

# The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 24, 1903.

NUMBER 29

## Play a Thinking Part!



DON'T PLOD ALONG IN OLD RUTS, BUT CONSIDER QUALITY  
ALONG WITH THE PRICE OF EVERY ARTICLE YOU PURCHASE.  
IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING TO LOOK!



### CLOTHING

Up-to-date  
in Pattern  
and Cut  
Perfect in  
Workmanship  
and Style  
Excelled by None  
in Quality  
and Price



### DOUGLAS SHOE

Best in The World.

### Dress . .

. . Goods  
And Waistings.

Hats and Caps  
of the Latest Styles.

Complete Line  
of Fascinators.

Ready Made  
Skirts & Jackets

### Overcoats

Don't fail to  
Look at ours before  
Buying. It will  
be money for you.

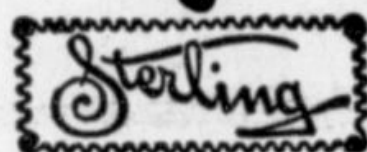
Lion Brand  
Shirts  
& Collars

You who have worn them  
know what they are  
Tell Your Friends.



Remember Our Prices are  
ALWAYS THE BOTTOM.

## Taylor & Cannan.



### A RICH FIND.

Large Quantity of Gold Coin  
Unearthed Near Sullivan.

A few days ago quite a rich find of gold was unearthed over in Union county, near the town of Sullivan. It has been known for years that Uncle Jimmie Lamb, the grandfather of our Sheriff, J. Walt Lamb, had a large quantity of gold concealed somewhere about his premises, at his coal mine a short distance from Sullivan. Recently the old gentleman died and his heirs began a search for the hidden treasure. It is also known that Mr. Lamb had repeatedly removed this treasure to different places of concealment, keeping his wife advised, it is supposed, as to its place of hiding. His fatal illness, however, having been of a sudden character he failed to disclose the place of final concealment; hence the recent careful search.

The garden attached to the old gentleman's late residence was the place selected for the hiding, and this plot of ground was thoroughly gone over, until finally the right spot was reached and a tin box containing \$2,655 in gold coin was disclosed to view. No doubt a sight of this glittering gold coin, so it sparkled and flashed in its virgin purity and beauty, caused a glow of delight, not unmixed with sadness, to thrill the breasts of the fortunate finders.

The deceased was one of the best known citizens in this section of the State, an old pioneer, and a man of spotless reputation. He had hoarded this coin since the commencement of the Rebellion and all these years had guarded it literally, "as a miser guards gold," with the exception that Uncle Jimmie was anything but miser. The heirs are to be congratulated on the fortunate discovery. We learn that there are but two direct heirs to the estate, a son and daughter.

### Raising Galveston.

Bids for raising the grade of the city of Galveston, Texas,—a task which promises to take its place as one of the nine wonders of the world—were opened recently by the board appointed by the Governor. The lowest bid is from P. C. Goodhart and Linden W. Bates, of New York, who offer to do the work for eighteen and a half cents per cubic yard.

There are approximately 11,000,000 cubic yards of filling to be placed in order to raise the grade of the city on a level with the sea wall. The average increase in grade is seven feet. It will cost the county under this contract nearly \$2,000,000, for which the city will issue bonds.

The plan proposed by Goodhart & Bates is to construct a canal twenty feet deep from the bay inside and about 200 feet from the sea wall. They are prepared to commence work in sixty days and finish in three years. Col. C. S. Riche, United States engineer, and George W. Boschke, engineer for the sea wall, recommend the award.

### Ice in Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, the "city of peace" and "stronghold of Zion," is at least 3,800 years old, yet only three years ago did the natives of that part of Palestine begin to use ice. Many of them had never seen it in fact. A diminutive French plant has been turning out about 700 pounds a day. Jerusalem water is the finest in the world, being collected from the house-tops and stored in cisterns. The ice, therefore, is like crystal, melting slowly and without a particle of sediment. The demand for ice in the sacred city was started by a modern hospital. Hotels soon afterward began its use, and now nearly all the foreign residents and many of the wealthy native families are consumers.

### A SPLENDID DISCOVERY.

Of Valuable Minerals Made in  
Crittenden County

Every day seems to bring more and better news from the mining districts of Crittenden county. A representative of the Gleaner yesterday had the pleasure of viewing some of the samples brought from their mine by Messrs Roberts and Nue, who made the great discovery of fluor spar and lead on their famous LaRue vein. In addition to finding a wonderful vein of spar and lead, of which some of the finest samples ever seen were exhibited by them, they have had the good fortune to find, at a depth of not exceeding nine feet, some splendid specimens of zinc sulphide ore. This grade of ore is not of ore is not often found anywhere, and a vein when found at all is generally found at depth of from fifty to two hundred feet. In this case, however, this is found near the surface and is therefore much easier to mine. It seems the good fortune of these gentlemen bids fair to eclipse that of the Messrs Blue & Nunn, who have made a great success in their famous "Old Jim" mine.

Mr. Roberts informs the Gleaner that in the comparatively short time since they began taking out ore, there has been taken out between five and six hundred tons of fluor spar and lead ore. The value of this ore can not be less than ten dollars per ton. At present it is lying on the ground awaiting the erection of a mill to separate the two ores and to grind the fluor spar. After the ore has been separated and the spar ground, and put in barrels ready for the market it will be sold at from ten to eleven dollars for the spar and something over fifty-four dollars for the lead. Mr Roberts says it

will be an easy matter to take out thousands of tons of the ore from which it may be judged how great is the value of this property. Mr Roberts and his partners are perfectly satisfied with their investment and are steadfastly refusing to sell any part of their mine, as it is their intention to put up a suitable mill for treating the ore, in the most perfect manner. From another source the Gleaner has it that these gentlemen have a most valuable and certainly remarkable piece of mineral property in Crittenden county.

Every indication evidently points to the fact that it will be a great money maker and that at no distant day.—Henderson Gleaner.

### COULDN'T HELP IT.

Say, old man," said the traveling salesman, "what became of that peach of a stenographer you had the last time I was here? I don't see why you ever let her get away. I've been looking forward for six months to the joy of getting another smile from her. She was all right. If I'd been in your place I'd have had a piano in here for her, and made arrangements to have her meals brought up. You ought to have seen the sad look she gave me that morning I told you I didn't expect to get around this way again for a year. I felt mad at myself for making her so unhappy. Where is she?"  
"She's married."  
"The deuce. Confound it. I'm sorry."

### BIRD OF A STORY.

In Harrison county, Kentucky, according to a dispatch in the Louisville Times, Mrs. Wm. Robbin was married to Mr. David Buzzard. Mrs. Robbin was first Miss Martin. Then she married Mr. Crow. He died and she married Mr. Robbin, from whom she separated. Her last venture was a matrimonial alliance with Mr. Buzzard. As a result of the various unions Mrs. Buzzard now has at her home one Martin, two Crows, a Robbin and a Buzzard.

### 10 TOBACCO MEN.

To Farmers, Producers and Consumers of Tobacco.

I have offered the following bill in Congress:

H. R. 3754.

"A Bill for the Relief of the Farmers and Tobacco Growers of the United States.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That farmers and growers of tobacco shall hereafter have the right to sell tobacco in the raw or unadulterated, of their own growth, in any quantity either in the leaf, twist, or such other form as they may wish, free from any tax or charge, or being in any manner subject to any statutory regulation on the part of the Government of the United States. All statutes in conflict herewith are hereby repealed."

Its passage will prevent the arbitrary fixing of the price of raw leaf, or the manufactured product. It will be an equitable, automatic governor of prices, protecting both producer and consumer, and working no injury to the manufacturer who is satisfied with a legitimate profit on his capital. This bill has been endorsed by the White Burley Tobacco Growers Association of Kentucky, the only organization of Tobacco growers in the United States. Every member of the Kentucky delegation in Congress is enthusiastically supporting it, but there is no influence so potent before Congress as a direct petition from the people. I want one hundred thousand citizens to petition Congress through their member, urging the passage of this bill. Blank petitions will be furnished upon application. Your hearty co-operation is most earnestly desired.

Very Respectfully,  
SOUTH TRIMBLE,  
7th Kentucky District.

### Sisters Come to His Rescue.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 19.—The will of Judge James Cheney, who left an estate valued above \$3,000,000, including stock in New York banks, government bonds and Wabash securities, was probated yesterday, and by its terms his son, W. Roswell Cheney, of Jeffersonville, is only given \$15,000 and a monthly allowance of \$50. This measurably cutting off of Mr Cheney from his patrimony will be of no avail, as his sisters, Mrs. J. A. Kimberly, of Neenah, Wis.; Mrs. John C. Nelson, of Logansport, and Mrs. Charles A. Knight, of this city, who are the chief heirs and executrices, have decided that their brother shall divide the estate equally with them.

### Miss Jenkins President.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Herald, Miss Mary E. Jenkins, daughter of the late Arthur Jenkins, who founded the paper and held a majority of the stock, was elected president of the company. Miss Jenkins is said to possess many of the talents and much of the executive ability of her father. Edward H. O'Hara was elected general manager, James S. Gordon vice president and assistant general manager and Bert E. McKevett business manager. All of these gentlemen have been connected with the paper for some time.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

While riding on a street car this afternoon, says the Owensboro Inquirer, Judge E. P. Taylor narrowly escaped serious injury. He was carrying a box of matches in his trousers pocket, and the contents became ignited. A great hole was burned in his trousers, his shirt and vest burned entirely across the front, and a large hole was made in his overcoat before the flames could be extinguished. He was on his way to the afternoon train. He escaped serious injury.





## WE MUST SELL 'EM!

Our big store is chuck full of the best Merchandise in our line that Spot Cash and long experience can buy. Our long experience has thoroughly acquainted us with the wants of the people as well as given us a knowledge of when and where to buy to the best possible advantage, and we were never better prepared to serve you satisfactorily than we are today. We have never shown as well bought or as well selected stock, and we must sell 'em.

Only a few more days until Christmas and in these few days we are going to crowd a whole month's business if the prices will do it.

## 1903 MARKS OUR BANNER YEAR!

We have sold more goods for cash this year than any other store doing a cash business ever sold in Marion. It didn't happen by chances, but was accomplished by treating the people EXACTLY right and selling them nothing but GOOD goods ALWAYS at the lowest possible prices. Still we are not satisfied. We want more business and intend to have it. If you are not our customer now, we believe that it is only a question of time until you will at least, be doing some of your trading with us. For you are looking out for your OWN INTEREST—too shrewd to be swayed by preference, prejudice or any motive but PROFIT, and upon this we hang a HOPE as we have the utmost confidence in our ability to convince you that you'll find it profitable



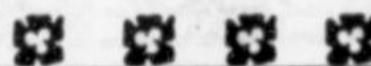
### Clothing

We have never shown as large or as pretty a line of Suits and Overcoats as we can show you now, and they are the Kirschbaum make which means that they are tailored up-to-the-minute—they fit, they hold their shape, they wear, they look like made-to-measure clothing and the price is EVEN

LESS than you would pay for the other kind.



"The best Shoe I ever had came from Cliftons."



### SHOES.

We can suit you in a shoe. Ask anyone who has ever bought Shoes of us and they'll tell you that the best they ever had came from Cliftons.

You may be satisfied with the shoes you have bought elsewhere, but if you'll try us once you will not be satisfied with the others.

No difference what the price you want to pay, we've got the shoe, from the cheapest HONEST shoe to the highest class of mens and womens shoes sold in Marion.



### HATS

We have all of the New Things in Hats, Caps and Childrens Head Wear.

We have hundreds of Nice Things which would make the right kind of Christmas Presents. Useful things--that's the kind the people want now, such as:

Pretty Rugs  
Fine Table Linens  
Fine Napkins  
Fine Towels  
Nice All-wool Blankets

Fine Collars  
Neckwear  
Handkerchiefs  
Mufflers  
Furs and Jackets

Shirt Waists  
Fine Petticoats  
Late Style Hats  
Fine Shoes  
Nice Dress Goods

Fine Trunks  
Suit Cases  
And Hundreds of other Useful Things.

# CLIFTONS





# We Want Your Business!

With Only Eight More Shopping Days Before Christmas is there  
Any Reason WHY You Should Not Come!

If Our Stock and Prices Can't Convince You We Can't  
FOR THEY ARGUE BETTER THAN WE CAN.

**IT IS NOW OR NEVER!**  
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE . . . . ONE FOURTH.

## NOVELTIES

IN SEASONABLE  
DRY GOODS

The Greatest line of Dependable Merchandise ever collected  
under one roof outside of large cities.

The Merchandise is new, worthy and what you want. It is priced  
so low as to actually create in the minds of many a feeling of skepticism, yet back of every article Yandell-Gugenheim Co.'s broad  
guarantee which assures and insures the purchaser's highest satisfaction. Such values as we offer may be termed Great Bargains for  
such they are. We are as proud to proffer them as you are glad to receive them.

## Yandell-Gugenheim Co.



### WALKOVER SHOES

FOR MEN.

Queen Quality Shoes

FOR WOMEN.

Now is the time you need  
a pair of Shoes. We have  
them for Men, Women and  
Children; the best there is.

Our Shoes are made to wear!

They have the style and will give you service. It is  
a pleasure to show and to sell a good shoe, but a dread to  
sell one you know nothing about. Our shoes are built on  
"merit" and "stand on merit."



## Clothing, Dress Goods, Waistings,

Shoes and Boots Hats and Caps Carpets and Rugs Furnishings

## OUR DEPARTMENTS ARE FULL!

And Never Before Were Your Opportunities so Good to Buy the Right Thing at  
the Right Price.

### Jackets and Shirts

The ones that are the kind to wear. It is for you to see  
the ones that the Fit, Style and Prices are what you will want

Our stock and prices bring trade  
Square and honest dealings holds it.  
No trouble to show goods, come and look.

### Good, Honest

Mens' Boys' and Childrens' Clothing.

Good to wear, good to see, low in price.

With the makers reputation and ours back  
of them and a guarantee of service with them.

We don't guess at what's in our Clothing or  
where it comes from. We know.

### Our Christmas Lines

Table Linens, Napkins, Handkerchiefs, Rugs, Neckwear,  
are the ones you will want.

Good Styles, Best Make, Saving Prices. These are the  
inducements we offer you.

Always giving our patrons our best endeavors and the best  
goods at the lowest prices.

You Have a Right to Expect Much for Your Money and You Will Not be  
Disappointed When You Trade With

# YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

MARION, KY.



**The Press.**  
S. M. JENKINS,  
Editor and Publisher.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
CASH IN ADVANCE.  
Single copies mailed..... 35  
1 month, mailed to any address..... 1.15  
3 months..... 3.45  
6 months..... 6.90  
1 year..... 13.80  
5 years..... 69.00  
OBITUARIES:—Not exceeding 10 lines  
will be published free of charge. All  
over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.  
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

**A REST FOR OUR HELP.**  
The Crittenden Press will give its employees a much needed and deserved rest next week. We will not issue any paper. Our next issue will be the great Pictorial Edition for Jan. 7th. The "people" are taking to this illustrated magazine edition in a way that makes us proud of our entire community, which shows enterprise, thrift and progress on every hand. The subscription books of the Press are open to public inspection at all times. We desire to thank our patrons, regardless of creed or politics, for the support that has been accorded to us. We have much to be thankful for. Health first of all. We wish all our patrons as much, and in addition a merry, merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and many returns of the day.

**PECULIAR ASSOCIATIONS.**  
It has been our fortune, or misfortune, wise or otherwise, to associate at times with most all classes of people, but until recently I never had the pleasure, or displeasure, of associating with a newspaper "gang," but for the past few weeks I have been in close touch with the individuals who "run" the Press, and have learned them all from the brilliant young editor to the youngest devil in the "gang."  
They are a fine lot of gentlemen and differ but little from other people; except that their environments have left a peculiar impress upon their characters. They eat and drink just as other people, but I am informed that they have strange dreams and some of them are somnambulists. Each man has his own peculiar work to do in getting out the paper, and each week they succeed in giving the public a sheet that is filled with news and is a credit to any "gang."  
These peculiar people differ from the fabled Brownies and the mysterious Fairies. They are of average size, though some are short and some are long, some are thick and some are thin, some are elderly and some are young. Each of these peculiar individuals expects to enjoy Christmas just as other people do, and it would tickle you to see some of the letters they have written Santa Claus.  
Marshall says:  
"Dear Old Kris—Please send me some water to run the electric light plant."  
Joe says:  
"Dear Old Santa—Please send me some poetry written by O. G. W."  
Ellis says:  
"Dear Old Santa—I have got all I want for 1904."  
Col. Russell said for me not to use his name, but he wants a box of fire crackers and a toy pistol.  
Herman says he wants to go home Xmas and that is all.  
But there are some other folks about the Press office who are fairer than the above named, and whose fair face is like a sunbeam on a gloomy day.  
F.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS**  
The undersigned will receive sealed bids for the building of a 2 story brick building at Tolu, Ky. for bank building. Plans and specifications can be seen at Weldon & Sons' store at Tolu.  
L. A. Weldon.  
W. E. Dowell.  
I. H. Clement.

For Christmas baking try a 48 pound "towel bag" of Elk brand flour. For sale at all leading grocers'. Home-made. Marion Milling Co. 2t.

**A MAN IN A WELL.**  
Well, things are always happening; some things are funny and some things are not so funny. We all laughed when Billy James fell into the well—except Billy. It happened this way:  
Marshall told his old reliable crew, Jim Arfack, Billy James and James Terry, to clean out his well in the old barber shop. Billy was to go down in the well and Jim and Jim were to handle the windlass, so they tied a rope to a small stepladder. Billy getting on the ladder and Jim and Jim took hold of the rope and Billy began his descent toward the bottom of the well. Very suddenly, and to the surprise of all concerned, the rope gave way and Billy went down with a thud to the bottom of the well. Jim Arfack ran up stairs to implore help, and Jim looked so funny—his hair was standing out from his head as stiff as a whip broom, his face pale as moonlight and his body trembling like an autumn leaf in a whirlwind, but while Arfack was out hunting help Terry rescued Billy from his watery prison, so when Arfack returned to the scene he was agreeably surprised to find Billy rescued, and they immediately sent him to the dry-docks for repairs. Jim and Jim discussed the accident and decided that the well was clean enough. Jim Terry did not even turn red or pale.  
F.

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.**  
This is to certify that the Kuttawa Comedy Kompany, composed of representative ladies and gentlemen of the town of Kuttawa, Ky., and managed by Robert H. Milroy, a professional actor of ability, has on several occasions produced plays in the opera house here that in rendition and delineation of character are equal to professional performances, and we heartily endorse them in their efforts and commend them to the kind consideration of the people of Marion.  
Willis J. Ray,  
J. J. Nall,  
W. H. Carter, Ph. D.  
W. A. Sexton,  
Walton J. Rice,  
M. M. Lyon,  
C. J. Black & Son,  
W. A. Gresham,  
R. D. Whittington,  
Chas. W. Reynolds,  
Otho Fowler,  
Cahr. Citizens Bank.  
Sam C. Molloy,  
Jasper N. Riley,  
W. S. Irwin,  
A. D. Purdy, M. D.  
L. A. Boli, Jr.,  
Jasper Buel,  
C. B. Albritton,  
Ed. Kuttawa Times.

**TOLU.**  
At this writing there is no change for the better in Mr. L. A. Weldon's condition.  
Miss Willie Gwartney of Carrsville, visited Miss Clara Crawford of this place Sunday.  
A young Republican at Worth Wite's and a Democrat at James Ferrills are the latest arrivals.  
Foster Threlkeld's wife and little son, Foster Lee, start to Florida Jan. 1st. The good wishes of our people will accompany them to the breezy climate.  
Mrs. W. S. Paris returned from the Franklin-Price wedding at Le via the latter part of last week.  
Dr. J. O. Dixon of Marion was here on business on Friday of last week.  
W. H. Ordway and wife visited the families of L. A. and S. B. Weldon at this place last week, returning to their home at Crayneville Sunday.  
C. E. Weldon of Marion, Raymond Babb of Salem, and W. N. Weldon, of Hebron, visited their sick father, L. A. Weldon, Sunday.  
Wm Bridges, of Carrsville, visited his sister, Mrs. D. B. Mantz, of this place, Sunday.  
The river is clear of ice again, and no reason why the packets can't run.  
Miss Minnie Hoover of Sheridan is visiting Miss Naomi Minner of this place.  
Maurice Paris, of near Memphis, visited homefolks at this place Sunday.  
Mr. Bickers, a photographer from Marion, has been at the Miner hotel on the sick list since Thursday of last week, but he is much improved at this writing. His wife was called to his bedside Friday.  
Rev J. W. Bigham preached his farewell sermon at this place Sunday night. He will leave in a few days for Florida, where he has been transferred.

**FREDONIA AND KELSEY.**  
Marvin Charles, of Dycusburg, was here Friday.  
Will Rice Jackson shipped two car loads of stock last week.  
Forbes Bros., of Hopkinsville, have taken the contract to build Sam Howerton's residence on Cassidy avenue. This is to be a fine two story building and a large force of men are at work laying the foundation.  
S. H. Cassidy, of Dycusburg, was here Saturday and Sunday.  
Oliver & Conyer snipped a car load of hogs Saturday.  
Rev Clay Leeper has come home to spend Christmas with his parents.  
There is a good location here for a first class barber.  
This is the time to sell any and all winter goods, so come here to buy your winter suits, overcoats, jackets, etc. We have the goods, and make the prices; you all know us, so you can see bargains at our store now.  
Respectfully,  
Sam Howerton.

There will be Christmas exercises at the C. P. Church Thursday night and at the Baptist church Friday night.  
Rowland, the Marshal o. Fredonia, has resigned his office.  
If you want to give a friend a Christmas present that they will appreciate, send them the Crittenden Press.  
Henry Hughes is now marshal of Fredonia.  
Hugh Martin, of Pineknayville, was here Monday.  
As the year 1903 is drawing to a close, we take this opportunity of thanking our many customers for their liberal patronage in this our first year in business here, and will say to one and all that in the year 1904 we will be prepared to give you for the least money possible, anything you will need in the way of groceries, hardware, dry goods, shoes and notions.  
Respectfully yours,  
S. C. Bennett & Son.  
Mr and Mrs Harry Martin went to Louisville Monday.

**DO IT NOW.**  
Don't wait until Christmas eve. We are going to give a cut in all our Christmas goods for the next five days. So don't miss this golden opportunity. These prices are sure mean cash; if any article is charged it will be at the regular price. Will give a few prices.  
5c dolls for 4c  
10c dolls for 9c  
15c dolls for 12c.  
5c horns for 4c  
5c horses for 4c  
5c lions for 4c  
5c shoes for 4c  
10c drums for 9c  
\$3.00 presents for \$2.50 to \$2.75.  
Everything else in same proportion. We aim to have everything nice for your Christmas dinner:  
Cranberries  
Celery  
Fresh oysters  
Fruits of all kinds  
Turkeys  
Geese  
Chickens  
Butter  
Eggs  
And everything in the regular grocery line.  
We have the largest and nicest line of Christmas candies ever opened in this city, with prices to suit everybody.  
Our Christmas baskets will be the finest ever put on this market, with prices from 25 cents to \$3.00. We are hard to beat on putting up a basket for your girl. Always look at our goods before you buy.  
Remember the cut prices on our toys only last a few days. We give this so everybody can get their goods before Christmas eve. Don't fail to see us before you make your purchase.  
Yours Truly,  
**HEARIN & SON**  
Strength and vigor come or good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

**Stewart & Ringo**  
Photographers  
Marion - - - Kentucky.

**HOW'S THIS?**  
Big Boston Jewelry House goes to the wall and we get a bargain lot, and will sell by mail to Holiday Buyers.  
**Buy Your Christmas Gifts Quick.**  
Ladies' or Gents' Gold Engraved Watches, manufacturer's price \$10 our price only \$4.10  
Ladies' or Gents' Gold Engraved, 10-year case, regular price \$18, our price only 6.98  
Ladies' Fine Gold Enamel Chatelaine \$15 Watch, Fle ur de Lis pin, only 4.98  
Boy's Winner Watch—a good one only 1.25  
Ladies' or Gents' Eureka Diamond Rings, look like \$50 goods, only 39  
Hamilton Knock down Rifle—the Boss—regular price \$6, ours only 2.10  
Subscribe to Dixie Magazine, only 25 cents a year, with handsome Christmas gift. Address, with cash or P. O. order.  
**DIXIE PUBLISHING CO.**  
Sturgis, Kentucky.

**IN BANKRUPTCY**  
In the matter of S. H. Cassidy & Co. and F. B. Dycus & Co. firms composed of S. H. Cassidy, W. S. Dycus and Frank B. Dycus and the individual members of said firms, a Bankrupt.  
On this 21 day of December, A. D. 1903, on considering the petition of the aforesaid Bankrupt for discharge, filed on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1903 it is ordered by the Court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 11 day of January, A. D. 1904, before said Court, at Louisville said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near thereto as practicable; and that notice thereof be published 1 time in The Crittenden Press, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.  
Witness the Honorable Walter Evans, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Paducah in said District, on the 21 day of December, A. D. 1903.  
J. R. PURYEAR, Clerk.

**HAMPTON.**  
Mr Elza Hardin and Miss Pearl Harris were married here Sunday night, at the Baptist church by Rev C. E. Perryman. The bride and groom were accompanied by the following young men: E. M. Nelson, J. Trace Hardin, Charles Parker, and B. B. Dunn. There was quite a crowd out to witness the marriage.  
J. N. McCord is visiting his son H. C. McCord here.  
Dr. J. F. Crawford was in Louisville last week, and wrote back that he was married, but we know that the young ladies of Louisville know Dr Crawford too well for him to get married up there.  
The Rhayne boys came home Sunday evening.  
Rev J. O. Smithson filled his appointment here Sunday.

**This is a Presidential Year AND YOU MUST KEEP POSTED WEEKLY**  
The way to do this is to read the  
**COURIER JOURNAL**  
HENRY WATTERSON, Editor.  
**TWELVE PAGES ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY**  
**\$1.00 A YEAR.**  
REVENUE REFORM.  
SOCIAL REFORM.  
MORAL REFORM.  
The Courier-Journal issues the best Almanac published. Send 35c for a copy by mail.  
**COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY.**  
Louisville, Ky.  
By a special arrangement you can get the Crittenden Press and the Weekly Courier-Journal both one year for only \$1.50. This is for cash subscriptions only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through the Press office.  
**FOR RENT.**  
A well-furnished house in North-East Marion for rent to a family without children.  
R. Y. THOMAS.

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, 1904, for one dollar extra they will make you one 10x20 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.

**Christmas Dainties.**  
Nice Fresh Candies  
Fruits of all Kinds  
Holiday Baskets  
Lowney's Candies  
Fruit Cakes and all  
Kinds of Fine Bakers  
and Confectioners  
Articles.  
Malaga Grapes  
Dates and Figs  
Apples and Bananas  
Lemons and Oranges  
Cocoanuts  
English Walnuts  
Decorations for the  
Christmas Tree

Are You Looking for Quality? We are Leaders in Fine Goods, we make no Fight for Cheap Trade.  
We cook meats and foods for family use on order. Send us your Turkey or Ham to Roast.  
Farmers we need fresh eggs and will pay highest price. Always come to us first and you'll get the best prices.

**COPHER.**

**Santa Claus Headquarters!**  
**C. J. BLACK & SON,**  
Have the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Christmas Goods to be found in Marion.  
Our Stock of Fruits, Nuts and all Kinds of Xmas Candies are now complete. Regarding oranges for our Holiday trade, we wish to say that our stock can not be surpassed. The Florida oranges will give you better satisfaction than any other. The fruit is heavy, juicy and fine. We buy fruit from a reliable packer who has the reputation of being the best packer known; therefore we guarantee our fruit to be first-class. Not only do we guarantee the quality of our goods but we guarantee our prices to be as low as the lowest. So don't fail to give us a call.  
**See the "Merry-Go-Round"**  
in our show window.

**FORDS FERRY.**  
Chas Daughtry's baby has been sick for several days but is better now.  
Dr Moreland makes his round through this neighborhood every day looking after the sick.  
Mrs Leone and Mrs Watson spent the day with Mrs Bettie Love Thursday.  
Lige Franklin, Ed and Foster Love are helping Ed Cook build a new house down on the river farm.  
Lester Wilcox, of Mattoon, was in these parts recently.  
We regret the loss of our pastor Rev J. W. Bigham, for this conference year, and hope the people of Florida will give him a royal welcome. We hope our Elder will see that we get the best timber on the market to fill his place.  
Geo Ratcliffe and family of Marion are visiting their old friends in this neighborhood before they leave for Missouri.

Ed Love's family are visiting in Union county this week.  
Uncle Lewis Daughtry had bought him a new hammerless shotgun; lookout, quails.  
John M. Phillips is visiting in Rodney and Blackford.  
Chas Daughtry has sold his farm to Wm Shubert.  
Wm Alvis talks of going to Missouri.  
Geo Nunn of Blackford, passed through this section last Friday.  
Our prayer meeting is gaining in attendance with each meeting and we have some to come as far as twelve miles every Sunday night.  
WANTED—Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address manager, 605 Monon Building, Chicago.



# COMING!

## Kuttawa Komedy Kompany

In "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET" and "ROUGH DIAMOND,"  
Tuesday Night, December 29, 1903.

### The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,  
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1903.

The K. K. K.

At the Opera House.

Tuesday night, December 29th.

Admission 15, 25 and 35 cents.

Buy your Christmas whiskey from Doss.

18 different brands of whiskies at the Victor Bar.

Dr. Gardner, of Sheridan, was in town Friday.

Dr. J. V. Hayden, of Salem, was in town Monday.

S. A. Nunn, of near Blackford, was in town Saturday.

Copher serves fresh oysters in any style, hot or cold.

Dr. Immer makes a specialty of Chronic Diseases.

Dr. Jeff McConnell, of Shady Grove, was in town Saturday.

The finest line of whiskies ever in Marion at the Victor Bar.

Go to Copher's for fresh oysters—N. Y. Counts or Blue Points.

Mrs. Lon Johnson spent Friday in Evansville on a shopping trip.

Don't forget Kohinoor Blue and the Kearney laundry—Linen finish.

J. B. T., Cold Spring and all leading brands of whiskey. C. E. Doss.

Woodridge occupies the old Press office with the Palace barber shop.

Chas. Wheeler, a Marion boy, is reported to have the smallpox at Clay.

Dr. J. V. Hayden, of Salem, was here Monday, enroute home from Dawson.

Dr. Frazer will move into the store room first door below the postoffice this week.

Miss Narcissa Nunn, of Frankfort, is visiting her brothers and sister at this place.

Bigham Lodge, No. 296, F. & A. M., will hold their annual election of officers next Monday.

Remember the Press office is upstairs in rear of Marion Bank. Rooms 1, 2 and 3 to the right.

Senator W. J. Deboe, J. Wat Lamb and County Attorney Henderson were in Sullivan Friday.

Congressman James and wife arrived Wednesday noon, December 23rd, to spend the holidays.

Miss Willie Clement, of Tolu, who is attending school here, has gone home to spend the holidays.

We try to avoid errors, but if any occur, we always cheerfully rectify them. Kearney's Kohinoor Laundry.

Miss Katie Cullen, of Wheatcroft, who is attending school here, went home Monday to spend the holidays.

W. H. Bickers, our genial Pictorial Editor, has been stranded at Tolu for a few days on account of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson spent Friday at Evansville, shopping. They were accompanied by Miss Evelyn Shelby.

Kohinoor Blue's linen finish, snowflake laundry is par excellence. Try it once and you'll always use Kearney's Laundry.

The light plant gave us splendid service last week, if water was scarce. John will run things right if he has half a chance.

Percy Roney, of Salem, an old Marion boy, is building a new line through this section for the People's Telephone Company.

Mr. B. F. Copeland was here last week. He came to sell the outfit for the new paper, which is to be started here soon.

A forest fire that broke loose on Piney Creek near Frank O'Neal's, did considerable damage before it could be extinguished.

The new sidewalk in front of the postoffice, Dr. Frazer's new office and the Wilson & Roberts office will be roofed this week.

The new furnace being installed in the Presbyterian church is nearing completion and will add much to the comfort of that house of worship.

Dr. Richard J. Morris will leave for a visit to his mother at Uniontown, on Christmas day. He will return Sunday and will be at his post Monday morning.

W. M. Crowell, of Blackford, was in town Friday.

Copher serves fresh oysters in any style, hot or cold.

Dr. John Immer makes chronic diseases a specialty.

Fresh, crisp celery and ripe red cranberries at Copher's.

The best whiskey for medicinal purposes. C. E. Doss.

Fresh, crisp celery and ripe red cranberries at Copher's.

Dr. C. G. Mooreland, of Ford's Ferry, was in town Monday.

Go to Copher's for fresh oysters, N. Y. Counts or Blue Points.

T. A. Harpending, of New Salem, was in town Saturday.

Jerry Daughtrey, of Ford's Ferry, was in town Saturday.

See Taylor & Cannon's beautiful line of Rugs for Christmas.

Buy your Christmas whiskey from Chas. J. Haury, at the Victor Bar.

Fine peach, apples and apricot brandsies, all straight double-stamp goods. Chas. J. Haury.

James Travis, of Tribune, wants to trade his fiddle for four or five good fox hounds.

If Dame Rumor is correct we will have another wedding soon, and a prominent couple, too.

Mr. and Mrs. George Givens and little son, James Mason, are spending this week with relatives in Evansville.

Black & Son can sell you one of those handsomely decorated Christmas lamps as low as 75 cents and not over \$2.50.

Lossie Gilbert, who is attending the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, is at home spending the holidays.

Miss Jennie Dorr left Monday night for Leith, Kan., to visit Dr. John Lowery and family. She will be absent for some time.

Rev. J. W. Bigham and family will remove to Florida, he having a call there. He has friends by the score who will regret to see him leave.

The furnace for the Methodist church was completed last week and services were held there Sunday, much to the pleasure of Bro. Joiner's flock.

Miss Mable Guess, the pretty daughter of T. C. Guess, is home to spend the holidays. Miss Mable is attending the Female College at Lebanon, Tenn.

Rev. J. W. Bigham will preach Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church at the request of the pastor Rev. S. I. Martin. All his friends are welcome.

L. S. Laffel, who has been in poor health for some time, was tried for lunacy last night and adjudged insane and sent to the asylum at Hopkinsville.

I am still doing business at the old stand. Have a large supply of Christmas whiskey on hand and the best there is on the market. Give me a call. C. E. Doss.

Miss Alma Nunn, of near Blackford, is in Tampa, Fla. She will spend the winter there in the hope that the balmy climate and gulf breeze will improve her health.

For healthful flour, that will rise, make good biscuit and Christmas cakes, call on the grocers for Elk brand. Marion Milling Company. 2t

The place to get first-class cabinet photos, worth \$4.00 per dozen, for \$3.00 per dozen, until January 1st, is Kingston's Gallery, Belleville street, near Clifton's corner.

For Christmas baking try a "towel bag" of Elk brand flour. For sale at all leading grocers. Home made. Marion Milling Company. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler reached home Saturday afternoon from Los Angeles, Cal. The climate there did not agree with Mrs. Wheeler, so she decided to return home at once.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry D. Maxwell and little daughter, Elizabeth Duke, will leave soon after New Year's for Denver to visit Mr. Maxwell's mother and sister, who are sojourning there.

I will on December 23rd, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and January 1st, sell round trip tickets for one and one-third fare, plus 25 cents, limited to January 4, 1904. Len Johnson.

### Were Married Monday Evening.



MR. HERBERT GIBSON WHITNEY.



MISS ANNA LOUISE DORR.

Miss Anna Louise Dorr, who Monday became the wife of Herbert Gibson Whitney, of Water Valley, Miss., is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dorr, and is a typical Kentucky girl. She was born in Marion and has made her home here all of her life and is much loved by everyone who knows her. She is one of the most attractive girls Marion has produced, and has all the noble traits of character possessed by true womanhood. Mr. Whitney has won a gem for his life companion—one who will do her christian duty at all times and who will be his helpmate indeed.

Miss Dorr met Mr. Whitney first at Bowling Green, when she attended college there, he being a student there also. It was a case of true love and has run smoothly until its culmination Monday when they plighted their troth "for better or for worse until God do us part."

Mr. Whitney is a much-prized employee of the Illinois Central R. R., at Water Valley, and has been promoted several times since coming out of college.

Miss Lily F. Doss left last Thursday for Kuttawa to visit Mrs. Branford. After spending a few days there she will go with her hostess to visit the latter's mother at Fordville, where they will spend the holidays.

I have a piece of property across from Louisville that I want to exchange for mineral property. This property is cheap for \$12,000. For particulars call on or address M. F. McGraw, Kelsey, Kentucky.

The new City Council will enter upon their duties the first of January. They are wide-awake, up-to-date business men and representative citizens, and they should feel that our citizenship is behind them and ready to endorse every step taken in the right direction.

For healthful flour that will rise, make good biscuit and Christmas cakes, call on the grocers for Elk brand. Marion Milling Company. 2t

Wm. Crowell, of Blackford, and Miss Amanda Brightman, of this county, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the bride's father's last Thursday. Mr. Crowell is the son of Al Crowell, of Blackford, and his bonny bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of F. M. Brightman, of this county.

Our City Court is one of the best in the state. J. Bell Kevill is the Police Judge, and holds the balances of justice. Jno. A. Moore, the City Attorney, is ever ready to look after the interests of the people, and A. S. Cannon, our genial Marshal, is usually at hand when any one disturbs the peace and dignity of our city.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Los Angeles Examiner from our old friend, R. B. Dorr, who lives now in that enterprising city. The paper is a model of newspaper work, well gotten up, splendidly illustrated, full of news and indeed a credit to the fair city where it is published, as well as to the entire Pacific slope. Mr. Dorr is prospering in his new home, which news will please all his friends here.

The bride received many substantial as well as useful and beautiful presents as tokens of the high regard in which she is held by those who know her.

The ceremony, which was a quiet home wedding witnessed by only the family and a few neighbors, was performed by the Rev. S. J. Martin, of the Presbyterian church, at 6 o'clock. The bride is a member of this church and will be missed from her place in the choir and in everything of a religious or a charitable nature, for in these things she has always taken great interest.

After the ceremony and congratulations were over the bride donned her traveling dress and the happy couple left on the 7.22 train for Louisville on a bridal trip. From there they go to the groom's old home, Bowling Green, to visit his mother and sister and brother. After spending a few days there they will go to Water Valley, Miss., where they will go to keeping house at once. The best wishes of a host of friends go with the bonny bride and handsome groom!

### The Pastors' S. S. Institute

The Pastors' Sunday School Institute held last week in Louisville was one of the best meetings for instruction and helpfulness along the lines of pastoral and Sunday School work that has ever been held. The best lecturers and instructors of the international work were there. Some of the most successful pastors who have built up large and interesting Sunday Schools were there. Prominent workers from fourteen States were there. Pastors were made to feel their responsibility for the Sunday School as never before. They were also impressed with the idea that the largest success in church work is to come chiefly through the efficiency of the Sunday School. Dr. Green's lectures on this subject at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, were very stimulating and inspiring. Oh! what a feast we did enjoy as we sat under the instruction and experience of these men of God who daily gave us the best of their minds and hearts. How we did wish for our brother pastors to be there and enjoy this feast of mental and spiritual things. J. F. P.

### MARRIAGE LICENCES.

Mr. Chas. E. Foster to Miss Maude Bird Lowrey.  
Mr. Herbert G. Whitney to Miss Anna L. Dorr.  
Mr. J. P. Wilcox to Miss Martha J. Fralick.  
Mr. J. F. O'Neal to Miss Katie Shields.  
Mr. Albert J. Fritts to Miss Laura J. Hillyard.  
Mr. W. A. Crowell to Miss Florence Brightman.  
Mr. S. H. Phillips to Miss Maud Travis.

### C. P. Church.

The pastor desires to have a New Year's service on Friday, Jan. 1, at 2 o'clock, p. m. He earnestly requests every member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and all adherents to this church to be present. Reports of the past year will be read and plans for the future discussed.

### DEEDS RECORDED.

Alex French to A. F. Karges and J. C. Zutt; 25 acres for \$375.  
James E. Sullenger to A. F. Karges and J. C. Zutt; 140 1/2 acres for \$3,400.  
W. L. James to J. B. Hunt; 140 acres for \$350.  
R. E. Flannery to Crittenden Mining Co.; 75 acres for \$3,500.

LOST key ring with several keys—P. O. key, safe keys etc. Also plate with name and address on one side and K. of P. emblem on reverse side. Finder will be rewarded. A. C. MOORE.

### Little Folks' Corner.

For Children Under 12.

Answer to last week's puzzle:  
Oldest son sold 7 dozen bad apples at 1 cent a dozen, 7 cents, which left him 1 good apple, for which he got 3 cents; total receipts 10 cents. Second son sold 4 dozen bad apples at one cent a dozen, 4 cents; 2 remaining good ones at 3 cents each, 6 cents; total receipts 10 cents. Third son sold 1 dozen at 1 cent and his remaining 3 at 3 cents each, 9 cents; total receipts 10 cents.

First and only correct answer was received from Aubrey Cannon, Marion, making him the prize winner. Other good answers received from Joanna Rankin, Mildred Rankin, Willie Fritts, and Enoch Fritts, of Marion, and Ruby Long, of Repton.

Puzzle for this week:  
Who was born before his mother was born, died before his father died, and was the first to rest in his grand mother's bosom?

There was an old man from Madrid, Who had bats and rats in his lid, 'Twas caused by hearing Humpty Pump wind from his tummy, Away back when he was a kid.

"Faith, Mrs. O'Hara, how d'ye tell them twins apart?" "Aw, tis aisy. I sticks me finger in Dinna's mouth, an' if he boites I know it's Moike."

HAVE YOU A SLAVE MOTHER?

Daughter, don't let mother do it; Do not let her slave and toil While you sit a useless idler, Fearing your soft hands to soil. Don't you see the heavy burdens Daily she is wont to bear, Bring the lines upon her forehead, Sprinkle silver in her hair?

Daughter, don't let mother do it; Do not let her bake and broil; Thro' the long, bright summer hours Share with her the heavy toil. See, her eye has lost its brightness, From her cheek the ruddy glow, And the step that once was buoyant Now is feeble, weak and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it, She has cared for you so long;

Is it right the weak and feeble Should be toiling for the strong? Waken from your listless languor; Seek her side to cheer and bless, And your grief will be less bitter When the sods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it; You will never, never know What was home without a mother Till that mother lieth low; Low beneath the budding daisies, Free from earthly care and pain.

In a Massachusetts factory, the largest watch in the world has just been completed. To build it, several thousand dollars and several months of time were required. To give you an idea of its size, it may be stated that the balance wheel alone is six and one-half inches in diameter, while the mainspring, when uncoiled, is twenty-three feet long.

### MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.

It makes no difference if the world goes wrong.

So long as you go right—

It makes no difference if the day is long.

If you can sleep at night:

If storms may gather, yet you see the sun—

While others idle, if your work is done, The world may lose, and yet if you have won,

It makes no difference.

It makes no difference if others weep.

So long as you can smile—

It makes no difference what the others reap.

If you sow well the while:

Each life's its master and its slave and all—

If one's to rise another one must fall:

And if you're ready at the battle call

It makes no difference.

Changed Headquarters.

I am now doing business at the Robertson building, above depot. I handle the best coal in Marion, and all orders will be given prompt attention. I have a new high-grade Weeks U. S. Standard Wagon Scale. Outside weighing will be given careful attention. 'Phones—residence No. 124; office No. 201.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

## Special

## Holiday Offer!

Eighteen different brands of Whiskies, comprising the best there is on the market. We are making a Special Holiday price.

The Victor Bar.

## Elegant Display OF Holiday Goods!

Comb and Brush Sets,  
Collar and Cuff Boxes,  
Manicure Sets,  
Fine Cut Glass,  
Medallions,  
Necktie Cases,  
Fancy Paper,  
Smoker Sets,  
Fine Cutlery,

Pocket Books,  
Fancy Work Baskets,  
Guitars,  
Fine Candies,  
Wall Pockets,  
Games of all kinds,  
Crokinole, Flinch,  
Authors and Juvenile,  
Games of every kind.

Altogether the prettiest line ever brought to Marion.

COME AND SEE.  
WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

## R. F. HAYNES,



# ALICE OF OLD VINCENTES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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## CHAPTER VII. THE MAYOR'S PARTY.

HELM was a good officer in many respects, and his patriotism was of the best; but he liked jolly company, a glass of something strong and a large share of ease. Detroit lay many miles northeastward across the wilderness, and the English, he thought, would scarcely come so far to attack his little post, especially now that most of the Indians in the intervening country had declared in favor of the Americans. Recently, too, the weather had been favoring him by changing from wet to dry, so that the upper Wabash and its tributaries were falling low and would soon be very difficult to navigate with large batteaux.

Very little was done to repair the stockade and dilapidated remnant of a blockhouse. There were no sufficient barracks, a mere shed in one angle serving for quarters, and the old cannon could not have been used to any effect in case of attack. As for the garrison, it was a nominal quantity, made up mostly of men who preferred hunting and fishing to the merest pretense of military duty.

Gaspard Roussillon assumed to know everything about Indian affairs and the condition of the English at Detroit. His optimistic eloquence lulled Helm to a very pleasant sense of security. But his suggestions regarding military discipline and a vigorous prosecution of repairs to the blockhouse and stockade were treated with dilatory geniality by his superior officer. The soft wonder of a perfect Indian summer glorified land, river and sky. Why not dream and bask? Why not drink exhilarating toddies?

Meantime the entertainment to be given by Gaspard Roussillon occupied everybody's imagination to an unusual extent. Rene de Ronville, remembering but not heeding the doubtful success of his former attempt, went long beforehand to claim Alice as his partenaire, but she flatly refused him, once more reminding him of his obligations to little Adrienne Bourcier. He would not be convinced.

"You are bound to me," he said. "You promised before, you know, and the party was but put off. I hold you to it. You are my partenaire and I am yours; you can't deny that."

"No, you are not my partenaire," she firmly said, then added lightly, "Fou mon partenaire, you are dead and buried as my partner at that dance."

He glowered in silence for a few moments, then said:

"It is Lieutenant Beverley, I suppose?"

She gave him a quick, contemptuous look, but turned it instantly into one of her tantalizing smiles.

"Do you imagine that?" she demanded.

"Imagine it! I know it," he said with a hot flush. "Have I no sense?"

"Precious little," she replied with a merry laugh.

"You think so?"

"Go to Father Beret, tell him everything, and then ask him what he thinks," she said in a calm, even tone, her face growing serious.

There was an awkward silence.

She had touched Rene's vulnerable spot. He was nothing if not a devout Catholic, and his conscience rooted it self in what good Father Beret had taught him.

Father Beret was the humble, self-effacing, never tiring agent of good in his community. He preached in a tender, singsong voice the sweet monotony of his creed and the sublime truths of Christ's code. He was indeed the spiritual father of his people. No wonder Rene's scowling expression changed to one of abject self-concern when the priest's name was suddenly connected with his mood. The confessional loomed up before the eyes of his conscience and his knees smote together, spiritually if not physically.

"Now," said Alice brusquely, but with sweet and gentle firmness, "go to your fiancée, go to pretty and good Adrienne, and ask her to be your partenaire. Refresh your conscience with a noble draft of duty and make that dear little girl overflow with joy. Go, Rene de Ronville."

Rene felt his soul cowering, even sinking, but he fairly maintained a good face, and went away without saying another word.

"Ciel, ciel, how beautiful she is!" he thought, as he walked along the narrow street in the dreamy sunshine. "But she is not for me, not for me."

He shook himself and tried to be cheerful. In fact he hummed a creole ditty, something about "La belle Jeanette, qu'a brise mon coeur."

Days passed, and at last the time of the great event arrived. It was a frosty night, clear, sparkling with stars, a keen breath cutting down from the northwest. M. Roussillon, Mme. Roussillon, Alice and Lieutenant Beverley went together to the river house, whither they had been preceded by almost the entire population of Vincennes. Some fires had been built outside, the crowd proving too great for the building's capacity, as there had to be ample space for the dancers. Merry groups hovered around the flaming logs, while within the house a fiddle

sang its simple and ravishing tunes. Everybody talked and laughed; it was a lively racket of clashing voices and rhythmical feet.

When the Roussillon party arrived it attracted condensed attention. Its importance, naturally of the greatest in the assembled popular mind, was enhanced—as mathematicians would say, to the nth power—by the gown of Alice. It was resplendent indeed in the simple, unaccustomed eyes upon which it flashed with a buff silk glory. Matrons stared at it, maidens gazed with fascinated and jealous vision, men young and old let their eyes take full liberty. It was as if a queen, arrayed in a robe of state, had entered that dingy log edifice, an apparition of dazzling and awe inspiring beauty. The dancers swung together and stopped in confusion. But she, fortified by a woman's strongest bulwark, the sense of resplendency, appeared quite unconscious of herself.

Little Adrienne, hanging in blissful delight upon Rene's strong arm, felt the stir of excitement and wondered what was the matter, being too short to see over the heads of those around her.

"What is it? What is it?" she cried, tiptoeing and tugging at her companion's sleeve. "Tell me, Rene; tell me, I say."

Rene was gazing in dumb admiration into which there swept a powerful anger, like a breath of flame. He recol-



It was as if a queen had entered.

lected how Alice had refused to wear that dress when he had asked her, and now she had it on. Moreover, there she stood beside Lieutenant Beverley, holding his arm, looking up into his face, smiling, speaking to him.

"I think you might tell me what has happened," said Adrienne, pouting and still pinching at his arm. "I can't see a thing, and you won't tell me."

"Oh, it's nothing," he presently answered rather fretfully. Then he stooped, lowered his voice and added: "It's Mlle. Roussillon all dressed up like a bride or something. She's got on a buff silk dress that M. Roussillon's mother had in France."

"How beautiful she must look!" cried the girl. "I wish I could see her."

Rene put a hand on each side of her slender waist and lifted her high, so that her pretty head rose above the crowding people. Alice glanced to turn her face that way just then and saw the unconventional performance. Her eyes met those of Adrienne and she gave a nod of smiling recognition. It was a rose beaming upon a gillyflower.

M. Roussillon naturally understood that all this stir and crowding to see was but another demonstration of his personal popularity. He bowed and waved a vast hand.

But the master of ceremonies called loudly for the dancers to take their places. Uncle Jazon attacked his fiddle with startling energy. Those who were not to dance formed a compact double line around the wall, the shorter ones in front, the taller in the rear.

Alice and Beverley were soon in the whirl of the dance, forgetful of everything but an exhilaration stirred to its utmost by Uncle Jazon's music. When their dance was ended they followed the others of their set out into the open air while a fresh stream of eager dancers poured in. Beverley insisted upon wrapping Alice in her mantle of unlined beaver skin against the searching winter breath. They did not go to the fire, but walked back and forth, chatting until their turn to dance should come again, pausing frequently to exchange pleasantries with some of the people. Curiously enough both of them had forgotten the fact that other young men were to be sure to ask Alice for a dance and that more than one pretty creole lass was rightfully expecting a giddy turn with the stalwart and handsome Lieutenant Beverley.

Rene de Ronville before long broke rudely into their selfish dream and led Alice into the house. This reminded Beverley of his social duty; wherefore, seeing little Adrienne Bourcier, he made a rush and secured her at a swoop from the midst of a scrambling circle of mutually hindered young men.

"Allons, ma petite!" he cried, quite in the gay tone of the occasion, and swung her lightly along with him.

It was like an eagle dancing with a linnet, or a giant with a fairy, when the big lieutenant led out la petite Adrienne, as everybody called her. The honor of Beverley's attention sat unappreciated on Adrienne's mind, for all her thoughts went with her eyes toward Rene and Alice. Nor was Beverley so absorbed in his partner's behalf that he ever for a moment willingly lost sight of the floating buff gown, the shining browns and the beautiful face, which formed, indeed, the center of attraction for all eyes.

It was some time before Beverley could again secure Alice for a dance, and he found it annoying him atrociously to see her smile sweetly on some buckskin clad lout who looked like an Indian and danced like a Par-

asian. He did not greatly enjoy most of his partners; they could not appeal to any side of his nature just then. Not that he at all times stood too much on his aristocratic traditions, or lacked the virile traits common to vigorous and worldly minded men, but the contrast between Alice and the other girls present was somehow an absolute bar to a democratic freedom of the sort demanded by the occasion. He met Father Beret and passed a few pleasant words with him.

"They have honored your flag, my son, I am glad to see," the priest said, pointing with a smile to where, in one corner, the banner that bore Alice's name was effectively draped.

Beverley had not noticed it before, and when he presently got possession of Alice he asked her to tell him the story of how she planted it on the fort, although he had heard it to the last detail from Father Beret just a moment ago. They stood together under its folds while she naively sketched the scene for him, even down to her picturesquely disagreeable interview with Long Hair, mention of whom led up to the story of the Indian's race with the stolen dame Jeanne of brandy under his arm on that memorable night and the subsequent services performed for him by Father Beret and her after she and Jean had found him in the mud beyond the river.

The dancing went on at a furious pace while they stood there. Now and again a youth came to claim her, but she said she was tired and begged to rest awhile, smiling so graciously upon each one that his rebuff thrilled him as if it had been the most flattering gift of tender partiality, while at the same time he suspected that it was all for Beverley.

Helm in his most jovial mood was circulating freely.

It was late when fathers and mothers in the company began to suggest adjournment. In the open lamps suspended here and there the oil was running low, and the rag wicks sputtered and winked with their yellow flames.

"Well," said M. Roussillon, coming to where Alice and Beverley stood insulated and isolated by their great delight in each other's company. "It's time to go home."

Beverley looked at his watch. It was a quarter to three!

Alice also looked at the watch, and saw engraved and enameled on its massive case the Beverley crest, but she did not know what it meant. There was something of the sort in the back of her locket, she remembered with satisfaction.

Just then there was a peculiar stir in the flagging crowd. Some one had arrived, a courier de bois from the north. Where was the commandant? The courier had something important for him.

Beverley heard a remark in a startled voice about the English getting ready for a descent upon the Wabash valley. This broke the charm which thrilled him and sent through his nerves the bracing shock that only a soldier can feel when a hint of coming battle reaches him.

Alice saw the flash in his face.

"Where is Captain Helm? I must see him immediately. Excuse me," he said, abruptly turning away and looking over the heads of the people. "Under he is; I must go to him."

The courier de bois, Adolphe Dutremble by name, was just from the head waters of the Wabash. He was speaking to Helm when Beverley came up. M. Roussillon followed close upon the lieutenant's heels, as eager as he to know what the message amounted to; but Helm took the courier aside, motioning Beverley to join them. M. Roussillon included himself in the conference.

After all it was but the gossip of savages that Dutremble communicated, still the purport was startling in the extreme. Governor Hamilton, so the story ran, had been organizing a large force. He was probably now on his way to the portage of the Wabash with a flotilla of batteaux, some companies of disciplined soldiers, artillery and a strong body of Indians.

Helm listened attentively to Dutremble's lively sketch, then cross-questioned him with laconic directness.

"Send Mr. Jazon to me," he said to M. Roussillon, as if speaking to a servant.

The master Frenchman went promptly, recognizing Captain Helm's right to command, and sympathizing with his unpleasant military predicament if the news should prove true.

Uncle Jazon came in a minute, his fiddle and bow clamped under his arm, to receive a verbal commission, which sent him with some scouts of his own choosing forthwith to the Wabash portage, or far enough to ascertain what the English commander was doing.

After the conference Beverley made haste to join Alice, but he found that she had gone home.

"A fix we'll be in if Hamilton comes down here with a good force," said Helm. Beverley was young, energetic, bellicose, and to him everything seemed possible; he believed in vigilance, discipline, activity, dash; he had a great faith in the efficacy of enthusiasm.

"We must organize these Frenchmen," he said. "They will make good fighters if we can once get them to act as a body. There's no time to be lost, but we have time enough in which to do a great deal before Hamilton can arrive, if we go at it in earnest."

"Your theory is excellent, lieutenant, but the practice of it won't be worth much," Helm replied with perfect good nature. "I'd like to see you organize these parlyvoos. There ain't a dozen of 'em that wouldn't know the English with open arms. I know 'em. They're good hearted, polite and all that; they'll hurrah for the flag—that's easy enough—but put 'em to the test and they'll join in with the strongest side; see if they don't. Of course there are a few exceptions. There's Jazon, he's all right, and I

have faith in Bonaparte, and Legrand, and young Ronville."

"Roussillon"—Beverley began. "Is much of a blowhard," Helm interrupted, with a laugh. "Barks loud, but his biting disposition is probably not vicious."

"He and Father Beret control the whole population at all events," said Beverley.

"Yes, and such a population!"

While joining in Captain Helm's laugh at the expense of Vincennes, Beverley took leave to indulge in a mental reservation in favor of Alice. His heart was full of her. She had surprised his nature and filled it as with a wonderful, haunting song. And yet, in his pride—and it was not a false pride, but rather a noble regard for his birthright—he vaguely realized how far she was from him, how impossible.

## An Animal Story For Little Folks

### The Rabbit's Suggestion

"Is that the same hat you wore Easter?" asked Mr. Rabbit of Miss Hippo, who was going to attend the theater with him.

"Yes," answered Miss Hippo; "this is the same hat, and isn't it beautiful?"

"It is, indeed," replied Mr. Rabbit. "But don't you think that it would be far prettier if you had a little rabbit



"IS THAT THE SAME HAT YOU WORE EASTER?"

on your hat instead of that feathery old bird? Rabbits are so much more beautiful than birds, you know."

"Do you really think so?" asked Miss Hippo.

"Oh, my, yes!" answered Mr. Rabbit.

"And do you wish me to have a rabbit on my hat instead of the bird?"

"Oh, my, yes!"

"I'll do anything to please you," said Miss Hippo coquettishly.

"I feel flattered," responded Mr. Rabbit.

"And so I shall just run a batpin through your body and stick you on my hat," declared Miss Hippo as she made a grab for the frightened rabbit. He gave one jump and barely managed to escape her. Then he started to run, and—well, maybe he is running yet.—Detroit Journal.

## Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.  
M. F. FOGUE  
vs.  
HENRY ADAMS, ET AL. EQUITY.

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the November term thereof, 1903, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at public auction, the 11th day of January, 1904, at one o'clock p.m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit: A certain tract of land lying in Crittenden county, Ky., near Francis, Ky., and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, corner to W. S. Perkins, running thence with a line of same S. 85, W. 26 poles to a stone, corner to same, thence with another line of same S. 46, E. 32 poles to an old stump and stone, corner to same, thence with another line of same N. 73½, E. 19 poles to a stone, corner to same, thence with another line of same S. 28, E. 61 poles to a stone, corner to same, thence with another line of same S. 55, W. 68 poles to a stone in original line, thence with same S. 34, E. 50 poles to a dogwood in John Mathews line, thence with same N. 55, E. 115 poles and 5 links to a stone, corner to Charles Owens or Lewis Phipps, thence N. 58, W. 12 poles to a stone on the east side of the Dyeusburg road, corner to said Owens or Phipps, thence with said road N. 9, E. 8 poles and 8 links to a stone, corner to the Masonic lot, thence with said road N. 11½, E. 13 poles and 21 links to a stone on the road leading to Caldwell Springs and corner to G. W. Wilkerson in Owens' line, thence N. 58, W. 132½ poles to the beginning, containing 54 93-100 acres, less one acre sold to W. F. Oliver, beginning at a stone in said Oliver and Marcus line at the public road and corner of said Marcus' field, and running a west direction with said line past Oliver schoolhouse about 20 rods to a stooping sycamore, a stone, thence south parallel with first line about twenty poles to a stone, thence a north direction about 8 poles to the beginning, also less 9-16 of an acre heretofore sold S. H. Lee, both of said last mentioned pieces of land are included by the meter and bounds as above set out and are to be deducted therefrom. 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 Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER,  
Commissioner.

# R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

EMBALMER.

## R. F. DORR.

Marion, - - - Kentucky.

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For every dollar spent with us for Groceries or Furniture you get one chance on the \$80.00 Organ to be given away Christmas Day.

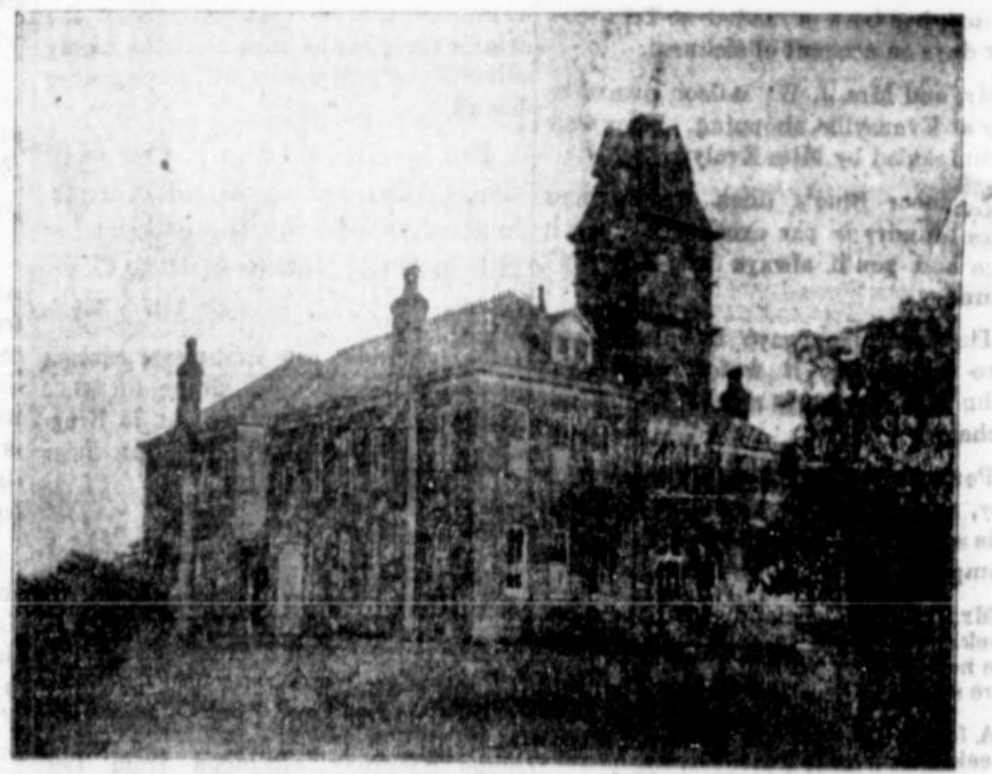
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## MARION GRADED SCHOOL,



## SPRING TERM BEGINS Monday, January 18, 1904.

Enter the Leading Graded School in Western Kentucky and prepare for Business, Success and Life. Tuition Cheap, Board Low. \$44.00 for four months, complete expenses.

CHARLES EVANS, Supt. Marion, Ky.



# McCONNELL & STONE.

## Overcoats and Clothing

A wise woman judges a man not for his wealth alone, but for his good taste. If he likes and wears McConnell & Stone's clothing the balance is in his favor.

## Ladies Cloaks

We are offering some Special Holiday Prices in Ladies Cloaks and Jackets.

\$12 to \$15 Ladies Jackets for \$7.98  
\$10.50 " " " 6.98  
6.50 " " " 3.98  
5.00 " " " 3.48

Also large line of Misses and Childrens Jackets and Cloaks from 98c. to \$3.98.

Bargains all through our Stock.

## Underwear

What of your health? Not wearing heavy underwear yet? You are endangering your health. Better see to it at once, right here.

## Hosiery

Do you want good hose for your children? The "Young America" Hose, heavy ribbed, full size. The best values obtainable. 25c a pair. Seek no further.

## Gloves

Saranac, Mochas and Buck fire and water proof for fireman and engineers.



HIGH STANDARD CLOTHES  
Registered, 1903, by  
Oppenheimer, Sassengood & Co., Cincinnati.

We Are Bargain Givers in all Lines.

Give us a Trial and be convinced.



The Nicest Line of Hats in Marion  
Correct Styles. Low Prices

## Trunks

A place for safety.  
A good trunk protects your apparel wherever you may be. No interference with what belongs to you when its put in one of these safe trunks.

## Handkerchiefs.

From 1 penny each to the daintiest hemstitched and embroidered designs in linen  
Special Prices for Holidays,  
15c Handkerchief for 10c  
25c " " 15c  
35 to 50c " " 25c

## Shoes

We are sole agents for the Brown Shoes and White House Shoes.

## Floor Beauties

Rugs that add brightness to a room.



MAKON K

McCONNELL & STONE.

## KENTUCKY.

"Dark and bloody ground." The characteristic name of our State seems to hold its title for ages. Not only between the red and the white man of long ago, but between the whiteskins of today. Old Kentucky holds a position in the Union which gives to her fellowmen with all. She bows to the chilly north and smiles to the sunny south. She beckons to the morning sun and speaks peace to its evening rays. Her lands are lovely. From the Cumberland tips in the east we view the blue-grass fields of the central. Her deep soil in the west produces an abundant harvest till her barns and greater barns are full. Her rivers, which bubble from the mountain springs and wind their way through cliffs and vale to the Ohio, are rich in fish and pearls. Her trees are from the lordly pine to the shrubby oak. Her fields of oil and mineral are interesting thousands of people.

Her climate partakes of the snows from New Hampshire's hills and the breezes from Georgia's plain. Her soldier boys have won victories on many a battlefield; her gunshots at New Orleans went around the world.

From the frozen lakes to the sands of Mexico her boys have tramped; on oriental isles they have bled and died. Her statesmen have made their names immortal. Her lawyers will run with those of Philadelphia. Her journalists stand at the head of the profession.

Her women are fairer than the "Egyptian woman," and are as lovely as the roses of Sharon; her hospitality is not to be excelled, her love is like the warm rays of a summer's sun.

"Brave, brave land!"  
My Old Kentucky Home,  
United we stand,  
From the cradle to the tomb."

Is Kentucky an Eden? Ah, no! It brings sadness to our hearts to

see our condition. As she a field of battle and bloodshed in her infancy the stain seems to be there, the disease has never been cured. Her reputation is going abroad unbounded, lined with a black border; her politics has been corroded and is fast slipping from the foundation of truth and right. Her laws are being molded in cups of gold and silver, chewed by political powers and washed down with Kentucky whiskey. Danger, death, disease, dissipation, drunkenness, destruction, demoralization and damnation is being brought upon the good, innocent people of our country.

Crime is a common heading in our papers. Some people boast of Kentucky whiskey; they might as well boast of a good devil. It is time we were waking up to some things. The devil seems to have the eastern end of the State in his mouth, and if we don't manage to give him ipseos soon we will be gone.

It is a shame that the laws can't be enforced; officers are not doing their duty. What must we do to get back on holy ground?

Let the people of God put them selves to prayer, as John Knox did for Scotland and Daniel for Jerusalem. That saloons be closed down, Sunday desecration be stopped, laws be enforced, and a sweeping revival spread over our land.

I am glad I am a Kentuckian, but I am sorry for the way some things are going.

E. S. MOORE.

## REMARKABLE DAM.

A remarkable beaver dam has lately been discovered near Stronburg, Pa. The work of the animals is so extensive that it seemed almost incredible they could have built the dam in question, but this is proved by evidence of residence in the vicinity, who are reliable.

The dam in question was discovered about two weeks ago by a farmer living near the site. It is located in a swamp, which for many years had been drained of its surface water, except in a few spots. Noting that most of the swamp was under water, although but little rainfall had taken place, the curiosity of the farmer was aroused and he made an investigation, which led to the discovery. The dam has been constructed around the northern edge of the swamp, extending in a zigzag manner, evidently to avoid obstructions and to increase its strength. It is about 125 feet in length and the top is wide enough for a man to walk upon without any difficulty. At present the top is about three inches above the surface of the pond which has been created by the dam, the water being from two to four feet deep.

The farmer who made the discovery at first thought that the work had been done by boys, for sport, but noting the footprints of animals upon the top of the structure, he followed these and found some pieces of wood, which apparently bore the marks of an animal's tooth. Further investigation in the vicinity showed that the animals had felled a number of trees near the dam, to use in its construction. The largest piece yet found in it is eight inches in diameter, by actual measurement. The principal material used, besides branches and twigs was mud which had been deftly worked into it so solidly that a man weighing 235 pounds has walked upon the top without affecting it. The wood which has been used in

the dam, white ash and oak. The discoverer has aroused much interest that many men have visited the locality.

## VICTORY.

Speak, Lord, and bid thy servant stand  
Before the face of many foes,  
I am triumphant, undisturbed,  
Though all of earth and hell oppose.

With bitter rage, foes may assail  
My heart shall neither shrink nor doubt,  
Enough for me thou hast engaged to be  
A wall of fire around about.

I have no need to take my part,  
No right have I to make defense  
The word from heaven comes again  
"Vengeance is mine, I will recompense."

No carnal weapon in this fight,  
Weak and defenseless I appear,  
Yet clad in armor shining bright  
I'll overcome by faith and prayer

Submissive I unto thy will,  
Will watch and pray and suffer here,  
Make me a bright and shining light  
Help me to keep my record clear

And when this glorious fight is done,  
From every pain and conflict free,  
In worlds of light and bliss untold  
Forever, Lord, I'll dwell with Thee!

—Ida M. Roberts.  
Mattoon, Ky.

## A NEW OLD THOUGHT.

Men seek retreats for themselves houses in the country, near shores and mountains; and thou art wont to desire such things very much. But this is altogether a mark of the most common sort of men, for it is in thy power, whenever thou art chosen, to retire within thyself. For nowhere, either with more quiet or more freedom from trouble does a man retire than in to his own soul.—Marcus Aurelius Antonius.

## ROSE BUD

I will send you a little incident that occurred in this vicinity a few evenings since.

A young man from near Blackford started to see his best girl; he found her at a neighbor's house on the way and after spending a very pleasant evening he accompanied her home and proceeded at once to consult the old people in regard to a cook; of course they gave their consent and the young man went home happy in his dreams of the future, and on the following day he got in his buggy and went to take her to Blackford to make preparation for the coming event, and after about a week of happy anticipations he discovered that his fiancee was the hired girl. The rage of that young man was terrible when he found how he had been duped. He said he never would ask for another girl if he had to go through life alone; but we would suggest that you try your luck again, Almer, and may be you will be less excited next time. Be sure then which one you want and they will probably not play off on you again.

## SHOT WHILE HUNTING.

Warsaw, Ky., Dec. 14.—Claude Mason, the sixteen year old son of Mrs. B. Mason, of the Eagle Hotel, was accidentally shot in the arm and side by Clarence Dike, while hunting today. Mason's injuries were such that his arm had to be amputated in order to save his life.

Claude is a bright boy. He is a friend of the Editor of the Press, who sympathizes with him very much in his misfortune.

## Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.  
P. B. CROFT, ET-AL  
VS.  
MARY ELLEN CROFT, ET-AL } EQUITY.

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the November term thereof, 1903, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at public auction, on Monday, the 11th day of January, 1904, at one o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to wit:

1st. One undivided seventh interest in two lots in Tolu, Crittenden county, Ky., and known as lots No. 6 and 7 in the plat of said town, in block A., on Main street, the remaining six sevenths being owned by J. C. Funkhouser; this property not to be used as a stand to manufacture nor sell spirituous or malt liquors as a beverage.

2nd. Four lots, Nos. 36, 28, 40 and 42, in block B., on Main street in the town of Tolu, said lots being 30x120 feet each; all of said lots now being under one enclosure and upon which has been erected the dwelling house known as the Wolf home.

3rd. 100 acres of land conveyed to T. S. Croft by P. H. Stewart and wife on the 27th day of August, 1895, by deed recorded in book No. 5, page 418, and described as follows: Lying and being in the county of Crittenden and state of Kentucky, on the waters of Hurricane creek, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake on the west side of the Tolu public road, said corner being a corner between Geo. Lawrence and P. H. Stewart, running with the line N. 82° W. 210 poles to a poplar in R. W. Foster's line, thence N. 28° E. 95 poles to a stone, corner to Sandy C. Wallace, running with a line of same S. 82° E. 100 poles to a stone on the west side of public road, thence S. with the meanders of said Tolu road to the beginning, containing 100 acres by survey.

4th. Also three lots in the town of Tolu, Crittenden county, Ky., known on the plat of said town as lots Nos. 22, 24, and 26, block B., Main Street, conveyed to Elmyra Croft by Geo. Koemink and wife on the 22nd day of May, 1895, by deed recorded in book 5, page 562; said three lots are under one enclosure and have built upon them very dwelling house known as the Koemink house.

It appears that Willie Croft, Jessie Croft and Ruth Croft are children and heirs at law of Geo. T. Croft, deceased, jointly own one seventh undivided interest in the lands herein to be sold, and that said defendants are infants under the age of twenty-one years. It is directed that so much of the purchase money bonds as may be necessary to pay said one seventh interest to said infants shall remain uncollected and shall be alien upon said lands until their guardian shall appear in this court in open court and execute bond as required by law. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute a bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER,  
Commissioner.

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# Some Christmas Suggestions!

## What to get for Papa

A PAIR OF THOSE GOOD  
BATTLE AXE SHOES.

Nice Umbrella, Hat and Gloves.

## And for Mama

A pair of those Star Brand Shoes she has heard so much talk about, nice Parasol, Kid Gloves, New Dress, Silk Waist, nice White Table Linen with Napkins and Towels to match, one Dozen pairs of nice Hose. She don't want much does she

## Little Sister

Don't want much either. She wants a nice pair of Shoes, Stockings, Rubbers, New Dress, 1 1-2 yards Ribbon for neck, 2 yards Ribbon for hair, Chained Purse, Gloves, dozen handkerchief, and that's all.

## Brother

Wants new Suit, Overcoat, Hat, Shoes, Gloves and pair Boots to go skating. We are receiving shipments daily preparing for the many useful wants for the holidays. Our stock is full and fresh and prices are right.

Don't Fail to get Your Presents for Papa, Mamma, Sister and Brother at

## Simpson & Elder,

Ernest Butler, Salesman.

SALEM, - - KY.

The Best Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes in Livingston County.

### LEVIAS.

George Kinsolving, the marble man, was in this place putting up monuments the last of last week.

W. B. Davidson, of Lola, has moved back to this section to re-handle tobacco the coming year.

James Minner and wife of the Greens ferry section, W. S. Paris and wife of Tolu, and Mrs. Burl Walker and children of Chapel Hill, attended the wedding festivities here last week.

John P. Reed, the stock man, bought some fat cattle here last Friday.

Quite a lot of our people are contemplating a merry Christmas and happy New Year, moving and setting up in New homes. More moving this year than we have ever known in this section.

Ben Enoch, of Sheridan has moved to the Berry Wooten place, Berry is preparing for a visit to Nashville soon.

Mrs. Elmer Davidson is visiting her daughter in Paducah.

Esq. LaRue had an interesting court on the 17th.

S. H. Franklin and wife are moving to Salem and will make that their home the coming year.

Miss Pearl Fleming, of Lola attended the Franklin and Price wedding.

J. Anthony Davidson will leave for Louisville about January 4th, to attend school.

### FRANKLIN—PRICE.

On Wednesday eve, Dec. 16th, at Union church, between the hour of 6 and 7 o'clock. Mr. Carson Franklin and Miss Lena L. Price were united in matrimony by Rev. J. S. Henry. After the ceremony which joined the happy young people and two young hearts to buffet life's rough sea together, they returned to the home of the bride where the choicest refreshments awaited them, the relatives and friends joining in the festivities of the evening.

On the following morning, accompanied by a host of friends, and relatives, were entertained at the home of the groom with an elegant affair dinner, composed of all the good and nice things that could be served by a Kentucky hostess. After dinner the young people enjoyed themselves playing and singing the good old songs of Zion. At 3 o'clock the friends went away, bidding the young people a happy and prosperous life together.

The bride is an accomplished young lady, a daughter of the prosperous Levias merchant, and a bright light as a Christian and church worker in this community.

The groom is a bright and worthy young farmer, the son of Esq. E. B. Franklin, one of our noblest and best citizens.

### CHAPEL HILL.

James A. Hill and J. C. Minner visited Ed Hill's of Salem neighborhood last week and took in a few quail while there.

Jake Crider cut a bad gash in

his leg with an ax, but he is still moving around.

Mrs. Margaret Minner accidentally fell and sprained her hip, while walking from one house to another. She is getting along very well at present.

J. N. Hill has moved his house on the Crayneville and Cardin road which is a great improvement to his farm.

Albert Hughes has progressed well with his house, but he is on a stand still at present, for want of shingles, which he can't get, they are in so much demand.

Cold weather is the order of the day in our precinct, and the house keepers are hustling around to save their canned fruit and taters and apples from freezing and eggs if they have got them, they are very scarce in this community.

Charlie Clement is putting new doors to the entry of his stables.

H. O. Hill is building a new porch to his house.

Ambrose Wheeler and wife, of near Fredonia, is visiting Horace Williamson's family.

John Baird and family of near Henshaw, will take Christmas with their relatives in this precinct.

Miss Ada Hughes will give a Christmas dinner to her Sunday School class at Chapel Hill.

The notorious grip is raging with several families in this community.

Dr. Elder is in a very serious condition, has lost the use of his right side and his mind and can't speak; he is not expected to live long.

Uncle Billy Adams, our next oldest man, in this precinct, is having better health this fall and winter than for many years past.

A couple of our school teachers from this precinct will have their schools out the day before Christmas; P. M. Ward and Miss Jennie Clement.

B. F. Walker and family attended the wedding feast at Loyd Price's Wednesday night at Levias; Mr. Carson Franklin and Miss Lena Price were united in marriage.

Dr. Cook, from Crayneville, was through this beat Saturday. The doctor is getting to be very popular in this precinct.

Now for old Santa Claus. The time is drawing near, May the mice pies be sweet and the turkeys be tender and sauce be delicious and the ham be good and the buckwheat cakes be flat and greasy, and above all let the egg nog be foamy and fascinating, and all the big old cakes be good as can be in every rural home, throughout this broad and goodly land of America. If there is any one that deserves something right good to eat, it is the toiling, working farmers of our land. Heaven bless them, one and all. Everywhere may Peace and Prosperity reign, supreme throughout all the farmland from Crittenden county to Alaska.

The close of the year 1903 is close at hand, and I am glad to note that we are still living and enjoying the pleasures of this life. But some will grumble if they had all the world. Now, to the readers of the Crittenden Press, I will bid you adieu for the year 1903, and wish you all the good luck I can and a merry Xmas to you all. Hoping that when the next year comes in you will all welcome it, and turn a new leaf and subscribe for the Crittenden Press, and go on your way rejoicing, so goodbye to all, and I welcome the next year in 1904. So Christmas gift to you all,

### STARR.

Hogs \$3.70 per cwt.

Cattle \$2.25 per cwt.

Christmas is coming.

Are we going to have a Christmas tree?

We have had a big shower at Starr.

Stave haulers are still in the push.

The old windows of the Piney church house have been replaced with new arched windows.

Died on the 6th Mrs. J. S. Wood, all, who leaves a husband and two children to mourn her death.

A BIG BLAZE.—J. H. Thompson lost his house and contents by fire on the night of the 10th instant. Insurance \$500, but this does not cover all the loss. This is the third time Mr. Thompson has been left without a dwelling place by fire.

We are having a rain which is much needed to make stock water. Mrs. Frances Crayne is no better at this writing.

Walter, suppose you give us a long letter from your far away home, containing the particulars of some of the wonders of Colorado.

Mr. Editor, this closes our letters to the Press for the year 1903. So wishing a happy Christmas to all, the Press and its many readers, we say farewell to all.

### TILINE.

Meedames Fannie Cruce and Lucy Knight, and F. M. Cruce and wife are on the sick list.

The river was almost froze over Tuesday; only liked about ten feet.

Miss Nettie Brasher has returned from an extended visit to relatives at Dyousburg.

W. T. Ward visited his sister at Sugar Creek last week.

Born to the wife of Loving Dunlap, a girl.

Stoke Thomas and wife have returned home.

Charley Brasher, of Dyousburg, visited his parents here last week.

Riley Sullivan visited Boyd Cruce Sunday.

Albert Ward visited his sister Mrs. M. C. Cruce Sunday.

J. E. Cruce and brother went to Salem last week.

Clark Perkins, who has been at work at Calvert City has returned home.

Press Cruce and brother went to Salem last week.

Born to the wife of Theo Smith a fine boy.

### Partridge With Porch d t g's.

In perchance there be any roast partridge left from the previous day cut up the meat into shreds or small thin dice; season with salt, pepper, a little grated nutmeg and add as much Bechamel or sauce supreme as will be necessary to moisten the mince. Add a little chopped tongue or ham. Heat and dish up on rounds of toast, with a poached egg on top of each, and garnish the dish with small croquettes.

## Majestic Ranges

The Best There is to be had  
They last longer and give  
and give better satisfaction.

Call and see us when in need of anything in the Hardware Line.  
Our Prices continue to give satisfaction.

## COCHRAN & PICKENS.

## Down Goes my Entire Stock!

Must vacate store at once. Selling Out BELOW WHOLESALE COST. This entire stock must go regardless of cost.

## Shoes, Clothing, Hats,

### FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

200 pair Mens Pants 45c each

Ladies Union Suits 20c each

A positive Slaughter in Prices.

Come and get them while they last.

## ABE BARKER

First Door East Masonic Building.

### OROOKED CREEK.

Moving is the order of the day. Henry Paris has moved to Marion and Joe Dick Vaughn moved in the house vacated by Paris. Joe is a good man and an up-to-date farmer.

Come out to church next Saturday and Sunday. There is some important business to attend to. Prayer meeting ever Sunday evening at two o'clock.

Dave Johnson has completed his new house and will move in soon.

### YES, BILLY, DO.

She was a winsome country lass, So William, on a brief vacation, More pleasantly the time to pass. Essayed flirtation. And as they strolled in twilight dim While near the time for parting drew, Asked if she'd like to have from him A billet deaux.

Of French the simple girl knew naught, But doubting not 'twas some.

thing nice, Upon its meaning quickly thought. Then in a trice Upward she turned her pretty head, Her rosy lips together drew, For purpose plain and coyly said "Yes, Billy, do." And William did.

—Selected.

On and after January 1, 1904, the price of lots in the Marion Cemetery will be advanced to \$20 each. No lot taken after this date will be considered unless paid for in full by Jan. 1, 1904. The price from now until January 1st will be \$15.

R. W. WILSON  
J. BELL KEVIL,