take place at Frankfort, Ky., on Tuesday, Dec. 8, 1903. Committees of citizens of Frankfort have been appointed, and it is the intention of the people of Frankfort to make this day worthy of the occasion, and it is therefore desired that the people of Kentucky shall unite in the ceremonies incident, and this committee, on behalf of the people of Frankfort, cordially invite every one who can possibly do so, to visit Frankfort on that day and participate, and let us all, as lovers of our good old state say: "God speed to him whom the people have selected as their Chief Executive for the next four years."

J. S. DARNELL, Ch'n.

NOEL GAINES, Sec'y.

FAMILY REUNION.

On Tuesday last quite a number of members of the Clark family, brothers and sisters, were guests of the Gill House and were given an elegant re-union dinner by Mrs. Gill, this being the first time they had all met in eleven years. The following were present: Caroline Lear, Jane Tynes, Martha Dorroh, Phillip A. Clark, John S. Clarke, Wm. I. Clarke, Chas. T. Clarke.

After dinner the entire party gathered around the organ, and with Dr. Immer at the keys sang that grand old song, "God be With Us 'Till we Meet Again!"

Albert Hughes' House Burned.

The neighborhood about Crayneville and Chapel Hill were much distressed last Friday afternoon to learn that Mr. Albert Hughes' house was in flames and to hope to save it. It with all its contents was destroyed, and he had not a cents insurance. Mr. Hughes is one of our best citizens and all the people who know him will be grieved to hear of his loss. The Press extended him a helping hand in his hour of distress, and hopes all who hear of it will do likewise.

FARM FOR SALE.

102 3/4 acres, 1 1/2 miles from court house, on Salem road; new house of six rooms; good barns; good stables; well watered. Land all tillable; 10 acres in timber. A splendid farm in a good community. Price reasonable.

O. H. Paris,
Marion, Ky.

SPEED OF THE CLOUDS.

The clouds, as a matter of fact, are noted by the Weather Bureau people chiefly because they show the direction and the higher velocity of the air currents of the atmosphere. They are like chips, which show the flow and eddies of a stream. Their speed is almost inconceivable to us, who have observed them floating apparently without any motion across the sky, seeming what an old weather prophet called them, "those most tranquil travelers, the clouds, whose very motion is rest." The fastest horse and automobile records and even steam engine speed—a mile in thirty-two seconds—is easily outdone by the quietly drifting masses of mist. A mile in thirty six seconds is not at all an uncommon velocity for the upper clouds, and they have been observed to do a mile in eighteen seconds.—Leslie's Monthly.

HORSE DROWNED.

Mode Etheridge, of Lyon county, drove up to John Hendrick's store in Rock Castle Saturday night and went in to get some cigars, leaving his horse and buggy standing in front of the door. When he came out a few minutes later, the animal and buggy were gone. Upon investigation it was found that the horse had walked down to the river, went into the water and was drowned when discovered. The buggy and harness were saved. It was a very good horse and belonged to Robt. Etheridge.—Recorder.

DEEDS RECORDED.

J W Guess to Wm Barnett, lots in Tolu for \$200.
Jas W Bealwear to George N. Brooks, 10 acres on Flatlick creek for \$150.

J H McMican to John Terry, 44 acres on Crooked Creek for \$600.

P S Maxwell to W G Harris, 69 acres for \$3,000.

W G Harris to the Wheatcroft mining company, 69 acres of land for \$4,000.

Zella McMican to Sam N Henry, lot in Marion, \$300.

S N Henry to Marion Clark, lot in Marion, \$300.

Marion Clark to Chas Haury, sr., lot in Marion \$355.

J W Guess to Forrest Harris, lot in Tolu for \$150.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The undersigned will, until Dec 1, 1903, receive sealed bids for the building of 2-story brick building at Tolu, Ky., for bank building. Plans and specifications can be seen at Weldon & Sons' store, at Tolu, Ky.

L. A. Weldon,
W. E. Dowell,
I. H. Clement.

CADET NAMED.

Congressman. Ollie James has sent the name of Richard Donovan, of Paducah, to the war department as the First district cadet at the military academy at West Point.

Mr. Donovan passed his examination for West Point some time ago. It is presumed he will at once enter the academy.

He is the eldest son of John T. Donovan, agent of the I. O. Road, and a bright, studious and popular young man.

It is predicted that he will make a record for himself in the academy and the army.

ACT OF PIRACY.

Paris, Nov. 18.—The Gil Blas publishes a letter from Bonaparte Wyse, to whom was granted the original concession for a canal across the Isthmus by the Columbian Government, in which the writer indignantly protests against the recognition by France of the Republic of Panama, and declares that the revolution on the Isthmus was "a veritable act of piracy on the part of the United States." Mr Wyse, in this letter, expresses the hope that Europe will not permit "the iniquity to be accomplished."

LOST, MISLAID,

Or wandered from home, George Drescher, a small, black souvenir, presented by Robert Drescher, through George Roberts, to Mrs. Goodloe. It may have been murdered for its money or it may have eloped. George Drescher is about six inches tall by ten inches long and small for its size. Its color is coal gray, a la Sturgis, and it drinks much when hungry. Advertise Will Clifton, who will pay almost any reward.

LEVIAS.

We had a hog killing time last week and quite a number were slain.

James Minner and family, of Green's Ferry visited here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Dunning and son, of Webster county, are visiting relatives in this section.

Bailey George, of Hurricane colon, was here Saturday to see his kin.

W. S. Paris is moving to Tolu, having sold his farm here. We lose a good neighbor.

Notice to the Public.

My son, Grover Greenlee Dameron having left my home I hereby notify the public not to employ or shelter him.

W. J. Dameron

DYOUSBURG.

The hoar frost has nipped malaria, with all things else.

There are some cases of whooping cough in town.

Dr Leech, of Princeton, was in Dycusburg last week.

Messrs Chas Burks and J. A. Graves went to Kuttawa last week as appraisers for Cassidy & Co.

Miss Emma Scott, who has been quite sick at Hopkinsville, is improving.

On Sunday afternoon Rev Ramsey received into the Baptist church by immersion two candidates, Wm Northern and Mrs. Manus.

The meeting at Grove Chapel closed last week; more than fifty professed religion.

A protracted meeting is announced to begin at the Methodist church on the 23d, to be conducted by the pastor, Rev Fralic, and the Rev Crowe, of the Grand Rivers circuit.

Miss Marion Richards came home from her school for a short visit Saturday, accompanied by Miss Maud Grimes, daughter of Wes Grimes of Salem neighborhood.

Jas Bennett was confined to his home by sickness last week.

Ike Humphries and bride visited their parents here last week and carried home with them the two children of Mr Humphries' first marriage.

Mrs Marshall, widow of the late Ed Marshall, who was for many years a clerk on the Cumberland river steamers, was a guest of Mrs J. H. Clifton last week.

Str Buttruff came down Sunday from her first trip up the Cumberland since the rise. Her familiar whistle falls with welcome sound upon our ears.

Mr Block, cashier of the Dycusburg bank, has arrived to begin his duties on the completion of the building.

Harry Koon, a prominent widower farmer of Livingston county near Dycusburg, was married Sunday to Mrs Tolley of the Mint Spring neighborhood.

James Clark and bride of Lyon county, were among relatives here Sunday.

Commercial travelers were thronging our merchants last week.

Miss Estelle Richards and Mr. Newman Decker, of Dycusburg, were guests of Miss Minnie Mays of Maplewood, Sunday.

A Thank-giving wedding is predicted.

Mrs Emma Hayward has been quite sick at the home of Mr. J. A. Graves.

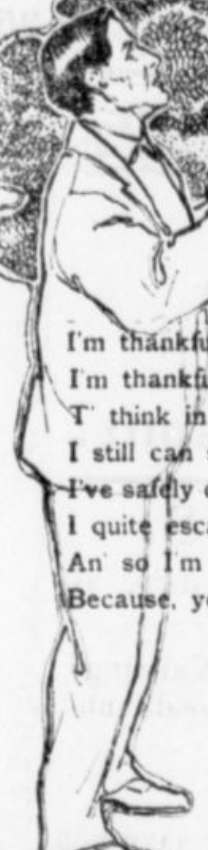
THE OLD RELIABLE



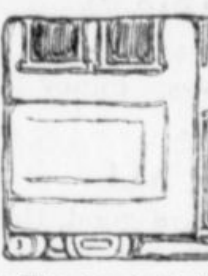
Absolutely Pure.
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

DULY THANKFUL


BY
ROY FARRELL GREENE



I'm thankful for the sunshine, an' I'm thankful for the cloud,
I'm thankful for the best o' health an' feelin' rather proud
I think in spite o' accidents dat carry folks away
I still can say I'm thankful I'm a-livin' here t'day!
I've safely dodged the trolleys, which are always grounds for fear;
I quite escaped a sunstroke in the dog days o' the year.
An' so I'm filled with thankfulness an' ain't disposed t' fret
Because, you see, I'm much too poor t' own an auto yet.



Perhaps since last Thanksgiving if I'd been a millionaire
I might have been a-guidin' o' an auto here an' there
An' had a fearful smashup in some record breakin' race;
I might t'day be lyin' in some quiet restin' place.
An' so I say I'm thankful that I'm livin' here t'day
An' had the luck t' keep myself well out o' danger's way.
Though things have been ag'in me in a way, I've no regret;
I'm thankful that an auto hasn't mangled me as yet.



I haven't raced an auto, so I've heard no victim wail;
I'll own I broke no record, but I haven't been in jail.
An' so I'm dully thankful there's no damage bills t' pay
I weepin' wife or orphans on this blest Thanksgiving day.
I'm thankful for the sunshine, an' I'm thankful for the cloud,
I'm thankful I am livin' an' a mix'in' in the crowd;
But, more than all, I'm thankful that I haven't been beset
With the worry that is born of auto ownership, as yet!

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(Copyright, 1903, by C. N. Lurie.)

THE bird was a turkey, not an eagle, and I'll not say that it met its fate Thanksgiving day, but it passed the way of all Thanksgiving birds about Nov. 26, 1863. This uncertain chronology is due to the fact that half a dozen of our war prison refugees, who had escaped from the Georgia stockades, were making our homeward journey by the sole guidance of the north star. When we struck the eastern slope of the Cumberland mountains in southwestern Virginia late autumn was upon us. The plentiful wild grapes had been touched by frost, persimmons were dropping, dead ripe, and corn had been chucked and stored beyond our reach. We didn't know the day of the week, much less that of the month, for we passed days and nights sometimes hiding from pursuers in dark caves and slept from sheer exhaustion without reference to the rising or the setting of the sun. One day we came upon a cabin hidden in the mountain wilds occupied by a negro who, like ourselves, was a refugee. At the beginning of the war he had run away from his master in east Tennessee and started blindly to meet up with "Massa Linkum's" so-called freedom. Having lost his way and got frightened by the roaming bushwhackers who infested the mountains, he built a cabin and waited for that jubilee of freedom his simple faith told him must come. With eyes almost bursting from their sockets he listened to our story of the emancipation—how Lincoln had struck the fetters off from every slave and if once he could reach Yankee territory there would be no more dragging him back to slavery.

When the poor wretch comprehended the wonderful story he sat silent for a long time. Then he looked into the face of each of us, a gleam of peace growing brighter and brighter on his ebony skin. "Yo' all is shuah 'nuff Yanks," said he, "else yo' ain't talkin' dat a-way to Black Sam." Nothing we could say was stronger than the negro's logic. "Yo's Yanks, an' yo's hungry. I've hungry, too—hungry for turkey, 'kase dis about Thanksgiving time. I've gwine kill de bird o' freedom an' gib yo' all a dinner." For a moment we thought the startling news of emancipation had turned the poor slave's brain. There was no sign of poultry culture about the premises.

Black Sam saw the doubt written on our faces. "Oh, I've got dat turkey, all right!" he shouted. "Bin waitin' t' year fur tas'e o' him. 'Twuz dis a-way: I 'lowed de niggahs gwine get free all account o' Massa Linkum, an' I said

Black Sam ne-ber goin' eat turkey twell freedom come. First turkey I catch he git fat an' nice, an' freedom ain't come, so he zit ole an' tough, an' I gib him ter de buzz'n. Second turkey he git fat, too, but no freedom yet. He git tough, an' de buzz'n git him. Den I catch one mo', an' I say dis de bird o' freedom, shuah. Now, luk yer."

With that he led the way up the mountain side till he came to a tangle of wild grape vines which fell over the rocks and trees like a huge wall. These he parted deftly and conducted us to a spacious glen shut out from the prying world. Tied to a stake with a long rope was a fat turkey. "See de bird o' freedom?" says he, with a broad African grin. "Catched dis chick about las' Christmas ober de moun'n. Hide him yer all day, an' nighttime take him out in de beech woods so he get fat fo' de day o' jubilee. Now I got de Thanksgiving tas'e in de mouf, an' jubilee done come."

After more of his palaver it was settled that he would roast the bird in a rude oven built in the hillside, then serve it in the cabin. Meanwhile we wornout tramps would sleep ourselves into a fitting appetite for the jubilee feast, which was to be turkey and corn pone. Black Sam led us back to the cabin and shoved aside some of the poles which made a flooring for the loft overhead. Climbing up with the help of a rude bench, we found a carpeting of mountain grass for our bed and a space just large enough to lie down spoon fashion, as we'd done in prison, and aired by a hole cut in the gables. Black Sam descended, and we moved the loose poles back into position. "Ain't no bushwhackin' seesh gwine luk fur yo' up dare," said he, with a chuckle, and went his way to prepare the turkey.

After a long sleep we awoke and crept down from the loft, wondering that we had not been bitten to the feast. Black Sam was sitting like a mourner, with his lank yellow dog for a companion in misery. By the light of a waning fire in the chimney we saw the wall picked bones of a turkey and some scraps of pone on the board. What had happened? Surely that woe-begone negro and his woe-begone dog had not regaled themselves on the bird of freedom. We looked from one to the other of our crowd and then to our host, who tremblingly began his story of the disastrous jubilee fete. Said he: "Does I git dat turkey an' dat pone an' mek to call yo' all to 'Thanksgiving' when 'long come passel o' Cap'n Noah's seesh critter company sneak'in' around an' say dey lookin' fur Yan-

kees. Tell 'em I ain't seed none, an' dey ast why dis roasin' dat turkey dess fur dis niggah 'lone. 'Kase I jess hear about freedom, I told 'em. 'I got no mammy, no missus, no chile, only my yaller dog Slim. Done roast dat turkey all for dis niggah's jubilee.'"

"Den dey eat dat turkey an' pone an' nebber gib me none an' nebber say 'Tank yo', Black Sam.' All de time dey eatin' dey kept lookin' up to dem poles overhead, musin' like dey want see behin' dare. Dey keep mighty still, dough. One seesh, he stan' outside, an' de odders take some turkey fo' him. Byneby dat man he say, 'Sh,' an' dey all grab deir swords an' pistols an' sneak out, nebber sayin' nuttin'." Den I know why dey doan go peekin' behin' dem poles where yo' all hidin' an' doan take Black Sam along back to de ole massa."

We forgot our hunger and the vanished luxuries over this recital, for we had heard of Noah's company of bushwhackers, who masqueraded as Confederates, but never smelled powder in the field. They terrorized the ignorant mountaineers, seizing their pigs and even in payment for their professional guardianship of the territory. Part of their business was to head off runaway prisoners and fugitive slaves and return them to captivity. This won for them the toleration of the local Confederate authorities. We knew the risk of crossing their beaten trail and breathlessly awaited the sequel of Black Sam's story.

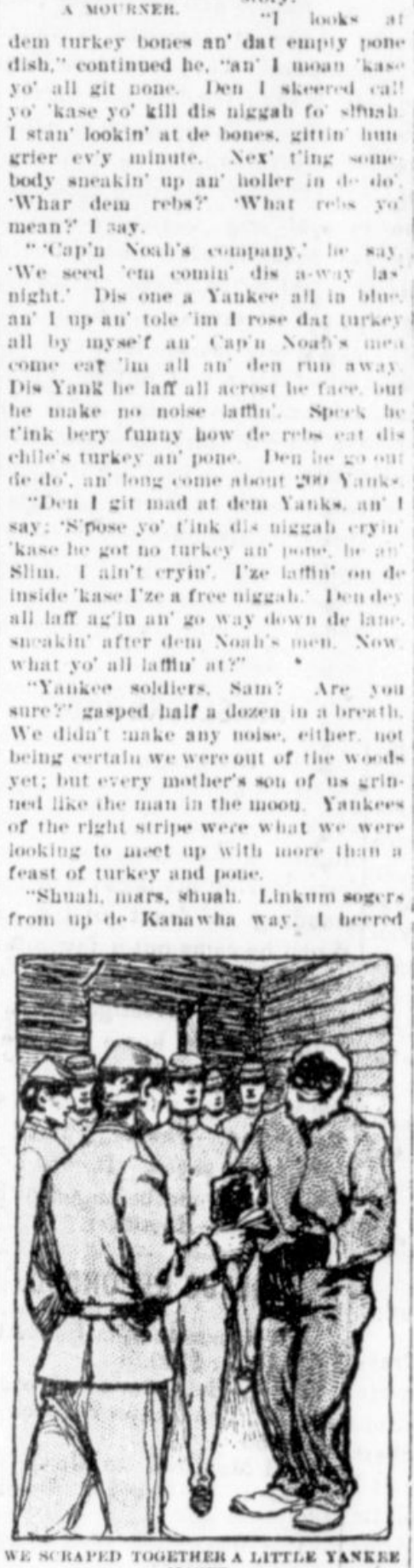
"I looks at dem turkey bones an' dat empty pone dish," continued he, "an' I moan 'kase yo' all git pone. Den I skeered call yo' 'kase yo' kill dis niggah fo' shuah. I stan' lookin' at de bones, gittin' hungrier ev'ry minute. Nex' t'ing somebody sneak'in' up an' holler in de do'. 'What dem rebs?' 'What rebs yo' mean?' I say.

"Cap'n Noah's company," he say, "we seed 'em comin' dis a-way las' night." Dis one a Yankee all in blue, an' I up an' tole 'im I rose dat turkey all by mysef an' Cap'n Noah's men come eat 'im all an' den run away. Dis Yankee he luff all across he face, but he make no noise laffin'. Speaks he t'ink berry funny how de rebs eat dis chile's turkey an' pone. Den he go out de do', an' long come about 200 Yanks.

"Den I git mad at dem Yanks, an' I say: 'S'pose yo' t'ink dis niggah cryin' 'kase he got no turkey an' pone, he an' Slim. I ain't cryin', I've laffin' on de inside 'kase I've a free niggah.' Den dey all luff ag'in an' go way down de lane, sneak'in' after dem Noah's men. Now, what yo' all laffin' at?"

"Yankee soldiers, Sam? Are you sure?" gasped half a dozen in a breath. We didn't make any noise, either, not being certain we were out of the woods yet; but every mother's son of us grinned like the man in the moon. Yankees of the right stripe were what we were looking to meet up with more than a feast of turkey and pone.

"Shuah, marse, shuah. Linkum sogers from up de Kanawha way, I heered



WE SCRAPPED TOGETHER A LITTLE YANKEE MONEY.

Cap'n Noah's men say dey all skeered o' Yankee sogers plintin' dis a-way."

At last we were among friends—good enough fortune to draw thanks from yearning stomachs. We scraped together a little Yankee money to reward Black Sam for the loss of his jubilee dinner and for saving our necks with that lone nigger bluff, which so effectively dulled the curiosity of Noah's infamous gang.

The negro grinned at the sight of the greenbacks, coming with his newly discovered freedom. We kept on grinning in our joy at being once more in "God's country," surrounded by boys in blue. No doubt the bushwhackers were grinning, too, over the after taste of that unexpected dinner. They got away from their pursuers, but we didn't begrudge them this good fortune. And as we got next to Uncle Sam's fat rations in the saddle pouches of Crook's Kanawha cavalry division a few hours later we didn't begrudge them their monopoly of Black Sam's jubilee turkey and pone.

FRANK TOWNLEY.



UNCLE RATION

DE man who'd set a bar trap in his chicken house on Thanksgiving eve an' no Christian an' nebber will be.

There's no place in hebbin' fur de man dat steals. Juss de same I specks de eoon dat ain't got a cent an' yet brings home a turkey fur Thanksgiving will go to de good place.

De American people doan git half 'nuff sleep, an' I specks dat's jess why most ob 'em am allus complainin' ob feelin' run down. De white man oughter git to bed early, 'specially on Thanksgiving eve.

If any ob my family gits to a-livin' I doan nebber git no doctor, 'kase dey do a heap ob ha'm. When my Uncle Julius was taken sick one Thanksgiving an' de doctor said he couldn't dun had none ob dat fo'teen pound turkey dat was hangin' in de kitchen what was de result? Why, when Julius smelled dat bird, all brown an' juicy, an' heard de family snackin' der lips, he jess gib one groan an' died.

Yo' may search through de almanac an' de dictionary an' all de histories ob dis kentry, but yo' won't find no mention made ob a cull'd man bein' lectured president ob de United States. I reckon it an' juss as well. If a cull'd man held dat office he'd kill hisself on Thanksgiving tryin' to eat all de turkeys dat am sent to de White House on dat occasion.

I allus stick up fur de Bible an' believ every word in dat good book, but I've kinder a leetle bit 'spicious 'bout Mistah Noah an' his ark. Dat man might hev let all de birds an' animals in his ark, but did dey all git out



again? Doan yo' 'spose dat de turkeys was dun missin' 'bout Thanksgiving time?

When Thanksgiving comes an' I take de head ob de table an' de ole woman an' chille'n gather round an' smack der lips an' roll der eyes, when de hour comes dat I stand up wid knife to hand to begin carbin', when de munit arrives dat I reach out wid one hand to catch dat turkey by de laig an' hold him solid while I slice away, if one ob my chille'n should look up an' inquir where I got dat bird, I'm tellin' yo' dat sich a calamitous circumstance would perspire dat child would remember de event all de rest ob his bo'n days!

A. B. LEWIS.

The President's Turkey.

For the past thirty years, the turkey which has graced the White House table on Thanksgiving day has come from Westley, R. I., the gift of Hiram Vose. In 1873 Mr. Vose sent a thirty-six pound bird to President Grant. It was received with such favor that he has continued to supply the yearly presidential turkey, and his sons after him will keep on sending turkeys to Washington as long as the race holds out. Rhode Island turkeys are not as numerous as they once were, but their quality has not deteriorated. Bronze and Narragansett grays are the standard breeds. No change has been made in the methods of breeding turkeys as the years have gone by, but in view of the bad luck farmers have had recently in raising large flocks Mr. Vose, whose turkey market is a clearing house for all the country round, is trying to discover some means to prevent the national bird from becoming extinct.

Thanksgiving Day Abroad.

Wherever two or three Americans are gathered together on Thanksgiving day there is sure to be an elaborate observance of the epicurean holiday. In every foreign capital a Thanksgiving banquet at the American legation is one of the fixtures in the ambassador's or minister's ceremonial calendar, and to his official reception are welcomed all of his countrymen residing abroad or temporarily away from their own firesides. The American churches hold religious services, where there are American churches, and in their absence the natives usually offer their places of worship to the Americans for the day. Even in Peking Thanksgiving day is a notable event, its observance shared in by Christianized Chinamen and the members of other embassies than our own.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY

R. F. DORR,

Funeral Director, EMBALMER,
Marion, - - - Kentucky

DEALER IN—

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BURIAL ROBES AND SLIPPERS.
Fine Hearse for Funeral Occasions.
Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Picture Matts.

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Repair Work of all kinds Given Prompt Attention.
MARION, KY

Woods & Orme,

LEADING DRUGGISTS.

School Supplies, Diamond Dyes, all sizes Glass.
Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night

WORMS! VERMIFUGE!

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. GUARANTEED
SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by— JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

When A Woman Feels Depressed

has frequent headaches, a "bad case of nerves," lack of appetite, inability to sleep well, a morbid, all-gone feeling, it's not necessarily some dire female malady;

It's the Liver.

Don't fail to get to-day at your druggist a bottle of

HERBINE

It will quickly and surely restore the Liver, Kidneys and digestive organs to their normal functions. You'll feel like a new woman after taking the first bottle

50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE




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. 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.

Bissham & Browning.

SHORTHAND

Made Young Again

A valuable accomplishment for every young man and woman.

Learn it Here
We teach all business branches. Correct methods. Large patronage. Enter any time. GOOD BOARD FOR \$1.75 A WEEK. Write for Catalogue.

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

Lockyear's Business College, Evansville, Ind.

Do You Know as Much as You Ought to Know About Cliftons Stock of Clothing

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

Lot of men waste much money and wear unsatisfactory clothes because they don't. Perhaps you wear good clothing, but pay an unnecessary high price for it. In either case, a knowledge of the kind of Clothing we sell would be profitable to you. We are enthusiastic about the Kirschbaum Hand Made Clothing, because we think it the best made, best fitting, most stylish line of Clothing. It is the inside care and goodness that tells in the shapeliness and wear in Mens Clothing. It would be a revelation to you if you could see some other kinds ripped apart beside Kirschbaum coats. All we ask is that you come in, try one on—get the price—then decide.

CLIFTONS

To Largest Stock of Up-to-Date Clothing in town.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

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1 month, mailed to any address..... 35c
3 months..... 1.00
6 months..... 1.90
1 year..... 3.50

OBITUARIES.—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.—\$1.00

A man robs himself if he does not make the best of his time.

Common sense enables a man to see things as they are and to do things as they should be done.

A furious snowstorm is raging over the Pacific coast, from British Columbia to the Southern part of the United States. In some sections the snow is four feet deep and telegraphic service is prostrated, while railroad service is seriously impeded. But still the sun shines in old Kentucky.

MILES ON GOOD ROADS.

The General's Views on the Improvement of Our Highways.

The most important speech made by General Miles recently was one on good roads. Among other things he said:

"I know of no one element of civilization in our country that has been more neglected than the improvement of our roads; yet this is the element that marks the line between barbarism and civilization in any country."

"During the past hundred years the people of this country have devoted more capital, industry and enterprise to the construction of great commercial railways than have the people of any other country."

"Our government has expended more than \$440,000,000 for the improvement of our harbors and waterways. If such expenditures of the national treasure have been made in the past for the development of railroads and waterways is it not now most appropriate that the improvement of our roads should receive national attention and government aid?"

"Any measure that brings to the homes of the American people the daily news of the world, that gives the sovereign citizen the truth concerning the affairs of his own country, that affords him a knowledge of the conditions and necessities of his own people, enables him to discharge his duties of citizenship, benefits the entire country and gives strength and character to the nation."

"The wealth of the nation comes primarily from the ground. The factory and foundry utilize the products of the soil and mine. As agriculture is our principal industry, so the great mass of our rural people are our main dependence. Their patriotism, their public spirit, their welfare, must ever be the salvation and glory of our republic. Therefore every measure, whether by the national government, the state, county or municipal authorities, that can promote their welfare should be earnestly advocated."

Convict Camps in Porto Rico.

The government of Porto Rico is establishing convict camps at two important points, and several hundred prisoners who are now supported in idleness will be employed building much needed roads. The law was passed at the recent session of the legislative assembly of Porto Rico. The governor under the bill has made an allotment of \$200,000 from trust funds at his disposal for the building of stockades, sheds and other necessary structures in the camps and for engineering, tools and other necessary expenditures.

MEXICO.

Health in the community is good.

Gean Love, wife and mother of Salem visited P R Hodge and family Sunday.

Ollie Turpin paid our town a call Friday after an absence of two months.

Mrs Nellie Smith, of Pinckneyville visited her brother, P. R. Hodge, Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number of young people attended church at Crayneville Sunday.

Mining and hauling spar is the order of the day.

Miss Dora Myers was visiting her uncle at Crayneville this week.

Call at P R Hodge's for cheap groceries.

W K Bibb has been visiting at Paducah; there must be something in the wind, he must be on the trail of a cook.

Tom Brown and wife attended church at Crayneville Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs Hattie Brasier is still on the sick list.

W I Tabor is doing a good business at this place.

CRAYNEVILLE.

Some illness in the neighborhood.

The people are gathering corn; some are plowing.

Jack Jacobs and daughter, Miss Dollie, was here last week.

Our annual meeting closed last Sunday with four professions and five additions to the church left the church in better condition and hope the good work will go on.

Mrs Bell Kirby, of Michigan, was here Sunday.

Dr Cook talks of going to Nashville next week.

Miss Tom Seacy is on the eve for Texas, making her preparations to start.

Large crowd attended church here Sunday.

Albert Hughes' house was burned to the ground Friday evening and but few things were saved, compared with what was lost.

There has been a great quantity of spar hauled here within the past month.

JOY.

Frank Hamby, of Berry Ferry, was here Saturday.

Dances seem to be the order of the day. One last week at A. B. Chittendens and one at J. I. Lawless.

Jesse Hurley says its a mistake about his moving to Rhea; he moved to look bend.

W L Thompson and wife visited friends at E'town Saturday. Singing at Bethel every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Lu'la Prince who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fannie Franklin, returned home at Princeton Monday.

BAKER.

Getting out telephone posts is the order of the day.

Mrs Will Oneal is convalescent.

V S Newcom has moved to his new home, the W H Asher place.

Meeting at this place closed last Thursday night; two professions and two additions to the church.

Curtis Oneal, from Union, was here last week.

Bro Rowland filled his appointment at Rose Bud Sunday. He will preach at Blackford next 4th Sunday at 3 p m.

Prayer meeting at Baker every Saturday night and at Baker every Wednesday night.

Butler Crisp has gone to the I. T. to locate a home. He says if the territory doesn't suit him that he is going to Dawson and put up a butcher shop.

There was a splendid little show at Baker Monday night; everybody was delighted.

The debating society has not recuperated since the protracted meeting.

Don't forget F. E. Davis' sale Saturday, Dec 5.

HAMPTON.

We are now having winter in earnest.

Hug killing is the order of the day.

The spelling Friday night at Threidkeld and Good Hope school houses was a success.

The observation party at J. H. Nelson's Saturday night was good. The judges decided that J. Trace Hardin was the best observer present.

E. K. Love and wife of this place left Wednesday for Colorado, where they will make their home; we regret very much to give them up.

FLATROCK.

Such fine weather for gathering corn and hauling wood. Some say that corn is turning out pretty well. Albert Harper says he has gathered six acres that averaged 50 bushels per acre.

J H Morse is having his house repaired.

Mrs Flora Stevenson and little Misses Masie and Edith spent Monday with Mrs Nonie Morgan.

Married, on Thursday, the 5th inst., at the residence of Rev J I Biard, the officiating minister, Mr Ed Moors and Miss Emma Sullivan. They went at once to the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Nelson, in Lyon county.

W D Blue of Crider was here the other day buying turkeys.

J E Pilot, of Dyousburg, was in this section last week.

T B Hughes was in this neighborhood last week buying turkeys.

UP A SPROUT.

A POEM.

DEDICATED TO JOE BOURLAND BY O. G. W., TRIBUNE, KY.

O! Joseph, sweet Joseph, I'm sorry to find

That we've sacrificed an innocent Lamb!

They say he was ring-boned, spavined and blind,

And didn't "get there" worth a d—n.

However, we'll eat the old "crow," printer lad:

We'll "waller and roll in the "Soup."

Hereafter we'll practice that new fangled fad

Of circling the "loop on the loop."

'Twill be funny to see us "looping the loop!"

With a bowl of bad medicine, Joe;

We'll take it—we'll have to—the crow and the soup,

And gulp it with vim as we go.

But there's one thing I know, incorruptible Joe,

Of which we can't have any doubt—

You surely can see—though not "up a tree,"

We're up an uncomfortable "sprout."

OBITUARY.

Mrs Cynthia Ford, after a lingering illness of ten weeks, died at the home of E. W. Dalton, three miles west of Crider, Oct. 23d, 1903.

The subject of this sketch was born July 15, 1809, age 95 years. She leaves three sons and five daughters, besides a host of friends to mourn her loss. She was a highly respected old lady and was a devout christian.

While our hearts are grieved at the sad event, we submit ourselves to the will of our Heavenly Father, knowing that He doeth all things well. She made a good wife, a kind affectionate mother, and a generous neighbor, always willing to lend a helping hand to her friends.

Her remains were taken to the Bethlehem cemetery and there interred in the presence of a large concourse of friends and relatives, who had met to pay the last sad tribute to the dead.

A FRIEND.

Commissioner's Sale.

SIMPSON & ELDER
VS.
W. S. KEMP.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the November term thereof, 1903, in the above cause for the sum of three hundred and ninety-one dollars and seventy-six cents, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from the 10th day of April, 1903, until paid, and \$75 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the store house door of W. S. Kemp, in Shady Grove, Ky., to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Tuesday, the 15th day of December, 1903, at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabout, upon a credit of three months, the following described property, to-wit: One stock of goods, consisting of a general stock of merchandise, and known as the W. S. Kemp stock of goods in Shady Grove, Ky., or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER,
Commissioner.

Strength and vigor come or good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due Jno. T. Pickens, ex-S. C. C., for the years 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, amounting to the sum of \$..... 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 (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due aforesaid and costs to wit:

T. H. Carter, 300 acres, near J. W. Carter; taxes for 1899, 1900 and 1901.....	\$109.45
Mrs. A. C. Couch, 1 lot in Dyousburg, taxes for 1900.....	9.00
W. L. Monroe, 50 acres, near J. M. Franklin, bal. taxes for 1900	4.25
Mrs. Julia Miller, 1 lot in Marion, taxes for 1901.....	7.00
John L. Swain, 30 acres near J. F. Flannery, tax for 1901.....	4.35
M. F. Pogue, guardian 50 acres near W. F. Oliver, taxes for 1900	6.25
E. P. Hill, 100 acres near T. J. Yandell, taxes for 1899, 1900, 1901	\$4.25
Sam Stone, 45 acres near Enoch Stone, taxes for 1898.....	3.75
Mrs. N. J. Clark, 112 acres near Robert Fritts, for tax 1898, 1899	6.80
Brice Gilbert, col. 100 acres near Robert Hughes, taxes for 1899.....	8.80
James Abner, 100 acres near Thomas Fralick, taxes for 1900	3.65
T. G. Travis, 175 acres near J. W. Turley, taxes for 1901.....	14.25
E. L. Lewis, 40 acres near Joe Kirk, taxes for 1900.....	5.10

This November 18, 1903.

JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex-S. C. C.

FASHIONS IN FUR.

Embroidery on Fur Coats—Velvet Mixed With Sable and Ermine.

There will be a good deal of embroidery used on fur coats.

Ermine will be used both as a lining and as a trimming, but not so much on coats or for street wear in general. Sable never comes amiss on any garment. Fur edgings will be seen on a good many of the cloth and velvet frocks. This is good news to people who have had yards and yards of narrow fur trimming laid away for years.

It will be good news to the possessor of seal skin to hear that once more this fur will be very fashionable, especially in the shape of boleros with cape collars and of carriage wraps mixed with sable.

Velvet and panne are often used with fur, and the clever woman can take out her scanty fur store by this means.



A SQUIRREL COAT.

Hats are more picturesque than ever, and shaded gray feathers are the latest millinery rage.

The run on navy serge has never been more pronounced than it is this year. The great French houses all favor the time honored fabric and style, the quality in chief request being fine, but of rough surface and incredibly light. The smartest little coats, be they sack or close fitting to the figure, are supplied with vests, these carried to the under-arm seams only and held in position by a broad piece of elastic passed round the back of the waist. And it were easier to tell of what these vests are not than of what they are, the fabric composing them ranging from broadcades to coarse lineas. One particularly effective was of a red and white sort of canvas check, while another was a pale powder blue and white mixture.

The cut shows a squirrel coat trimmed with skunk. The deep yoke is of Irish lace. JUDIC CHOILET.

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. \$23-4w T. M. Thomason.

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.

NOW IS THE TIME.

To buy your goods.

We want room for our Christmas goods and to get the room we will sell you Glassware, Tinware, Stoneware and Queensware at low prices. We are compelled to have the room and the goods must go. Don't fail to see us and get prices.

We have meat at 8c, 11c, 12c, 15c and 18c per lb.

Roasted Coffee at 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c and 35c per lb.

New Honey 10c per glass.

The best rice ever in town 10c per lb. Good rice 5c per lb.

We have New Dry Beans, Peas, Apples, Apricots, Raisins and Citrus.

We have oat meal of all kinds. Canned goods, new and fresh of all kinds and the lowest prices.

Any kind of soap you want at bottom prices.

Try a jug of our new home made molasses.

We are always headquarters for nice candies, fruits and nuts.

Remember when you have anything to sell it will pay you to see us and get prices.

We buy all kinds of Produce and pay the best prices.

Yours truly,

HEARIN & SON.



Sterling

Why not Accept Our Advice ?

And profit by our Prices? If you are in need of anything in our line, let us show you our goods and you can compare our prices and qualities with that of others and you will profit by buying from us.

Shirts, Collars DRESS GOODS.

The Lion Brand is the Best for Looks and Wear. Our line of Dress Goods and Waistings are new and up-to-date.

CLOTHING.

Our Suits and Overcoats are perfect in Workmanship and Style and Ready-made Skirts of the Latest Styles.

Our Shoes are winners.
We buy the best.

Neckwear.
Our line cannot be surpassed.

Hats and Caps
all kinds and all styles.

Underwear
For Men, Women, Children

DOUGLAS SHOES ARE WINNERS!

REMEMBER OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE BOTTOM.

Taylor & Cannan.



Sterling

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1903

Wear the W. L. Douglas shoe.

When all else fails consult Dr. Immer.

Finest flour, old fashioned corn meal and full wheat bran.—Yeakey & Travis.

J. W. and George Givens have leased the opera house from Wm. Boaz.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a specialty.

Did it ever occur to you that it was your interest to protect your property against fire?—Bourland & Haynes.

Mrs. Allie Billart, of Oakland City, Ind., is the guest of her father, Mr. Chas. Haury, of this city.

A. J. Bennett, Forrest Harris, Green Crawford and Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, were here last week.

"Now is the accepted time" to take out Tornado Insurance.—Bourland & Haynes.

Percy Cooksey, the genial Dycusburg merchant, was here Monday. Mr. Cooksey has long been one of the old "stand-bys."

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

James Henry, Marion, Ky.

Prof. Glass, of Dycusburg, was here last week attending court. He has a fine school at Dycusburg and is a much prized citizen.

A box of fine monogram stationery would be an appropriate Christmas present. Call and see samples.

Joe Bourland

James is a handsome lad, His face is never sour, The reason's plain—he's not sad, He deals in Salem flour.

Henry Belt's little girl, May, who was so badly burned some time ago, died from the effects of her burns last Monday week, the 16th.

Dr. C. G. Moreland, of Fords Ferry, was here last week. He has taken the Press many years and says he and his family enjoy it, which we appreciate very much.

T. H. McMican, Harry Truitt and R. M. Pogue returned Wednesday from Indian Territory, where they went on a prospective tour. They say Marion is the prettiest place on earth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Handy Moore, of Charleston, Mo., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moore, of this city last week. Mr. Moore is a banker and capitalist and is interested in some of our valuable farming lands.

Rev. S. S. Martin will preach on Thanksgiving Day at the Baptist church at 10:30 o'clock. Also at Mounds next Sunday at 11 o'clock in the morning, and will fill his pulpit here Sunday night at 8:30.

The handsome home of Judge Hearin, on Wilson avenue, has been painted and decorated until its appearance is quite transformed. The column veranda adds much to the beauty of the place.

Hon. W. I. Clark, of Smithland, was here Monday. Mr. Clark still retains his companionable magnetic manner, which makes him friends wherever he is known. Crittenden and Livingston will yet do him honor.

E. H. Long, the capitalist of Sturgis, was here Monday. Mr. Long owns vast interests in Union county in the way of brick and tile works and clay lands. His home is one of the prettiest in Union county, or in this end of the state.

When all else fails consult Doctor Immer.

A large furniture firm of large capital and experience, will open soon, it is said, in the O'Bryan store room.

We write any kind of insurance you may want. Fire, Tornado, Steam Boiler, Employer's Liability, Workman's Wages, Accident and Sick Benefit. Office in court house.—Bourland & Haynes.

Dr. Immer makes a specialty of Chronic Diseases.

In the Spaffman-Tyner trial now before court the little Misses Mary and Anna Casper, daughters of Mrs. Lizzie Casper, gave their evidence in a manner so intelligible as to excite universal admiration.

Richie E. Pickens, formerly of this place, but now manager of Stinson Bros.' store at Metropolis, Ill., won the second prize offered by the Brown Shoe Co. on the largest sales of shoes for the month of October.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS is installed in its new offices in the Marion Bank building—over the rooms occupied by Woolbridge's barber shop, the post office and Wilson & Roberts' office. Steps in the rear of Marion Bank. Dr. T. Atchison Frazer will occupy the rooms formerly used by the Press, second door from the post office.

The Presbyterian church will be overhauled at once by repairing the roof and repainting. A furnace, or hot water heater, will be installed at once. The session was unanimous in its decision, and the work will go on rapidly and be completed before cold weather.

Col. Wm. Barnett was in the city last week. He inspected the two blue ribbon ears of corn brought in by Mr. Arfack and pronounced them "rubbins," or cow feed. He intimated that he would send the Press a dozen ears of corn from one of his Ohio river farms which would make a half-bushel. True to his word, he sent a string, Monday, of eleven ears. 'Twas not necessary to send twelve. The measure was so near full that we'll not claim the other ear.

St. Louis, Nov. 20, 1903.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins:—Enclosed find one dollar for my subscription. I think it is past due, as J. D. Butler had it sent me some time in the fall of '92. Please continue. I like to read the neighborhood news, though it has been many years since I was there. I have many relatives there—the Wheelers, Princes, Butlers, Henrys and Lowrys. Most of the old ones have passed away. I saw an account of Basil Butler's death lately. He was mother's brother, the last of the original family. Respectfully,
W. J. Stols.

Louise Gilbert, one of Marion's brightest boys, is attending the medical department of the University of Louisville, pursuing the studies of his chosen profession and is getting along nicely. He is a graduate of the Marion Graded School and certainly has a bright future before him. Louise is a son of James G. Gilbert, and is a boy any parents can justly be proud of. Walter P. Travis, of Tribune, is also one of our most promising young men, and is pursuing his studies in the medical department of the Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. Walter attended the common schools of his neighborhood and also the Marion Graded School. He is a son of Frank Travis, of Tribune. As time waits us along the breeze of life we are satisfied these two young men will distinguish themselves in their chosen profession.

FOR SALE.

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

AN UNFORTUNATE JAUNT.

Jas. Jennings, Calvin Corley, and Clarence Terry went on an o'possum and coon hunt last week. On the way they stopped to rest, sat their guns down and were joking each other about the incidents of the trip. Just at this time an old sow came along and the dogs started to chase her, when, to the dismay of the party, she stamped and ran right through the crowd, the result of which was disastrous to two of the gentlemen. In her rush through the camp she ran over the double-barrelled shotgun and it was discharged, one shot striking Mr. Corley in the toe and another striking Clarence Terry in the heel as he ran away down the hill, thinking a bear was after him, it is said.

Dr. Frazer was called and dressed the wounds of the unfortunates, and they are on the high road to recovery, although pretty badly used up as a result of their experience. They all swear they will never hunt coons or o'possums again, but will go after larger game, such as buffaloes and bears. Clarence Terry says there is not a bear in America as big as that old sow looked to him that dark night.

Telegraph Operators Wanted.

Never in the history of the country has there been anything like the present demand for Railroad and Commercial Telegraph Operators. The different Telegraph Companies and Railroads are having great difficulty at this time in securing proficient, qualified and competent operators. Supt. J. L. Kollorohs, of the National School of Telegraphy, Bowling Green, Kentucky, has on file in his office recent letters and telegrams calling for more operators than there are students in actual attendance. This school has never yet failed to locate every student immediately upon graduation. Any one desiring to take a thorough course in Telegraphy should not fail to write for Catalog and full particulars. Address H. H. Cherry, General Manager, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Sisco Trial Postponed.

On account of the absence of Congressman James, who is in Washington, and who is chief counsel for Geo. Sisco, charged with assassinating Miss Bertha Williamson, the trial was postponed till next court. Several witnesses were absent.

Mrs. Thomas Quantrell Dead.

The mother of William Clark Quantrell, the noted guerrilla, died at the Odd Fellows' home in Springfield, Ohio, at the age of 84 years.

Broom Corn Wanted.

Will exchange brooms or pay market price.
HICKLAND & BRADLEY
Marion, Ky.

Pension Examination.

Jos. H. Beasley, Co. H., 16th Reg., U. S. C. Inf.

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

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

From my farm at Tolu, Ky., three weeks ago, a fine Poland China male hog. Black with some white on his head, weight about 300 pounds. A reward will be paid for his return to me.
Wm. Barnett,
Tolu, Ky.

Residence for Sale.

A new two-story frame building of nine rooms, lot about 100x400, located in the most desirable part of Marion. House is built of best material, and is certainly a desirable home. Price reasonable.
J. C. BOURLAND,
Real Estate Dealer,
Marion, Ky.

LETTER FROM JESSE BAKER.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 22, 1903.
Editor Press, Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—I have been asked by a number of friends of Crittenden and Livingston counties for information regarding my experience while serving under the stars and stripes of America, and it will allow me space in your valuable paper I will give them a brief description of my career as a Jack Tar.

After my enlistment in June 1902, I was sent with a number of other recruits to the U. S. Receiving Ship Franklin at Norfolk, Va., where for four months I was trained, drilled and prepared for the life on the ocean wave. In October I was transferred with 300 more lads to the U. S. Training Ship, Lancaster, where I remained for about four months, cruising around Chesapeake Bay and the Atlantic Coast, dropping anchor at almost every port between Charleston, S. C., and Portland, Me. During this cruise I was tasting the bitter portion that comes to the life of every Jack Tar.

More than once I have stood my midnight watch while being thoroughly drenched by the salty sprays of the briny deep, without anything in view except the faint glimmer of some friendly light house, far to the leeward or perhaps the red eyes of some sea monster as he peeps fourth from the surging bosom of the bounding main, without anything over me but my sou'wester and the blue dome of Heaven, but when I, one of the thirty-seven that was promoted out of the three hundred that was examined, and later selected out of a number of other applicants, to go out in the interior on recruiting duty, I felt more than recompensed for all my hardships while at sea.

I left New York March 17, 1903, and joined Recruiting Party No. 4, at that time stationed at Cumberland, Md. I have since visited forty-five of the most important cities of the East, including New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati. While traveling through the Eastern states I saw a great deal of beautiful scenery, namely: Niagara Falls, the Horse Shoe Bend of the Alleghenies; the Natural Bridge of Virginia, and various other points of interest, but to me none could surpass the scenery of my boyhood days, the rocks, bluffs and sage fields of Kentucky, that would cause most every weary wanderer to turn away in disgust, holds a charm for me, far greater than the Historical Alps of Switzerland or the beautiful Bay of Naples.

I was not brought up amid wealth and luxury like some of my more fortunate friends, nor did I have the advantage of a college education or scarcely any education at all, but I will always cherish a fond memory of my childhood days. I am proud of my native State, proud of the broad fields of blue grass, and the numerous herds of fleet-footed thoroughbreds that carry away the honors on the race track, and there are Kentucky's fair daughters who are noted throughout the world for beauty and talent. And there are our politicians and politics, and we have more men shot in feuds than the entire United States.

Well when you reach politics in Kentucky it is time to say farewell, so after a few more days spent under Southern skies, I will turn my back on my native State and lose my self once more in the busy cities of the East.

Truly yours,

JESSE G. BAKER.

HARD-SMITH.

W. R. Hard, son of T. P. Hard, married Miss Nellie Smith at the New Marion Hotel Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. T. V. Joiner officiating. They are from the Frances vicinity and are a fine young couple. The Press extends them congratulations.

Dr. Immer makes a specialty of Chronic Diseases.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Terrier's Sad Fate

Willie Terrier was very proud when he had dressed himself up in his new clothes, and he was anxious to take a run downstairs and show himself off.

"I wish my master would send me on an errand," said he.

But his master did not wish to send him anywhere, although there was a letter that had to be taken to the police station by some one.

"I want Charlie Cur to take that letter," said the master as he stopped at the kennels and laid the letter on a box.



HE TOOK THE LETTER.

Now, Charlie Cur was not around at that moment, and Willie Terrier began to think it over.

"Here's a chance for me to show off my good clothes!" he cried. "I'll take the letter to the police station."

So he seized the envelope and away he went.

"Now, wait until I read the letter," said the policeman as Willie placed the envelope in his hand. The policeman read, and this is what he read: "Dear Mr. Policeman—The bearer of this letter, one of my dogs, is no longer of any use to me. Please knock him in the head and throw him overboard."

Of course it was all meant for Charlie Cur, who was an old dog and had seen his day, and it is sad to think of Willie Terrier's fate.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HIS NICKNAME.

"What is that nickname you have given your boy?" "Flyin' Machine," answered Farmer Corntassel. "You see, he's mighty interestin' and promisin', but he won't work."—Washington Star.

Answer to last week's puzzle. "What is the hardest soap?"—Castile (cast steel) soap.

Correct answer was received from Pearl Barnes, Salem, Ky., which was the first one opened, and she, therefore, wins the prize. Other correct answers were received from Cortis Bettis, Marion; Mabel Davidson, Marion; Maurice Boston, Marion; Bernice Davis, Lola; Susie Boston, Marion; Virgil Bettis, Marion; Mendro Deboe, Iron Hill; Willson Rankin, Western. Other good answers were received from James L. Rankin, Jr., Marion, his answer is home made soap, because it is the hardest to make; Mamie Haynes, Marion, soapstone; Eva Daniel, Marion, soapstone; Retha Elder, Marion, soapstone; Mark Foley, Lola, soapstone.

Puzzle for next week: If your aunt's sister is not your aunt, what kin is she to you?

BOY CRUSHED BY TRAIN.

Owensboro, Ky., Nov. 18.—While stealing a ride on a freight train on the "Texas" road here this afternoon, Harrison Lemons, aged 12 years, was thrown off and ground to pieces. His body could hardly be recognized. One leg was cut off, the abdomen was badly crushed and the head was almost severed from the body.

The boy wandered away from home

shortly after the noon hour and spent his idle time loafing about the railroad yards. When a freight train came through he leaped on. He was standing between two cars when a sudden jerk of the train threw him under the wheels. The coroner was sent for and picked up his remains.

The father of the boy is Alvin W. Lemon, section foreman on the Illinois Central railroad. The mother of the child is frantic from grief.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Monkey Who Was Not Observing

Mumbo and Jumbo were two gay monkeys who had a reputation in the jungle of being "sports" who loved racing and climbing and tail swinging and coconut throwing contests and all that sort of thing. Once they had been present at a horse race, which so excited Mumbo that on reaching home he challenged Jumbo to beat him in just such a contest. Each was to get one of his four footed friends to act as horse without telling the other which he chose.

Mumbo, who counted himself a very cunning fellow, chose Mr. Camel, and, after many flattering words of praise for his speed in crossing the desert, persuaded him to be ridden in the race. Jumbo, who never said much, but did much thinking and kept his eyes open, got Mr. Giraffe to be his steed.

Mr. Lion was chosen because of his kinglike bearing to act as the judge.

Both mounted their racers and trotted up to the line.

"Ha, ha! I shall win!" cried Mumbo, looking at Jumbo's horse. "Who can



TROTTED UP TO THE LINE.

run with such a long neck as that to carry? And, besides, I have heard that to win a race one must 'hump' himself, and my camel is just the one for that. Don't you see his hump?" said he as he nearly slid off when the camel moved.

Jumbo smiled. He knew a thing or two. The starting word was given. Down the race course they came at full speed. Mr. Camel was humping himself bravely, Mr. Giraffe puffing loudly. All the animals cheered. When they reached the last lap Mr. Camel was ahead. Mumbo grinned with joy. "I shall win, sure!" he cried. "I knew it." But just as they reached the tape Mr. Giraffe stretched out his long neck, stuck out his long tongue, touched the tape first and won the race.

"Jumbo wins!" cried the judge. "Tain't fair," whined Mumbo. "I never thought of his neck."

"It is best to keep your eyes open," cried the crowd.


I think they told the truth. Don't you?—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Willing, but Not Anxious.

Ministers sometimes observe some curious phases of human nature among persons soliciting their services in the performance of a marriage ceremony. "Will you take this woman for your wedded wife?" asked a clergyman of a would-be bridegroom.

"Yes; I'll take her," remarked the man in a half dejected tone, "but," he added, with surprising frankness, "I'd rather it were her sister."

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right



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

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

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

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

A GENUINE SURPRISE.

The Western Tobacco Journal says: One of the greatest surprises in tobacco circles of late has been the engagement of the veteran tobacco buyer in Louisville and the West, who has accepted a position with the Imperial Tobacco Company, of Great Britain and Ireland, in their office in Henderson, Ky., along with Mr. Edwin Hodge, who has been manager there for some time past. Henderson being headquarters of the company in the West as Richmond, Virginia, is in the South.

The appointment of Mr. Hartbill is no doubt due to the presence of three of the directors of the company in Louisville lately, and came as a surprise to Mr. Hartbill. While we believe Mr. Hartbill's absence from the Louisville market will be greatly regretted, we feel certain that he will be heartily congratulated in being selected for his position with the powerful English company which we venture to say is only a fitting acknowledgment by them of his marked abilities.

Mr. Hartbill enters upon his duties in Henderson on the 16th instant.

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 bottle free. Reg. sizes 50c, \$1.

THE NEGRO POPULATION.

EDITOR PRESS: I find in Cincinnati Enquirer of Dec. 8th, 1903, referring to the negro population of the various Northern States published below it will be seen that the negro holds the balance of power in several States in the average election: California, 3,711; Colorado, 3,215; Connecticut, 4,576; Delaware, 8,374; Idaho 130; Illinois, 29,762; Indiana, 18,186; Iowa, 4,441; Kansas, 14,695; Maine, 445; Massachusetts, 10,456; Michigan, 5,193; Minnesota, 2,168; Missouri, 46,418; Montana, 711; Nebraska, 2,228; Nevada, 70; New Hampshire, 230; New York, 31,425; N. Dakota, 115; Oregon, 590; Pennsylvania, 51,698; Utah, 358; Vermont, 289; Wisconsin, 1,006; Wyoming, 281.

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 ulcer on 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 had not an attack for 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Kidney Troubles. Try them, only 50c at Woods & Orme.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Since our last report the following have paid their subscriptions to date opposite name:

John Lockhart, Salem,	1904 1-1
G. H. Ford, Piney,	1904 1-1
J. M. Hardesty, Irma,	1905 1-1
B. A. Johnson, Carrsville,	1905 1-1
F. B. Wood, Lake City,	1904 1-13
T. H. Thurmond, Blackford,	1904 1-1
C. R. Cumin, Marion,	1904 1-1
John Davis, Princeton,	1904 10-16
Jesse Olive, Eddyville,	1904 8-12
E. L. Hardin, Salem,	1904 4-1
Martin V. Ford, Marion,	1904 1-1
Claude Nelson, Sullivan,	1905 1-1
J. C. Walker, Mayfield,	1904 8-1
Mrs. Fannie Coons, Kelsey,	1903 11-3
E. L. Dole, Milburn,	1904 2-1
R. N. Minner, Blodgett, Mo.,	1904 10-19
J. T. Snyder, Salem,	1904 1-1
J. Bell Perry, Sheildan,	1904 1-1
L. E. Crider, Marion,	1904 1-1
J. L. Curry, Altona,	1904 9-30
H. H. Cochran, Marion,	1904 10-12
Carrie Love, Farmer, Tex.,	1904 4-23
G. W. Robinson, Marion,	1904 10-23
W. J. Franklin, Levas,	1904 1-1
L. H. Stephens, Kyle, Tex.,	1905 1-1
N. G. Millikan, Karbers, Ill.,	1904 1-1
J. E. Glass, Star,	1904 1-1
Hezekiah Hughes, Marion,	1904 1-1
Albie Billard, O. City, Ind.,	1904 2-1
J. A. Gill, Poe,	1904 1-26
J. Wyatt Lamb, Marion,	1903 12-10
Drury & Drury, Morganfield,	1904 10-37
David J. Phillips, Weston,	1904 8-25
W. S. Hale, Salem,	1904 1-1
J. H. Curry, Ill.,	1904 1-1
D. M. Boyd, Marion,	1904 8-20
L. E. Vick, Marion,	1904 10-15
Maggie Fischer, Conway, Ia.,	1904 4-29
Jas. Butler, Marion,	1904 4-1
Dr. J. M. Graves, Dycusburg,	1905 1-1
Gus A. Terry, Sheridan,	1903 11-1
R. F. Dorr, Marion,	1905 1-1
A. F. Crider, Marion,	1904 9-30
John Querry, Sullivan,	1903 12-25
Jas. M. Franklin, Sheridan,	1904 10-31
Mrs. M. H. Jones, Mo.,	1904 4-30
Mrs. M. E. Croft, Marion,	1904 1-1
R. F. Haynes, Marion,	1904 4-1
Tom Ford, Tolu,	1905 1-1
J. F. Canada, Marion,	1904 10-24

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. all druggists.



THANKSGIVING is coming round again," said Robert Kempton to his wife. "Please don't make any difference this year, Mabel. We have nothing to be thankful for. Bob and Ella have spoiled our lives."

"We should be thankful that it is no worse," replied the wife, with a patience that never deserted her. But this is not the beginning of the story.

Years before Mabel Lathrop, much to her father's and mother's chagrin, married Robert Kempton, a wild, reckless fellow, and he would have been a ne'er-do-well had not Mabel saved him and made him a successful man. Robert knew and admitted that she had turned him from a worthless life.

"Mabel," he said to her, "I owe all I am to you. God forbid that I should ever treat you with the slightest harshness. On the contrary, I pray that he may send me some unusual opportunity to serve you, to suffer for you, perhaps to die for you."

"You are doing all that is needed in making me happy," said the wife. Then came Bobbie Kempton, a bright-eyed, sunny disposed little chap who was his mother's darling and his father's pride. Mabel fed him, bathed him, clothed him, gave him his airing during the day, and before he went to sleep in the evening his father romped with him.

When Bob came to be about fifteen he began to show signs of the proclivities his father had shown in his youth and thus brought sorrow to his parents. Mabel was patient with him, and so was his father for a time, but Bob grew more unruly, more reckless.



"We are well rid of him," and his father's patience finally gave out. When Bob was eighteen he got into a fight with a man and came very near killing him. Bob was arrested and held to wait the man's recovery. When he was released from custody his father received him in anger. Bob, who felt his disgrace keenly and withal was high spirited, declared that he would not remain at home to be taunted with his faults, to bring discredit on his family, but would go where they would not be troubled with him. Kissing his mother, he strode down the walk leading to the gate. With his hand on the latch he turned irresolute.

"Call him back, father," pleaded the mother. "He will only bring new disgrace upon us."

"This trouble is a lesson to him. He will do better."

"No," said the father. "Let him go. We are well rid of him."

That was the last seen of Bob Kempton in his native village. His parents had no other child, nor did any other child come to them. Mrs. Kempton grieved constantly for her son, but never mentioned his name to her husband. Finally one of her friends died, leaving a little girl unprotected for. Mrs. Kempton took the child and adopted her.

Ella Bruce for a time was all that a daughter should be, but when she was nineteen she received the attentions of a man unacceptable to Mr. and Mrs. Kempton, and when they chided her she showed the only disposition to rebellion that she had ever displayed. Nevertheless she gave up the lover, and for a year it was supposed that she had forgotten him, when suddenly she disappeared.

"Well, wife," said Kempton, "we've had hard luck with our children. We must be content with each other."

The wife said nothing, but as soon as her husband left the house went to her room to weep, to weep for her son, for since Ella's departure her craving for him had come back to her with double strength. She read his boyish letters over and over again.

son, though he feared that he had continued in a downward course and the sight of him would kill his mother.

This was the condition of Robert and Mabel Kempton just before Thanksgiving. There was no need for Robert to request his wife to make the usual preparations for the day, for she was unable to do so. She had been losing strength rapidly and finally took to her bed. However, the day before the anniversary she got up and gave some directions to the servants in order that it should not be entirely his fault of. The next morning she lay on a couch in the living room before a cheerful fire. Her husband sat down beside her, smoothed her hair and took her slumped on hand in his.

"Wife," he said, "you remember that when we were married I asked for some opportunity to serve you. I believe I have it. I am going to try to find Bob."

"The opportunity has passed," replied the wife. "It came to you the day Bob went away. I saw a contribution in his face. If you had called him back he would have begun anew."

The husband and father bowed his head.

"Never mind, Robert. The past can't be undone. Let us be thankful that we are surrounded with every comfort. And some day Bobbie may come back to us."

While they were talking two persons had stolen into the back yard and under cover of the out-houses entered the house. Suddenly the sitting room door opened, and a young man and a girl entered the room.

"Father?"

"Mother?"

"Bobbie?"

"Ella?"

In an instant the old people were in the arms of the recreant son and adopted daughter.

Then came explanations. Ella, knowing of the secret that was eating at Mrs. Kempton's heart and breaking down her health, resolved that she would repay the kindness she had received by going in search of Bob Kempton. After considering the best course for her to adopt on leaving she concluded not to make known her quest to Mrs. Kempton, fearing that the suspense would be detrimental. It would be better, she thought, to say nothing, but bring the son home if possible. If she failed there would be no disappointment. She traced him to a distant city and found him absorbed in business. He had long intended to communicate with his parents, but a remembrance of his father's last look and words had always caused him to defer action. He had made money easily, but had not kept it, his naturally reckless disposition interfering with economy.

"Ella," said the father, after all had been explained, "you have done for mother that signal service which I always wished to do for her myself. When the opportunity occurred I did not recognize it. When it came to you, you recognized it at once. Do now for Bob what mother has done for me—save him from his reckless disposition."



TWO PERSONS HAD STOLEN IN and make a progressive man of him. Marry him."

Ella blushed, and young Robert said: "She can't do that, father, for she did it early this morning."

An hour later, as the reunited group sat at table, the father gave this toast: "Blessed be the father who recognize their opportunities."

H. E. REALE.

The First Thanksgiving Day.
The first national Thanksgiving day was proclaimed by President Washington on the 26 day of October, 1789, setting Thursday, the 26th day of November, as the date. In honor of the adoption of the constitution of the United States. The second national Thanksgiving day was also proclaimed by Washington, but was in February of 1790. Subsequent presidents called upon the people of the country to observe such a day of thanksgiving, but it was not until the presidency of Abraham Lincoln that the observance became a fixed event and the last Thursday of November was recognized as an annual public holiday.

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.
Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Surgeon Dunder

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

WINE OF CARDUI

Elbert Hubbard Refuses a Million

Recently the editor of the PRESS received a personal letter from Mr. Elbert Hubbard, of New York, giving him permission to publish "A Message to Garcia," that marvel of literature which emanated in the brain of this genius, who now further immortalizes himself by refusing help from a Chicago millionaire, John Farnon. A special dispatch to the PRESS says:

New York, Nov. 16.—Elbert Hubbard, head of the Roycroft enterprises in East Aurora, N. Y., who refuses a gift of \$1,000,000 from John Farnon, the millionaire of New York and Chicago, has caused a stir. Elbert Hubbard and Farnon were chums in boyhood. In a dispatch from East Aurora today Mr. Hubbard said: "It is true that Mr. Farnon offered \$1,000,000 to assist the Roycroft Industrial university and that I have refused this offer. You see, to receive such an endowment would be for me to go straight back to what I protest against. The custom of schools and colleges supplying everything for the pupils is a form of altruism that has its serious drawbacks. THE BIGGEST AND BEST PART OF LIFE LIES IN SUPPLYING YOURSELF WITH THE THINGS YOU NEED. The Industrial college, to meet the aim, must be self-sustaining, and I want to carry this thing through with a dollar's help from any man. All the capital now in the Roycroft shop has been made by the machine."

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.

HIS EIGHTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

R. B. Ratliff celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday last Tuesday, the 10th. All his children were present at the birthday dinner, as has been their custom for years. They are Mrs. T. J. Landrum, Chas. Ratliff, Jas. Ratliff, and Wm. Ratliff, of Princeton; A. G. Ratliff, Sereca, Mo., and Geo. Ratliff, of Parsons, Kansas. Mr. Ratliff is still hale and hearty and enjoys life to the fullest extent.

The sumptuous dinner and the magnificent presents given by the octogenarian, and the excellent health of all the family, make the day one of exceptional joy and gratitude.

We hope that Mr. Ratliff will live to enjoy many returns of his birthday and continue in the excellent health which he is now blessed. Princeton Leader.

Mr. Ratliff is well known to many people in Marion.

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 by all druggists.

Dr. JOHN IMMER

Practitioner of the
Scientific,
Manipulative
and Suggestive
Art of Curing Diseases
and Deformities.

Consultation and Examination
Free.
Office in Mrs. Howerton's residence, MARION, KY.

City Barber Shop,

Wm. Woolbridge, Prop.
Marion, - - - Ky.
Three First-class Barbers.
Clean Towels on Each Man.
ALSO BATH ROOM.
One door East of Postoffice.

J. B. KEVIL,

LAWYER
and City Judge.
Regular term of City Court
first Monday in each month.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS
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W. B. CHAMPION THOS. W. CHAMPION

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LAWYERS,
MAR. ON. - KENTUCKY
Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth.
Special attention given collections.

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Dentist
Office over Janes & James' law office. Give him a trial, his prices are reasonable and his work first class in every way.
Marion Ky

A. C. MOORE

Lawyer
Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building
MARION KY

Marion Bank.

Established 1887
Capital fully paid \$20,000
Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus 13,500
We offer to depositors and patron every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. ANDELL, Cashier.

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.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.
It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago
The 51c bottle contains 3 1/2 times the 20c size.

LETTER FROM A. F. CRIDER.

JACKSON, MISS., Nov. 14, 1903.
—EDITOR PRESS: It seems to be an unwritten law with a person born in Crittenden county, when once he gets beyond her borders and sees something new, rubs up against the world and gets a new idea, or feels a new inspiration to immediately sit down, before his ardor cools and he becomes once more a common man, among common men, and write about one column and a half to the Crittenden Press. He feels that the readers of the Press can not make any more progress until they receive some enlightenment at the point of his gifted pen. By the time he has written half a column he begins to think that they might have drolled out an existence for a short time longer without his healing balm, and before he has written a whole column and a half it dawns upon him that they have lived and prospered without his arduous, progressive and elevating themes, and he is now content to follow his profession, be more lenient with the editor and his staff, for not keeping their paper filled with live and inspiring thoughts. We will add, however, in self defense, and for the sake of the readers, that your editor is responsible for this.

I have been in Mississippi for two weeks, and during that time I have traveled over the entire state north of Jackson. The peoples, both white and black, their customs, peculiarities, and environment, are subjects of interest to the casual observer. The natural resources, what they are producing, and what they can produce are subjects that interest me most, but I am responsible to Uncle Sam for what I know about them.

Just now is the cotton picking and molasses making time with the people of Mississippi. Cotton in this state is exceptionally good this year, and it is commanding a price about double what it usually brings. The cane crop is far beyond the average and they report the largest corn crop the state has ever produced. The effect of this upon business is astonishing. The railroads can hardly carry the freight and passenger traffic, wholesale houses are busy trying to supply their customers, hotels are having an overflow trade, contractors and real estate men can not supply the demand for houses. People from the north and west are being attracted here where land can be bought at from \$2.25 to \$10 per acre.

During my tour I visited the University of Mississippi and the State College, and the President of the State College said he had more boys than he could accommodate, and both institutions are pouring vigorously upon the legislators to make appropriations in the next session of the legislature, to enlarge their buildings and give better facilities for teaching the boys and girls who come seeking an education.

The people of the South are rapidly pushing to the front. They are now teaching the New England cotton manufacturer a very costly lesson, to the latter, viz: that the South is not dependent upon the East to buy the raw cotton. Schools, colleges and universities of the East are no longer attracting the more wealthy from the South. They are being educated at home, where they can get as good instruction as they can elsewhere and get it cheaper.

The advancement of the South is a natural growth resulting from the development of her unlimited, natural resources. Her people are still the same gallant, fearless, honest, brave Anglo Saxons they have ever been, and the South certainly has a great future before her. Respectfully,
A. F. CRIDER.

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

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

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

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

GOOD PATRONS.

An exchange says we are poor writers. Not long ago a prominent merchant in a neighboring town received a letter from a large distilling firm asking for a list of citizens who might be interested in the literature issued by the firm setting forth the merits of a new brand of whiskey, and promising him a commission on all sales, merchant being somewhat of a joker himself, sat down and made out a list of the prominent prohibitionists of the place and forwarded it. He forgot all about the matter until a month later, when it was called to his attention by a letter from the distillers enclosing a draft for \$16.50, with thanks for the list, which had been found peculiarly remunerative.

Stepped Against a Hot Stove.

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

Largest Door in the World.

Many of the products of American factories form subjects of general interest to readers, aside from any value they may be to the industrial world. One such product is what is stated to be the largest door in the world. The door is 35 feet 6 inches wide, by 20 feet high, weighs 7,000 pounds and operates with perfect ease. It was built for an electrical car barn by the Kinner Manufacturing company of Columbus, Ohio. The company named is noted for the Kinnear steel rolling doors and shutters for all kinds of structures.

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."

THE QUAIL SEASON.

The quail season is now open and for the next few weeks the hunters of old Kentucky will have great sport. It is said the birds are plentiful. The fields have yielded them an abundance of food, and they are fine and fat, but their days of joy and feasting are over for a spell and the sportsman will pursue them remorselessly from now until the close of the hunting season.

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.



GRADUAL DECLINE

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

You begin to feel better at once when taking

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

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

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00

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

THE TIE PROBLEM.

Notwithstanding numerous discouragements, inventors who have devoted their energies toward the improvement of railway material, and appliances have not ceased in their efforts to produce a thoroughly satisfactory substitute for wooden ties, the extraordinary increasing consumption of which has caused grave fears for the future. It is now reported that a steel company of New York has purchased all the patents and rights thereof for the manufacture of a steel tie, which it is claimed is so constructed as to be fully as serviceable as the old wooden tie with durability.

It is to be hoped that the claims and expectations of those who are interested in the manufacture of steel tie will be fully realized for if success attends their efforts and the metal tie proves to be what railroads have been longing for, the great land transportation companies will be able to save many thousands of dollars annually, as well as avoiding the annoyance of constant renewals to an important part of their track.

Various substances other than steel or wood, have been used for the manufacture of railroad ties, in an experimental way but nothing has thus far proved so wholly satisfactory as the old-fashioned wooden tie, and notwithstanding that steel ties have been used in other countries for some years, with more or less success, several of the important railroad companies in the United States have lately set out trees and gone into the business of cultivating timber in order to assure themselves of a supply of ties in the future. The annual consumption of about 125,000,000 ties emphasizes the necessity for providing some substitute for wood in this important feature of the future construction of our railroads.

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 hives syrup and told, 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.

WANTED:—A trustworthy gentleman or lady in 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, 360 Caxton Bldg Chicago.

LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

MARION, ILL., Nov. 16, 1903.—Dear Editor: I received your kind note this morning. The Press was handed to me by the postmaster. I don't know who sent it. My wife's initial is S. M. I thought whoever sent me the paper made a mistake in the initials. I had not ordered it. Bro Walker told me I should have the paper and I supposed he had sent it and had forgot my initials.

I love the paper; it has proven to be sound. I have been a constant reader of it for years; have been the cause of many subscriptions for it. If you send it to me I will do all for it I can. We have some good Democrats here. I am so old and afflicted I can't promise you anything but to send you all the subscribers I can. Wishing the old Press success in the future, and more so if possible than it had in the past, I remain,
Yours fraternally,
Eld. M. H. UTLEY.

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.

COLORADO SHIVERS.

Denver, Col., Nov. 18.—Advice from over the state show the situation in many towns in the state is becoming serious, owing to the miners' strike. The town of Greeley is almost out of coal, and orders have been sent to Illinois for five cars.

Coal will cost consumers \$10 per ton. The output of the Eaton and White Ash mines, a few miles from Greeley, is being taken by farmers who camp at the mines while waiting for their turn, being now delayed fully a week.

At Fort Collins the electrical plant is only operated part of the time, while at Pueblo the street car service has been curtailed and at Boulder it has been suspended entirely.

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullidge, of Verbena, Ala. was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 2 cents a box. Woods & Orme druggist.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of D. H. Oliver deceased, will please present same properly proven within the next 60 days, or be forever barred from collecting same.

This Nov. 18th, 1903.

M. F. Pogue, Adm'r.

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, 1904. MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky. Gentlemen—Having examined your Meat and Malt preparation, and being thoroughly acquainted with its composition and mode of manufacture, I can state that it is an efficient nerve and blood tonic. It excites the appetite and invigorates digestion, and is especially beneficial in nervous prostration and all diseases attended with debility. Yours truly,
L. D. KASTENBINE, M. D.,
Louisville College of Pharmacy.

MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

SELDEN, Ks., Nov. 15, 1903.—Mr. S. M. JENKINS: As I am in possession of a copy of your valuable paper from Kentucky I have concluded to give you a few items from Sheridan county, Kansas, as there is quite a settlement of people from your state in this neighborhood.

This is a fine level country and very beautiful to look at. This country is rapidly filling up but there is still room for many more. We had a most bountiful wheat crop here this year, and corn also. Sherman Woodall has built him a new house and barn, which has made quite an improvement to his Kansas farm.

Frank Crane is building a large barn for I. D. Bell.

Mrs Woodall has been very sick but is much better.

There was thirteen threshing machines unloaded at Selden that threshed in Sheridan and Decatur counties all the fall.

Wheat made from 20 to 45 bushels per acre in Sheridan county.

Any one wishing to buy real estate call on McCoskrie & Badgley at Selden.

Wm Moss, from Kentucky, has sold the land he bought for \$4,000 for \$5,500.

Frank Crane has had more work than he could do at \$2.50 per day ever since he came to Kansas.

Wm Moss raised 3000 bushels of wheat on his farm this year and sold it at 58c per bushel.

Some farmers threshed as high as 6,000 bushels of wheat and got as high as 68c per bushel for it. Barley is raised extensively here, and there is acre after acre of alfalfa raised along the branches and low grounds of this county.

Yours resp'y,
S. BADGLEY.

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.

THE NEGRO VOTE.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 17.—The first steps have been taken toward the elimination of the negro vote in Kentucky, in addition to a large part of the Republican vote in the mountains.

James B. Frazier, Shelby county's representative in the legislature, has framed a bill which will be presented at the approaching session. It effectually removes the negro from political participation. Mr Frazier admitted today that he had completed the outline of the bill and it has been ascertained that he is acting at the solicitation of the Democratic leaders.

The bill contains stringent educational qualifications. Both branches of the legislature are three fourths Democratic, and it seems assured they will pass a party measure of the kind suggested above.

DR. MENDENHALL'S CHILL and FEVER CURE



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

NAVIGATION RESUMED.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 18.—Navigation is being resumed on the Cumberland river. The steamer Buttrott left Paducah today for her first trip to Nashville, and will be due to reach here tomorrow at noon. The Cumberland is rising and a good boating stage is expected.

A TORPID LIVER

Is the parent of

Constipation

Indigestion and all Rheumatic Symptoms.

The Safest and Surest Remedy known is

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder

This is not a drug mixture, but a vegetable scientific translation of one of Nature's innermost secrets. If you are a sufferer, we will send you FREE OF CHARGE a sample package of German Liver Powder together with our 16 page booklet, which contains authentic testimonials from patients who have been cured by this wonderful Specific. Do not delay, but send your full address at once to

The American Pharmaceutical Co.

Expansionists of the First Class Always on Duty Ready to Serve You

When Simpson's on deck Butler's at the wheel, when Butler's on deck Simpson's at the wheel, result is harmony with our patrons and satisfaction at all times. Come and see our greatest of all lines of

Dress Goods, Clothing

SHOES OVERCOATS AND FURNISHING GOODS.

Our selections were made from a large importing house. Result is we have the latest styles to be had, we bar none.

The cool days and nights, if you are out in the weather why not get a pair of our Overshoes and an Overcoat. Our stock is complete and bought before the recent advance

We must expand our business. we want November to be our Greatest Month in Salem and will make reductions to MAKE GOODS MOVE.

ERNEST BUTLER,
Salesman.

Simpson & Elder, Salem, Ky.

Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

TOLU.

L. A. Weldon is improving in health at this writing.

Miss Myrtle Patmor returned home from Sturgis last week.

Matthew Ledbetter has sold his property in this place to Forrest Harris, and has bought property in Cave in Rock, Ill., where he will move his family this week.

J. B. Carter, jr. visited his sister, Miss Lelia at this place Sunday.

Mrs. Maud Weldon, of Madisonville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lear, of this place.

Simp Weldon made another trip to Marion Sunday. It is supposed by some that Simp is trying to get to be clerk in the coal office.

A. C. Melton, of Marion, done some work in our town last week, returning home Saturday.

Harry Stone met with quite a painful accident Thursday by being knocked down by a wagon tongue, which he was guiding through a gateway.

Uncle Billy Cole and Aunt Maud Kent, col., were united in marriage last week at the residence of the bride, Rev Will Todd officiating.

Dr. Jesse Moore has just completed his new barn and it's a dandy, too.

Mrs. Patmor has returned from Sturgis, where she was called to the bedside of her sick daughter, Miss Myrtle.

C. J. Bozeman is on the streets again, after being confined to his room for several days.

Bruce Moore tells me to announce to the people that he will marry in a few days, provided, however, that he can find a girl so silly as to say yes.

Corn is about all gathered and a great deal of it sold at 35c per bushel.

When in Tolu don't forget to stop at the Weldon House to get your meals and lodging and horses well cared for. Mrs. Weldon is proprietor and is always in the kitchen, and has her cooking well done. Her motto is to please all. Come and see.

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 Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

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

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

VIEW.

D C Henson, of Salem moved into this section last week.

Nate Pulley has a sick child.

J F Binkley of Frances was in this neighborhood Sunday.

Henry Wheeler is on the sick list.

Tobacco buyers are backward about buying tobacco this season; the farmers in this section are waiting to see.

J E Binkley moved last week near the Hodge mines.

Several from this neighborhood attended court last week.

A M Conyer of Kelsey was in this neighborhood last week buying hogs and cattle.

W B Binkley was on the sick list last week.

Some few farmers killed hogs last week in this section.

W B Binkley says he was over-run with drummers last week.

J C Baker of this place visited his father in the Fredonia Valley last Sunday.

J C Cardin and wife of this place visited Vick Rushing in the Cookseyville neighborhood.

The farmers in this section have finished gathering corn and they are pleased with the yield.

There is a good deal of flourspar being hauled.

STARR.

Mrs. Frances P Crayne is very sick.

Our neighbor J E Glass will move this week to the Silas Glass farm near Marion.

The meeting has closed at Wilson's Chapel.

Dr T F Wilborn has been very sick for several days.

Vernon Hill and wife have gone to housekeeping. They live at the Geo Travis place.

J H Travis has just returned from Henderson.

Deputy assessor Chandler was in this section Friday.

J R James made a flying trip to the Ohio river Thursday.

J N Crayne of Princeton, was here Sunday visiting his mother, Mrs. Frances Crayne.

Several of the boys of this section have been summoned before the grand jury.

Three traveling men were here last week employing book agents.

NEW SALEM.

The grippe has got things in this section. There are sick ones in the families of Joe Pace, Harris Austin, Fred Kirk, Tom Harpending, and David Woolford. How many more are sick in the neighborhood we do not know, we know that nearly every one is either down or complaining.

A good many in this section

have taken advantage of the past cold spell and have killed their hogs.

The Presbyterian meeting commenced at New Salem Saturday at 3 p. m. Rev Woodruff will assist Rev Lowery.

Miss Cora Lowery, daughter of Rev Lowery is attending the New Salem meeting.

Ock Hayden and wife and master Fred were the guests of T. A. Harpending's family.

The telephone company are at work in this section, putting new poles wherever the old ones have rotted, and are putting in ten wire arms, so as to give the country people a chance to have boxes put in at their residences. Now if the company will put in a central at Salem we will be o. k.

Col. Haag of Henderson, was in this section looking over mineral lands.

Coon and opossum hunting are now in order.

Bunk Baker is still quite sick.

We understand that the railroad so much talked of through the mineral belt of Crittenden and Livingston counties is assuming shape again. Yes, the road cannot but be built at no distant day, the signs for a road are brighter now than ever so the knowing ones say.

RODNEY.

H. L. Sullivan was in Sturgis Wednesday.

Uncle Jake Lamb is on the sick list.

Will Hughes of Marion was here Sunday.

The protracted meeting, which has been in progress for nearly two weeks closed last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Ida Roberts and sons, of Mattoon were here Sunday.

Geo W. Gabagan returned from Arkansas Thursday. He was well pleased with the country and says that is a fine place for persons who wish to obtain good homes cheaply.

The spelling bee between Baker and Dempsey is to take place Friday night.

C. M. Clift was in Sturgis last Thursday.

James Mattingly, whom it was thought to be seriously injured by an unexpected delayed shot in the mines near Sturgis, is recovering.

E. L. Nunn was in Marion last Thursday.

The Heath school challenged the Weston school to a spelling match to take place at the school house of the latter Friday night.

A number of interested spectators were present from here but the Heath school failed to appear.

J. W. Lamb will move to Marion next week. We are sorry to lose so good a citizen. He is the father of our present sheriff.

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

A railroad is being built from Bells mines to the river.

MATTOON.

M. V. Baird and son of Wheatcroft visited friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

A little child of George Shuttleworth was badly burned last week by falling against a heating stove.

Meedames Nannie Nunn and Eliza Brown were guests of Mr. Lizzie Burton Saturday and Sunday.

The widow Shuttleworth is visiting her son, at Henderson, this week.

Will Manley and family visited relatives at Crayneville Saturday and Sunday.

Isaac McCormick has sold the mineral right of one hundred acres of land at this place to the Morganfield Mining company.

Leonard Woody, who has been in Missouri several weeks returned home.

Wm Fowler and family spent Sunday with relatives near here.

Mrs. Joanna Murry of Iron Hill visited her uncle, Alex. Woody, recently.

Jim Oneal and Kate Sherrels attended church at Rose Bud Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Roberts of this place, spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister at Rodney.

Miss Kitty Brantley spent Saturday with her brother Mack, of Rose Bud.

Geo Shuttleworth moved from this place to near Weston.

Moore school is progressing very nicely with Wesley Clift as the teacher.

The Crittenden PRESS has very greatly improved under the management of the new editor and we believe that it will continue to improve.

CHAPEL HILL.

A large crowd attended church from Chapel Hill Sunday.

Miss Vida Davis, who has been visiting W. H. Bigham's family, returned to her home in Logan county Sunday.

Joe Parr and wife of Caldwell county were at Crayneville church Sunday and took dinner with W. A. Adams family.

Bob Elkins and family, of near Weston were the guests of Corry Minner's family Sunday and took in the Crayneville meeting.

Will Belt, from Sheridan, was through this beat last week.

W. P. Loyd was at church Sunday at Crayneville, driving his fine black horse.

Doc Elder is in very feeble health. The Doctor is the oldest man in our precinct. He has lost the use of his right arm.

James Hill sold to Cal Adams a nice beef cow last week.

Henry Ward, from Marion, is visiting his brother, P. M. Ward, of this neighborhood.

Miss Ida Wilson is visiting Miss Ida Adams.

Wyatt Hunt and Henry Young families were the guests of W. W. Stovall Sunday and took in the meeting at Crayneville Sunday.

Albert Hughes and family will stay at his brother Harve Hughes until his house is rebuilt.

Some Union county people are filling the small trestle on the railroad line.

Wm. Lewis lost a fine horse last week, which was snatched not long since.

FORDS FERRY.

Everybody is wondering who the Fords Ferry correspondent is. I will kindly inform them: As the "black headed" boy has dropped out a "red head" now fills his place.

Bro Bigham closed a series of meetings at Hebron Friday night, with much good done to the neighborhood.

Elie Wilson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Newt Weldon and Miss Grace Ainsworth spent the afternoon with friends here election day.

Supt J. B. Paris and family, of Marion, were the guests of Dr. C. G. Moreland and wife recently.

Some of the Marionites still come to Fords Ferry on election day.

Dr. S. W. Paris, of Fulton, Ky. recently paid our town a pleasant visit.

Rumor was mistaken about L. E. Barnes losing his mind.

Mrs. Emma Hughes was the guest of Mrs. W. B. Weldon one day last week.

Clyde Dautrey and his best girl had a little runaway Sunday afternoon, but no serious damage was done.

Prayer at Hebron every Sunday night.

Miss Lillie Franklin is visiting near Tolu.

Messrs Simp Weldon and Gene Clark, of Tolu, attended church at Hebron Friday night.

Mrs. Jerry Daughtry, who has been very sick, is able to be up again.

Jim Johnson now hangs out at Clementsburg.

Harry Hale and wife, of Salem, were the guests of W. B. Williams and family Saturday and Sunday last.

Dick Miles and family, of near Carrsville, visited the widow Alvis recently.

J. A. Daughtry and Frank Williams made their regular trip to Fords Ferry Sunday.

Miss Mary Nation visited her many friends in Marion last week.

Bro Henry filled his regular appointment at Dunn Springs Sunday.

Miss Rose Nation is looking rather blue.

Bill Yates, the county's renowned singer, was in our midst a few days last week.

HUGHEY.

Since the election is over there is no news now to write about, except we are feeling good. Got all we want after.

Aunt Paraph Brasher returned sick.

home from Fredonia last week where she had been visiting her brother, Caleb Stone.

It's a fine boy at R F Brown's.

A girl at Shirl Tisdale's; Sallie and baby are doing well.

K P Brasher is building a new barn.

J P Campbell is building a new residence.

Protracted meeting will commence at New Bethel next Sunday. Bro Miller expects the Rev. Perryman, of Paducah, to assist him.

Prof Grassham's school at Oak Grove is getting along nicely. Superintendent King visited this school Friday and was well pleased with the management.

CARRSVILLE.

Mrs. Floyd Casey, who has been on the sick list for some time, is improving.

J. O. Rutter, of Frankfort spent a few days with his parents at this place last week.

H P Barnett, who has been in Arkansas for some time, paid his friends a visit last week.

Mrs. F. M. Boyd and children visited her parents in the country Saturday and Sunday.

O S Denny, cashier of the Citizens' Bank, went to Paducah Sunday.

Henry Hill, of Crittenden county, was in our midst a few days last week.

Forrest Harris, the Tolu merchant, was here Sunday.

The Rev W N Watson preached at the C P church Sunday.

The farmers of this vicinity are busy gathering their corn; they report a small yield.

Jesse Barnes left here for Paducah last Wednesday; he expects to find work there.

C E Kidd made a trip to the country Sunday evening.

HAMPTON.

(Last Week's Letter).

Cora gathering is the order of the day in this community.

Dr J F Crawford has just returned from Bardwell, where he has been visiting his parents.

The Hampton string band was out Saturday night on a serenading trip, and by the assistance of the Hardin band made some good music.

Claud Lay, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, left Wednesday for St. Louis.

H C Wortner was in Evansville on Thursday of last week trying to buy a heating stove.

Rev C E Perryman baptised several of our young people Sunday in the waters of the Ohio river. He also preached here on Sunday night.

J Trace Hardin was in Marion Tuesday.

J W Wright and sister left Saturday for Asheville, N. C., to see their brother Jessie, who is very sick.