

The Crittenden Press.

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MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 3, 1903.

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Pictorial Mining Edition of The Crittenden Press.

WILL BE PUBLISHED JANUARY 7, 1904.

THE PRESS

Pictorial Edition Of Marion and The County.

Will be profusely illustrated with half tone pictures, taken by our special artists, of public and private buildings, officials, and other Crittenden county personages, leading up to the present time scenes, together with a complete and exhaustive resume by our special writer, Mr. Wm. H. Bickers, of a number of years experience in this class of work. We will show to the outside world our commercial interests of this section of Kentucky of various towns, industrial, mineral and agricultural resources—in fact, every feature bearing on the wealth of this part of the State, and the progressiveness of its people. We will have thousands of this Pictorial Edition to reach every home throughout Crittenden county, FREE.

We are going to issue before the public about January 7th, a splendid

TO OUR BUSINESS MEN.

Take advantage of the opportunity offered by our Pictorial Edition of THE CRITTENDEN PRESS to advertise your business. Farmers, merchants of Marion and the county, and business men, cannot afford to be left out of this Pictorial Edition of the Press. We will have a page for the county officials and a page for lawyers, city officials, doctors and all professional men.

Don't Be Left Out of This New Year Advertising Medium. Will Appear January 7th.

Pictorial Edition of the Press, consisting of about twenty pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper and handsomely illustrated. Covers to be in two colors, same as lithographed.

This issue will be for the purpose of setting forth the advantages of Marion and Crittenden county in such a manner as to invite investigation, attract capital and labor from other sections and show to the world that as a place to live and succeed in this county is on a par with any other section of the country.

We want the work to contain sketches of the lives and characters of our citizens, descriptions and illustrations of the beautiful scenery, pictures of local homes, etc., matters of direct local interest to the people, so that the publication may take a permanent place in the libraries and homes throughout the county and wherever it may go.

We present to the merchants and business men an opportunity to advertise: one that is sure, safe and profitable, with the reading matter written in a style very attractive.

This edition will number 5,000 copies, and this vast number distributed to the readers of this and adjoining counties will be read and



Pictorial Edition Editor and Editress,
MR. AND MRS. WM. H. BICKERS

re-read for months and years.

The printing and pictorial part of the work will illustrate the most approved style of artistic designing and

reproduction. Elegant half tone pictures of ourselves, churches, residences, farm houses, colleges and street scenes will be employed in a

way that will reflect credit upon this county and the paper. A large sum of money will necessarily need to be expended and we trust this end will have the hearty support and co-operation of the business men and citizens. Pictures of nice residences through the county will be taken and half-tone cuts made from them and put on the pages of this beautiful edition. Let every man take space at a very small sum of money. The price will be regulated by the amount of space you want and where you want it in the edition.

We have secured the services of Mr. Wm. H. Bickers, special edition editor of this class and an artist in his line, who has special charge of this work. He makes this class of work a specialty and has an established reputation in this line. He distinguished himself as a special artist for the New York World in the Cuban campaign, making it possible for the great daily he represented to give accurate description by illustration of prominent events, and now this well equipped artist will picture in words, sketches and photographs our magnificent county and its great resources. He comes highly recommended in person and by press clipping. Any favors shown him in connection with the enterprise will be appreciated. Mr. Bickers or others of this office will call on you in the near future and ask that you take space in this edition. If we do not see you, call at the office. We will spare no time, money, work or patience to make the Pictorial Edition of THE CRITTENDEN PRESS a work of which every citizen of Crittenden county may be justly proud.

AS A HISTORY

The Pictorial Edition of Marion and Crittenden county will be well worth preserving for its accurate and valuable information.

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

The Pictorial Edition of the Press presents an extraordinary opportunity for the Merchant and Manufacturer to make a direct appeal, which will reach and be read by the right people for a number of years to come. It will take a permanent place as a souvenir in every library in Marion and Crittenden county.

ORDER EARLY

To secure a good location for your Advertisement.

Order early for your extra supply of papers to secure enough copies. This Pictorial Issue goes free to every subscriber. If you are not a subscriber, subscribe now in order to get one.

Our Pictorial Edition Editor, Mr. Wm. H. Bickers, or some one from this office, will call on you in the near future. Phone 11, or drop us a postal in regard to your advertisement.

PRODUCT OF KENTUCKY.

JAMES: A COMING MAN.

There has come to the present Congress from the historic First or "Gibraltar" district of Kentucky, a young Democrat who is looked upon as a future leader of his party. He is Ollie M. James, of Marion, and though but thirty-

at the bar and no man is closer to the hearts of Kentucky Democrats. His home is in the extreme western end of the State, but his fame and popularity is equally great in the mountains of the east.



HON. O. M. JAMES.

two years of age already is conceded leadership by the Blue Grass Democracy. In a State famed for its eloquent men, it is admitted that he has no superior as an orator, he has obtained prominence

Ollie James is a typical son of the State that claims him. More than six feet in height and built on massive lines he has the voice and the presence for oratory. His commanding figure would attract

attention in any company of men, and it is common talk in the house that he bears striking resemblance to the late Thomas B. Reed in the latter's younger days. A bald head and ruggedness of features give James the appearance of being much older than he is, a fact not without advantage to a politician.

It has been said of Kentuckians that they come into the world with instinct for politics and love for horses fully developed. Whether or not this be true of James, his political propensity began to manifest itself at an early date. The winter of 1887 found him, at the age of 16 years, a page in the Kentucky house of representatives. Before that session of the legislature ended he was a full-fledged politician, possessed of a well developed ambition to be a participant in the fascinating game which he had watched with understating beyond his years.

There is an old story of a small boy who had a new bow, and who could find no target so fascinating as the moon at which to point his arrows. This boy effectually answered ridicule by the assertion that he would come nearer the moon than if he didn't try to hit it. It is possible young James had never heard the story, but he set his mark high and "dared to be a Daniel."

From the legislative pageship he went into his father's law office and began to "bone." Even at that early age he began political speaking, and from the day he attained his majority the smaller preferences of party could have been his even without the asking. But young James knew how to wait. He served his party on committees, and in county, state and national conventions, but always, when the inducement of office was held out to him, he put the crown aside. Nothing else in the career of this young Kentuckian so well illustrates his tenacity of purpose. He waited for a day he knew was bound to come.

The attention of Kentucky was attracted to the young lawyer from Crittenden county, at a time when the Commonwealth was in the throes of a crisis such as few states are called upon to undergo. He was one of the attorneys for Goebel in that dramatic battle for the governorship the winter of 1899-1900, a battle that ended in a tragedy that attracted the world's attention and made Kentucky a byword and a reproach.

Friends of Goebel were marked men that winter in Frankfort, and no man knew at whom the assassin's bullet would next be aimed. James, scarce more than a boy in years, was one of the coolest men at the capital and did his part in preventing the flame of public passion from growing to a conflagration. Never in the history of Commonwealths, perhaps was civil war averted by a narrower margin.

It is a mere matter of arithmetic to figure that when the Chicago convention that nominated Bryan was held in July, 1906, Ollie James, who was born in July, 1871, was 25 years old. James was a delegate to that convention, was chairman of the Kentucky delegation, and as Kentucky's member of the committee on resolutions helped write the Chicago platform which revolutionized the Democratic party and elected William McKinley President.

On that memorable day, when a speech made a Presidential candidate, he fell under the spell of the eloquence of the man who had come out of the West, and with all the ardor of youth he enlisted himself in the cause of William Jennings Bryan. No man excelled him in fervency of devotion to the Nebraskan, and the party's standard bearer came to know and highly esteem his loyal Kentucky follower. Today Bryan counts young James among his closest friends.

Throughout that campaign the voice of James was heard in the blue grass counties, and in the mountains, preaching the doctrine

of a new Democracy. He believed in the cause and in the man, and grieved with millions of others when cause and man were crushed with overwhelming defeat.

Four years later he again was numbered with the supporters of Bryan and was chairman of the State convention that elected delegates to the Kansas City convention, but did not himself go as a delegate.

The recent gubernatorial campaign in Kentucky, in many respects, was the most memorable in which James had participated and brought him more to the attention of the public. Gov. Beckham, nominated by the Democrats for reelection, looked upon James as his right hand man, and together they stumped every county of the state. Even the Eleventh Congressional district, the stronghold of Kentucky Republicans, was invaded, and the nominal Republican vote was reduced by fully 7,000.

The result of November's election it is claimed, has placed Kentucky again securely in the Democratic column, and has reunited the party, which since 1895 had been torn by strife and faction. To James is assigned a liberal share of credit for this result and it is agreed in Kentucky that he shall be rewarded.

If the Democrats of the First Kentucky district are possessed of the wisdom that induces other constituents to keep able men in Congress, until they have opportunity to demonstrate their ability the friends of young James predict a brilliant career for him in the House. He is an able lawyer, a brilliant talker, a thinker and a worker, and these elements in combination make for success in the House of Representatives.—Washington Post.

Notice to the Public.

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

W. J. Damron

JAMES-THOMAS.

Congressman James and Miss Ruth Thomas Married.

Hon. O. M. James and Miss Ruth Thomas were married Wednesday, at 11 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. R. Y. Thomas and wife.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. V. Joiner and was indeed beautiful—the Episcopal service—being used. The wedding march was played by Miss Phillips, of Bowling Green, Ky., a cousin of the bride.

The immediate families of the contracting parties were the only guests. On account of a recent bereavement in the family of the groom the wedding was a quiet home wedding, and immediately afterwards they left for Washington, so Mr. James will be present at the convening of Congress.

The bride was the recipient of many, and costly, presents, from her own and the friends of the groom.

Presents were received from Mr. James' colleagues in Congress, from the Kentucky U. S. Senators and from Gov. Beckham and State officials.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

MILLIONAIRE

Wentz Has Been Murdered by Moonshiners.

Big Stone Gap, Va., Nov. 14.—It is now practically certain that Edward Wentz, the young Philadelphia millionaire, was murdered by moonshiners from the Virginia-Kentucky line on top of Black Mountain.

Notwithstanding the diligent search, in which fully 3,000 men were engaged, the body might still have been undiscovered. The country is a succession of mountain ridges and gulches, with hundreds of caves, some of them many miles long and deep, abyss-like pits. It is well-nigh impossible to search such a country thoroughly.

The moonshiners had a deep hatred for the Wentzes and for everyone connected with the Virginia Iron and Coal company, of which young Wentz was general manager. They believe that when John McDaniels, their leader, was shot on Black mountain by a posse sent out by Daniel Wentz, a brother of Edward Wentz, to destroy their stills, he was tortured to death in the company's hospital at Stonega. They were told by men who said they had dug up his body in the company's cemetery that his throat was cut from ear to ear. The stories of torture grew out of the fact that a physician at the hospital had refused to allow the dying man's suspicious friends to see him for fear of hastening his death. The moonshiners had heard such reports of brutality toward McDaniels. They did not claim his body, believing that it would be useless. They understood that the body was to be kept away from McDaniels' wife and family because of the marks of violence it bore.

Now, as is all but certain, the moonshiners have paid back the Wentzes. They have shot one of them to death and kept his body. Ordinarily they would have left the body in the road as evidence of their vengeance.

Their idea of the treatment of McDaniels, who in fact received every care in the company's excellent hospital, prompted an unusual method of revenge among the mountaineers of the Cumberland range. The battle between the moonshiners and the posse, which was led by Jim King, chief of police at Stonega, occurred two months ago. The company employs 4,000 men at the Stonega coke ovens, the largest in the country, and drunkenness and shooting affrays were common among them because of the illicit distilleries on Black mountain, built right on the Kentucky-Virginia line and conducted by Kentucky mountaineers of Letcher county. Daniel Wentz concluded to break up the moonshine plant, and sent King and a posse to do the work. The moonshiners met the posse defiantly. In the battle that followed King was shot dead, McDaniels was mortally wounded, several others were injured and three moonshiners were captured. The latter are in jail awaiting trial.

The practice of the mountaineer when lying in wait for an enemy is proverbial. They have been known to hide in one spot for a month or more awaiting his appearance. Young Wentz went over the road upon which he was lost every ten days and the moonshiners patiently waited for him. Wentz was shot, it is thought, in a rhododendron thicket just beyond Roaring Fork, a tumbling mountain stream. His horse was turned loose, but the animal was one that did not wander, and was found close to the spot where his master is supposed to have been shot.

The moonshiner's must have carried Wentz's body up one of the many nearby gulches, then up the mountain and over beyond

the divide to some safe hiding place. They have made it certain that the body can never be recovered.

The search made for the body was notable in numbers, perseverance and care. For two weeks more than three thousand men searched the mountains and gulches. Young Wentz's personal friends, among others John Fox, Jr., the novelist, and Joshua Bullitt, the company's counsel, camped in the mountains and worked early and late. Men were let over ledges and down into pits by ropes; the caves were explored with hand electric lights, and Powells river and its tributaries were dragged. Not a trace of the handsome, athletic young fellow was found. Every home in Big Stone Gap and other nearby places was in gloom, for Wentz was widely popular. Every able-bodied man and boy in this place joined in the search, leaving only three out of the 800 male inhabitants at home. The county court at Abingdon was adjourned, and judge, lawyers, witnesses, contestants and spectators became searchers.

The women folk hereabouts were terrorized with fear for fathers, sons and brothers, and the situation for two weeks was most distressing.

Wentz was mounted and wore a modish riding garb, such as would mark him anywhere outside of Central Park or a similar place. His overcoat and rain coat were found strapped to his saddle. He had only \$5 with him and his watch was at the jeweler's. He could not have gone far without attracting attention had he wandered off while suffering from an accident to the head or while insane. The theory of insanity is not tenable. Wentz was too full of vitality and animal spirits to have been seized with a mental trouble. He was just about to take possession of a fine home, just completed here, and was to sail in three weeks for a stay of several months abroad.

The Wentz family have held with desperate hope to the belief that he was in the hands of kidnappers and would be offered for ransom, and many others believed in that theory for a time. Now the general conviction is that he was murdered and that his body lies in some dark pit or cave in Black mountain, forever hidden from human sight.

The New York and Philadelphia detectives here are helpless. They do not dare to go into the mountains, for they would instantly be shot, and nothing is to be learned by remaining in town and looking at the mountains.

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be warded off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by Woods & Orme.

HANCOCK'S JOKES.

The Hopkinsville New Era has the following:

Judge Wallace Hancock, who heard Quinlan & Wall's minstrels in Clarksville a night or two ago, has turned up here with a couple of new jokes which he has the nerve to declare are "perfectly original."

Here they are:

"Why do the old maids of Hopkinsville go to church early Sunday?"

"Because they want to be there when the huns are given out."

"Why does a chicken lay an egg?"

"Because it is beyond the power of Carrie Nation to hatchet."

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The Courier-Journal of a recent date gave a list of the men who will constitute the next General Assembly of Kentucky, and the vocations of same. While the vocations of some were not given, The Times has examined the list carefully and finds that the various walks of life will be pretty much represented in this body as given below.

There will be just about as many farmers as lawyers, the former numbering 28 and the latter 30. The majority of those whose vocations are not given reside in small towns and villages, and it is highly probable that a complete list would show that there are a few more farmers than lawyers. Merchants are third with 10 and teachers fourth with 6. One legislator is put down as "retired," and one gives his occupation as "trader," not specifying any particular kind of trade. Several are designated as tobacco dealers, some in conjunction with some other trade or profession. There will be one hotel keeper, one capitalist, one opera house manager, one magistrate, one drummer, and one law student, J. T. Pride, of Morganfield, who is 24 years of age, just within the constitutional age, who will doubtless have the distinction of being the youngest member of the Legislature. There are two distillers and one liquor dealer. The Rev. Edwards, of Hopkinsville, is the only minister. There are three insurance agents and one real estate agent.

So far as the political complexion of the Legislature is concerned the Democrats will have on joint ballot a majority of seventy-six, the largest in many years. The lower house will have sixty-seven Democrats and twenty-four Republicans, while the Senate is Democratic by a vote of thirty-one to seven.—Todd County News.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Woods & Orme.

ONE FARE.

The railroads, recognizing the importance of the Pastors' Sunday School Institute to be held in Louisville, December 15-18, have granted a rate of one fare, plus 25 cents, for the round trip. All pastors will be entertained, provided their names are sent in by December 10th. It is suggested that Sunday schools send their pastor and pay his way. Considering the magnificent program and splendid array of talent, this ought to bring 1,000 ministers to Louisville. Eight or ten of the finest religious educators of America, including international workers, college presidents, theological seminary presidents and others will take part in the program.

While this is specifically a Pastors' Institute, all Sunday School workers of every class are expected. Board can be secured at reasonable rates.

For program and other information, address E. A. Fox, 19, Louisville Trust Building, Louisville, Ky.

MR LEACH APPOINTED.

Mr. J. D. Leach, of Princeton, has been appointed trustee in the bankrupt case of S. H. Cassidy & Co. About \$30,000 to \$40,000 is involved in the case. Mr. Leach's appointment is a recognition of his ability in a business that few, if any, are well up on.

Worst of all Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newton, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from digestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when Doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered. For Liver Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Woods & Orme druggists."

Tired at 9 a.m.!

Sleep does not rest. Food does not taste good. Snap, energy, ambition—all gone. What is needed is a good food tonic. One that will create an appetite, help digestion, strengthen, invigorate and induce sound and restful sleep. People thus ailing should try

WALTHER'S PEPTONIZED PORT

The pepsin corrects the overworked digestive organs. The port keeps them in this condition. The combination

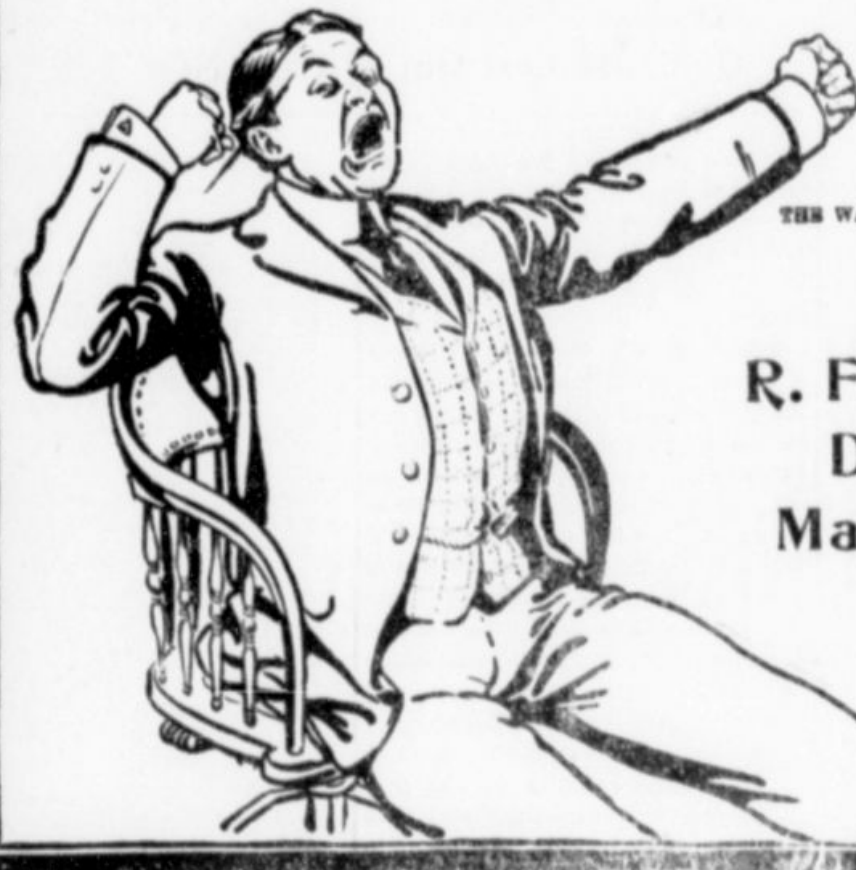
gives strength to the whole system.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

THE WALTHER PEPTONIZED PORT CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

For Sale By

R. F. Haynes,
Druggist.
Marion, Ky.



A MOTHER'S SONG.

Slumber, my little one, slumber,
Soft sighs the wind through the trees;

Red glows the west, love,
Birds seek their nest, love,
Lull'd by the whispering breeze,

Slumber, my pretty one, slumber,
Evening descends o'er the deep,
All now is still, love,
On dale and hill, love,
Nature has fallen asleep.

Slumber, my gentle one, slumber,
Rock'd on the dream-tide of sleep;

Sail with the day, love,
Far, far away, love,
Safe in thy fond mother's keep.

Slumber, my darling one, slumber,
Tired with thy laughter and play;

Sleep now and rest, love,
Here on my breast, love,
Wake not till night turns to day.
—L. B. DURRANT.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonsville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefitted. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by Woods & Orme druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c and \$1.

A Monster Tree.

A monster white oak tree was bought by Tom Drewry, for Coats Bros., from Bill Chaney the first of last week, the price paid being \$25. The tree was sawed down Wednesday by Geo. Marthel and Calvin Penneger and made five cuts, each twelve feet long. The base cut at the large end was six feet across and at the small end five feet. This latter measure kept up through the remaining cuts. According to measure there is 7,295 feet of lumber in the tree. Mr. Drewry says that in his 12 years experience in the timber business this is the biggest job of hauling he has had. It took two days with five wagons and thirty mules to move this tree to town. On the Jim Wray hill, near Oakton, it required fifteen mules to pull the largest log. It is estimated that the hauling of this one tree cost over \$50.—Clinton Democrat.

R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

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R. F. DORR.

Marion, - - - Kentucky.

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Woods & Orme, LEADING DRUGGISTS.

School Supplies, Diamond Dyes, all sizes Glass.

Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night

WORMS!

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.

Prepared by

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

Best in Quality. Best in Quality.

GUARANTEED

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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CHAPTER IV.

THE FIRST MAYOR OF VINCENNES.

Governor Abbott probably never so much as heard of the dame Jeanne of French brandy sent to him by his crooked friend in New Orleans. He had been gone from Vincennes several months when the bateau arrived, having been recalled to Detroit by the British authorities, and he never returned. Meantime the little post with its quaint cabins and its dilapidated blockhouse, called Fort Sackville, lay sunning drowsily by the river in a blissful state of helplessness from the military point of view. There was no garrison, the two or three pieces of artillery, abandoned and rusted, gathered rust and cobwebs like the pickets of the stockade, and lay frozen and summer rains, leaning in all directions, a picture of decay and inefficiency.

M. Gaspard Roussillon was looked upon as the aristocrat par excellence of Vincennes, notwithstanding the fact that his name bore no suggestion of noble and titled ancestry. He was rich and in a measure educated; moreover, the successful man's patent of leadership, a commanding figure and a suave manner, came always to his assistance when a crisis presented itself. He traded shrewdly, much to his own profit, but invariably with the excellent result that the man, white or Indian, with whom he did business felt himself especially favored in the transaction. By the exercise of firmness, prudence, vast assumption, florid eloquence and a kindly liberality he had greatly endeared himself to the people, so that in the absence of a military command he came naturally to be regarded as the chief of the town, *m'sieu le maire*.

He returned from his extended trading expedition about the middle of July, bringing, as was his invariable rule, a gift for Alice. This time it was a small, thin disk of white flint, with a hole in the center through which a beaded cord of sinew was looped. The edge of the disk was beautifully notched and the whole surface polished so that it shone like glass, while the beads, made of very small segments of porcupine quills, were variously dyed, making a curiously gaudy show of colors.

"There now, ma chérie, is something worth fifty times its weight in gold," said M. Roussillon when he presented the necklace to his foster daughter with pardonable self-satisfaction. "It is a sacred charm string given me by an old heathen who would sell his soul for a pint of cheap rum. He solemnly informed me that whoever wore it could not by any possibility be killed by an enemy."

Alice kissed M. Roussillon. "It's so curious and beautiful," she said, holding it up and drawing the variegated string through her fingers. Then with her mischievous laugh she added: "And I'm glad it is so powerful against one's enemy. I'll wear it whenever I go where Adrienne Bourcier is. See if I don't!"

"Is she your enemy? What's up between you and la petite Adrienne, eh?" M. Roussillon lightly demanded. "You were always the best of good friends I thought. What's happened?"

"Oh, we are good friends," said Alice quickly, "very good friends, indeed; I was just chaffing."

"Good friends, but enemies; that's how it is with women. Who's the young man that's caused the coolness? I could guess, maybe!" He laughed and winked knowingly. "May I be so bold as to name him at a venture?"

"Yes, if you'll be sure to mention M. Rene de Ronville," she gayly answered. "Who but he could work Adrienne up into a perfect green mist of jealousy?"

"He would need an accomplice. I should imagine, a young lady of some beauty and a good deal of heartlessness."

"Like whom, for example?" And she tossed her bright head. "Not me, I am sure."

"Poh! Like every pretty maiden in the whole world, ma petite coquette. They're all alike as peas, cruel as blue-jeans and as sweet as apple blossoms." He stroked her hair clumsily with his large hand, as a heavy and roughly fond man is apt to do, adding in an almost serious tone:

"But my little girl is better than most of them—not a foolish mischief maker, I hope."

Alice was putting her head through the string of beads and letting the translucent white disk fall into her bosom.

"It's time to change the subject," said she. "Tell me what you have seen while away. I wish I could go far off and see things. Have you been to Detroit, Quebec, Montreal?"

"Yes, I've been to all, a long, hard journey, but reasonably profitable. You shall have a goodly dot when you get married, my child."

"Ciel! You will split my ears, child. Can't you fill my pipe and bring it to me with a coal on? Then I'll try to tell you what I can," he cried, assuming a humorously resigned air. "Perhaps if I smoke I can remember everything."

Alice gladly ran to do what was asked. Meantime Jean was out on the gallery blowing a flute that M. Roussillon had brought him from Quebec.

The pipe well filled and lighted apparently did have the effect to steady and encourage M. Roussillon's memory, or, if not his memory, then his imagination, which was of that fervid and liberal sort common to natives of the Midi and which has been exquisitely depicted by the late Alphonse Daudet in *Tartarin* and *Bompard*. He leaned far back in a strong chair, with his massive legs stretched at full length, and gazed at the roof poles while he talked.

In the first place, he had not been in Quebec or Montreal during his absence from home. Most of the time he had spent disposing of pelts and furs at Detroit and in extending his trading relations with other posts, but what mattered a trifling want of facts when his mercurial fancy once began to warm up? A smattering of social knowledge, gained at first hand in his youthful days in France while he was a student whose parents fondly expected him to conquer the world, came to his aid, and besides, he had saturated himself all his life with poetry and romance. Scudery, Scarron, Prevost, Mme. La Fayette and Calprenede were the chief sources of his information touching the life and manners, morals and gayeties of people who, as he supposed, stirred the surface of that resplendent and far off ocean called society.

Alice was absolutely charmed. She sat on a low wooden stool and gazed into Gaspard Roussillon's face with dilating eyes in which burned that rich and radiant something we call a passionate soul. She drank in his flamboyant stream of words with a thirst which nothing but experience could ever quench. He felt her silent applause and the admiring involuntary absorption that possessed his wife. The consciousness of his elementary magnetism augmented the flow of his fine descriptions, and he went on and on until the arrival of Father Beret put an end to it all.

The priest, hearing of M. Roussillon's return, had come to inquire about some friends living at Detroit. He took luncheon with the family, enjoying the downright refreshing collation of broiled birds, onions, meal cakes and claret, ending with a dish of blackberries and cream.

M. Roussillon seized the first opportunity to resume his successful romancing and presently in the midst of the meal began to tell Father Beret about what he had seen in Quebec.

"By the way," he said, with expansive casualness in his voice, "I called upon your old time friend and coadjutor, Father Sebastian, while up there. A noble old man. He sent you a thousand good messages. Wasn't he delighted when I told him how happy and hale you have always been here. Ah, you should have seen his dear old eyes full of loving tears. He would walk a hundred miles to see you, he said, but never expected to in this world. Blessings, blessings upon dear Father Beret, was what he murmured in my ear when we were parting. He says that he will never leave Quebec until he goes to his home above—ah!"

The way in which M. Roussillon closed his little speech, his large eyes upturned, his huge hands clasped in front of him, was very effective.

"I am under many obligations, my son," said Father Beret, "for what you tell me. It was good of you to remember my dear old friend and go to him for his loving messages to me. I am very, very thankful. Help me to another drop of wine, please."

Now the extraordinary feature of the situation was that Father Beret had known positively for nearly five years that Father Sebastian was dead and buried.

"Ah, yes," M. Roussillon continued, pouring the claret with one hand and making a pious gesture with the other. "The dear old man loves you and prays for you. His voice quavers whenever he speaks of you."

"Doubtless he made his old joke to you about the birthmark on my shoulder," said Father Beret after a moment of apparently thoughtful silence. "He may have said something about it in a playful way, eh?"

"True, true; why, yes, he surely mentioned the same," assented M. Roussillon, his face assuming an expression of confused memory. "It was something sly and humorous, I mind, but it just escapes my recollection. A sly, jolly old boy is Father Sebastian. Indeed very amusing at times."

"At times, yes," said Father Beret, who had no birthmark on his shoulder and had never had one there or on any other part of his person.

"How strange!" Alice remarked. "I, too, have a mark on my shoulder—a pink spot, just like a small, five-petaled flower. We must be of kin to each other, Father Beret."

The priest laughed. "If our marks are alike, that would be some evidence of kinship," he said. "But what shape is yours, father?"

"I've never seen it," he responded. "Never seen it! Why?"

"Well, it's absolutely invisible," and he chuckled heartily, meantime glancing shrewdly at M. Roussillon out of the fall of his eye.

"It's on the back of his shoulder," quickly spoke up M. Roussillon, "and you know priests never use looking glasses. The mark is quite invisible therefore so far as Father Beret is concerned!"

"You never told me of your birthmark before, my daughter," said Father Beret, turning to Alice with sudden interest. "It may some day be good fortune to you."

"Why so, father?"

"If your family name is really Tarleton, as you suppose from the inscription on your locket, the birthmark, being of such singular shape, would probably identify you. It is said that these marks run regularly in families. With the miniature and the distinguishing birthmark you have enough to make a strong case should you once find the right Tarleton family."

"You talk as they write in novels," said Alice. "I've read about just such things in them. Wouldn't it be grand if I should turn out to be some great personage in disguise?"

The mention of novels reminded Father Beret of that terrible book which he last saw in Alice's possession, and he could not refrain from mentioning it in a voice that shuddered.

"Rest easy, Father Beret," said Alice. "That is one novel I have found wholly distasteful to me. I tried to read it, but could not do it. I flung it aside in utter disgust. You and Mother Roussillon are welcome to hide it deep as a well for all I care. I don't enjoy reading about low, vile people and hopeless unfortunate. I like sweet and lovely heroines and strong, high souled, brave heroes."

"Read about the blessed saints, then, my daughter. You will find in them the true heroes and heroines of this world," said Father Beret.

M. Roussillon changed the subject, for he always somehow dreaded to have the good priest fall into the strain of argument he was about to begin. A stray sheep, no matter how refractory, feels a touch of longing when it hears the shepherd's voice. M. Roussillon was a Catholic, but a straying one, and he had promised the dying woman who gave Alice to him that the child should be left as she was, a Protestant, without undue influence to change her from the faith of her parents. This promise he had kept with stubborn persistence, and he meant to keep it as long as he lived.

A few weeks had passed after M. Roussillon's return when that big hearted man took it into his head to celebrate his successful trading ventures with a moonlight dance given without reserve to all the inhabitants of Vincennes. It was certainly a democratic function that he contemplated, and motley to a most picturesque extent.

Rene de Ronville called upon Alice a day or two previous to the occasion and duly engaged her as his partner, but she insisted upon having the engagement guarded in her behalf by a condition so obviously fanciful that he accepted it without argument.

"If my wandering knight should arrive during the dance, you promise to stand aside and give place to him," she stipulated. "You promise that?"

"You see, I'm expecting him all the time. I dreamed last night that he came on a great bay horse and, stooping, whirled me up behind the saddle and away we went!"

There was a childish, half bantering air in her look, but her voice sounded earnest and serious, notwithstanding its delicious timbre of suppressed playfulness.

"You promise me?" she insisted. "Oh, I promise to slink away into a corner and chew my thumb the moment he comes!" Rene eagerly assented. "Of course I'm taking a great risk. I know, for lords and barons and knights are very apt to appear suddenly in a place like this."

"You may banter and make light if you want to," she said, pouting admiringly. "I don't care. All the same, the laugh will jump to the other corner of your mouth; see if it doesn't. They say that what a person dreams about and wishes for and waits for and believes in will come true sooner or later."

"If that's so," said Rene, "you and I will get married, for I've dreamed it every night of the year, wished for it, waited for it and believed in it, and—"

"A very pretty twist you give to my words, I must declare," she said, "but not new by any means. Little Adrienne Bourcier could tell you that. She says that you have vowed to her over and over that you dream about her and wish for her and wait for her, precisely as you have just said to me."

Rene's brown face flushed to the temples, partly with anger, partly with the shock of mingled surprise and fear. He was guilty, and the guilt showed in his eyes and paralyzed his tongue, so that he sat there before Alice with his under jaw sagging ludicrously.

"Don't you rather think, M. Rene de Ronville," she presently added in a calm, advisory tone, "that you had better quit trying to say such foolish things to me and just be my very good friend? If you don't I do, which comes to the same thing. What's more, I won't be your partner at the dance"

unless you promise me on your word of honor that you will dance two dances with Adrienne to every one that you have with me. Do you promise?"

He dared not oppose her outwardly, although in his heart resistance amounted to furious revolt and riot.

"I promise anything you ask me to," he said resignedly, almost sullenly. "Anything for you."

"Well, I ask nothing whatever on my own account," Alice quickly replied, "but I do tell you firmly that you shall not maltreat little Adrienne Bourcier and remain a friend of mine. She loves you, Rene de Ronville, and you have told her that you love her. If you are a man worthy of respect you will not desert her. Don't you think I am right?"

Like a singed and crippled moth vainly trying to rise once again to the alluring yet deadly flame, Rene de Ronville essayed to break out of his embarrassment and resume equal footing with the girl so suddenly become his commanding superior, but the effort disclosed to him as well as to her that he had fallen to rise no more. In his abject defeat he accepted the terms dictated by Alice and was glad when she adroitly changed her manner and tone in going on to discuss the approaching dance.

"Now, let me make one request of you," he demanded after awhile. "It's a small favor. May I ask it?"

"Yes, but I don't grant it in advance." "I want you to wear, for my sake, the buff gown which they say was your grandmother's."

"No, I won't wear it." "But why, Alice?"

"None of the other girls have anything like such a dress. It would not be right for me to put it on and make them all feel that I had taken the advantage of them, just because I could. That's why."

"But, then, none of them is beautiful and educated like you," he said. "You'll outshine them anyway."

"Save your compliments for poor pretty little Adrienne," she firmly responded. "I positively do not wish to hear them. I have agreed to be your partner at this dance of Papa Roussillon's, but it is understood between us that Adrienne is my sweetheart. I am not, and I'm not going to be either. So for your sake and Adrienne's, as well as out of consideration for the rest of the girls who have no fine dresses, I am not going to wear the buff brocade gown that belonged to Papa Roussillon's mother long ago. I shall dress just as the rest do."

It is safe to say that Rene de Ronville went home with a troublesome bee in his bonnet. He was not a bad hearted fellow. Many a right good young man before him and since has loved an Adrienne and been dazzled by an Alice. A violet is sweet, but a rose is the garden's queen. The poor youthful frontiersman ought to have been stronger, but he was not, and what have we to say?

The dance did not come off. It had to be postponed indefinitely on account of a grave change in the political relations of the little post. A day or two before the time set for that function a rumor ran through the town that something of importance was about to happen. Father Gibault, at the head of a small party, had arrived from Kaskaskia, far away on the Mississippi, with the news that France and the American colonies had made common cause against the English in the great war of which the people of Vincennes neither knew the cause nor cared a straw about the outcome.

It was Uncle Jazon who came to the Roussillon place to tell M. Roussillon that he was wanted at the river house. Alice met him at the door.

"Come in, Uncle Jazon," she cheerily said. "You are getting to be a stranger at our house lately. Come in. What news do you bring? Take off your cap and rest your hair, Uncle Jazon."

The scapless old fighter chuckled raucously and bowed to the best of his ability. He not only took off his queer cap, but looked into it with a startled gaze, as if he expected something infinitely dangerous to jump out and seize his nose.

"A thousand thanks, m'am'selle," he presently said. "Will ye please tell M'sieu Roussillon that I would wish to see 'im?"

"Yes, Uncle Jazon; but first be seated and let me offer you just a drop of eau de vie, some that Papa Roussillon brought back with him from Quebec. He says it's old and fine."

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HENRY CLAY, TROTTER.

The Price George M. Patchen, His
Owner, Put Upon Him.

When William Wadsworth of Genesee, as John Gilmer Speed tells the story in the Century, went to George M. Patchen of New Jersey to buy the famous racing stallion Henry Clay, Mr. Patchen thought to put a prohibitive price upon him.

"We will give the horse all the water he can drink," said he, "and then weigh him, and you may give me a dollar a pound for him." Mr. Wadsworth promptly accepted, and as the horse weighed 1,050 pounds that fixed his price in dollars for what Mr. Speed evidently thinks one of the finest sires in the history of the American turf.

The story is told of Henry Clay that when Mr. Wadsworth needed for his sister a doctor from Rochester, thirty-eight miles away, Henry Clay was harnessed to a two-seated wagon and did the journey both ways in less than five hours.

"Then again," Mr. Speed writes, "when Mr. Wadsworth had a match at mile heats, beat three in five, he drove his horse ninety-five miles the day before the race rather than pay forfeit and then won the race, one heat being trotted in 2:35. This was in 1847. Consider the clumsy shoes, the heavy sulkeys and other impedimenta of that time in comparison with the wirelike plates, ball bearing, pneumatic tire sulkeys and cobweblike harness of today, and decide whether even the most phenomenal of our trotters is better than that."

List Playing Chopin.

As Liszt played his demeanor changed in sympathy with the intensely dramatic content of the work. During this somber fantasia his teeth were set, his lips and massive jaw firm, his entire face almost rigid, his gray eyes burned with the composer's inspiration, and his body straightened out as he leaned somewhat away from the keyboard. When he struck the ponderous chords of terror there was a vehemence almost diabolical in the sudden swoop of his great hands, and the tremendous crash fairly made one shiver. His nostrils became distended, and his breath came quickly, as one laboring under great excitement. Indeed, it seemed that the spell of the great "tone poet," with whom in his earlier years he had been on such friendly terms, had completely mastered him, as though he felt himself again in his presence and he would once more prove his devotion to Chopin's inspired art and show him that Liszt still knew and could portray his innermost soul.—Silas G. Pratt in the Booklover's Magazine.

By Hook or Crook.

Several explanations are given of the expression "by hook or crook." Two London lawyers, Hook and Crook, were celebrated for locating sites of buildings after the great fire, the owners often concluding that they must get back their property by "Hook or Crook." Once voters open to bribery, indicated it by placing straws in their shoes and were called "straw men," and when prosecuted for this offense they were brought before Judges Hook and Crook and often got off "by Hook and Crook." It not infrequently happened that a writ of habeas corpus was issued, and as often the sheriff's return had not the indorsement "habeas corpus"—that is, "here is the body"—and the offender went scot free, which action the public regarded as "hocus pocus."



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25c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

IT WILL COME UP!

With the right kind of motive power you can raise anything. We have the values which we believe will bring our December business up to the largest total of any month in our history. The things are here and the rates are right.

Here are Some of the Goods That Will do it!

Dress Goods.

This season has been the best we ever had on Dress Goods, still our stock is in splendid shape. Here are a few of our many trade raisers

56 in Heavy Melton Cloth, same goods that is sold all over town for \$1 per yard.

All colors for 75c.

44 in Melrose Suitings, regular 75c for 50c

36 in Scotch Fancies, regular 50c for 38c

SHOES.

Knowing when, where and how to buy shoes, has given us one of the best lines of shoes, dollar for dollar, that you can find anywhere. 10 special lines and each special line a leader in its class. "The very best shoes at the lowest possible price and trash not at all" is our motto.

The greatest line of Childrens School shoes in town. We have a lot of broken sizes, odds and ends, in Misses and Childrens Shoes that we sold for \$1.00 to \$1.50.

You can take your choice for 75c.

Lots of other good shoes for less money than elsewhere.

CLOTHING.

Never before have we shown such a large and beautiful line of suits and overcoats. All good goods, no shoddy stuff in the lot. Every piece of which we'll guarantee to give satisfaction. We'll positively save you money on suit or overcoat. Lot of overcoats bought late in the season at cut prices.

You can buy them at cut prices.

Ladies Jackets.

Lot of Ladies Jackets, bought late in season at big bargains. They will be sold at bargain prices

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Shallow waters are easily ruffled.

There is no excellence without great labor.

Just so soon as we recognize a duty does it become binding.

A progressive man must needs often change his views. The man who knows it all is a hopeless case and has not lived his usefulness.

A proof of real manhood is not in giving but in yielding when wrong, and in having the moral courage to do so and acknowledge it.

Two students of an Iowa college were burned to death because they refused to escape from a burning building in their night robes in the presence of some girls.

Congressman James should try to draw the line tighter on immigrants. One million foreigners in one year is too many by at least 999,999. America for Americans should be the watchword. If a foreigner desires to visit this country let him be given a limited ticket, and when the time is up, see that he starts. We have no objection to a great many of those who are here, for they are good citizens, but this country is none too large for those who are being born here every day.—Columbus Critic.

Such an idea as expressed in the above will never find an echo in the big heart of Ollie James. America is a cosmopolitan nation necessarily, made up of many nationalities, but we are proud of it. Our Irish heroes, our Scotch highlanders, the solid German, the industrious Swiss and the aesthetic Frenchman, all go to make up a charming variety not to be found anywhere else. America for all nations should be the watchword. Invite immigrants—give them land to clear and till, and many of our uncultivated plains and wooded hills would soon blossom like a rose.

We have acres by the million. We have undeveloped mines. We have an endless variety of industries and possibilities, so we say let them come and welcome to all honest, respectable, law abiding citizens who wish to seek new homes.

THE SPARKMAN-TYNER CASE.

This suit, which was decided on Thursday last in favor of defendants, has been on the docket nearly four years, and had become one of the causes celebre of the court. The little babe who was the original cause of the suit, has grown to a good sized girl; the witnesses have spent hundreds of dollars in attendance at court in defense of the truthfulness of their charge, and the child still remains with its guardian. The suit was bitterly fought at this term of court, Hon. Allie Moore making one of his grandest efforts for the prosecution. The speech of Hon. Wm. I. Clarke for the defense was a model of unadorned oratory. His evidence was arranged and presented with irresistible force, and his pleading was that of earnest conviction. He should feel proud of his victory for it was won fairly and manfully in the teeth of an able and bitter prosecution. R.

NEW SHORT CUT.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 30.—An interesting railroad rumor has just been received here to the effect that the Louisville & Nashville railroad is planning more direct connections between Nashville, Tenn., and St. Louis, Mo. In order to effect this plan the idea is said to be to construct a line from Hygeia Springs, Tenn., located half way between Nashville and Guthrie, Ky., on the Henderson division of the L. and N. to Clarksville, here to connect with the Princeton, Ky., branch of the L. and N., and from Princeton to build on to Shawneetown, Ills., a comparatively short distance from which place there is already a line into St. Louis.

This would, it is said, shorten the line from St. Louis to Nashville at least seventy five miles and do away with the contemplated necessity of double tracking the Henderson division in order to handle the increasing traffic of the road.

To Build a Lake.

The Marion Electric Light & Ice Co. have begun the building of a lake near the power house. The treacherous nature of the wells and underground streams in this vicinity make it well nigh impossible to depend on them for water. At most any time, without a moments notice, they will fail you of supply. This great inconvenience will be done away with at once, and for all time, we hope. The lake will be of sufficient size to supply the plant with water.

A California Party.

Last Friday at noon Mrs. I. B. Kevil and daughter, Miss Rosa, left for California. They will go direct to Pomona and the Los Angeles country. Miss Ann Eliza Johnson and Beana Bigham accompanied them, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler and their little granddaughter, Miss Ula Wheeler.

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.

T. M. Thomas.

THE TROUSSEAU.

Miss Ruth Thomas, who yesterday became the bride of Congressman Ollie M. James, had many beautiful costumes in her trousseau.

A sky blue crepe de chine evening dress, with accordin pleats, silk under dress, the waist elaborately trimmed with point de sprit was especially beautiful.

An imported French cream broad cloth cloak, lined with rose pink silk was a thing of beauty.

A black crepe de chine calling dress, with medallions and crushed velvet ornamentation.

A brown Etomane, with snowflake dots, trimmed with rainbow darts and medallions.

A brown broad cloth traveling gown, neat and tailor made.

A reception dress of white crepe de chine, with point lace and pearl passamentarie.

A black montane cloak, silk lined and silk and velvet lappels.

A white pois de soie silk, valenciennes lace trimmed, and many others, any of which would make the heart of any woman proud.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Washington, Dec. 1.—The members of the Kentucky delegation in Congress have forwarded a handsome wedding gift to their colleague, the Hon. Ollie M. James. It is a solid punch bowl and ladle. The bowl is over twelve inches in height and fully twelve inches in diameter. On one side is the inscription: "To the Hon. Ollie M. James, from his Kentucky colleagues in the Fifty-eighth Congress." Then follows the names of both Senators and the nine Democratic Representatives.

Commissioner's Sale.

SIMPSON & ELDER, Equity.
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, 1901, 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.

REGISTERED STOCK.

If in need of anything in my line am sure I can please you at the following prices:

Poland China hogs, male or female, \$10.00.
Bronze turkeys, toms \$2.00; hens, \$1.50; trio, \$5.00.
One full-blooded red polled bull calf, \$100.00.
Your trade solicited.

Respectfully,
W. L. KENNEDY,
Lola, Ky.

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

AN ACCIDENT

At Mines of Mountain Lead, Zinc, Fluor Spar Company.

On last Thursday afternoon at four o'clock, Lummie Fritts, son of Robert C. Fritts, was seriously hurt in the mines near Crittenden Springs Hotel, by the falling of the heavy iron bound bucket from the top of the shaft to the bottom, where he was at work. It was empty, fortunately, else he would have been killed instantly. As it was, the bucket struck him on his head, cutting a gash to the skull several inches long, and which it required five stitches to close up. His knee and leg were also badly bruised and he will be laid up for some time. Dr. Frazer dressed his wounds. Lummie Fritts is the same man who was hurt once in the Lucile mines. He is getting along nicely.

MRS. JOHN WOOLFE DEAD.

The remains of Mrs. John Woolfe, of Salem, reached Marion Wednesday morning from Houston, Texas, where she died last Sunday, the 29th, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Glenn. Mr. Woolfe was with her, also Byron, her son, when she died. She was sick six weeks with cancer of the stomach, and although everything known to medical science was done, she could not be benefited. Her children and husband gave her every loving care and attention and employed the best trained nurse obtainable, but all to no avail. She was willing to die and begged them not to give her any medicine to prolong her suffering, realizing as she did that she must go. Mrs. Woolfe was a daughter of David Drennan and was a life-long member of the Baptist church and a noble, grand and good woman of purest christian character. She was born July 6th, 1855, married in 1872 to J. T. Woolfe and six children blessed the union: Mrs. H. C. Glenn, of Houston, Texas, Mrs. W. H. Porter, Berea, Ky., Geo. T. Woolfe, Tra Lake, Miss, Elma and Byron Woolfe, at home, and Cleveland Woolfe, who is a student of Marion Graded School. The funeral was the C. P. church, Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock and interment at New Cemetery in Marion.

CARD OF THANKS.

PINCKNEYVILLE, KY., Nov. 29, 1903.—ED. PRESS: Dear Sir: We the undersigned in the Sparkman-Tyner case, wish through the columns of your paper to kindly thank the jurors who did us the justice to decide the case in our favor. Respectfully,

Mrs. Tyner.

Mrs. Lear.

Mrs. Dorroh.

And others.

Pension Examination Day.

Wednesday, December 2nd was pension examination day. Nathan Manard was before the board; Co. D. 1st Reg., Tenn. Mounted Inf.

Enter Business College.

And secure a position. Write for catalogue now. Address H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, Ky.

OLD SANTA CLAUS

Has sent all his choice stock of Christmas goods to our store and we have the nicest line ever opened in this town. We are ready to show you through and make prices. Now is the time to buy; don't wait until Christmas eve. We have time now to show you everything and have goods in good shape for you to look at. You can certainly get a better chance to pick what you want and we guarantee our prices to be as low as the lowest. We do not expect to let anyone undersell us. We are always in the lead on Christmas goods. Don't fail to see us before you buy. Our stock of dolls is great, from 5 cents to \$5; wagons from 10 cents up; buggies, the nicest on the market.

Stoves, iron and tin.
Doll beds, all sizes.
Furniture, all sizes.
Cradles.
Ten pins.
Games of all kinds.
Animals of all kinds.
Horns of all kinds.
Drama of all sizes.
Moving toys of all kinds.
Books, all prices.
Dishes, all sizes.
Rocky horses.
Shoddy horses.
Cows that bawl.
Cows that bow.
Mules that balk.
Trains that run.
Automobiles that run.
Men that walk and bow.
Big bugs, little bugs, gold bugs.
Vases, all sizes.
Shell goods, all kinds.
Music, well huch.
Boys tools.
Trunks for girls.
Rubber balls, rubber rattles, rubber monkeys and rubber cats; just the thing for the little baby.

Cups and saucers.
Cups, saucers and plates.
Mugs for drinking.
Mugs for shaving.
Mustache cups and saucers.
Berry sets.
Cake plates.
Salad bowls.
Celery trays.
Water sets.
Lamps.
Watch this space next week without fail. We cannot tell you one half on paper, but drop in the store. We are all wound up for Christmas and can show you through and tell you all about the whole circus. Come early and get first choice.

Very respectfully,

HEARIN & SON.

NOTICE.

TO PATRONS OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

Bills payable to the company for November service are ready at the PRESS office Dec. 1st, where receipts can be had. All old bills must be settled. We can not afford to lap bills. Accounts of any character against this company should be presented for payment. We do not desire to run any accounts with any one over 30 days. Each patron can, by contributing his mite promptly, assist us to maintain profitably this great modern convenience.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT AND ICE CO.

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 \$109.45, 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 Dycusburg, taxes for 1900, 9.90.
W. L. Monroe, 50 acres, near J. M. Franklin, bal. taxes for 1900, 4.25.
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, 54.35.
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. 160 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, 14.24.
R. L. Lewis, 40 acres near Joe Kirk, taxes for 1900, 5.10.
This November 18, 1903.
JNO. T. PICKENS, Ex-S. C. C.

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.

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.

WANTED

Twenty tie makers at once.
J. R. SMITH,
Blackford, Ky.

Telegraphy.

Write now for our Telegraphy Catalogue. All the graduates secure position. Address H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

WESTON.

The Weston correspondent being absent from the circle of item writers for some time will again appear if permitted.

The river is slowly rising. Spelling bees is the order of the day.

Health of community generally very good.

A little boy of Kelly Walker's caught fire Friday and was seriously burned.

The young people of this place were highly entertained by Miss Hallie Anderson at her home Friday evening.



Sterling

We Know You . . . Appreciate a Good Thing!

We give you the Best Quality, that can be bought for the price. What is better?

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.

Ladies Jackets

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, DEC. 3, 1913.

Wear the W. L. Douglas shoe.

When all else fails consult Dr. Immer.
Born to the wife Ed. Doss, Nov. 22, a r.

Houses to rent. Apply to S. M. Jenkins at Press office.

Mrs. W. D. Cannan has been quite sick for several days.

See our line of clothing before buying.
Taylor & Cannan.

Mrs. Ed Metz is visiting relatives in Madisonville this week.

Seats on sale at Woods & Orme's for the entertainment Friday evening.

"Aunt Peggy" with "The Minister's Guest," Opera House, Friday evening.

Joshua Conger is visiting his children in Lexington, Ky., Memphis, Tenn., and Mansfield, Texas.

Mrs. M. E. Stewart left Tuesday for Canyon City, Texas, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Belle Cooper.

Try some of our corn and hay, if you don't like it give it to your horse—he will—Yeakey & Travis.

Miss Eva Nunn and Hubert Wilcox were the guests of Mrs. Nina Howerton last Wednesday and Thursday.

You should call on Wooldridge. His shop is as neat as a pin. Light, well ventilated and a thing of beauty.

The spelling bee is an especial feature of Friday evening's entertainment. Come and try for the five dollar prize.

Mrs. Ray returned to her home in Madisonville Saturday after spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Ed Metz.

Our clothing is up to the minute in style. The price is no more than what you have been paying—Taylor & Cannan.

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.

Mr. T. J. Keenard, representing the Douglas Shoe Co., will be at Taylor & Cannan's store Thursday morning and will take orders for any special style of the celebrated Douglas shoe.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a specialty.

The ladies of the M. E. church who made up a Thanksgiving box for the Orphan's Home wish to thank all who contributed. They got a fine donation. The box amounted to \$30 odd dollars.

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

Dr. Immer makes a specialty of Chronic Diseases.

Sing a song of sixpence,
Pocket full of rye—
Read our advertisement;
Then come and try
Our Salem meal and flour
The finest you will see
Also the choicest line of feed
For sale by Yeakey & Travis.

There will be services at the C. P. church next Sunday at the usual hours. If the weather should be disagreeable, we shall have the church house comfortable; come out and enjoy the services. Subject for the morning hour, "Neglecting our Religion." For the evening, "Man's Hindrance to God's Work."
J. F. Price.

When all else fails consult Doctor Immer.

Dr. Immer makes a specialty of Chronic Diseases.

Entertainment Friday evening. Secure your seats once.

Miss Lena Donakey is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. F. G. Cox.

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

Don't fail to see "Rev. Asa Downe" and his very particular family at the opera house Friday evening.

Our meal is fine.
Our flour is superfine.
Yeakey & Travis.

If you have not secured your seats for the entertainment on Friday evening do so at once as quite a large advance sale is assured.

Born to the wife of John D. Worley, Monday the 30th of November, a fine 10 pound boy. Mother and child are doing well.

Don't fail to see Mr. Virgil Moore as "Nicomachus Downe" in the Ministers' Guest at the opera house on Friday evening.

Mrs. W. D. Pope and little daughters, Lucile and Mary Juliet, spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Wilborn, at her country home on Pilot Knob.

Henry Rice, Jr., of the Fredonia Valley, was in Marion Monday and added his name to our roll of honor. Mr. Rice is one of the substantial men of this section of the state and is a pleasant, genial gentleman.

THE BAZAAR A SUCCESS.

The Annual School Bazaar was held in the school hall Wednesday Nov. 25, with unparalleled success; the proceeds amounting to \$106.10.

On this occasion the school gave to the public the most attractive and the best managed bazaar yet given.

The booth presided over by Mrs. Fannie Walker, the primary teacher won the prize money—\$2.50 for being the most attractive and most original in design.

The "Harvest Home," as delineated by Miss Bettie Bigham, was so truly typical that no one would have been surprised if Uncle Ruben had appeared.

Miss Maggie Moore not only presented a handsome booth but everything good to eat and to wear. This division of the bazaar yielded more money than any other.

The Southeast corner was a picturesque scene as depicted by Miss Kitty Moore, whose display of fancy work was magnificent.

The "Ruby Cafe," that almost won the prize money, with Miss Frances Gray did a rushing business in all lines of "delicatessen," and the folks who could not be satisfied at her tables, were not seeking contentment.

The Fancy Emporium conducted by the Eighth Grade teacher and a coterie of girls sold everything they had on hands and then bought from other booths at wholesale and sold again at retail? What per cent did they gain?

The most attractive feature of the bazaar was the show, "Aunt Dinah's Husking Bee," which was so immensely popular that the performance was repeated four times to a spell bound audience.

There is no doubt in our minds but that histrionic talent is possessed by the manager and all the actors in a latent degree.

The proceeds of the bazaar will be spent for the library which Principal Evans and his corps of teachers have endeavored so much to perfect in development.

The school takes the medium of the Press to thank the public for its generous appreciation of the bazaar, and cordially asks it to do it again when next Thanksgiving comes.

Passed Resolutions.

At a meeting of the Marion Bar held on last Saturday, the following resolutions were passed and ordered to be spread on the records of the court and a copy furnished the county paper for publication:

Marion, Ky., Nov. 28, 1913.
We, the members of the Marion Bar and Officers of the County and Circuit Court of Crittenden county, desiring to express our appreciation of the services of Harry A. Haynes, whose term as Circuit Court Clerk expires at the end of this year, at a meeting held on this date, adopt the following resolution with request that it be spread upon the records of the Crittenden Circuit Court and a copy furnished for publication to the county paper:

RESOLVED, That it is with sincere regret that we part with the present Clerk, Harry A. Haynes, as Clerk of this Court. During the last quarter of a century, in which he has held that office, his entire conduct has been most fair, and without a single instance of partiality for any lawyer of litigant; his official career has been a splendid example of kindness, courtesy and attention to the duties of his office, and as our official relations with him are now about to be severed it is our unanimous desire that he be blessed with success in his every undertaking.

Aaron Towery, A. H. Travis,
C. E. Weldon, J. W. Lamb,
Wm. H. Clark, Jno. A. Moore,
J. Bell Kevil, Wm. Marble,
A. C. Moore, J. W. Blue, Jr.,
Thos. W. Champion, C. A. Nunn,
J. A. Moore, Joe Ben Champion,
J. G. Rochester, James & James,
S. Hodge, Carl Henderson,
J. F. Gordon, judge.

A WEDDING TOAST.

Here's to the Honorable Ollie James,
Who takes himself a wife;
May his political days be in unison
With those of a married life.

Here's to Miss Thomas, a Kentucky Queen,

Who makes herself his bride;
May the blessings of God upon her beam
Like the love on a mother's pride.

Here's to the two of them, living as one,
Where trouble has end'd and joy begun;
May they always happy as happy can be
And we pray for them prosperity.

Here's to the friends of bride and groom,
Who wish them happiness forever;
May all unmarried take the notion soon,
And sail for the matrimonial shore.
Amen. —H. W. W.

New Educational Building.

The Southern Normal School and Bowling Green Business College is constructing at Bowling Green, Ky., another handsome building, with every modern appointment. The building has been named "Hotel Studio."

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.

LOST—Strayed or stolen: Black sow pig with white spot on shoulder. Split in right ear, also swallow fork in right ear. Crop off left ear. Reward for its return.—Frank Marshall Doss.

Broom Corn Wanted.

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

Law School.

Send for full information. Address
H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, Ky.

WANTED:—Two gentlemen boarders. Apply to Mrs. Goodloe, Marion, Ky.

Stewart & Ringo Photographers

Marion - - - Kentucky.

IN SOCIETY.

On Thursday evening Miss Berna Langley entertained quite a number of her friends at her home on South Main street. The music was made an especial feature of the entertainment. Prof. Herbert Willets was present and favored the party with some of the latest classical and sentimental selections. Refreshments were served and everybody had a delightful time. Miss Langley has an enviable reputation as an entertainer.

0-0

Mrs. H. H. Sayre was the hostess at a very pleasant Bowling Party given Thanksgiving afternoon from 2 o'clock till 5 o'clock. The highest scores for the ladies were made by Mrs. Sayre and Mrs. Wilson; the gentlemen's highest by Geo. Roberts and John Wilson. The following guests were present: Mrs. Grayot, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Dupey, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Moore, Miss Shelby, Mrs. Rice, of Fredonia, and Messrs. John Wilson, Jno Grayot, H. H. Sayre, Geo. Roberts and Henry Rice, of Fredonia.

0-0

It is a well known fact to quite a number of our readers that there has a "social war" in progress among the "frying size" set in Marion. War was formally declared on Tuesday Nov. 17, 1913, and has been in progress ever since. Quite a number of peace proposals have been suggested but the conflict is still on, with little prospect for victory for either side. Henry Haynes gave a party at his home on Friday evening in the form of a "Peace Congress." Quite a number of both factions were present and spent an enjoyable evening, but some refused to enter into negotiations and neither entered their presence in person or by proxy. It is hoped by all concerned that a treaty will soon be signed and the hatchet buried deep and that all will take a long and satisfying puff at the pipe of peace.

0-0

The young men of Marion gave their annual Thanksgiving ball at the opera Thursday night. In spite of opposition and faction most of the terpsichorean crowd were present. An excellent band had been secured, and the ball room was brilliantly lighted and decorated. Frappe and ices were served between the dances, and at 11 o'clock a buffet supper was served. The dance was concluded with a Virginia reel led by Col. Roberts and Mrs. Sayre. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Carnahan, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Doss, Hon. J. L. Grayot and wife, Mrs. Henry Rice, Miss Ella McNeely, Mrs. Dr. W. R. Clement, Mrs. Eva Moore and Mr. Sam Gugenheim, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Henderson; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hayward, Col. D. C. Roberts, Mr. Geo. Roberts and Miss Evelyn Shelby, Mr. Roy Gilbert and Miss Agnes Watkins, Mr. Will Clifton and Miss Lillie Doss, Mr. Robt. Cook and Miss Kittie Gray, Atty. Joe Ben Champion and Miss Lillie Duval, Mr. Dave Kevil and Miss Birdie McNeely, Clarence J. Black and Miss Lizzie Johnson, Dr. R. J. Morris and Miss Pearl Doss, Ira Pierce, Kelly Landes, E. D. Dreshner, C. C. Grassham, Ed Dyer, Capt. Wm. Colmesneil, Harry C. Carnahan, Henry Haynes, Creed Taylor. The band was assisted by Prof. Willet, of Henderson.

ARE turning out the prettiest line of Photographic Work ever shown in Marion. They have the latest models of mounting the market affords for Christmas. Novelties and Fine Artistic work. All their work is up-to-date and first-class. Until January 1, 1914, for one dollar extra they will make you one 16x20 enlarged picture of yourself on every dozen cabinet size or larger. And all smaller than cabinets they will make you a glass medalion for 25 cents extra on every dozen. They will make any kind of photo pictures wanted that is first class. Enlarged work of all kinds. Novelty work put on watch dials or crystals, rings and bracelets. Pictures put on silk, satin or linen. All kinds flashlight and view work solicited. Studio 5 doors west of Farmers Bank.

Home Talent Entertainment.

Marion Opera House Friday Night, Dec. 4

Under auspices of C. P. Ladies Aid Society.

A Program consisting of Music, Plays and Readings will be given closing with an Old Fashion Spelling Bee.

The Minister's Guest.

Will be presented by a number of young ladies and gentlemen representing the best talent of Marion.

Mr. Charles Evans will give some Readings and Impersonations. This will be a rare treat. Be sure and hear him.

Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

Seats now on sale at Woods' Drug Store.

Little Folks' Corner.

For Children Under 12.

There is a little maiden
Who has an awful time;
She has to hurry awfully
To get to school at 9.

She has an awful teacher;
Her tasks are awful hard;
Her playmates all are awful rough
When playing in the yard.

She has an awful kitty,
Who often shows her claws;
A dog who jumps upon her dress
With awful muddy paws.

She has a baby sister
With an awful little nose,
With awful cunning dimples,
And such awful little toes.

She has two little brothers,
And they are awful boys;
With their awful drums and trumpets
They make an awful noise.

Do come, I pray thee, common sense,
Come and this maid defend;
Or else I fear her awful life
Will have an awful end.

—Toronto Globe.

Answer to last week's puzzle, "If your aunt's sister is not your aunt, what kin would she be to you?" "Your mother." First correct answer was received from Ruth Terry, Marion, and she wins the prize. Other correct answers were received from

Opal L. Kennedy, Lola.
Cavin Lynn, Lola.
Fannie Blue, Marion.
Susie Boston, "
Mamie Love, "
Ted Boston, "
Marion Conditt, "
Forest Wring, "
Mildred Trisler, "
Edna Schoolcraft, "
Mamie Haynes, "
Frankie Stevens, Repton.
Alice Hodge, Mexico.
Mark Foley, Lola.
J. L. Rankin, Jr., Marion.

Mabel Davidson, "
Dorothy Dean, Iron Hill.
Miran Dixon, Marion.
Birdie B. Loyd, Marion.
Cassie Moore, Salem.
Johnnie Summers, Salem.
Edna Gray, Salem.
Mark Pierce, Salem.
Rossey Thurman, Blackford.

Others answers received:
James Carlos, "No kin at all."
Eliza Elder, " " "
Dixie Trisler, "Your ancestor."

This week's puzzle: "What country is an article of tin-ware and a girl's name?"

SPEAK GENTLE.

Let your words be kind,
And speak gentle every day
Let your thought be of divine
And don't forget to pray.

Be gentle as you can
No matter what is said,
For Christ was here once as man
And will come again to call the dead.

Speak gentle as you can,
Speak gentle to the old,
Speak kindness o'er the land,
For kindness has power o'er gold.

Speak gentle as you can,
Always speak the truth,
And with God take your stand
In the days of youth.

Speak gentle as you can,
Take no evil advice;
Take kindness for your stand
And share with Him in Paradise.

Speak gentle as you can,
Let your words be kind and true:
Speak gentle to the sinful man,
As God would have his children do.

Speak gentle as you can,
Speak gentle to one and all,
That we with no fear can take our stand,
And hear the final call.

W. A. Jones, Repton, Ky.

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

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.

TILINE.

W T Ward, George Evans, and Roy Cruce are on the sick list.

The farmers are busy husking corn, which is much better than last year.

Farmers are through sowing wheat but are still sowing grass seed. There is a great deal of grass sown in this vicinity.

The river is rising and the Butroff made her first trip this week.

The merchants and farmers are pleased when the boats can make their regular trips again so they can ship there produce, as they have no other way to ship.

John Smith lost a fine steer last week with the blackleg.

M C Cruce and W. T. Ward went to Kelsey Thursday.

Mrs Frank Cruce and daughter went to Pinckneyville Friday.

Wm Arnold went to Arkansas some time ago to look out a location and is well pleased with the country.

The meeting closed Wednesday night at Grove Chapel; it was a grand meeting, there were about forty professions.

There was a baptizing at Pinckneyville Sunday.

Miss Pearl Heater and brother visited Miss Melvie Ward Saturday night and Sunday.

I see in the Chapel Hill items where Mr Bobout has been to Texas, seeking a new home. I wonder if he is going to batch?

How to Prevent Croup.

It will be good news to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. This remedy is used by many thousands of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is, in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. For sale by Woods & Orme.

Beth Mayhugh kill hogs Thursday.

Mrs Claudie Heaton visited her brother, W T Ward Saturday and Sunday.

Charley Sullivan is with M. C. Cruce this week.

Charley King and brother went to Missouri last week.

Miss Lulu Vaughan visited Mrs John Smith last week.

Miss Shellie Vaughan visited Mrs Marion Cruce Tuesday.

Mrs Frank Cruce and daughter visited Mrs. Jack Redmond last week.

Miss Melvie Ward called on Miss Agnes Cruce Wednesday.

Nathan Dunkin is rapidly improving.

The literary Friday was simply fine. Everybody took part; several from Pinckneyville.

There is a meeting going on at Pinckneyville.

Thomas Smith was in town Friday, all smiles; was asked why he was looking so pleasing and he answered an eleven pound boy.

Accept No Substitute.

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

CARRSVILLE.

C. E. Kidd of Kidd Bros., drug store went to Paducah last week to purchase Christmas goods.

Rev J O Smithson, of the M E church, filled his regular appointment here last Sunday.

Carrsville came near having another fire Saturday. The old hotel building belonging to J. N. Rutter caught fire but was saved by heroic work.

Our popular sheriff, P H Bush, paid us a visit last week.

J C Foster and wife, of the Joy neighborhood, visited their son, O L Foster, Saturday night and Sunday.

River transportation is almost suspended now on account of low water. Only one packet, the Str. Bob Dudley, is running now.

Clint Belt, who lived near town died last Wednesday and was buried Thursday.

There is so much sickness in this vicinity that our doctors are kept busy most of the time.

Kentucky News.

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

CULTIVATE THE VOICE.

Don't neglect the cultivation of the voice. The charm of a beautiful voice lingers in the mind forever. It stirs the heart.

Relax the strained muscles of the face and neck, and look and be happy and contented. Think of pleasant themes.

Don't tire the voice. If the throat is sore keep the tongue quiet. Common sense is an important quantity in training the voice, as it is in everything else.

Don't always try to speak in a "sweet, low voice." Cultivate variety. Let the tones begay, warm and vivacious.

Don't when sitting, sit down in a collapsed attitude, with all the weight resting on the small of the back. Hold the chest high, take long breaths and expand the lungs.

Driven to Desperation

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c at Woods & Orme's.

Don't think you can have a good speaking or singing voice unless you stand erect with a free, light, buoyant carriage of the body with the weight carried well on the balls of the feet.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale by Woods & Orme. Every box warranted.

Don't let a sleepy, dreamy, unsocial temper control you, so that you speak in a dull, thick tone, at the back of the throat, which is the most trying of all voices to understand.

Cur d Paralysis.

W. S. Bally, P. O. True, Tex., writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost-bites and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c, \$1 at Woods & Orme's drugstore.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

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.

RELIGIOUS WORK.

Rev. E. M. Eaton, of Salem, writes:

"Being directed by the District Board to preach at a destitute point in Livingston county known as Panhandle, I began preaching there the first Saturday night in August, preached three sermons each trip, and the fourth trip I held a protracted meeting of 15 days, preached 28 sermons, had 25 conversions, received 15 members baptized 12. We expect to organize a Baptist church in the near future, with 35 to 35 members. The Lord greatly blessed us, and to him be all glory!"

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Woods & Orme.

FINED \$1,500.

Owensboro, Ky., Nov. 24.—Andrew Reichart, a prominent tobacco man, was fined \$1,500 in the Federal court today on the charge of sending obscene matter through mail to Miss Soaper, a Henderson belle. Reichart is a married man. His friends claim that his mind is unbalanced.

An Unhappy Home

As a rule, women are more unselfish than men, but very often they lack the right kind of consideration for their husbands. They will treasure up all the cares and worries of the day for their husbands' ears when they come home at night probably feeling weary and tired. If the husband appears unsympathetic, the wife will imagine herself a much-injured person. The folks "the little rift in the lute" that destroys the sweet harmony of the home. The woman who makes her home happy and is always pleasing in her husband's eyes is the one who exercises those two indispensable qualities, tact and common sense. Speaking mildly, the woman who "nags" has precious little loveliness in her character. Her husband deserves the greatest sympathy, for certainly the man with a "nagging" wife has an unhappy lot. A woman is only increasing her husband's faults when she is forever depicting them to him. One sweet quality in a woman will do more good than any number of reprovals.

City Barber Shop,

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

J. B. KEVIL, LAWYER

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

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James LAWYERS

MARION, KY.

DR. MENDENHALL'S PINE BALSAM

PRICE 25c

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

DR. J. C. MENDENHALL, EVANSVILLE, IND.

Champion & Champion

LAWYERS.
MARION, KY.
Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth.
Special attention given collection.

DR. M. RAVDIN

Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat

GLASSES FITTED

Suite 17 Arcade EVANSVILLE, IND.

Dr. F. W. N...

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

A C MOORE Lawyer

Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building
MARION, KY.

Marion Bank.

Established 1887
Capital fully paid \$200,000
Stockholders Liability \$200,000
Surplus \$13,000

We offer to depositors every facility which their business, business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUF, Pres.
T. J. ANDELL, Cashier.

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.

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 51. bottle contains 254 times the 50c. size

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

TYPEWRITING

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

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LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

EVANSVILLE, IND.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1903.—Speaker Cannon remains firm in his determination that congress shall not adjourn without accomplishing the object for which the special session was called, and as a result the Senate will be forced to recess in session unless it revises the date of voting on the Cuban bill.

When the Senate made known its desire to take a vacation before the regular session the House declared that congress could not adjourn until the Cuban bill had been acted upon.

Those interested in the progress of the army will be glad to hear that plans are being considered to hold army maneuvers next year, which will bring together under one command the largest military force since the Civil War. Fifty thousand troops are to take part in the war games, which will make the maneuvers similar to those held each year in France and Germany.

Events in Panama are progressing rapidly. The canal treaty has been sent to the isthmus, for ratification by the people of the new republic, and their approval, as well as the approval of the United States Senate, is practically assured. China, France and Germany have recognized the republic of Panama, and as soon as the question of the division of Columbia's debt is settled the other Powers will also recognize the new republic. General Reyes, of Columbia, is on his way to Washington, with the forlorn hope of reaching an agreement whereby Panama may be saved to Columbia, even if it is necessary to annex the latter government to the new republic, with the capital on the isthmus. The people of Panama would not agree to this, as they could be outvoted by the Columbians on every question. Columbia secures her proposals by the threat to raise 100,000 men and declare a "Boer War."

Panama affairs were taken up in the Senate. When the announcement by the committee on committees was made that Senator Morgan was to be succeeded by Senator Hanna as chairman of the committee on Inter-oceanic canals Senator Morgan rose and made a bitter attack upon the administration of President Roosevelt.

Cuban affairs were the subject of an interesting debate in the Senate, brought about by a resolution introduced by Senator Newlands, democrat, of Nevada, in which Cuba was invited to enter the American Union as a State with Porto Rico annexed as a county. Senators Lodge, Hale and O. H. Platt opposed the resolution, chiefly on the ground that it would arouse the suspicion that this country was trying to annex Latin American territory, and that an invitation under the circumstances would seem equivalent to a command.

Mr. Newlands supported his resolution by declaring that Cuba would gain greatly by free trade with the United States and that the loan which she was about to make, could be raised easier and cheaper if her bonds were guaranteed by the United States. In Porto Rico the resolution was discussed and it appears that the inhabitants of the island have no desire to be joined to Cuba as a county. No doubt they aspire to become a State themselves some day.

The speeches of the three Republican Senators indicate a concerted attempt to oppose the resolution, and it is said the object was to allay the suspicions of the South American countries at the present moment, when affairs in Panama are so critical. Senator Platt said: "I think that our relations with Cuba have been misunderstood. I do not think we are exercising any protective power over Cuba. I do not think that we have even constituted ourselves the guardian of Cuba and made Cuba our ward." Senator Lodge

said he was opposed to any island States and that we had all of the control of Cuba in a military and political point of view that could be desired. He said that he hoped that all the European flags on this continent would follow that of Spain to Europe.

OUR DUTY TO PANAMA.

Much is being written of our duty to the new Republic of Panama, and a multitude of suggestions have been offered to the government.

There are those who are of the opinion that the government at Washington was the power behind the throne which made possible a successful revolution on the part of the people of the isthmus. Assuming this to be true, the government finds many supporters, while others condemn such course as being an unwarranted interference in South American affairs.

But in all of this discussion the fact seems to be lost sight of that the government of Columbia, by its greediness, and stubbornness, and trickery was in a fair way to forever obstruct the building of the great Panama canal, an undertaking greater in itself than any South American republic.

Civilization demands the construction of this great waterway, and civilization is greater than any state or nation. Civilization is for all nations and all people, and when one country stands in the path of progress, to the detriment of all other people, such a country by all laws of right and justice must take the natural consequences of its rashness and imprudence.

That seems to be the fate that has overtaken the republic of Columbia. The people of Panama, themselves eager for the canal and its resultant prosperity were faced with a problem requiring heroic measures.

Those heroic measures were taken when the people of the isthmus rebelled and founded a republic of their own.

The birth of the new republic of Panama, makes possible the construction of the canal without any further trouble, whereas, before the work was obstructed by the Columbian government.

If, as has been charged, the United States was an agent in bringing about the revolution, then the United States is an agent of civilization and should be so regarded.

For civilization demands the immediate construction of the Panama canal.

Our duty to Panama is to see that no country, either South American or European, interferes with it for such interference would tend to obstruct the construction of a waterway which means much to the commerce of the world.—Inter Ocean.

Heart Fluttering.

Undigested food and gas in the stomach, located just below the heart, presses against it and causes heart palpitation. When your heart troubles you in that way take Herbine for a few days. You will soon be all right. 50 cent at Woods & Orme's.

SIGN OF MILD WINTER.

It is said that the musk rats have burrowed but a short distance into the banks along the river, and this is given as a sure indication it is to be a mild winter, says the Mt. Vernon Democrat. It is claimed the cunning rat is a never failing prognosticator, and when he fails to prepare for cold weather, by going deep into the ground, it is sure there is not going to be very much cold weather.

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.



SORE LUNGS

When your lungs are sore and inflamed from coughing, is the time when the germs of PNEUMONIA, PLEURISY and CONSUMPTION find lodgment and multiply.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs. It contains no harsh expectorants that strain and irritate the lungs, or opiates that cause constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a safe and never failing remedy for all throat and lung troubles.

The Doctors Said He Had Consumption—A Marvelous Cure. L. M. Ruggles, Reasoner, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption and I got no better until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It helped me right from the start and stopped the spitting of blood and the pain in my lungs and today I am sound and well."

THREE SIZES 25c, 50c, and \$1.00
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
R. F. HAYNES, LEADING DRUGGIST, MARION, KY.

TRAIN TO TRUNDLEBED.

Every night, when the sun goes down,
The train pulls out for Trundlebed town,
For Trundlebed town, that is far away,
In a land where goblins and elves hold sway,
A land that is Summer the whole year through,
The grass ever green, the sky ever blue,
And every night, when the stars look down,
The train pulls out for Trundlebed town.
Choo!—Choo!—Choo!—
"Hushaby," the bell is ringing;
Choo!—Choo!—Choo!—
"Hushaby," the steam is singing,
Singing, ringing, ringing, singing,
Choo!—Choo!—Choo!—

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

Death at Slaughterville.

Mr. T. D. Love, one of Slaughterville's most promising young men, died Wednesday evening of consumption. The deceased was twenty-two years old and unmarried. He was the son of Rev J. W. Love, the well known Methodist preacher, and was a young man of rare qualities of mind and heart. He was a leader in religious circles, a young man of spotless character, and his loss will be keenly felt where he was known and appreciated for his worth. He has been an invalid about one year.

The corpse passed through this city yesterday accompanied by numerous friends en route for Hopkinsville, where it will be interred. Among those in charge of the remains were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brooks, Mrs. W. H. Ogden, Messrs W. L. Reynolds, W. E. Beamer, Hick Jones, Percy Henry and others whose names we failed to get.—Madisonville Hustler.

SCHLITZBAUM CONVICTED.

A. B. Schlitzbaum was given one year in the penitentiary by a jury at Hartford on the charge of embezzling \$86 from the Illinois Central railroad company, while agent at Fordville in August 1903. The case grew out of the alleged robbery of Schlitzbaum of a package said to have contained \$25,000 shipped from Owensboro by J. W. Goatner.

WANTED:—A trustworthy gentleman or lady is each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly salary of \$18 paid by check each Monday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Enclosed addressed envelope. Manager, 360 Caxton Bldg Chicago.

"DON'T".

Don't slight a boy because he has on shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone etc., first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen trousers, in the depth of winter.

Don't slight a boy because his home is plain and unpretentious; Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't slight a boy because of the ignorance of his parents; Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't slight a boy who chooses a humble trade; the author of the "Pilgrim Progress" was a tinker.

Don't slight a boy because of physical disability; Milton was blind.

Don't slight a boy because of dullness in his lessons; Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a very stupid boy at his books.

Don't slight a boy because he stutters; Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't slight any one; not alone because some day they may outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor is it right or christian.—Ex.

HOW HE WON HER.

"Then you will be a sister to me?"

"That is all I can be?"

He paused and looked at her thoughtfully.

"I already have seven sisters," he said, and am not quite sure I can make room for you. They are very kind to me and on several occasions my socks have been darned half a dozen times in the same spot. They are so thoughtful, too. Each of them has picked out a wife for me, but strange to say no one of them mentioned you. Of course you won't feel hurt if I tell you that there is a general and deep rooted impression among them that you are not half good enough for me. Sisters are like that sometimes, you know."

The girl flushed hotly.
"Not good enough!" she cried. "I'll show them. Consider my refusal withdrawn."

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. \$1. Ask for Cook Book—FREE

The First Year of Marriage.

Undoubtedly the first year of married life is the most trying and probably, all things considered, the least happy. For two human beings to become perfectly adjusted to each other in such intimate relationship is a difficult matter. Each is certain to discover in the other unsuspected qualities, and those qualities need not by any means be weaknesses and defects, in order to create a barrier to mutual sympathy and delight. Frequently another's virtues are positive excellencies as irritating and exasperating as vices and weaknesses. We were hardly prepared for such an exacting and nice moral sense as she or he proved to have. We say that it is drawing things entirely too fine, and it makes us uncomfortable; or take such a trait as extreme punctuality or love of order, and it can be quite irritating to a man or woman whose nature is to leave things at loose ends. A man and woman know comparatively little of each other after the average courtship. They see the mountain peaks of each other's natures, but they do not know whether boggy marshes or healthy meadows lie at their bases. And so at this period of mutual comprehension, and adjustment there is need of the nicest tolerance and self restraint, and with honest effort to gain the other's point of view. The wonder is that, taking into consideration there are so many happy marriages. The first year of mutual adjustment passes with the minimum of loss and more often than not increasing oneness of spirit. And yet to our young husbands and wives of this happy season we would say, be careful of the first year; More ships are lost in going into or out of a port than there are on the open seas.—Boston Watchman.

Coughing Spell Caused Death.

"Harry Duckwell, aged 25 years, choked to death early yesterday morning at his home, in the presence of his wife and child. He contracted a slight cold a few days ago and paid but little attention to it. Yesterday morning he was seized with a fit of coughing which continued for some time. His wife sent for a physician but before he could arrive, another coughing spell came on and Duckwell died from suffocation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Dec 1, 1901. Ballard's Horehound Syrup would have saved him. 25c, 50c and \$1 at Woods & Orme's drugstore.

WORRISOME TIMES.

"How's your mother?" asked the neighbor on Thanksgiving day.
"Worried to death" answered the boy who was swinging on the front gate. "Father's hunting in the Adirondacks, Bill's gone to the bowling alley, brother Jake's joined a football team, and the dressmaker just told mother that she'd look a fright in the morning."—Washington Star.

SCRAPS OF WISDOM.

Laughter is a far more popular tonic than tears.

We gain strength every time we admit our own weakness.

Learn how to listen in silence, that you may disappoint those who seek your company to accumulate gossip.

The early bird may catch the worm, but later in the day both are scooped in by the leisurely sportsman.

To find a man and bind him may be comparatively easy, but it requires a clever woman to successfully conceal the fetters.

It is just like a mother to do her son's problems in algebra for him and then to be proud of him for it.

"I was much afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed C. Nud, Iowa, Sedgwick Co., Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain. I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons; all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm." 25c, 50c and \$1 at Woods & Orme's.

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.

DIXON HAS A FIRE.

Dixon, Ky., Nov. 24.—Fire broke out about 3 o'clock this afternoon in a small grocery and destroyed four buildings belonging to John G. Jenkins, one of which was occupied by the post office, and also Drury & Parker's store, and entire stock of groceries. The total loss is about \$3,500, with \$1,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

DR. MENDENHALL'S CHILL and FEVER CURE



(This Picture on Every Bottle)

Cures Chills, Fevers, Malaria, Biliousness. Take it as a General Tonic and at all times in place of Quinine. Breaks up Coughs, Colds and La Grippe. NO CURE, NO PAY.
J. C. MENDENHALL.

Sole Owner Evansville, Indiana

THERE IS A TIME AND PLACE FOR ALL THINGS!

Now is the Time! This is the Place!

Jackets, Skirts, Furs.

The ones that look right and the best money's worth. See the new ones. You won't find the same styles at other stores.

\$7.50 Jackets for \$5.00

Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, Hats, Caps.
Walk Over Shoes for Men.
Queen Quality Shoes for Women.

THE COLD SPELL IS ON!

And you must need winter goods! Look to your own interest and buy goods you can use to advantage at a saving price. We have them and we want you to have them. The goods will suit you and the prices will make you buy.

Prices with an Eye on Quality.

We rely on low prices to win trade and fair treatment to retain it.

MONEY SAVERS!

Overcoats, Suits, Pants. The best made, the best cloth. The price that will cause you to buy them. Buy the shoes that have the good, honest wear, and get your money's worth. Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Table Linens, Towels.

Be Sure You are Right, then go ahead.

Every dollar you spend with us gives you 25 per cent saving.

Biggest Bargains and
Closest Margains

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

REPTON.

Thursday afternoon the people of our city were alarmed by an unusual amount of shooting, and thinking that possibly a race riot had been started, of course a great deal of excitement was created. A party was soon organized to investigate the matter, to their joyful surprise, found that it was only a lady bird-hunting.

Miss Linnie was in our city Thursday afternoon.

Rev. U. J. Fox filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Moore left Wednesday for Aniston, Mo.

Mrs. J. H. Smith spent Thanksgiving in Sturgis.

Elmer Baird, of Wheatcroft, visited in this neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.

Tom King is still prospecting for mineral on his farm. Indications are flattering.

Ruby Long will leave in a few days for Arkansas. We regret very much to see Ruby leave, as it has been over two years since he visited his old home.

T. A. Harmon, our section foreman, and crew was called out to assist in clearing the wreck at Fredonia last week.

George Samuel left for a visit to friends in Missouri, Wednesday.

Misses Susie and Dosie Denny, of Providence, attended church here Sunday.

J. I. Hicks came home Thursday after a lengthy visit to friends in Grand Rivers.

Mrs. M. L. Long has been confined to her bed for several days with measles.

Miss Hattie Duvall was here Thursday, shopping.

W. S. Jones was in Marion Wednesday.

Wheat is looking fine.

Ladies' prayer meeting meets here every Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Ada Duvall was in our city Wednesday, shopping.

Bird hunters, of Lexington, were here last week and spent a day amusing the quail.

The champion of the Louisville gun club will be here next week to shoot a match with Robert Moore.

Gena Fletcher, of Post Oak, called on us last week.

T. A. Harmon attended court in Marion last week.

J. P. Reed, of Marion, received a car load of stock at this place Wednesday.

Gus Brantley left Monday for Missouri.

C. E. Dye, of Bakers, was in our city last week.

John Dalton and Dr. Newcome spent Friday in Sturgis.

Gip Shackelford, of Princeton,

was in this section last week, bird hunting.

Leonard Woody, who has been in Missouri for several months, came home Tuesday.

Mrs. Bagsby left Wednesday for a visit to friends in Illinois.

C. E. Bradburn spent last week in Paducah.

Miss Hattie Shuttleworth, who has been visiting in Henderson for several weeks, came home Sunday.

Mrs. Becky Walker paid a visit to relatives in Mexico last week.

J. W. Broason and wife spent Thanksgiving in Sturgis.

Our dear Republican friends, who have been so badly stunned by the fall of hardware, are, by the aid of their gospel, "The Yellow Jack," recovering slowly. What will they do in 1904.

Will Howerton and Willie Jones made a flying trip to Spring Grove Sunday.

CRAYNEVILLE.

Health in our neighborhood is good.

Frank Deboe and wife have gone to housekeeping. They will live on Bud Deboe's farm.

Will Orday is assessing Dycusburg precinct, which he will finish this week.

Mrs. Rebecca Walker has been visiting in our little town for the past two weeks.

There were good Thanksgiving exercises at the schoolhouse last Wednesday afternoon.

Elbert Scott is proving to be a very successful book agent.

Albert Hughes will build his new house where his old one burned.

Miss Tommie Searsey was the guest of Miss Daisy Brown Saturday and Sunday.

Dick Cruce is showing what a skillful carpenter he is by the work he is doing on a slide.

Squire Jones, Ferd Cruce, D. P. Glenn and G. M. Taber slaughtered quite a number of nice hogs last Monday.

Everyone enjoyed the sermons preached by the Rev. A. J. Thomson at Crayneville church.

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, and cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. Dewitt & Co., CHICAGO

RODNEY.

Miss Clara Nunn and Curtis Dye attended the teachers association at Paducah last week.

Rev E. W. Kemp is here after an extensive stay in Illinois.

John E Roberts of Mattoon visited here Sunday.

Chester Truitt has been quite sick for a few days.

Cassie Cain visited in the Piney neighborhood Sunday.

Lacey Nunn has a large contract for supplying telephone poles between here and Tradewater.

There was a nice dinner given at the residence of uncle Ned Lindle Saturday to commemorate the 70th anniversary of his birth.

There is to be a spelling bee at Hood's creek school house Tuesday night. Prof. Davis has successfully taught four months already there.

H L Sullivan lost a fine steer last week.

Lucien Truitt, who is running a grocery at Weston, was here Sunday.

R. N. Grady, a very prominent farmer between here and Weston, left Sunday for California to spend the winter.

John Cullen, of Repton, was here Saturday.

Uncle Jimmie Lamb, whose illness was noted in last week's paper, died Saturday. The funeral was held over the remains at Bella Mines church Sunday after which they were laid to rest in the cemetery there. He was born in 1827 and by his death we lose one of our best citizens.

Mr and Mrs W. S. Hicklin and J. W. Lamb of Marion attended the funeral.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Rev Miller is carrying on a protracted meeting at New Bethel church. There has been a number of conversions.

Mrs Richardson and family moved from Marion to our town last week.

Charlie Rowland, the new marshal of Fredonia, has taken charge of his office.

Geo Reid and family visited relatives at Princeton last week.

Thanksgiving services were held at the C. P. church Thursday.

Our holiday goods have arrived, so come early and make your selections before they are all gone.

S. C. Bennett & Son.

Miss Evelyn Shelby, of Marion, is visiting relatives here.

Rev Halsell preached at the Methodist church here Sunday.

Mrs. Kirby, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs Sallie Deboe of this place, returned home to Detroit, Michigan.

We have a pair of good mules which we will sell cheap.

S. C. Bennett & Son.

Mrs Frank Wyatt left Friday for Hot Springs, Ark, where Mr. Wyatt is spending the winter.

Charlie Wigginton spent last week with his father, A. M. Wigginton.

Dan Black of Lyon county visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. S C Bennett and Miss Georgia Boaz visited relatives at Dycusburg and Caldwell Springs last week.

Mrs F B Dycus and daughter, Miss Ada, of Dycusburg were at this place shopping Tuesday.

Miss Cora Buckley visited at Sturgis Sunday.

James Henry, of Marion, was here Monday.

SHERIDAN.

We have often heard slight remarks made of our little town and we wish to inform the people of their mistake. It has one of the brightest prospects known, being surrounded by many mines, some of which are very fine and will, in a short time, be worth many thousands of dollars. At the Cartwright very fine ore is found, and at the Noe mines the daily output is several hundred tons of spar and lead, and it has been open only two weeks. There is also the Clemens mine, which is simply rich. Then comes the Givins Co. mine, which is very fine, and they are getting ready for a very large tonnage to be brought out soon, besides many other small mines. Though we are spoken of as a poor country, we are rich in mineral.

Joe Wiggins has purchased Jim Terry's residence and store room.

C. E. Donakey has purchased Henry Davis' farm and will move soon. Mr. Davis will move to Livingston county.

Jim Terry will move to his farm near this place. Odd Moore will go back on the bluff to his other farm. W. L. Moore will move soon and C. W. Love will take his place.

Miss Kate Bebout visited her brother, John, at Princeton last week.

Our roads are in fine condition, and if they stay that way for two weeks, there will be lots of spar hauled to Marion from this place.

R. H. Moore is building a nice little tenant house on his farm.

R. G. Bebout will begin studying law soon.

Guy Griffith had a nice entertainment at Deer Creek last Wednesday night.

Miss Maggie Moore is staying at home and teaching Forrest Grove school. Ten miles to go morning and night, and she gets there by eight o'clock. Who can beat it?

Miss Lena Donakey is visiting in Marion.

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.

HEBRON.

Two of Dick McConnell's children, at Fords Ferry, have scarlet fever, but are better at this writing.

Jno. Vaughn has moved to Sam Flanary's, and will work Sam's farm next year.

T. N. Bracy has moved to the Donakey farm.

W. H. Heath will move to Livingston county next week.

Everybody is through gathering corn. The crop was above an average and most everyone sold their surplus from the field at 35 cents per bushel.

Dr. G. C. Mooreland and wife went to Louisville last week to be gone a week or ten days.

Mrs. Maggie Flanary seems to be improving slowly.

Miss Maggie Franks went to Marion to spend Thanksgiving.

We had a good snow on Thanksgiving. According to the old saying, we will have only five snows this winter.

Mr. Shuttleworth has moved back to the river bottoms again.

Mr. Easley will move to the Heath farm soon.

CHAPEL HILL.

Joe Parr and wife, from Caldwell county, were at B. F. Walker's last week on business.

Alex Elder is on the sick list.

Charlie Clement and Eura Bigam have put new tops on their cisterns out of rock.

Albert Hughes is receiving lumber for a new house and will go to building soon.

John Asbridge, from near Kelsey, was through this neighborhood Monday, enroute home from Marion.

W. H. Bigham and daughter, Ruby, were the guests of his son, J. T. Bigham, of Crayneville, Saturday and Sunday.

C. A. Walker and his son, Arlo, visited in Caldwell county Sunday.

REPTON.

Farmers are about through gathering corn.

Mrs Willie Henry visited her sister Mrs Bemis Duvall Sunday.

Mrs Julie Bradburn visited Mrs Sam Bradburn last week.

Tom King is still prospecting for mineral.

Frank Hughes has completed one of the largest barns in this neighborhood.

Will Burton and wife and Frank Burton were guest of Mrs Burton Sunday.

Mrs Frank Summerville and Miss Kate Sherrell visited Mrs. New Thomas last week.

Mrs Fannie Cox and Miss Randa Rich visited Mrs Dock Brown last week.

Tom Walker and wife visited Will Burton last week.

Miss Winnie Wilcox visited Mrs New Thomas Sunday.

Miss Josie Brown visited Miss Randa Rich Sunday.

LETTER FROM COLORADO.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Nov. 3, 1903
—EDITOR PRESS: As the most welcome visitor from home came the PRESS last week. It was like meeting an old friend, and with pleasure we perused it, learning how the people were getting along in old Marion and Livingston county, our former home.

We are highly delighted with our western home, with its "light air and mountain scenery," while we will ever love Kentucky people, and cherish in memory's store the pleasant years we have spent in Kentucky we like the west and western people.

It is needless to tell anything of the beauty and grandeur of the cities and mountains, for they have a renown which spreads from shore to shore.

So wishing you a pleasant Thanksgiving and a happy and prosperous New Year, we remain Yours respectfully,

Mr and Mrs W. H. Summers.

TOLU.

Foster Threlkeld is on the sick list.

B. T. Gorman of Cave in Rock, was here shaking hands with his friends last week.

Wm Hudson, of Salem, was here Thursday.

Uncle Tobe Ledbetter moved to Cave in Rock last week.

R D Boyd of near Cave in Rock was here on business last week.

Forest Harris moved into the property he bought of Tobe Ledbetter last week.

Mrs T A Minner is having some work done on her house.

Charley Lear fell from a ladder and received a very painful wound on the ankle.

Uncle Tommy Lear is very sick at this writing.

L. A. Weldon was able to be on the street Saturday.

There has been about three feet rise in the river at this point within the past week. In came from Wabash and White rivers.

J B Perry was in town Saturday.

Mr. Edward F. Smith, of Gratz, Ky., prospective cashier of the Farmers and Merchants Bank of Tolu, has been in our town for several days on business.

Miss Lelia Carter returned to her school at this place Sunday, from her home where she had been since the Thanksgiving vacation.

John A. Moore, Charley Moore, and Ollie Tucker came down from Marion with a cart load of guns and ammunition, expecting to take back a load of geese, ducks, quail and rabbits. They start out this morning; will report later as to their success.

A shanty boat belonging to Wm Poole, sunk to the bottom of the creek with all its contents, Sunday, whilst Mr. Poole was absent.