

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 7, 1904.

NUMBER 32

DEEP MINING

Will Shortly be Inaugurated in Our Mineral Belt.

The Crittenden Press has it from a gentleman who stands in the front rank of the mineral men of the United States, that machinery and experts have been engaged and deep mining for our fissure veins is an assured fact.

A contract has been entered into with Pittsburg people of unlimited capital and irrepressible courage to do some deep mining in order to prove the genuineness of our true fissure veins. After two years and two months persistent labor, day and night, they have been rewarded recently, by cross-cuts from 10 to 50 feet through which they worked into perfectly defined veins 17 to 20 feet wide, with Princeton and St. Louis lime walls, the fissures being filled, one with pure whiter fluorapatite and the other with pure fluorite carrying from 10 to 15 per cent of galena (no zinc). These two nearly parallel veins are only 50 feet apart; that is, fifty feet from a vertical shaft 8x12 feet, at the 150 foot level. This shaft was started on outcroppings of lead and spar, the vein dipping away from the vertical shaft at 80 feet. Both veins can be worked through one shaft, 12x9. They are building a 100 ton mill and an aerial (cable) railway, to the river, 14 miles to transport 50 to 100 tons daily next summer. They have four or five other shafts 50 to 100 feet deep on the same vein, which no doubt will all show up at 150 feet, like the one they have down now 175 feet from which they will cross-cut again at 200 feet, and so on down every 50 feet, until they have made 500 to 1000 feet. The St. Louis limestone wall will hold at least 500 feet, the Princeton about 250. There is no doubt these fissure veins will continue on down through the silurian, or about 2,000 feet.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

How Some Famous Women Keep House.

If the housekeepers who complain so over the cares and responsibilities of their cozy little six room cottages, and are continuously wishing they had larger homes, "with all modern conveniences," could take a peep just once into some of the largest mansions of the world, they would see that the mistresses of these palaces, with all their immense train of servants under them, have their hands as full as the keeper of the little house with its six cozy rooms.

On a busy morning at Windsor Castle, Queen Alexandra may be seen, accompanied by her housekeeper, going to all of the linen closets, where she counts every piece of linen used in the royal household. It is said that Queen

Victoria knew personally every servant employed in the palace, and every day would overlook each of the rooms to see that they were being kept in order. Once on going into a room which had been neglected by a careless maid she found the dust quite thick on the furniture. As a rebuke to the negligent servant the Queen wrote her name with her fingers in the dust, on a table where it must readily have been seen, for it is said that ever after that room was the cleanest in the household.

Mrs. Roosevelt's most serious problem at the White House has been the china. It is the privilege of each new mistress of the Executive Mansion to order a new set of a chinaware for her use while there, but which is to be left in the White House at her departure. Imagine, then, what a store of old china was on hand when Mrs. Roosevelt took charge. The remains of sets which had been there since the days of Washington! No one of them complete!

Of course Mrs. Roosevelt used her prerogative and ordered a handsome set of china, consisting of nearly two thousand pieces, but before it was completed think of the trial when a state dinner was on hand to hunt out, among all this varied assortment, enough pieces of any one kind to serve seventy-five or a hundred people.

SOME DAINTY THINGS FOR GIRLS.

Come, take a peep into the shop windows with us this morning and let us see what pretty things for girls are there. Pretty things yet simple enough for any industrious girl to make for herself at home, and for little more than half the cost.

There is a lace set of three pieces—for the collar and cuffs. It is made by using two pieces of lace insertion about half an inch in width and the length of your neck measure and sewing these together with feather stitching. Around the whole you then whip a lace edging to match the insertion, also about one half inch in width. This is fastened in the back and is worn over a dainty colored ribbon or taffeta stock. If ribbon is used it is tied in a pretty bow in back. The cuffs are made in the same manner and are worn over the original cuffs of the wrist and fastened on with fancy pins.

And do see these new suspenders! They come in dainty blues and lavenders, and may be fastened to the corset in front or on the side. Take a piece of silk elastic the length desired and cover with shirred satin. The shirring should be done so as to have a narrow bending or ruffle on each edge, to which is whipped a narrow lace. The clasp at the end is completely hidden by a rosette of shirred satin, with lace whipped on the edge. In the center of the satin rosette is another one of baby ribbon, of the same color.

Girls doing burnt leather work may make a pretty button bag of soft tan leather, or chamois skin, with their monogram burned on the face. In the burnt wood we see such pretty round soap boxes, with Gibson heads on the tops.

A COLD SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPER.

The following recipe for cinnamon buns may be used to help out the monotonous cold supper Sunday nights, and also make a nice addition to the children's school lunch on Monday morning:

Sift flour, salt and baking powder for biscuits. Make a well in the middle. Add three tablespoonsful of sugar and one egg. Mix as for biscuits. Roll out one-fourth inch thick; sprinkle with bits of butter, sugar, cinnamon and currants; roll over and over and cut in slices one half inch thick; lay these in a baking pan and bake a delicate brown.

"The Girl from Paris."

DIED IN THE LAND OF FLOWERS

John H. Morse, a Good Man, an Honored Citizen, Has Gone to His Reward.

Though expected at any time, the news of the death of John H. Morse was a shock to the community where he was best known. Mr. Morse passed to his reward on Saturday, the 19th Dec., at his home in Riverside, California, aged 45 years. Only a few short months ago he left Kentucky in the hope of finding health in the sunny valleys of Southern California. He found a place to his liking and came back for his family and they went with him to the



J. H. MORSE.

new home he had sought out—so full of hope and promise. It was in August last that Mrs. Morse left Marion for a journey (across the continent, almost) to Southern California, some 3000 and odd miles, with her children. Arriving there they found a home waiting for them, which the father had provided.

Every care and attention was shown Mr. Morse, and all was done that science could do, but all to no avail.

He is survived by a wife and six children, the oldest of whom, Lee, is a fine boy about grown. Mrs. Morse was Miss Ida Dean, daughter of I. M. Dean, of the Iron Hill neighborhood, one of the best citizens of the county. She is related to many citizens of this and adjoining counties.

Mr. Morse was a Mason in high standing in the Bigham Lodge of this place. No man who ever lived here had greater energy than J. H. Morse. He could and did carry out some fine business deals which made him an ample competency. On every hand are evidences of his thrift and business acumen. Many of our best business blocks were built by him and some still bear his name. Mr. Morse was a believer in life insurance and his family will now reap the benefit of his good judgment.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Marion Baptist Sunday School passed the following resolutions on the death of a former teacher, Mr. J. H. Morse:

Whereas, God in his wisdom has taken Mr. John H. Morse, who for twelve years was a most faithful teacher; be it

Resolved, Because of his sound advice, piety and earnest teachings the Sunday School has lost a most powerful factor.

We deeply feel our loss but are confident he has exchanged his life of suffering for one of eternal brightness.

We extend heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; may they be resigned to the will of Him who gave and who has been taken away, and draw strength and comfort from the Father who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

We request that same be published in the Crittenden Press, and sent to the family, also copied on record.

Della Barnes,
J. B. Hubbard,
Committee.

FOSTER—LOWERY.

Married at the residence of Rev J. B. Lowery, Dec. 24, 1903, Mr. Charles Foster to Miss Maud Lowry, Rev J. B. Lowery officiating. After congratulations by a host of friends the crowd retired to the dining room where a table was groaning under its load of good things to eat, such as any one can desire.

Mr. Foster is a prosperous young farmer of near Lola. He has many friends who wish him well. Miss Maud is the daughter of Rev J. B. Lowery. She is a natural musician and has taught music for several years past. (She numbers her friends by the score.)

May the omnipotent hand of Heaven gently glide them over life's raging billows. May they set their aim high in the world, and may not a cloud arise to dim their perfect bliss.

A Friend.

They Appreciate the Press.

PHILLIPSBURG, KAN., Dec. 25, 1903—MR. S. M. JENKINS, EDITOR PRESS: Enclosed please find P. O. money order for my subscription to your paper for the year 1904. The Press to us Kentuckians is a weekly source of pleasure.

Wishing it and its many readers a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year,

Yours truly,

J. G. McCAIN.

DYCSBURG, Dec. 28—DEAR EDITOR: After so long please find enclosed one dollar, for which continue to send your goody, goody paper, the Crittenden Press, as long as you can for the dollar. Hal hal! Well, be a good boy and a happy New Year awaits you.

A. L. CHARLES.

LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET.

The Kuttawa Comedy Company gave Marion quite a treat Tuesday night, the 29th, in presenting Lady Audley's Secret and Rough Diamond. The company was made up of some of the younger set in Kuttawa and it was indeed a creditable show, such as few towns could get up within its own confines. The young folks each did well, and showed plainly that some good training had been had. Robt. H. Milroy, who had charge of the players, is an actor of note and much ability, and with the material he has at hand in Kuttawa we predict that they will delight many future audiences, and we trust they will come to Marion again.

NUNN—BRACEY.

Mr. John L. Nunn, son of Hon. T. J. Nunn, of the appellate bench and brother of C. S. Nunn and Mrs. Robert L. Flannery, of this city, one of our most popular young men, was married to Miss Ada Bracey, daughter of Mr. T. N. Bracey, of the Fords Ferry vicinity last Thursday, the 31st of December, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. R. L. Flannery, in this city, Rev. T. V. Joiner officiating. His sister, Miss Nar Nunn, played the wedding march. Miss Della Barnes and Mr. Robt. Hodge, of Louisville, were the attendants.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Frankfort to visit his father's family. After a short bridal trip they will return to Marion where they will reside.

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, 005 Monon Building, Chicago.

LETTER FROM COLORADO

A Former Crittenden County Girl Describes the Grandeur of Western Scenery.

Beautiful beautiful sunshine! Five months have passed away since my arrival in Colorado, and during that time there has not been a day but what the sun has shown a part if not all the day.

Nothing can equal the beautiful moonlight nights we have here, and of an evening when I sit by my window and look at these high mountain peaks, with their spectral figures reaching up toward a clear blue sky in the shadow of the moon is something grand. Winter? We have had none compared to what I have been used to there in Kentucky.

As I write this the sun is shining brightly, the day is so warm that fires are not needed. We live here at an altitude of 8,000 feet, and within 25 miles of the dividing range, where the snow is in plain view every day in the year, and one would naturally suppose the winters would be severe. They tell me occasionally there is what they call a severe winter here, but I know from the way they are described to me they can not compare with out ordinary winters out there.

Only yesterday I took a tramp from early in the morning until four in the afternoon camping with my husband over the mountains, without any wraps on.

How grand it is to get on one of these mountain peaks at an altitude of 10,000 feet and look away off in the distance and see a snow-capped peak a hundred or more miles away. The air is so clear and pure here, where the view is not obstructed, one can see objects 150 or 200 miles away with the naked eye. But all of Colorado surely can not be compared to the ideal spot in which I live.

I have not seen an inch of snow here in Turret yet this winter and that would be nearly all gone by noon.

There has been no rain since September. I have the first sleet, hail or windstorm to see yet.

There never has been a sick person in the town since I have been here, and when I pick up the daily papers and read accounts of the storms and blizzards there are in other places, and read in the Press and the many letters I receive from dear old Kentucky of the sickness among friends and relatives, it makes me glad to know I live in a land of health and sunshine.

This is a mining camp where we live. I have been over the hills many times since I came out here. Sometime I must tell you about the mineral veins of this country. I have been over the camp so much, and seen so many of these mineral veins on the surface and in the shafts and tunnels I have been in, that I will be able to tell you something about them.

Every Monday evening we receive the Press, and then there is a scramble between "hubby" and I who shall read it first, but of course I come out winner, because it comes addressed in my name, and I claim my rights.

My husband is a direct descendant of Kentucky parents. I call him a half breed, but we have jolly good times and make life worth the living.

I have become acquainted with a great many nice people here, who, like myself, claim some other State as their nativity. I had not been here a month until nearly every lady in town had called on

me, and I just turned my husband's old bachelor quarters into a place of reception.

We have some very nice parties there is a good Sunday school and we have church twice every month.

Wishing the Press and its many readers a happy and prosperous New Year, I will say, au revoir.

MRS. B. HOPKINS,
nee Harpending.

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.

The school house at Odessa, in the eastern part of this county, where Miss Leslie Woods was teaching school, was burned to the ground Friday night at 7 o'clock. It is not known how it caught, as it was beyond saving when discovered. Miss Leslie will take a few days rest and then join her father's family at Milburn, Indian Territory. We regret to see her leave, for she is one of the brightest and best girls in the younger set, and we fancy there will be some heartaches when the iron horse steams away with her for her far away home in the West. But—she may come back some day to—visit us!

Boy Drowned at Princeton.

The young son of Mrs. Swift who keeps hotel near the depot Princeton, was drowned last week. While skating he ventured to near the edge of the broken ice and was precipitated into the water. Help was unavailable as he was drowned before the eyes of his companions.

ROSE BUD.

A sudden death occurred in this neighborhood last Tuesday evening. Uncle Newt Newcom went to spend the night with his daughter, Mrs. Mary Walker, who is very sick, and after talking with her until late, he went into the other room and retired, and great was the surprise of the family on going to wake him in the morning they found the old man dead, just as he had went to sleep. He appeared to have died without a struggle; he was lying partially on his left side, with his legs partially drawn up. He was buried at the Duncan graveyard. Services were conducted by Mr. J. F. Vick at the residence of J. M. Walker.

One day last week while F. E. Davis and family were from home a thief entered the house and relieved them of all their sugar and coffee and a number of other articles.

Ben B. Franklin has moved to Geo Drury's place.

J. W. Taylor talks of going to the Indian Territory to look at the country. If he likes the country he may make that his future home.

A Letter From Indian Territory.

South McAlester, I. T., Dec. 31, 1903, Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky. Dear Sir:—Enclosed find money order for one dollar; send Press for next year. A happy New Year to the people of Crittenden county. My respects to family and Mr. William Wilson. Lovely weather out here; no winter yet.

Yours respectfully,
R. Coffield.

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. Phone—residence No. 124; office No. 201.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

FOR RENT.

A well-furnished house in North-East Marion for rent to a family without children.

R. Y. THOMAS.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

ST. JOHN'S DAY.

Bigham Lodge Has Annual Dinner At the Gill House.

In accordance with a custom of recent years, Mrs. Sarah S. Gill, landlady of the Gill House at this place, was selected by a committee of Bigham Lodge, No. 256, F. & A. M., to prepare and serve their annual installation banquet. The natal day of the patron saint of Masonry happening this year to occur on Sunday, the following Monday was selected as the day most appropriate for its celebration.

The day was an ideal one. Bright sunshine, cloudless skies, and a bracing atmosphere marked its incoming, and early the "gathering of the clans" might have been noted on our streets as members of the order from the various Lodges of the county made their appearance as guests.

The election of officers and other matters being gone through with, at about 11:30 the members of Bigham Lodge, together with invited guests repaired to the Gill House, where a feast of good things and a flow of wit awaited them. A Press reporter in glancing over the festive board noted the following: Ham, veal, turkey, fresh oysters, cranberry sauce, pickles, breads, preserves, jellies, cakes, four kinds, a nice watermelon cake being served with boiled custard. About 100 partook of the dinner, which was universally pronounced an Al success.

During the evening the following installations were made at the various county Lodges: R.

BIGHAM LODGE NO. 256.

C. S. Nunn, W. M.
J. W. Blue, S. W.
W. A. Ringo, J. W.
J. Bell Kevill, Sec'y.
D. Woods, Treas.
Rev. J. S. Henry, Chaplain.
W. D. Canan, S. D.
J. C. Bourland, J. D.
D. W. Bryant, Tyler
P. D. Maxwell, J. F. Loyd, Stewards.

ZION HILL LODGE, NO. 371.

Thos N. Wofford, M.
W. B. Wilbern, S. W.
J. S. Ainsworth, J. W.
C. E. C. Travis, Sec'y.
A. R. Hughes, Treas.
C. G. Moreland, S. D.
J. T. Lamb, J. D.
J. M. Ford, Tyler.

LIBERTY LODGE, NO. 580.

Chas. W. Fox, Master.
J. A. Lewis, S. W.
Oscar Wicker, J. W.
F. M. Matthews, Treas.
L. E. Hard, Sec'y.
M. F. Pogue, S. D.
W. W. Millican, J. D.
W. W. Pogue, jr., Jams Moore, Stewards.
W. W. Pogue, sr., Tyler.

SHADY GROVE LODGE, NO. 559.

W. R. Warren, Master.
C. H. Newcom, S. W.
W. J. East, J. W.
J. A. Guess, Treas.
T. E. Canan, Sec'y.
J. H. Lamb, S. D.
Jas Guilden, J. D.
Isaac Oliver, Tyler.
Doc Martin, Chaplain.
J. W. Simpson, Clarence Crittenden, Stewards.

LETTER FROM PHILIPPINES.

CALBAROS, SAMAR, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, Nov. 1, 1903—EDITOR PRESS: If you will allow me space in your valuable paper I will try and keep the promise which I made to some of the good people of old Crittenden county, to let them know all that I am able to learn of the Philippine Islands, and as I have since last writing changed stations, and are glad to say that all the boys of this command are well satisfied.

We are still on the island of Samar, about 200 miles south of Manila, and we are now stationed at one of the prettiest Government

Posts that there is in the Philippine Islands. The Government is putting up a new Post here and there has been quite a lot of work here for the soldiers, but as the Post is now about finished, the work is not quite so severe.

The Government has purchased a tract of land consisting of about one hundred acres for this Post, and it was all cultivated in coconuts, and it is a fine coconut grove. This is a nice country here, but every time we change stations we have to learn a different language, for these people do not use the same language at all. Here on the Island of Samar there are three different languages—Visaya, Tagalog and Spanish, and when you get the three mixed it sounds like a combination between a flute and base drum.

Well, here comes a couple now, and I will try and give your readers a description of them, as we see them from one day to another.

"Married?" Yes. Clothes? Well, both together wear about enough drapery to wad a crutch. Shoes they never wear, and consequently leave a track like that of a half grown grizzly bear. The man wears a hat about three feet in diameter, and the general effect is that of a yearling calf under a shed. They are a little slim headed, insignificant looking people, with about as much expression on their faces as a good sized mince pie, and a good, true American could do away with one of them just as quick as he could the pie, and you know the majority of the Americans love mince pie, but I don't. We treat them the same as we would a mince pie.

As for this country its all right, but the people are all wrong; but in time to come they may change, and I will say this much, that if the Americans can't change them there is no need of any other nation trying it. Some of them can be changed by talking to them and some can be changed by the water cure, and if not that way the soldiers find other means of changing them. But as I have said before, since the civil government has control in the majority of the islands now, they have established schools, both Spanish and American, and some of them seem to learn quite readily.

We are stationed close to a very nice town of about 8,000 inhabitants and there is quite a little to be seen by going through the town, especially around the market, where they keep dried fish, and some that are not dried, but smell as if they were rotten. You can see all kinds of people around one of those markets, and it is worth seeing, too, but I think this trip here will satisfy me; but still I enjoy being here.

We have a nice bathing place here, and every man that's in the command falls in line with his bathing suit on and are then marched down to the beach, and bathe for thirty minutes before breakfast. And that every day in the year.

Well, Christmas is near here, and I will close by wishing all a merry Christmas and happy New Year, as I am going to try to enjoy myself among my little brown friends.

With best wishes to the PRESS and readers, I am,
Respectfully,
BURT WOODY.

A Vest Pocket Doctor.

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Rubbers. A vial of these little pills in the vest pocket is a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, torpid liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by all druggists.

THE JOY OF LIVING.

"We know but little of the joy and as for the joy of living, most of us have missed that altogether" the lack of happiness in the world and the unreasonableness of such a state of affairs is the subject of an inspiring paper by Lillie Ham-

ilton French in the January Delinquent. Although the writer lays much stress upon the non-existence of happiness, points a way to individual betterment of conditions. Many people sink under a burden of care, whereas care should be an uplifting influence, for the saddest of life is not found where care is, but where there is that in life to recompense for sorrow, however great. The trouble is that many can not see the good about them everywhere, in Nature. Therein is the secret of all joy, is Miss French's message—a right understanding of life, looking on the bright side. "Yet even when your strength dies with discontent—and there is the very joy of life itself—Nature, with its remedial forces, will bring strength back to you, for Nature, which is life, goes on eternally, renewing all things and always ready to renew you."

Just One Minute.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane causing the cough and at the same time clears the phlegm, clears out the inflammation, and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure cure in all curable cases of Coughs Colds and Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, is harmless, and good alike for young and old. At all druggists.

ONE WAY TO BE ATTRACTIVE.

The housekeeper has many different things on her mind, but she should not neglect giving at least ten minutes out of every twenty-four hours to her own personal attractiveness. Every boy and girl thinks mama is beautiful, and why should she not be universally admired, even though not beautiful by nature, if her appearance shows she has taken care of her complexion? Every night just before retiring, try washing your face with a good soap, rinsing and drying well, then rubbing with a solution made of two parts of rose-water one part of glycerine, and the juice of two lemons. Have enough altogether to make one pint. Put just enough on to make the face moist, and rub until the skin is rosy red. If there are any wrinkles around your eyes or mouth, be careful that you do not rub parallel with them, but right through, crossing them. The effect will surprise you. The freckles, tan and wrinkles will gradually grow dim, leaving a soft, pink-like, smooth skin.—January Woman's Home Companion.

What's in a Name?

Everything is in a name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. De Witt & Co. of Chicago, discovered some years ago how to make a Salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin diseases, DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. At all druggists.

DEEDS RECORDED.

R S Heath to Thomas D. Belt, 4 acres for \$10.
Amanda M. Pickens to Thomas D. Belt, 8 3/4 acres for \$25.
J. M. Turley to C. T. Boucher, 3 acres on Piney for \$50.
Prince Pickens to J. P. Reed, 140 acres for \$1,000.
W B Cridder to Sam Leneave, 10 3/4 acres on Piney creek for \$215.
W H Heath to J B Easley 27 1/2 acres on Ohio river for \$6,700.
Julia Kennedy to M. Copper, house and lot in Marion, \$275.

THOUSANDS SAVED BY DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La-Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. Every bottle guaranteed. No Cure. No Pay. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial bottle free.

MARRIAGES.

Dec 22. J. C. Kinsolving to Miss Carrie E. Patton.
Dec. 22. Americus McMeican to Miss Ethel Hodge.
Dec. 24. Tilford H. Miller to Mrs. Martha J. Bennett.
Dec. 26. John Frank Paris to Miss Almer F. Crayne.
Dec. 28. M L. Patton to Miss Polly F. Travis.
Dec 30. Henry Terry to Miss Antie Davis.
Dec 31. John L. Nunn to Miss Ada L. Bracy.
Dec 31. D E Gass to Miss Al-lie Woodall.

Cured After Suffering 10 Years.

B. F. Hare, Supt Miami Cycle & Mfg Co. Middletown, O., suffered for ten years with dyspepsia. Hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors with out receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceptionally bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am better and stronger than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach trouble." Sold by all druggists.

Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.
M. F. POGUE vs. EQUITY.
HENRY ADAMS, ET AL.
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. 58, W. 25 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. 73 1/2, 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. 56, E. 115 poles and 8 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 Dysburg 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. 11 1/2, 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. 88, W. 132 1/2 poles to the beginning, containing 54 95-100 acres, less one acre sold to W. F. Oliver, beginning at a stone in said Oliver and Marcum line at the public road and corner of said Marcum's field and running a west direction with said line past Oliver schoolhouse about 20 rods to a steeping 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 1/2 of an acre heretofore sold to 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.

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

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of D. H. Oliver deceased, will please present same properly proven within the next 60 days, or be forever barred from collecting same.
This Nov. 18th, 1903.
M. F. Pogue, Adm'r.

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

"Lost, Strayed, or Stolen."

One brindle male pup, 3 months old; answers to "Rover." Any information leading to its recovery will be thankfully received
Rowe M. Gilbert,

R. J. MORRIS Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

FUNERAL DIRECTOR. EMBALMER.

R. F. DORR,

Marion, - - - Kentucky.

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COFFINS AND CASKETS.

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Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Picture Matts.

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Mining Machinery, Steam Fittings of all Kinds, Etc.

Sole Agents for THE SULLIVAN MACHINE CO, Manufacturers of
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Repair Work of all inds Given Prompt Attention.
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H. K. WOODS

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Woods & Orme, LEADING DRUGGISTS.

School Supplies, Diamond Dyes, all sizes Glass.

Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night

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.

TOOK THE BLUE RIBBON.

The cooked ham which took the blue ribbon at the last Nelson county fair, was sent in by Mrs Beck Boulmeur. She was asked to give her receipt for cooking hams, which she kindly did, and it is given here: put the ham to boil in cold water and boil slowly till three quarters done, which for an average sized ham would mean from three to three and a half hours. Put in a pan having a cover and put with the ham a pint of water and a pint of wine, black-berry preferred, add about one-half teaspoonful each of granulated sugar, cayenne and black pepper; stick in a dozen and a half cloves, baste occasionally with a small portion of fresh wine. Bake about thirty minutes.

Lost, Solid Gold Watch.

I have lost my solid gold watch. It had engraved on inside of case, "M. Schwab, 1891," and Masonic emblem engraved on back. Ten dollars reward will be paid for its return to PRESS office, and no questions asked.
M. Schwab.

STRAY NOTICE.

Taken up as a stray by J. P. Stevens, one half mile east of Crayneville, Crittenden county, Ky, on the 28th day of Dec, 1903, one mouse colored male about twenty years old; appraised by G. M. Tabor and J. M. McCaslin at \$35. Given under my hand this 28th day of December, 1903.
Aaron Towery, F. J. C. C.

ALICE OF OLD VINGENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER VIII.

THE DILEMMA OF CAPTAIN HELM.

ONCE JAZON, feeling like a fish returned to the water after a long and torturing captivity in the open air, plunged into the forest with anticipations of lively adventure and made his way toward the Wea plains. It was his purpose to get a boat at the village of Oukitoun and pull thence up the Wabash until he could find out what the English were doing. He chose for his companions on this dangerous expedition two expert courreurs de bois, Dutremble and Jacques Balleup. Fifty miles up the river they fell in with some friendly Indians, well known to them all, who were returning from the portage.

The savages informed them that there were no signs of an English advance in that quarter. Some of them had been as far as the St. Joseph river and to within a short distance of Detroit without seeing a white man or hearing of any suspicious movements on the part of Hamilton. So back came Uncle Jazon with his pleasing report, much disappointed that he had not been able to stir up some sort of trouble.

It was Helm's turn to laugh. "What did I tell you?" he cried, in a jolly mood, slapping Beverley on the shoulder. "I know mighty well that it was all a big story with nothing in it. What on earth would the English be thinking about to march an army away off down here only to capture a rotten stockade and a lot of gabbling parlyvoos?"

Beverley, while he did not feel quite as confident as his chief, was not sorry that things looked a little brighter than he had feared they would turn out to be. Secretly and without acknowledging it to himself he was delighted with the life he was living.

He began to like walking about aimlessly in the town's narrow streets, with the mud daubed cabins on either hand. This simple life under low, thatched roofs had a charm. Everybody cried cheerily, "Bon jour, monsieur, comment allez-vous?" as he went by, always accompanying the verbal salute with a graceful wave of the hand.

But it was always a glimpse of Alice that must count for everything in Beverley's reckonings, albeit he would have strenuously denied it. True he went to Roussillon place almost every day, it being a fixed part of his well-ordered habit, and had a talk with her. Sometimes, when Dame Roussillon was very busy and so quite off her guard, they read together in a novel or in certain parts of the odd volume of Montaigne. This was done more for the sweetness of disobedience than to enjoy the already familiar pages.

Now and again they repeated their fencing bout, but never with the result which followed the first. Beverley soon mastered Alice's tricks and showed her that, after all, masculine muscle is not to be discounted at its own game by even the most wonderful womanly strength and suppleness. She struggled bravely to hold her vantage ground once gained so easily, but the inevitable was not to be avoided. At last one howling winter day he disarmed her by the very trick that she had shown him. That ended the play, and they ran, shivering, into the house.

"Ah," she cried, "it isn't fair. You are so much bigger than I. You have so much longer arms, so much more weight and power. It all counts against me! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" She was rosy with the exhilarating exercise and the biting of the frosty breeze. Her beauty gave forth a new ray.

Deep in her heart she was pleased to have him master her so superbly; but as the days passed she never said so, never gave over trying to make him feel the touch of her foil. She did not know that her eyes were getting through his guard, that her dimples were stabbing his heart to its middle.

"You have other advantages," he replied, "which far overbalance my greater stature and stronger muscles." Then after a pause he added, "After all a girl must be a girl."

Something in his face, something in her heart, startled her so that she made a quick little move like that of a restless bird.

"You are beautiful, and that makes my eyes and my hand uncertain," he went on. "When I fencing with a man there would be no glamour."

He spoke in English, which he did not often do in conversation with her. It was a sign that he was somewhat wrought upon. She followed his rapid words with difficulty, but she caught from them a new note of feeling. He saw a little pale flush across her face and thought she was angry.

"You should not use your dimples to distract my vision," he quickly added, with a light laugh. "It would be no worse for me to throw my hat in your face."

His attempt at levity was obviously weak. She looked straight into his eyes with the steady gaze of a simple, earnest nature shocked by a current quite strange to it. She did not understand him, and she did. Her fine intuition gathered swiftly together a

hundred shreds of impression received from him during their recent growing intimacy. He was a patrician, as she vaguely made him out, a man of wealth, whose family was great. He belonged among people of gentle birth and high attainments. She magnified him so that he was diffused in her imagination, as difficult to comprehend as a mist in the morning air—and as beautiful.

"You make fun of me," she said very deliberately, letting her eyes droop. Then she looked up again suddenly and continued, with a certain naive expression of disappointment gathering in her face: "I have been too free with you. Father Beret told me not to forget my dignity when in your company. He told me you might misunderstand me. I don't care. I shall not fence with you again." She laughed, but there was no joyous freedom in the sound.

"Why, Alice—my dear Miss Roussillon, you do me a wrong. I beg a thousand pardons if I've hurt you," he cried, stepping nearer to her, "and I can never forgive myself. You have somehow misunderstood me. I know you have!"

On his part it was exaggerating a mere contact of mutual feelings into a dangerous collision. He was as much self-deceived as was she, and he made more noise about it.

"It is you who have misunderstood me," she replied, smiling brightly now, but with just a faint, pitiful touch of regret or self-blame lingering in her voice. "Father Beret said you would. I did not believe him, but—"

"And you shall not believe him," said Beverley. "I have not misunderstood you. There has been nothing. You have treated me kindly and with beautiful friendliness. You have not done or said a thing that Father Beret or anybody else could criticize, and if I have said or done the least thing to trouble you I repudiate it—I did not mean it. Now you believe me, don't you, Miss Roussillon?"

He seemed to be falling into the habit of speaking to her in English. She understood it somewhat imperfectly, especially when in an earnest moment he rushed his words together as if they had been soldiers he was leading at the charge step against an enemy. His manner convinced her even though his diction fell short.

"Then we'll talk about something else," she said, laughing naturally now and retreating to a chair by the hearthside. "I want you to tell me all about yourself and your family, your home and everything."

She seated herself with an air of conscious aplomb and motioned him to take a distant stool. There was a great heap of dry logs in the fireplace, with pointed flames shooting out of its crevices and leaping into the gloomy, catlike throat of the flue. Outside a wind passed heavily across the roof and belled in the chimney top.

Beverley drew the stool near Alice, who with a charred stick used as a poker was thrusting at the glowing crevices and sending showers of sparks aloft.

"Why, there wouldn't be much to tell," he said, glad to feel secure again. "Our home is a big old mansion named Beverley Hall, on a hill among trees and half surrounded with slave cabins. It overlooks the plantation in the val-



"Tarleton, Tarleton," he repeated. "Where a little river goes wandering on its way." He was speaking French, and she followed him easily now, her eyes beginning to fling out again their natural sunny beams of interest. "I was born there twenty-six years ago and haven't done much of anything since. You see before you, mademoiselle, a very undistinguished young man, who has signally failed to accomplish the dream of his boyhood, which was to be a great artist like Raphael or Angelo. Instead of being famous I am but a poor lieutenant in the forces of Virginia."

"You have a mother, father, brothers and sisters?" she interrogated. She did not understand his allusion to the great artists of whom she knew nothing. She had never before heard of them. She leaned the poker against the chimney jamb and turned her face toward him.

"Mother, father and one sister," he said, "no brothers. We were a happy little group. But my sister married and lives in Baltimore. I am here. Father and mother are alone in the old house. Sometimes I am terribly homesick." He was silent a moment, then added: "But you are selfish. You make me do all the telling. Now I want you to give me a little of your story, mademoiselle, beginning, as I did, at the first."

"But I can't," she replied, with childlike frankness, "for I don't know where I was born nor my parents' names nor who I am. You see how different it is with me. I am called Alice Roussil-

lon, but I suppose that my name is Alice Tarleton. It is not certain, however. There is very little to help out the theory. Here is all the proof there is. I don't know that it is worth anything."

She took off her locket and handed it to him. He handled it rather indifferently, for he was just then studying the fine lines of her face. But in a moment he was interested.

"Tarleton, Tarleton," he repeated. Then he turned the little disk of gold over and saw the enameled drawing on the back, a crest clearly outlined.

He started. The crest was quite familiar.

"Where did you get this?" he demanded in English and with such blunt suddenness that she was startled. "Where did it come from?"

"I have always had it."

"Always? It's the Tarleton crest. Do you belong to that family?"

"Indeed I do not know. Papa Roussillon says he thinks I do."

"Well, this is strange and interesting," said Beverley, rather to himself than addressing her. He looked from the miniature to the crest and back to the miniature again, then at Alice. "I tell you this is strange," he repeated, with emphasis. "It is exceedingly strange."

Her cheeks flushed quickly under their soft brown, and her eyes flashed with excitement.

"Yes, I know." Her voice fluttered; her hands were clasped in her lap. She leaned toward him eagerly. "It is strange. I've thought about it a great deal."

"Alice Tarleton; that is right. Alice is a name of the family. Lady Alice Tarleton was the mother of the first Sir Garnett Tarleton who came over in the time of Yardeley. It's a great family, one of the oldest and best in Virginia." He looked at her now with a gaze of concentrated interest, under which her eyes fell. "Why, this is romantic! And you don't know how you came by this locket? You don't know who was your father, your mother?"

"I do not know anything."

"And what does M. Roussillon know?"

"Just as little."

"But how came he to be taking you and caring for you? He must know how he got you, where he got you, of whom he got you. Surely he knows!"

"Oh, I know all that. I was twelve years old when Papa Roussillon took me, eight years ago. I had been having a hard life, and but for him I must have died. I was a captive among the Indians. He took me and has cared for me and taught me. He has been very, very good to me. I love him dearly."

"And don't you remember anything at all about when, where, how, the Indians got you?"

"No." She shook her head and seemed to be trying to recollect something. "No, I just can't remember. And yet there has always been something like a dream in my mind which I could not quite get hold of. I know that I am not a Catholic. I vaguely remember a sweet woman who taught me to pray like this: 'Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.'"

And Alice went on through the beautiful and perfect prayer, which she repeated in English with infinite sweetness and solemnity, her eyes uplifted, her hands clasped before her. Beverley could have sworn that she was a shining saint and that he saw an aureole.

"I know," she continued, "that some time, somewhere, to a very dear person, I promised that I never, never, never would pray any prayer but that, and I remember almost nothing else about that other life, which is far off back yonder in the past, I don't know where—sweet, peaceful, shadowy, a dream that I have all but lost from my mind."

Beverley's sympathy was deeply moved. He sat for some minutes looking at her without speaking. She, too, was pensive and silent, while the fire sputtered and sang, the great logs slowly melting, the flames tossing wisps of smoke into the chimney still booming to the wind.

"I know, too, that I am not French," she presently resumed, "but I don't know just how I know it. My first words must have been English, for I have always dreamed of talking in that language, and my dimmest half-recollections of the old days are of a large, white house and a soft voiced black woman, who sang to me in that language the very sweetest songs in the world."

Beverley listened as one who hears a clever reader intoning a strange and captivating poem. To his mind it was clear that she belonged to the Tarleton family of Virginia. Youth always concludes a matter at once. He knew some of the Tarletons. But it was a widely scattered family, its members living in almost every colony in America. The crest he recognized at a glance by the dragon on the helmet with three stars. It was not for a woman to bear. But doubtless it had been enameled on the locket merely as a family mark, as was often done in America.

"The black woman was your nurse, your mammy," he said. "I know by that and by your prayer in English as well as by your locket that you are of a good old family."

Like most southerners, he had strong faith in genealogy, and he held at his tongue's tip the names of all the old families. The Carters, the Blairs, the Fitzhughs, the Hansons, the Randolphs, the Lees, the Ludwells, the Joneses, the Beverleys, the Tarletons—a whole catalogue of them stretched back in his memory. He knew the coat of arms displayed by each house. He could repeat their legends.

"I wish you could tell me more," he went on. "Can't you recollect anything further about your early childhood, your first impressions—the house, the woman who taught you to pray,

might be of priceless value as evidence."

"There is absolutely nothing more to tell," she said. "All my life I have tried to remember more, but it's impossible; I can't get any further back or call up another thing. There's no use trying. It's all like a dream; probably it is one. I do have such dreams. In my sleep I can lift myself into the air just as easy and fly back to the same big white house that I seem to remember. When you told me about your home it was like something that I had often seen before. I shall be dreaming about it next."

Beverley crossed questioned her from every possible point of view. He was fascinated with the mystery, but she gave him nothing out of which the least further light could be drawn. A half breed woman, it seemed, had been her Indian foster mother, a silent, grave, watchful guardian from whom not a hint of disclosure ever fell. She was moreover a Christian woman who had received her conversion from an English speaking Protestant missionary. She prayed with Alice, thus keeping in the child's mind a perfect memory of the Lord's prayer.

"Well," said Beverley at last, "you are more of a mystery to me the longer I know you."

"Then I must grow every day more distasteful to you."

"No; I love mystery."

He went away feeling a new web of interest binding him to this inscrutable maiden whose life seemed to him at once so full of idle happiness and so enshrouded in tantalizing doubt. At the first opportunity he frankly questioned M. Roussillon, with no helpful result. The big Frenchman told the same meager story. The woman was dying in the time of a great epidemic which killed most of her tribe. She gave Alice to M. Roussillon, but told him not a word about her ancestry or previous life. That was all.

A wise old man when he finds himself in a blind alley no sooner touches the terminal wall than he faces about and goes back the way he came. Under like circumstances a young man must needs try to batter the wall down with his head. In Beverley's case the clash was profoundly disturbing. And now he clutched the thought that Alice was not a mere child of the woods, but a daughter of an old family of cavaliers!

With coat buttoned close against the driving wind he strode toward the fort in one of those melodramatic moods to which youth in all climates and times is subject. It was like a slap in the face when Captain Helm met him at the stockade gate and said:

"Well, sir, you are good at hiding."

"Hiding? What do you mean, Captain Helm?" he demanded, not in the mildest tone.

"I mean, sir, that I've been hunting for you for an hour and more over the whole of this town. The English and Indians are upon us, and there's no time for fooling. Where are all the men?"

Beverley comprehended the situation in a second. Helm's face was congested with excitement. Some scouts had come in with the news that Governor Hamilton, at the head of 500 or 600 soldiers and Indians, was only three or four miles up the river.

"Where are all the men?" Helm repeated.

"Buffalo hunting, most of them," said Beverley.

"What in thunder are they off hunting buffaloes for?" raged the excited captain.

"You might go to thunder and see," Beverley said, and they both laughed in sheer masculine contempt of a predicament too grave for anything but grim mirth.

What could they do? Even Uncle Jazon and Renede Ronville were off with the hunters. Helm sent for M. Roussillon in the desperate hope that he could suggest something, but he lost his head and hustled off to hide his money and valuables. Indeed the French people all felt that, so far as they were concerned, the chief thing was to save what they had. They well knew that that mattered little which of the two masters held over them—they must shift for themselves. In their hearts they were true to France and America; but France and America could not now protect them against Hamilton, therefore it would be like suicide to magnify patriotism or any other sentiment objectionable to the English. So they acted upon M. Roussillon's advice and offered no resistance when the new army approached.

"My poor people are not disloyal to your flag and your cause," said good Father Beret next morning to Captain Helm, "but they are powerless. Winter is upon us. What would you have us do? This rickety fort is not available for defense. The men are nearly all far away on the plains. Isn't it the part of prudence and common sense to make the best of a desperate situation? Should we resist, the British and their savage allies would destroy the town and commit outrages too horrible to think about. In this case diplomacy promises much more than a hopeless fight against an overpowering force."

"I'll fight 'em," Helm ground out between his teeth. "If I have to do it single handed and alone! I'll fight 'em!"

Father Beret smiled grimly, as if he, too, would enjoy a lively skirmish, and said:

"I admire your courage, my son. Fighting is perfectly proper upon fair occasion. But think of the poor women and children. These old eyes of mine have seen some terrible things done by enraged savages. Men can do fighting, but their poor wives and daughters—ah, I have seen, I have seen!"

Beverley felt a pang of terror shoot through his heart as Father Beret's simple words made him think of Alice in connection with the Indian massacre. "Of course," of course it's horrible to think of," said Helm, "but my duty is clear, and that flag"—he pointed to

where la banniere d'Alice Roussillon



"That flag shall not come down save in full honor."

was almost blowing away in the cold wind—"that flag shall not come down save in full honor."

His speech sounded preposterously boastful and hollow, but he was manfully in earnest. Every word came from his brave heart.

Father Beret's grim smile returned, lighting up his strongly marked face with the strangest expression imaginable.

"We will get all the women inside the fort," Helm began to say.

"Where the Indians will find them ready penned up and at their mercy," quickly interpolated the priest. "That will not do."

"Well, then, what can be done?" Beverley demanded, turning with a fierce stare upon Father Beret. "Don't stand there objecting to everything, with not a suggestion of your own to offer."

"I know what is best for my people," the old man replied softly, still smiling. "I have advised them to stay inside their houses and take no part in the military event. It is the only hope of averting an indiscriminate massacre and things worse."

The curt phrase, "things worse," went like a bullet stroke through Beverley's heart. It flashed an awful picture upon his vision. Father Beret saw his face whiten and his lips set themselves to resist a great emotion.

"Do not be angry with me, my son," he said, laying a hand on the young man's arm. "I may be wrong, but I act upon long and convincing experience."

"Experience or no experience," Helm exclaimed, with an oath. "This fort must be manned and defended. I am commanding here!"

"Yes, I recognize your authority," responded the priest in a firm yet deferential tone, "and I heartily wish you had a garrison. But where is your command, Captain Helm?"

"Where is my garrison, you ask? Yes, and I can tell you. It's where you might expect a gang of bad blasted jabbering French good for nothing to be, off high rambling around shooting buffaloes instead of staying here and defending their wives, children, homes and country! The few I have in the fort will sneak off, I suppose."

"The French gave you this post on easy terms, captain," blandly retorted Father Beret.

"Yes, and they'll hand it over to Hamilton, you think, on the same basis," cried Helm, "but I'll show you! I'll show you, Mr. Priest!"

"Pardon me, captain. The French are loyal to you and to the flag yonder. They have sworn it. Time will prove it. But in the present desperate dilemma we must choose the safer horn."

Saying this Father Beret turned about and went his way. He was chuckling heartily as he passed out of the gate.

"He is right," said Beverley after a few moments of reflection, during which he was wholly occupied with Alice, whose terrified face in his anticipation appealed to him from the midst of howling savages, smoking cabins and mangled victims of lust and massacre. His imagination painted the scene with a merciless realism that chilled his blood. All the sweet romance fell away from Vincennes.

"Well, sir, right or wrong, your duty is to obey orders," said Helm with brutal severity.

"We had better not quarrel, captain," Beverley replied. "I have not signified any unwillingness to obey your commands. Give them, and you will have no cause to grumble."

"Forgive me, old fellow!" cried the impulsive commander. "I know you are true as steel. I s'pose I'm wound up too tight to be polite. But the time is coming to do something. Here we are with but five or six men!"

He was interrupted by the arrival of two more half breed scouts.

Only three miles away was a large flotilla of boats and canoes with cannon, a force of Indians on land and the British flag flying—that was the report.

"They are moving rapidly," said the spokesman, "and will be here very soon. They are at least 600 strong, all well armed."

"Push that gun to the gate and load it to the muzzle, Lieutenant Beverley," Helm ordered with admirable firmness, the purple flush in his face giving way to a grayish pallor. "We are going to die right here or have the honors of war."

Beverley obeyed without a word. He even loaded two guns instead of one, charging each so heavily that the last had looked as if he ready to leap from the grimy mouth.

Helm had already begun, on receiving the first report, a hasty letter to

Colonel Clark at Kaskaskia. He now added a few words and at the last moment sent it out by a trusted man, who was promptly captured by Hamilton's advance guard. The missive, evidently written in installments during the slow approach of the British, is still in the Canadian archives, and runs thus:

Dear Sir—At this time there is an army within three miles of this place; I heard of their coming several days beforehand. I sent spies to find the certainty—the spies being taken prisoner I never got intelligence till they got within three miles of town. As I had called the militia and had all assurances of their integrity I ordered at the firing of a cannon every man to appear, but I saw but few. Captain Buseron behaved much to his honor and credit, but I doubt the conduct of a certain gent. Excuse haste, as the army is in sight. My determination is to defend the garrison, (sic) though I have but twenty-one men but what has left me. I refer you to Mr. Wines (sic) for the rest. The army is within three hundred yards of the village. You must think how feeble; not four men that I really depend upon; but am determined to act brave think of my condition. I know it is out of my power to defend the town, as not one of the militia will take arms, though before sight of the army no braver men. There is a flag at a small distance, must conclude. Your humble servant, LEOPOLD HELM.

Must stop.

To Colonel Clark.

Having completed this task, the letter shows under what a nervous strain Helm turned to his lieutenant and said:

"Fire a swivel with a blank charge. We'll give these weak-kneed parlyvoos one more call to duty. Of course not a frog eater of them all will come. But I said that a gun should be the signal. Possibly they didn't hear the first one, the deaf, cowardly brats!"

Beverley wheeled forth the swivel and rammed a charge of powder home. But when he fired it the effect was far from what it should have been. Instead of falling in a fresh body of militia it actually drove out the few who up to that moment had remained as a garrison, so that Captain Helm and his lieutenant found themselves quite alone in the fort, while out before the gate, deployed in line open order, a strong line of British soldiers approached with sturdy steps, led by a tall, erect, ruddy faced young officer.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free. "I suffered 10 years with backache and kidney trouble. Tried a great many physicians without relief. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the only Remedy that ever helped me and after using only two bottles I feel entirely cured. Have no pain or ache of any kind." ALICE McDONALD, Omaha, Neb. Druggists, Sec. H. Ask for Cook Book—Free

DR. MENDENHALL'S PINE BALSAM

PRICE 25c

BEST MEDICINE

COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS

PREPARED ONLY BY DR. J.C. MENDENHALL, EVANSVILLE, IND.

Sour Stomach

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

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

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A valuable accomplishment for every young man and woman. Learn it Here. We teach all business branches. Correct methods. Large patronage. Returns quick. GOOD BOARD FOR \$1.75 A WEEK. Write for catalogue. Lockyer's Business College, Lockyer, Va.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

CASH IN ADVANCE.	
Single copies mailed.....	25
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3 months.....	3.50
6 months.....	6.00
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5 years.....	50.00

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

The PRESS is in receipt of an article on dancing, without any signature. The Press publishes no anonymous matter.

The PRESS would not advocate a county debt for any purpose except turnpikes. Our assessed value for taxation this year is say two and one-half millions.

If \$100,000 were spent within the next ten years on turnpikes, our assessed value at the end of that time would be doubled, and the debt so easy to pay that no one would notice it. We believe, (and experience in other localities proves it), that a debt that size could be paid for THAT PURPOSE, much easier than we now pay our taxes. Let's have turnpikes.

The people of Marion, without regard to color, creed, politics or religion have a positive affection for "Jim" Bigham, and many were the moist eyes in both congregations on the 4th Sunday in Dec., when they convened to hear his farewell sermons. In the morning he was tendered the Presbyterian church, and the audience that turned out to hear him was an evidence of the esteem in which he is held by his friends in other churches. At night he preached at the Methodist church, on the spot where over a quarter of a century ago he was converted; on the spot where he was married, and where he had held many revivals, where he had preached sermons by the score. It was a trying ordeal for him and one which pulled at his heartstrings, and the vast audience was in sympathy with him and each one feelingly grasped his hand when he had finished his discourse. The people of Crittenden county hope to see him and his family restored to their wonted health and back in old Kentucky at some not distant day.

On account of ill health in his family (several of whom he has lost from pulmonary troubles) Mr Bigham at his request was transferred to the Florida Conference, and will preside over a fine charge at Tallahassee, the capital of the State.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

Hon Eli H. Brown, of Nelson, was chosen Speaker.

James E. Stone of Breckinridge clerk.

Marion F. Pogue, of Crittenden assistant clerk.

Mrs Amy Lyons, of Jessamine, enrolling clerk.

A. C. Dunn, of Lincoln, door-keeper.

C. W. Longmire, of Fayette, sergeant-at-arms.

Chas Parish of Fayette, janitor.

Jas B Knox, of Hancock, and Guy Vinson of Muhlenburg cloak room keepers.

Raymond Olive, of Lyon; Herbert Crader of Jefferson; Ernest Renaker, of Harrison; Rebel Martin, of Knott, pages.

IN THE SENATE.

J. Campbell Cantrell was chosen chairman of the Senate caucus.

Wm. Armstrong, of Franklin, clerk.

J. Embury Allen, of Fayette, President pro tem.

W. O. Jones, of Grayson, assistant clerk.

Miss Jennie McDonald of Franklin, enrolling clerk.

Green B. Swango, of Montgomery, sergeant-at-arms.

James McWater, of Marshall, doorkeeper.

James Edwards, of Webster, cloak room keeper.

Jas Richardson, of Meade, janitor.

J. W. Deboe Dead.

Jesse Deboe, one of the county's best citizens, died last Monday at his home near Crayneville and was buried Tuesday in the new Marion cemetery. Rev. J. S. Henry officiated at the funeral. Mr. Deboe married Miss Eliza Pickens, a sister of Messrs. John, Joel and Al. Pickens, and she and one little girl survive him. He was 63 years of age and had been a consistent member of the Baptist church for many years. A. A., A. C., and Phil Deboe are his brothers. Mr. Deboe was one of our substantial citizens, and the county loses much in his death.

Bigham & Browning Sell Out.

The Marion Hardware Co. have purchased the stock of the above firm and will conduct the business at the old stand. Senator W. J. Deboe and Dr. A. J. Driskell compose the firm, which is a guarantee that it will be conducted on a high business plane and in a way to win the patronage of the public as well as their confidence. The firm start in an assured success.

W. D. Browning and R. E. Bigham, two of our leading citizens, are "talking" some of going to California. Mr. Browning informed the PRESS he was uncertain about it. We would regret to lose them and hope they will not go.

The City's New Guardians.

The councilmen elected at the last election were inducted into office last Monday and are a fine body of men. The interests of the city will be well guarded by them, and nothing left undone which would be for the good of the city. Marion is to be congratulated on its new board.

The following gentlemen compose the council:

Rob Haynes.
Al. Pickens.
Tom Yandell.
Lee Cook.
Geo Gray.
Lewis Clifton.
John A. Moore, city attorney.
J. Bell Kevil, city judge.
J. W. Blue, mayor.
A. S. Canan, marshal.
J. C. Bourland, Clerk.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The following pupils have returned from their holiday vacation:

Cleveland Wolf, Salem.
John Hughes, Kelsey.
Lou Dean, Oak Hall.
Willie Clement, Tolu.
Clarence Thompson, Sheridan.
Myrton Quirey, Sullivan.
Leonard Hubbard, Rufus.
Trice Bennett, Tolu.
Katherine Carter, Levas.
Nellie Gray, Salem.
Harold Hodge, Salem.
Edgar Wynne, Providence.
Addie Pope, Repton.
Albert Dunn, Crider.

and many were the smiles and happy hearts when they all got in, all eager for advancement, all eager to resume their studies, all anxious to get back to Marion.

She Knows How to Do It.

The Woodmen assembled at the Conroe Hotel Saturday night, after completing their work in the lodge room and were served with one of the most elaborate suppers that has been spread in Conroe for a long time. Mrs Witherspoon had prepared everything good to eat, in her well known style and careful arrangement, and after seating the ladies and gentlemen the eatables were served in courses, which was greatly enjoyed by those present. All were highly pleased with the supper, and many compliments were passed upon the hostess.

The above, clipped from the Conroe, Texas, paper, refers to Mrs Witherspoon, wife of Geo. L. Witherspoon, a former resident of this county, who now lives in Conroe and with his good wife's assistance conducts what the commercial travelers say is the best hotel in central Texas.

DYCUSBURG.

Our introduction to the new year is severe.

Dycusburg Bank is open for business.

On Dec. 23d, at Mayfield, Ky., Miss Berneice Yancey and Mr. Chas Brasier, both of Dycusburg, were united in marriage. They were accompanied on their wedding trip by Miss Lola Charles and Mr. Cleve Martin, of our town.

The groom, who is the leading salesman for M B Charles, is one of the most popular young business men in the county, and he is considered fortunate in selecting a bride in every way so worthy and so universally esteemed. On their return they were given a reception at the home of the bride's father, Mr G M Yancey. Many friends extend congratulations.

Dycusburg's usual Christmas tree was given at the Methodist church Christmas eve

The evening of Dec 30th the "Watch and Pray" band, under their Captain, Miss Ella Charles, gave an appreciated entertainment at the Methodist church.

New Year's eve, at the City Hall, the Dycusburg "Jubilee Club" gave an entertainment which in the way of amateur theatrical productions surpassed anything given here for years. Each actor and actress is worthy of enthusiastic comment. Especially were there three young artists on the stage who surprised and thrilled the listeners. They were Master Robert Scott, with his horn, Miss Lilly Graves, with her superior gift and training as an elocutionist, and Miss Mamie Graves, with the wonderful volume and sweetness of her voice in song.

Our citizens are anticipating another treat of the kind within the next two months

On New Year's night a supper for the children was given at the Methodist church.

Oscar Scott came home from Cairo to spend the holidays. He has rented the property of Mrs. Shelby here as a residence for his family.

Mrs. Lula Bunton and family will remove to Kelsey.

Mrs H B Bennett gave an elegant dinner at her country house New Year's day.

Our song evangelist, W. B. Charles was at home from Illinois for a few days during last week.

Misses Myrtle Yancey and Nellie Clifton spent the holidays in Marion.

Pete Drennon, who was reported dead some time ago, has been visiting Dycusburg.

Mrs. Bertie Glenn, Emma Marlow, Miss Minnie Cassidy and Master Leander Graves, all of Paducah, spent Christmas with relatives here.

Miss Lilly Graves returned to school at St. Vincent Sunday, after spending the holidays at the home of her uncle, J A Graves.

An orphan boy residing with Mrs. Martin, of Caldwell Spring neighborhood, while attempting to jump a ditch, fell and broke a leg. He was attended by our physicians, Drs J M Graves and T L Phillips.

Wm Mayes and daughter, Miss Minnie will leave for a three weeks visit to relatives in Texas in a few days.

Fred McChesney, of Caldwell Springs neighborhood died on Christmas eve. He was married April 1st, 1903, to Miss Bobbie Bailey, who survives him.

Wm Adkinson, who for years has been a well known citizen of this vicinity, with his family took passage on a Cumberland river steamer Sunday. He will henceforth make his home in Missouri.

Mrs Jane Corthron is at home from Owensboro.

Emmerson Bennett, of Paducah has been visiting here.

The family of Wm. Wadlington of Kuttawa are visiting here.

Miss Ida Lou Ramage spent Christmas in Kuttawa.

Miss Mollie Jones is confined to her home by illness.

STARR.

New Year's gift.

Our school will close in two weeks.

We have had fine hog killing weather.

Mrs W F. Wilson is improving but Mrs Frances Crayne is no better.

Look out for another wedding soon.

For Sale—Every crop of tobacco in this section.

J P Reed made a business trip to these parts recently.

Rev J. S. Henry and Mr. King, an insurance agent, were here last week adjusting Mr. Thompson's insurance claim.

There was a ball throwing and fireworks here Friday night.

Starr is on a boom.

J Frank Conger and J P Wood, all are prospecting for mineral.

Mr Harrod and family, of near Fredonia, have moved into this community.

CHRISTMAS WEDDING.—Mr Jno. F. Paris to Miss Alma Crayne, Rev John A. Hunt officiating; attendants, Harve Hunt and Miss Carrie Paris. John you have our best wishes.

Our visitors were Grant Turley and wife, of Illinois; Ewell Beard and family, of Crayneville, Florida; Rufus; Linford Hubbard, of Marion, and Lige Varley of Sheridan.

That fire display was just out of sight.

There is not much trading going on in this section just now. Hogs are low, cattle are low, and tobacco is not selling at any price. Where are we at?

Belmont school will close in two weeks.

Sherman Woodall is coming in from Kansas in February on a short visit.

Our meeting days are: Piney Creek, the first Saturday and Sunday, Rev J W Vaughn pastor. Piney Fork, second Saturday and Sunday, Rev E L Woodruff pastor. Each church claims to have the best pastor in the county.

SALE NOTICE.

I will on the 15th day of January, 1904, at the late residence of Jesse W. Deboe, dec'd, offer for sale all the personal property of said Deboe, consisting of horses, cattle, hogs, corn, hay, farming implements, wagon, buggy, and household goods; and will also rent farm for the ensuing year.

This January 4, 1904.

2w Eliza R. Deboe, Exrx.

No Pity Shown.

"For year fate was after me continually," writes F. A. Guldge, Verbena, Ala. I had a terrible case of Piles, causing 24 tumors. When all else failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It is equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Woods & Co's drug store.

This is a
Presidential Year
AND YOU MUST
KEEP POSTED
The way to do this is to read the
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COURIER JOURNAL

HENRY WATTERSON, Editor.

TWELVE PAGES
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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.

Public Sale!

We will on SATURDAY JAN. 9, 1904, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the household and kitchen furniture of J. H. Walker, at his residence in Marion. Sale begins at 10 o'clock a. m.

E. Gregory and J. W. Blue.

QUARTERLY REPORT

OF THE

Marion Bank,

OF MARION, KY.

At the Close of Business on the 31st Day of December, 1903.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$130,320 59
Due from National Banks.....	23,878 72
Due from State Banks and Bankers.....	33,339 74
Banking House and Lot.....	4,000 00
Specie.....	14,594 23
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,900 00
	\$217,933 28

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in, in cash \$ 20,000 00	
Surplus Fund.....	13,500 00
Undivided Profits.....	4,110 37
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....	\$175,122 91
Time certificates of deposits (on which interest is paid).....	\$5,300 00 \$180,332 91

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof) directly or indirectly if such indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in, and actual amount of surplus of the bank..... Nothing

Highest amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank..... Nothing

Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof, exceed 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus..... No

Amount of last dividend..... 10 per cent

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared..... Yes

STATE OF KENTUCKY

County of Crittenden

T. J. Yandell, Cashier of Marion Bank, a Bank located and doing business at No. 288 Main street in the city of Marion, Ky., in said county, being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said bank, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1903, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 31st day of December, 1903, as the day on which such report shall be made.

T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.
H. A. HAYNES, Director.
C. S. NUNN, Director.
P. D. MAXWELL, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by T. J. Yandell, Cashier, the 1st day of January, 1904.

H. A. HAYNES, Clerk C. C. C. C.,
Marion, Ky.

A Noted Divine.

Rev Carlisle P B Martin of Waverly, Texas writes: "Of a morning, when first arising I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble." 25c, 50c and 1.00.

Commissioner's Sale.

CHITTELDRIN CIRCUIT COURT, K

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 in Marion to the highest bidder, at public auction, on Monday, the 11th day of January, 1904, at one o'clock p. m., thereabout, (being court day), upon 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, the plat of said town, in block A., Main street, the remaining six sevenths being owned by J. C. Funkhouser; it property not to be used as a stand manufacture nor sell spirituous or mal liquors as a beverage.

2nd. Four lots, Nos. 36, 38, 40 and 41 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 a closure and upon which has been erected the dwelling house known as the W. 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, at 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 corner between Geo. Lawrence and P. J. Stewart, running with the line N. 8 W. 210 poles to a pole in R. W. Foster's line, thence N. 28 E. 45 poles to stone corner to Stacy G. Wallace, running with a line of same S. 82 E. 10 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 as the plat of said town as lots Nos. 22, 24 and 26, block B., Main Street, conveyed to Kimyra Croft by Geo. Kosminki and wife on the 22nd day of May, 1896, by deed recorded in book 5, page 562; said three lots are under one enclosure and have built upon them a dwelling house known as the Kosminki 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 bond, leaving 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

Imperfect Digestion.

Means less nutrition and in consequence less vitality. When the liver fails to secrete bile the blood becomes loaded with bilious properties, the digestion becomes impaired and the bowels constipated. Herbine will rectify this; it gives tone to the stomach, liver and kidneys, strengthens the appetite, cleanses and improves the complexion, influences new life and vigor to the whole system 50 cents a bottle.

Whenever "The Hottest Coon in Dixie" is announced to appear, theatre goers always know that they will see an original musical comedy presented by clever and talented colored people. It makes one laugh, as it is full of bright wholesome fun. "The Great Black Carl" in the role of Rastus, the Dixey quartette and the Grundy trio are features of the performance. The comedy contains numerous very pretty drills, ensembles and marches which are far above the ordinary. It is booked to appear at the Marion Opera House on Tuesday night January 12th.

Cured Lumbago.

A. B. Banman, Chicago, writes March 4, 1903: "Having been troubled with Lumbago at different times and tried one physician after another and tried different elintments and liniments gave t up altogether. So I tried one more and got a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment which gave me immediate relief. I can cheerfully recommend it and will add my name to your list of former sufferers." 25c, 50c and \$1.

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.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1904.

Mrs. Dora Melton is here on a visit to her sister.

Marshall A. S. Cannan was in Evansville last Thursday.

Breakfast Bell Coffee, the nectar of the Gods. Goodloe.

Col. D. C. Roberts is back from a visit to his wife in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Maxwell left Monday for Denver, Colorado.

Breakfast Bell Coffee has an aroma that is quite inviting. Goodloe.

J. Anthony Davidson left for Louisville on the noon train Tuesday.

W. C. Walker and wife spent the holidays with relatives in Princeton.

Cottolene makes light biscuits, flaky and palatable. Try it. Goodloe.

Miss Frances Shepard, of Tolu, entered Marion Graded School Monday.

Lewis Clifton and wife visited his father's family at Dycusburg last week.

Rev. Fred D. Hale opened a protracted meeting at the Baptist church last night.

Boston Baked Beans in tomato catsup are indeed a delicacy. Try them. Goodloe.

Miss Lilly Cook, of Paducah, spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Clifton.

Mr. Lanham, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Union county, was in Marion Tuesday.

Mrs. Eph Doles, who has been here on a visit, will return to Indian Territory Saturday.

Heinz Keystone brand, the acme of Perfection, sweet pickles in bulk and in bottles. Goodloe.

J. M. Brown and wife, from Dwight, Ill., are visiting W. D. Cannan and family.

Miss Leslie Woods will go with the Indian Territory, party Saturday, to join her parent at Milburn.

Miss Cora Clark will leave Saturday for Milburn, I. T., to visit her brother, Dr. J. J. Clark and family.

The storke left a beautiful little girl baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Taylor Christmas day.

Frank Dorroh, of Crayneville, was here Wednesday. He represents the Kentucky Flour Spar Co. there.

Wm. Booth, the Main street barber, went to his old home for the holidays. He returned to his post Friday.

Miss Gertrude Cullen, of Gracey, and Mrs. A. S. Cannan attended the social hop at Henshaw, December 31st.

Mrs. Judge Kevil and Miss Rose Kevil are enjoying their sojourn in California, and both are improving.

Geo. D. Murphy, of Amarillo, Tex., is visiting his old friends in the county this week. He will return to Texas today.

Mr. Albert Shelby, of Louisville, spent the holidays with his sisters, Miss Evelyn Shelby and Mrs. John W. Wilson.

Sherman Franklin is here on a visit from Milburn, I. T. He will return soon, as he is well pleased with his business out there.

J. B. Hubbard has purchased for his daughter a beautiful new piano. A Christmas gift like that is none too good for Miss Mamie.

We are informed that arrangements have been made for a young men's meeting by the Y. M. C. A. for the last Sunday in January.

Cottolene is the latest improved edition of lard with all the disagreeable points removed. You'll like it if you try it. Goodloe.

E. H. James and family, of Evansville, spent the Christmas and New Year holidays with the family of his father, Judge L. H. James.

On account of the sickness of W. H. Bickers, the illustrated edition will not be published this week, but will come out later in the month, probably the 21st.

Geo. P. Roberts, who went to Chicago on the 23rd ult., returned home Monday on the noon train, after spending ten days with his mother and sister there.

Oh, what a delight to have a cup of Breakfast Bell Coffee, Good enough for old Queen Victoria herself, or our Marion grandmothers either. Goodloe.

Christmas and New Year are gone, but we still have a few cans of "swan brand" asparagus left. Crisp and tender; quite toothsome. Goodloe.

Miss Maude Hurley and little brother, Roy, spent the Christmas and New Year holidays in Louisville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter N. Blackburn.

Mrs. Chas. Morehead, wife of the editor of the Banner, Mrs. Gus Baker and Miss Sallie Bond, all of Princeton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Taylor Sunday.

Robt. Hodges, the popular hardware man, bought of Prof. Hibbs, of Madisonville, a new piano for a holiday present for his daughter, and we are assured it was much appreciated.

D. B. Moore was in town Monday. He removed to Marion three or four weeks ago in order to give his children the benefit of the fine schools there.—Hardin Era.

You've heard the kitchen belle ring the breakfast bell when she got that Breakfast Bell Coffee ready, haven't you. No wonder she's happy. Ask Goodloe.

All the county officers renewed their old bonds or gave new ones Monday. Judge Towery keeps things right up to the scratch and looks well after the county's business.

Miss Lilly Doss has returned from Fordsville, Ky., where she was delightfully entertained during the holidays by Mrs. Bransford and her mother, Mrs. Johnson, mother of our popular depot agent.

Prof. and Mrs. Groves, of Hawesville were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lon Johnson, during the holidays. Prof. Groves is principal of the Hawesville school and is an educator of note and ability.

Hon. Ollie M. James and wife, who came home from Washington to spend the holidays, returned last week in order that the Congressman might occupy his seat at the convening of congress last Monday.

"The Hottest Coon in Dixie" is full of wit, humor and up-to-date jokes that follow in such rapid succession that it is impossible for one to get tired or have a fit of the blues. At Opera House, Tuesday night, January 12th.

N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, have spent a fortune trying to improve their hog products, but it has all returned to their coffers two-fold on account of its merits. Cottolene is an illustration. Try it and you will soon see. Goodloe.

Dr. R. J. Morris will be in Salem Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th of January at the Roney Hotel. All desiring dental work will find him ready and reasonable.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rice, of Fredonia, entertained at dinner quite a number of their friends last week. Among those present from Marion were Mr. and Mrs. Dupuy, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Nunn, Mr. Ollie Tucker and Miss Narcissa Nunn, of Frankfort.

Miss Narr Nunn left last week for her home in Frankfort after spending the holidays here with her sister, brothers and relatives. Miss Nunn is popular with Marion society and, like her distinguished father, has friends by the score.

Miss Agness Watkins, the accomplished daughter of Harry Watkins, the mining capitalist, left Monday for Cincinnati to again enter the Conservatory of Music. Miss Watkins is devoted to the art and we predict she will distinguish herself in vocal as well as instrumental music.

Mrs. Anna Dorr Whitney has called for her letter of withdrawal from the Presbyterian church here and we are informed that she and her husband will become members of the same church at Water Valley. One of her elderly lady friends, in commenting on it, said: "Anna is certainly starting out right."

The ladies of the Presbyterian church have purchased a new carpet for the church, which will cover the floor from wall to wall. They selected a rich colored Brussels which will add much to the appearance as well as warmth of that house of worship. They will also have it papered, painted and renovated.

"The Hottest Coon in Dixie" will be at the Marion Opera House on Tuesday, January 12th. It is without doubt the cleverest minstrel organization on the road today. It certainly contains the best vaudeville talent and they know how to entertain an audience with Southern plantation melodies, cake-walks and rag-time music.

Albert Hunt, who married a daughter of Jas. Couch the day before the Couch family left for Colorado, and who accompanied them, died there last week. They went West in search of health about two months ago. The bride, who is now widowed, has the sympathy of many friends here who knew her and her husband and whose hearts will go out to her in her loneliness in a strange land.

O. O. Davis and J. T. Franks are new clerks at the Miners Trading Co. store. Mr. Franks has charge of the dry goods department.—Lafayette (Col.) News.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Lafayette News from our old townman John Franks, who is now living there. He has charge of the dry goods department of the Miners Trading Co., one of the largest mercantile establishments in the West, having seven stores at various points. They do a business of \$100,000.00 a year at Lafayette.

INSURANCE

Agency of
Bourland & Haynes,
MARION, KY.

Fire, Life and Tornado,
Health and Accident,
Employers Liability,
Steam Boiler, Plate Glass,
Etc., Etc.

All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

Mrs. Columbus Nealy's Party.

Mrs. Nealy entertained her friends in honor of her sister, Mrs. Samuel H. Cromwell, of Henderson, on Tuesday afternoon, December 29th, from 3 to 5 o'clock. Refreshments were served during the afternoon, and the guests were given quite a treat by some recitations by Miss Mary Lambert Cromwell, the hostess' niece, and some choice music. This function was one of the most pleasant of the holidays. Mrs. Cromwell and children left for their home the following day. Those present were: Mrs. Sydney Dupuy, Mrs. Marshall Jenkins, Mrs. Ellen Croft, Mrs. Chas. Moore, Mrs. Lon Johnson, Mrs. Dr. Moore, Mrs. Frank Dodge, Mrs. Rodgers, of Henderson, Mrs. J. G. Rochester, Mrs. Eva Moore, Mrs. Henry Stone, Mrs. R. I. Nunn and Mrs. Lee Cook.

Noirma Club Banquet.

The ladies of the Noirma Club gave a banquet on the evening of January 31st, and invited their husbands. The home of ex-Senator Deboe was thrown open to the Club and a cordial welcome given to all. The amusement of the evening were a "pea-nut contest" and a "zoo."

An elegant dinner was served at 8:30. The tables were resplendent with silver and cut glass. The cloth and napkins—hand embroidered—were made in Germany, being a present from the German Ambassador to Mrs. Deboe.

The following ladies and gentlemen were present: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blue, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Vandell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crider, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Nunn, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haynes, Mrs. Joe Walker, Mrs. Orme and Senator and Mrs. Deboe.

The Grand Ball at Opera House.

Cards announcing the "First Annual Christmas Ball" were welcome visitors at the homes of all those who enjoy tripping the light fantastic and invited the recipient and friend to the opera house on Christmas night. One hundred invitations were issued and a splendid band from Smithland engaged, and the occasion was swell in the extreme. The opera house was decorated beautifully and tastefully. At midnight the gay dancers repaired to the New Marion Hotel, where a feast fit for the Gods had been prepared by mine host Baird and his assistants. After the courses were served the dance was resumed and continued until the wee small hours, when carriages were called and whirled the guests to their various homes just as the streaks of dawn were appearing in the east. With one accord the affair was described as elegant, and the hope was expressed that it would soon be repeated.

A DINING.

An elegant dining was given recently at the New Potter House by Mr. and Mrs. E. Watkins in honor of the two brides and grooms, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Watkins and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Whitney. A number of old friends were invited to meet the bridal party and have a general good time and reunion. Dinner was served at 1:30, and was in session for an hour and a half, during which there was many jokes and good wishes for the young couples. After the course dinner the crowd repaired to the parlors and spent the afternoon in social remarks. The two weddings of two good friends that occurred far apart happily occurred on the same day and brought the brides and grooms together to spend the holidays at the Potter House. Mr. Whitney will be remembered as former stenographer of the Potter, Matlock Bank, of this city, and is now of Water Valley, Miss., where he holds a position as accountant in the superintendent's office of the Illinois Central R. R. His marriage a few days since to Miss Annie Dorr at Marion, Ky., is the consummation of a year's engagement which brought him to Kentucky again and to Bowling Green to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Watkins at the Potter House. Mr. Watkins, as formerly reported by the News, was married last week at Nashville to Miss Ruby Kannon, of this city, and has just returned from a bridal trip South. About fifteen were invited to meet the double bridal party, among them: Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Dill, Mr. E. C. Reeves, Mr. Robt. Osteen and others whose names we failed to get.—Bowling Green Times.

The "As You Like It" Club Banquet.

The ladies composing the "As You Like It" Club gave a reception in honor of their husbands and a few invited guests at the New Marion Hotel on Monday night, December 28th, which was indeed elegant and delightful in all its appointments and was unanimously rated an occasion long to be remembered on account of the pleasant memories associated with it. The contests were spirited, and in every case were unique and sparkling with originality. The first was the "Art Gallery" contest, and it was a source of much pleasure to the streams of visitors who thronged it from the time it was thrown open, all eager to win the prizes. Mr. Johnson and Mrs. Jenkins finally were decided winners, although they had to contest for the honors with a half-dozen other lucky ones who also had the answers correct. The Booby prizes were awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Groves, of Hawesville, Ky. Next came the choice of partners for supper, which was by a fishing contest, and the "catch" in each case was a pleasant surprise, and reminded each Benedict of the days of "Auld Lang Syne" as he tripped out to the Banquet table with some other fellows' girl. The delicacies of the season and the fruits of all climes were daintily served, while the soft strains of the Italian harp, that sweetest of all instruments, floated out on the air. Mrs. Jenkins had prepared a special list of music for the occasion and it was much appreciated and enjoyed by all present. Next came the historical contest, which was especially interesting and novel. Mrs. Moore did the honors as hostess, assisted by Miss Leafa Wilborn. Those present, other than the hostess and her fair assistant, were: Prof. and Mrs. Groves, Hawesville; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Sayre, Congressman and Mrs. James, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Rob Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Jenkins, Misses Lena, Ina and Sallie Woods, Mrs. Perry Maxwell, Mrs. Edgar James, Misses Lizzie and Ruby James, Miss Nell Walker, Messrs. Sam Gugenheim, D. C. Roberts, W. J. Jones, W. D. Baird and Haywood Williams.

Listen! It's Just Out.

Jane is 24 years old. Jane was twice as old as Sal was when Jane was as old as Sal is now. How old is Sal?

Everyone sending 25 cents for a year's subscription to Dr. Immer's Health and New Thought monthly, The New Era, and guessing Sal's correct age, will be presented with a beautiful gold fountain pen. HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

Kind Friends!

The year 1903 is past and gone and the year 1904 finds us at the Old Stand still asking your patronage and promising you it shall be our every wish to please you as it has been in the past, and if good goods, goods, right prices and courteous treatment will catch you then you are ours for 1904.

WE HANDLE

as good a line of goods as the market affords and allow no one to beat us in prices and weights; having been doing business with you for 17 years we need no introduction, all we ask is a trial and let the balance rest with you.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices all kinds, Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, also Canned Meats and Fish, Soda, Soaps, Starch Pickles, Sauces, Cats u p s, Lamps and Globes, Glassware, Queensware, Tinware, Granite ware, Stoneware, Bacon, Lard Meal and Flour; in fact every thing to be found in a first-class grocery house and remember if we sell you an article that is not good we take it back and refund your money. Don't fail to call on us and bring anything you have to sell, we pay market prices in SPOT CASH.

Yours to Please,

Hearin & Son.

Little Folks' Corner.

For Children Under 12.

This week's puzzle:

A boy went into Clifton's store and said to Tom: "If you'll give me as much money as I have now, I'll buy a dime's worth from you." Tom, always obliging, complied with his request and the boy did as he agreed to do—spent ten cents with Tom. The youngster then called on Lewis and repeated his proposition and it was as eagerly accepted, and all requirements fulfilled by both parties. Next, seeing another Clifton there, he called on Will and repeated the offer as previously made to Lewis and Tom, but when he had spent his dime with Will he discovered that it required all his money. Now, how much money did he have when he began?

Answer will not be given out, but will be published next week, and all answers received will be shuffled one drawn next Monday at 9 o'clock, and prize winner ascertained.

Last week's puzzle:

Who was born before his mother, died before his father and was the first to rest in his grandmother's bosom?

Answer: Abel. Eve, the mother, was created, and the earth, the grandmother, is that from which Eve was made.

First correct answer was received from Mamie Love, Marion, which makes her the prize winner.

Other correct answers were received from:

Maurie Boston, Marion.
Willie Fritts, "
Ted Boston, "
Mamie Fritts, "
Wilbur Boston, "
Medley Cannan, "
Susie Boston, "
Bernice Davis, Lola,

POLICE COURT.

Will Kirk, b of p \$ 9.75
" " drunkenness 9.50
Samp Bigham, drunkenness 9.50
Frank Calico, " 9.50
Seth Thos. Wilson " 9.50
Ander Byford, " 9.50
Samp Bigham, " 9.50
Tom Morgan, gaming 23.75
R. Wallingford, drunkenness 9.50
Jasper McBride, " 9.50
Arther Letzinger, " 9.75
Samp Bigham, " 9.75
Marshall Hughes, " 9.75
John Logan Robertson, b of p 11.50
Wm. Brown, "Black Hawk," b of p 9.50
Richard Dawson, drunkenness 9.50
Dick Spurr, drunkenness 9.50
Brice Kirk, b of p 14.50
Wm. Young, reckless riding 9.50
Press Stone, " drunkenness 9.50

FINANCIAL REPORT.

Financial report of Marion C. P. church for 14 months, ending December 31, 1903:

Collected and paid on heater.. \$ 476 00
Paid to Wyatt and Barbee for help in meeting..... 42 00
Presbyterial dues..... 11 03
Pastor..... 250 00
Missions, etc..... 30 00
Insurance..... 42 00
Chairs..... 100 00
Indebtedness..... 137 75
Current expenses..... 129 55
Christmas tree..... 25 00
Electric lights..... 25 00

Total..... \$1,268 35

The good people of Marion put in our electric lights and assisted us liberally in putting in our heater and paying Bro. Wyatt.

STATEMENT OF THE

City of Marion, Kentucky.

Receipts and Disbursements From Jan. 1, 1903, to Jan. 1, 1904.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury from 1902 \$ 677 84
Tax collected..... 2,450 00
Saloon license..... 2,250 00
Other license..... 235 50
Fines..... 311 50
Miscellaneous receipts..... 24 25

Total..... \$6,010 09

DISBURSEMENTS:

Rock for streets..... \$1,932 00
Electric light service..... 1,330 00
Labor on streets..... 916 30
Lumber for street repairs..... 94 08
Miscellany for street repairs..... 53 50
Printing..... 39 25
Keeping prisoners..... 363 30
Tax collector..... 144 00
Deputy Marshal..... 27 00
Salary of Marshal..... 480 00
Salary of Councilmen..... 144 00
Salary of Mayor..... 75 00
Salary of Clerk and Assessor..... 50 00
Salary of Treasurer..... 15 00
Rent of Council Chamber..... 72 00
Miscellaneous expense..... 41 85
1902 vouchers paid..... 193 92
Balance in Treasury..... 38 89

Total..... \$6,010 09

All of which is respectfully submitted.
J. C. BOURLAND,
This Jan. 5, 1904. City Clerk.

Officers of Hurricane Lodge.

Following are the officers of Hurricane Lodge No. 571, F. & A. M.:
P. C. Moore, W. M.; L. A. Larue, S. W.; H. D. Woolford, J. W.; J. F. Flannery, Secretary; J. T. Snider, Treasurer; J. T. Croft, S. D.; J. W. McConnell, J. D.; J. W. Love, Tyler; A. J. Bebout, Chaplain.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE Farmers Bank

OF MARION, KY.,
At the Close of Business Dec. 31, 1903

RESOURCES.

Notes Discounted..... \$ 79,889 8
Furniture and Fixtures..... 650 00
Due from National Banks..... \$27,411 98
Due from State Banks..... \$12,507 45
Cash in Vault..... \$6,500 77 46,420 20
Overdrafts, secured..... 110 00
Overdrafts, unsecured..... 59 00

Total..... \$126,929 06

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in..... \$ 15,000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits (net)..... 1,247 72
Deposits on which interest is not paid..... 79,016 53
Time Certificates on which interest is paid..... 31,664 81

Total..... \$126,929 06

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof) directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of the capital stock actually paid in, and actual amount of surplus in the bank..... None (See section 583 Ky. Statutes)

Highest amount of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank..... Nothing

Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof) exceed 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus..... No

Amount of last dividend..... 12 per cent

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend and was not less than 10 per cent. of the net earnings of the bank, for the period covered by the dividend, carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared..... Yes

STATE OF KENTUCKY

County of Crittenden ss.

E. J. Hayward, cashier of Farmers Bank, a bank located and doing business at the S. W. corner of Main and Carlisle streets, in the city of Marion, said county, being duly sworn, says that foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said bank at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1903, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named and not elsewhere; and that the report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 31st day of December, 1903 as the day on which such report shall be made.

E. J. HAYWARD, Cashier.

P. B. CROFT
S. S. SULLINGER } Directors.
E. W. JONES

Subscribed and sworn to before me by E. J. Hayward, this January 2, 1904.

J. B. HUBBARD, Notary Public

Crittenden county, Ky.

My commission expires Feb. 10, 1905.

DR. C. A. POWERS,

The Renowned spectacle and Eye Glass Man

Will be at the Cottage Hotel

Marion, Ky., Jan. 8th, for a few

days and will be glad to see his old

friends or any stranger needing

his assistance.

Pleasant and Effective.

T. J. Chambers, Editor Vindicator,

Liberty Texas, writes Dec 25, 1902: "I

with pleasure and unsolicited by you,

bear testimony to the curative powers

of Ballard's Horsehound Syrup. I have

used it in my family and can cheerfully

affirm it is the most effective and the

pleasantest remedy for coughs and colds

I have ever used." 25c, 50c and \$1.



A wet summer is quite likely to be followed by a cold and snowy winter.

The day is past in the west when a man with a three horse outfit will undertake to work a 200 acre farm, and it is a good thing for the farm and the man.

We find that mourning doves bring off three or four broods in a season. So late in the season as Sept. 15 this year we found a nest of these birds containing two-callow young.

It is always better to take a day off and go fishing with your boys than it is to keep them at home and give them a dollar to hoe out the potato patch. They will remember that day in the woods fishing as long as they live.

The feeding value of the fodder on forty acres of corn where clover and timothy hay is worth \$5 per ton is not less than \$300 where the corn is cut at the proper time and cared for. If the corn was put in the silo its value would be still greater.

A good many men are now of the opinion that it is better to have \$1,000 in the local bank drawing 4 per cent than to have the money tied up in some doubtful mining or land proposition, and it has cost them something to get to thinking this way.

Weeds not only hurt the farm which grows them, but they hurt the sale of the property. We know of a case where this year's crop of weeds grown around a farm homestead cost the owner not less than \$250 and came near spoiling the sale of his place.

The obligation rests upon you as a good citizen to either cremate or bury the dead animals on your farm and not just haul them off and leave them to become an offense to your neighbor. The law will compel you to do this if your neighbor sees fit to invoke its aid.

Just a couple of sunnys leaves picked by the roadside in early September, a thing almost too common to be worthy of notice, yet when examined seen to be a masterpiece of nature's handiwork in rich and artistic coloring. Not even a Rubens could so blend the gold, purple and crimson as did the September sun on these leaves; with a thousand leaves, a thousand color schemes, each different, all artistic in the highest sense.

The possibilities connected with the corn plant are almost unlimited. Improvement in seed by selection, greater accuracy in planting and more intelligent care given the crop are going to greatly increase the average yield, while the list of byproducts from corn is constantly increasing, there being now no less than fifty-three useful and merchantable commodities evolved from corn aside from crude gluten and starch. Good corn land is worth and should never sell for less than \$100 per acre.

When a county is a loser to the amount of \$30,000 or \$40,000 by reason of its bridges being swept away by freshets there has been something wrong with its system of bridge construction. Every bridge should be built to accommodate the maximum flow of water, the rare and unusual floods, but instead of this in the interest of a false economy the water way is narrowed when the bridge is built. Careless and ignorant boards of supervisors have mulcted the taxpayers for untold losses in this particular.

The ability to make a good loaf of bread is an accomplishment which every woman should possess before she gets married. A woman cannot expect to hold a man's affections very securely if she feeds him on death slugs, biscuits, soggy pie crust and burned or half cooked meats. Men do not live to eat, but they have to eat in order to live, and what they have to eat has very much to do with their temper, their piety and their health. Every woman should take a just pride in being expert and accomplished in her cooking just as the man should in being expert in his business or profession.

He would not put the shingles on his barn because "the moon was not right," as he expressed it; he would not plant his potatoes either until "the moon was right," and he would starve before he would sit down with twelve other persons to a meal and would forego the benefit of a low excursion rate on a railroad before he would start on a journey on a Friday, and yet he knew, or claimed to know, just how the county, state and nation should be run, believed in an overruling Providence, read the daily papers and had a good deal to say about the enlightened age in which he lived, when a foolish superstition dominated all his actions as much as though he were a Zulu of South Africa or a Tagal in the Philippines. Queer combination.

Excessive rains have greatly damaged and lessened the crops of Great Britain this year.

It will pay the man on the farm as never before to study how he can best make a horse and a machine do the work of a man.

The more limited a man's credit is the more carefully should he protect it. Credit is like an insurance policy—a good thing to have even if one never realizes on it.

The rainfall of the northwest bids fair to be heavier for 1903 than it has been since 1881. It was forty-three inches up to Sept. 12, and there are three and a half months yet to hear from.

It has been harvest time in the orchard of late, the gathering of the big apples, about the pleasantest work which we find to do on the farm. We had much rather do it than work at the tail end of a straw carrier.

We noted a redheaded woodpecker clinging to the base of an arc light lamp the other day and found that he was feasting on the bugs and beetles which had met their death the night before. The bird had struck a soft snap sure enough.

The land intended for an onion crop should be thoroughly prepared the previous year. It should be well fertilized, frequently cultivated and be kept absolutely free from weeds. No crop is so hard to grow when the land is foul or indifferently prepared.

The careless hired man who is always breaking or losing things is a great nuisance on the farm. If it were easy to get hands the trouble could be remedied by firing him, but where help is scarce much of this kind of trouble will have to be endured.

Where it can be done we favor burning over all stubble fields before plowing. A clean sweep of the field by fire is a great weed and insect pest destroyer. The value of the stubble as a fertilizer is small, and the loss by burning is partly recouped by the ashes left.

The common people of Germany are entering a vigorous protest against the laws which have shut out the cheap meats of other countries. Phlegmatic as the German is, he has come to the point where he is at last tired of munching sausage made from old bus horses.

A neighbor has five acres of potatoes which are giving him a yield of 200 bushels to the acre. He can sell them for 40 cents as soon as dug. They have cost no more to raise than a field of corn. The crop will sell for more than the land is worth upon which they are grown.

It is utterly folly to keep writing and talking about constructing mudproof highways at an expense of \$200 or \$300 per mile. It can't be done. The mudproof highway, whether built of macadam or gravel, will cost much more money, no matter how convenient the supply of such material.

As between leaving a field of corn two-thirds of the ears of which are denied to take the chances of a September frost and cutting it up before the frost we shall do the latter, believing that the corn will be better saved in the shock. The fodder will be of much greater value anyway, and we believe that the ears will ripen better than if frosted and allowed to dry out on the hill.

Two acres of willows planted on some moist, rich spot on the farm, a spot which is worth but little for the production of crops, can be made a very profitable investment for the planter. By cutting a fifth of it off clean each year a lot of good summer fuel, poles and posts can be obtained. Such a grove should not be thinned, but cut-off clean, as it will then quickly reproduce itself.

Ten acres of corn producing seventy-five bushels per acre would be rated a fine crop, and on most western farms may be as easily produced as would 750 bushels on twenty-five acres. (To do this there would have to be more care exercised in selecting and planting the seed, some fertilizing and extra cultivation and nightly few weeds allowed to grow in the field. When a man finds he is not raising over thirty or thirty-five bushels of corn to the acre one year with another he wants to take a layoff and study the corn plant and how to grow it.

The first thing which apple-growers in the northwest must consider is the hardness of the varieties selected. But few of the varieties common to the east will live when planted in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and the Dakotas. The apples with sufficient hardness to endure the climate of the northwest have nearly all been originated there and are mostly unknown elsewhere. The three most promising apples are Wealthy, Patten's Greening and the Northwestern Greening, the first two fall apples and the last named a winter fruit. The next thing to be considered is productiveness. The two first named are very prolific and bear when young, when six years planted; the Northwestern Greening is more dilatory and will not bear a crop until planted at least ten years. Of course, in addition to these varieties we have the old Duchess, a summer apple and hardly as an oak. If one is willing to wait we should say that, judging from the record the tree is making this year, there could be no safer investment than to plant an orchard of ten or twenty acres of this Northwestern Greening. Its size and fine keeping qualities insuring a ready sale at good prices.

ACME OF PERFECTION IN FOUNTAIN PEN CONSTRUCTION Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen

NO DIRT, BLOTS OR SPILLED INK!

Only fountain pen that never spills ink, never inks the fingers, needs no filler, can be filled from any ink stand, anywhere! For business men, students, school children—all who use a pen!

COSTS \$1.00!

Looks as well and works far better than any high-priced pen on the market. Doesn't get out of order, doesn't write by fits and starts. Built simply and well, lasts long and writes perfectly all the time.

It Cost \$3700 to Perfect. Protected by Patents

\$1.00 Brings It to Your Door

Money refunded and no questions asked if you are not ENTIRELY SATISFIED. As far ahead of the old-fashioned fountain pen as the modern one is ahead of the quill. No syringe used.

70 Dollars a Gross to Wholesalers

Quaker City Fountain Pen Company,

812 DREXEL BUILDING

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

USED IN LEADING BUSINESS

HOUSES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

812 Drexel
Building.
Phil. Pa.

Enclosed find One
Dollar for which
send me by return
mail one Quaker City
Self-Filling Fountain
Pen.

Name _____
Address _____
City or town _____
State _____

Just What You Need.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver

Tablets.

When you feel dull after eating.
When you have no appetite.
When you have a bad taste in the mouth.

When your liver is torpid.
When your bowels are constipated.
When you have a headache.
When you feel bilious.
They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach, and regulate your liver and bowels. Price 25c per box; for sale at Woods.

For sick headache try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets; they will ward off the attack if taken in time; at Woods.

Americana Grit.

"I'm used to being drowned," writes a Kansas City merchant, "but it is crowding the mourners to have the price of beef rise because the Missouri river does." That humorous stream, which now takes away your farm in the night and transfers it to your neighbor, now annexes his holdings to your own, now overflows you altogether, is a good symbol of American fortune. Bury the dead, get a new suit of clothes on credit, and to work again!—Everybody's Magazine.

An Old Jewish Cemetery.

The most interesting sight in Prague is the old Jewish cemetery. It is in the center of the city, surrounded by thick walls. There are thousands of ancient graves covered with slabs, some bearing inscriptions of great antiquity which only Hebrew scholars can decipher. The cemetery is unexcavated, but no other Jewish burial ground in Europe can compare with it for age or general interest to the antiquarian.

Accept No Substitute.

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

A Water Test.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to tell pure water from the impure. If you want to test the color of the water just fill a colorless glass bottle with the water and look through it at some black object, and the distinctiveness with which you can see the object will give you an idea as to the amount of clay or sand there is in the water. Then pour out one-half the water, cork the bottle tightly and set it in a warm place for about twenty-four hours. Remove the cork and smell the air in the bottle. If there is an offensive odor, even the slightest, the water is unfit for domestic uses. Well water, no matter how bright and sparkling, is nine times out of ten putrescent. Then, as a matter of course, decomposition is sure to set in in a day or two if you put the bottle in a warm place.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH E. SHIRFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.

Thedford's Black Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.
"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

CONSTIPATION

City Barber Shop,

WM. WOOLDRIDGE, Prop

Marion, - - - Ky.

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

J. B. KEVIL,

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

Dr. JOHN IMMER

Practitioner of the
Scientific,
Manipulative
and Suggestive
Art of Curing Diseases
and Deformities.
Consultation and Examination
Free.
Office in Mrs. Hoxworth's residence, Marion, Ky.

L. H. JAMES O. JAMES

James & James LAWYERS

MARION, - - - KY

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

Champion & Champion

LAWYERS.
MARION, - KENTUCKY

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

DR. M. RAVDIN

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

CLARENCE FITZED
Suite 17 Arcade EVANSVILLE, IND

Dr. F. W. Nunn

Dentist

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

A. C. MOORE

Lawyer

Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building
MARION Ky

Marion Bank.

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid ... \$20,000
Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus 13,500

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

When A Woman Feels Depressed.

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

It's the Liver.

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

HERBINE

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

50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Crittenden County Will be Appropriately Represented.

"From the extent of the development of Crittenden county's mineral deposits of zinc and lead Marion may be expected to become in the near future the 'Joplin' of Kentucky, and Crittenden county's minerals are not confined to lead and zinc. A very superior clay is found in the county, and will be exhibited at the World's Fair in St. Louis along with other things out of the earth hereabout. This clay is being sent to the Brockman Pottery company, of Cincinnati, which is making pitchers out of it. Alongside the samples of clay will, therefore, be displayed the finished product.

Mr. J. W. Blue, of Marion, as a member of the mineral committee of the Kentucky Exhibit association is looking specially after the flint, spar, lead and zinc display from this county, his company having subscribed \$200 to the fund being raised by the association.

Another exhibit from the county will be of coke from the Bell coal vein. Coal from this mine was sent to the Ashland Iron and Mining company some time since and coked for the Kentucky Exhibit Association. The Agricultural committee for Crittenden county, consisting of Charles W. Fox, Frances, and J. W. Towers, Piney P. O., is gathering samples to go in Kentucky's agricultural space at the exposition. Crittenden Springs has been asked by the exhibit association to make a display of its waters.

Five prominent citizens of the county are interesting themselves in the forestry exhibit and in the recent visit of Mr. William Boaz, representing this department of the exhibit association, promised to assist in making the exhibit from Crittenden creditable. Those looking especially after this part of the work are Messrs J. D. Roberts, P. S. Maxwell, R. D. Drescher, J. E. Glass and J. P. Pierce.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long writes Mrs. Charles Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., 'and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed three \$1 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds.' Its absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free at Woods & Co's drug store.

ON PAROLE FOR HOLIDAY.

Uniontown, Pa., Dec. 30.—Jim Swaney, the convicted murderer of "Big Bill" Turner, was permitted to spend the merry Christmas with his wife and twelve children at the Swaney home on the mountain side, not far from the West Virginia line. He was bonded to come back to Uniontown and give himself up, to be taken to the Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh to begin his sentence.

When the jury came in with a verdict against Swaney, holding him guilty of murder in the second degree in shooting Turner at Haydentown last September, the prisoner leaned over and whispered to his lawyer. Then the lawyer spoke to the Judge.

"What's that?" asked the Judge. "This man wants to know if he can't go home and spend Christmas with his family," replied the lawyer. "He says he'll come back, and, your honor, I believe he will. There was a consultation.

"Let him go," said the sheriff and district attorney together, "He'll be on hand all right."

"Sure, I will," responded Swaney, earnestly. "I only want to see my wife and the kids before I go up."

More as a matter of form than anything else, Swaney's four brothers signed his bail bond for \$10,000.

As he walked out of court the crowd in the room cheered and ap-

plauded. No one doubted that he will return at the time stipulated. Bill Turner, whom Swaney slew, figured in an incident similar to this not long before he was killed. He was convicted of a petty offense and sentenced to a year in the workhouse at Pittsburgh.

"See here, Bill," said Sheriff McCormick, "I'm too busy to take you up. Suppose you go along by yourself."

"They won't let me in, maybe," demurred Turner.

"Yes they will," the sheriff assured him.

So Turner went to Pittsburgh unaccompanied. He wrote back a few days later that he came near returning to Uniontown because the workhouse officers haggled so long about permitting him to enter that they made him mad. "But I cussed 'em out, said Turner, and they finally told me to come in."

Pointed Paragraphs.

Sometimes it requires a wonderful amount of bravery to admit that you are afraid to do certain things.

We have great respect for the man who cheerfully admits that he drives one of the slowest horses in town.

You can not judge the piety of the parents by the size of the family Bible on the center table in the front room.

Every time we see a man beating a horse we are quite sure that Ingersoll was mistaken. There's only one place where such a man could be adequately punished.

A host of men have gone to the bad trying to be good fellows.

The average woman can extract a world of satisfaction out of an opportunity of saying, "I told you so."

Ever since David smote Goliath people have had a habit of standing off at a safe distance and throwing rocks at sin.

Somehow or other we rather pity the baby that is painfully neat and clean. It is a sign that it is not having a good time.

When a wife gets a letter from her husband she is not satisfied unless it conveys the information that he is awfully lonesome.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which will only half cure it at best, and leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold.

It Saved His Life After the Doctor Said He Had Consumption.

W. R. Davis, Vissalia, California, writes:—"There is no doubt but what FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR saved my life. I had an awful cough on my lungs and the doctor told me I had consumption. I commenced taking FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR and found relief from the first and three bottles cured me completely.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

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

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

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



WHAT IS A KISS?

Here is a number of clever definitions of a kiss:

A kiss is an insipid and tasteless morsel, which becomes delicious and delectable in proportion as it is flavored with love.

The sweetest fruit on the tree of love. The oftener plucked the more abundant it grows.

A thing of use to no one, but much prized by two.

The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the parent's benison and the hypocrit's mask.

The food by which the flame of love is fed.

The only known smack that will calm a storm.

A telegram from the heart, in which the operator uses the "sounding" process.

Nothing, divided between two.

Not enough for one, just enough for two.

The only really agreeable two-faced action under the sun, or the moon either.

The sweetest labial of the world language.

A woman's most effective argument, whether to cajole the heart of a father, control the humors of a husband, or console the grief of childhood.

The thunderclap of the lips, which inevitably follows the lightning glance of the eye.

A report at headquarters.

Everybody's acting edition of Romeo and Juliet.

What the child receives free, what the young man steals, and what the old man buys.

The drop that runneth over when the cup of love is full.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box at Woods.



The WORLD'S BEST
By EVERY TEST

Gold Medals for high-standard quality at New Orleans, 1885; Chicago, 1893; Paris, 1900.

For sale by
EBERLE, HARDIN & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENTS!

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Direct to Havana

Via Illinois Central R. R. to New Orleans and the weekly Southern Pacific S. S., "Louisiana," to Havana. Leave Chicago and Cincinnati Friday morning, leave St. Louis and Louisville Friday noon, arrive New Orleans Saturday 10:00 a. m., leave Saturday 2:00 p. m., arriving at Havana Monday morning. Round-trip and one-way through tickets at unusually low rates. Free Illinois Central R. R. Illustrated Folder on Cuba, giving all particulars, on application.

Ocean Steamships From New Orleans

Ocean steamship sailings from New Orleans for Mexico, Panama, Central and South America, West Indies and Europe concisely set forth in a special folder issued by the Illinois Central R. R. Send for a copy.

Mexico-California

Special tours of Mexico and California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago Friday, February 12, for Mexico and California via New Orleans, including a stop-over for the Mardi Gras; also from Chicago Friday, March 4th, for California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans. Entire trips made in special private vestibule trains of finest Pullmans, with dining car service. Fascinating trips, complete in every detail.

Illinois Central Weekly Excursions to California. Excursion Cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: Via New Orleans and the Southern Route every Wednesday from Chicago; every Tuesday from Cincinnati; Via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

Mardi Gras

This occurs at New Orleans on February 16, 1904. For its excursion rates will be in effect to New Orleans on specific dates which your local ticket agent will be able to advise you.

New Orleans

A delightfully unique city for the tourist to visit. Winter tourist rates now in effect. Double daily service and fast steam heated vestibule trains with through sleeping cars, buffet-library smoking car service and all meals en route in dining cars. Ask for an illustrated book on New Orleans.

Gulfport, Miss.

The Great Southern Hotel, at Gulfport, Miss., on the Mexican Gulf Coast, has 250 rooms single or en suite, with or without bath. Steam heat, electric light, hot and cold running water, and telephone in every room. Reached via Memphis and the Illinois Central's fast morning trains, carrying sleeping and buffet-library cars, with a single change, on same train en route at Memphis, into through sleeping car to Gulfport. Send for illustrated folder describing Gulfport and the hotel.

Hot Springs, Ark.

Direct Pullman Sleeping Car Service via Memphis. Send for book describing this most interesting of health and pleasure resort.

Full Particulars Concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central, or by addressing the nearest of the undersigned representatives of the "Central."

F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville.
A. J. McDOUGALL, D. P. A., N. O.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Chicago.
JNO. A. SCOTT, A. G. E. A., Memphis.

Cottage Hotel

C. H. COFFIELD, Propr.

Old Dr. Crawford residence. Beautiful location. Best house for the money in Kentucky. We feed the people, give us a call, we guarantee satisfaction.

MEAT & MALT



THE IDEAL TONIC AND RECONSTRUCTIVE.

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

Louisville, Ky., January 22, 1904

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

MEAT & MALT CO., Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—Faithful person to travel for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$20.00 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week. Money for expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Standard House, 330 Dearborn St., Chicago.

The Pope Memoranda Calendar.

The re-issue of the Pope bicycle daily leaf calendar may be considered the opening gun proclaiming the natural and healthful return of bicycling. Col. Albert A. Pope, the founder of our bicycle industries and the pioneer of the Good Roads Movement, is again at the again at the head of the bicycle industry. Upon the 300 calendar leaves are freshly written lines, from the pens of our greatest college presidents, doctors, clergymen, statesmen, and other eminent men and women, all of them enthusiastically supporting bicycling. Half of each leaf is blank for memoranda. This calendar is free at the Pope Manufacturing Company's stores, or any of our readers can obtain it by sending five 2-cent stamps, to the Pope Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn., or 143 Sigel Street, Chicago, Ill.

REGISTERED STOCK.

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

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

Your trade solicited.
Respectfully,
W. L. KENNEDY,
Lola, Ky.

THE QUARREL.

Dear little heart,
I did not know
I gave the thorn
That hurt you so.

What can I do,
What can I say,
Dear heart, to wipe
Those tears away?

Why, sweet, I'd give
My all to show
I never meant
To hurt you so.

Tell me that you
Forgot the world,
Or, sleeping, that
You never heard.

Dear heart, don't sob,
Don't mind, for oh,
I never meant
To hurt you so.

—Los Angeles Herald.

Dysintery Cured.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux," dysentery, says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond Tenn., "I used one small bottle Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world. There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for the bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. Never fails and is pleasant to take. At Woods.

Wm. Wooldridge and Ed Metz are "snugly fixed up" in the new barber shop one door below their former place. They are only two doors below the post office and have front and back entrance. Like keeps the house warm and as clean as a pin.

Not Over Wise.

There is an old allegorical picture of a girl scared at a grasshopper, but in the act of heedlessly treading on a snake. This is paralleled by the man who spends a large sum of money building a cyclone cellar, but neglects to provide his family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy as a safeguard against bowel complaints, whose victims outnumber those of the cyclone a hundred to one. This remedy is everywhere recognized as the most prompt and reliable medicine in use for these diseases. For sale by Woods & Co.

TYPEWRITING

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

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

LARGEST AND BEST

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

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

EVANSVILLE, IND.

Local News.

Gossipy Letters From all Sections of the County.

SHERIDAN.

As Sheridan has been silent for some time we will say something this week. We don't talk much. Why? Because we have too much to talk about, consequently we do lots of thinking.

Prosperity still surrounds our city. Bro. Noe's mines are going all the time. He is the only man around here that didn't stop to take Christmas. He said his rich mines of lead, zinc and spar was Christmas enough for him. Bro. Noe isn't very long legged but awful long headed when it comes to mining, and deserves credit for his discovery, which is beyond a doubt the richest in the county.

The Cartwright Mining company has shut down for Christmas. Will resume work again the first of the year.

The Holly mines has took out and quit. They are going to move the machinery away.

R. G. Bebout will begin the study of law the first of the year with Hon. A. C. Moore.

Miss Willie Morris has been visiting the family of Dr. W. F. Gardner for some time but has returned home.

Dr. Gardner's son Lewis has been quite sick for several days, but is improving at this writing.

The sick list is short. Miss Hattie Donakey has been suffering from an ingrowing nail, which Dr. Gardner removed a few days ago; she is improving slowly.

Miss Lena Donakey has returned home from Marion, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Philip Cox, and Henry Moore is all smiles.

John Love is on the sick list.

Joe Wiggins will soon be ready to do business for the general public at the Jim Terry and Willis Stallions old stand.

Mr. Wiggins is a welcome citizen of Sheridan. He will open a general mercantile store and will sell goods at the very lowest prices for cash.

Morgan Henson happened to a very painful accident the other day, by getting his finger mashed. Dr. Gardner was hurriedly sent for and amputated the finger beyond the crushed bone and he is getting along fine.

Dr. Gardner and wife made a flying visit to Carrsville to spend the Christmas with their parents, returning Sunday.

Tom Hamilton has gone to Evansville where he will undergo a surgical operation. The very best wishes of our people are with him and we pray for his safe return home, sound and well. We can't afford to lose him, he being one of our best citizens.

TOLU.

We are glad to report L. A. Weldon's condition as much improved.

Uncle Bill Coffield is gradually growing weaker. He is not expected to live. He wants every one to visit him in his afflictions.

C. E. Weldon, of Marion, was here Sunday.

The Government steamer Golden Rod was at our landing Thursday, attending to the light house.

A. C. Melton, of Marion, and a Mr. Brazil were here Saturday on business.

The recent rains have caused quite a rise in the river, but for some unknown cause we have no packets running, and consequently no mail except by the Marion route. A motion to dismiss the river mails entirely is now in order.

Dave Patmor wants your squirrel hides. He talks of engaging in the manufacture of furs.

We had a severe storm here Friday evening; no damage except some fencing blown down.

Miss Maggie Franks visited her sister, Mrs. T. T. Guess, Friday and Saturday.

Ed E. Weldon and family spent Christmas in Tolu.

Walter Belt and family, of Tolu visited home folks at E'town on Christmas.

James Sells, of Caldwell county visited the family of J. J. Thomas of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

George Gass and family visited relatives in this place Sunday.

The Farmers and Merchants Bank will open up for business at this place Jan. 4th.

Walter Funkhouser is on an extended visit near Shady Grove.

Miss Lelia Carter returned to her school Sunday. Her brother, J. B. Carter, accompanied her.

Simp Weldon made an electioneering trip to Belle Mines Sunday. Belle Mines is Simp's stronghold now, as he has about given up Marion.

Kay Kevil, of Marion, was here two days of last week surveying land on Hurricane Island, for the Croft heirs. Kay put up at the Minner Hotel, opposite the Weldon House.

A happy New Year to Editor Jenkins, correspondents and all readers of the Press, wishing all a prosperous year.

RODNEY.

Misses Clara and Addie Nunn are visiting in Owensboro.

J. N. Truit was in Weston Saturday.

Miss Arabella Crisp of Mattoon is visiting here this week.

W. S. Hicklin of Marion was here Monday.

Roy E. W. Kemp is conducting a series of meetings near Dixon.

Butler Crisp has just returned from an extensive tour of the west. He went in search of a location and bought land of an Indian near Ardmore, I. T.

There is a considerable measles scare between here and Mattoon.

Wm. Nation of Crooked creek, visited here Sunday.

Lacy Nunn was in Sturgis Saturday.

There was a delightful supper at E. L. Nunn's Wednesday night. Refreshments of the season were served and all report an enjoyable time.

A. L. Sullivan was in Sturgis Wednesday.

Mrs. Elva Fritts, of Mattoon visited her mother, Mrs. H. L. Sullivan, during Christmas.

Several of our boys on returning home from a hunt near Baker on Christmas day were caught in the snow storm and two of them came very near losing their horses—or their horse losing them, perhaps.

There was a very pleasant supper at R. L. Phillips on Saturday night.

J. H. Truitt was in Sturgis Friday.

E. L. Nunn and daughters were in Sturgis Wednesday.

ROSE BUD.

Christmas has come and gone, and with it the usual round of festivities and gaieties.

A pound supper at R. L. Phillips was greatly enjoyed by the young people Saturday night.

A singing at Bud Mayes Sunday night.

G. T. Drury's family have moved to Marion.

F. E. Davis and family have gone on a visit to Henderson county.

Ernie Eddings paid a flying visit to his father's last Sunday from Gladstone, where he has been living of late.

Finis Chandler wants to know what kind of Bird food is good for a canary.

Joe Duncan will crop with J. M. Walker next year.

Not long since a woman of this community took the milk pail and

went to the barn lot to milk the cow, and when she emerged from the barn with the feed, she was met at the door by a calf about 6 months old, who deliberately lifted her on his head and proceeded to promenade the lot with her. When he decided to liberate her she hobbled to the house, declaring he had horns three feet long, and that she never would attempt to milk again while that calf was alive.

One evening not very long ago, a man saw what he thought was the moon; it was so bright that he remarked to some one that the man in the moon was so plain that you could see his teeth, but on closer observation it proved to be Nick Thurmond riding up the road with his face beaming with joy.

Lee Oneal says there is no place like Ves Newcom's to find receipts to cure calves.

Miss Annie says never mind, she thinks her time is coming; so she will submit herself to the will of the Woods.

There was quite a crowd attended court at Baker Wednesday. Miss Nannie Phelps says that is not the kind of courting she is fond of.

CARRSVILLE.

J. R. Stallions and wife leave to day for Sturgis, where they will visit their son, E. K. Stallions, and their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Archey. They will be gone several weeks.

Christmas tree at the Christian church this year. Every one reports a nice time and lots of nice presents.

W. F. Brewer of Bowling Green is spending Christmas with his friends here.

H. L. Davis, of Chicago, is in our midst now.

Prof. J. C. Calvin spent Christmas at his home in Christian county.

R. F. Babb and wife, of Salem, are visiting Mrs. Babb's parents, C. B. Daniels and wife.

If you want to know something about the storm Friday night just ask Fred Boyd and John Kemper.

The river is again full of ice, so it will be some time before we have any boats.

MATTOON.

The sale of tobacco is dull here and farmers are getting uneasy.

The measles are very prevalent here now.

Geo. King and wife visited Dr. Brantley Sunday.

Lennie Duckworth of Gladstone visited at Repton last week.

A family named Lewis moved here from Iron Hill last week.

J. N. McDowell of Tribune, was here last week.

All who attended the pound supper at Uncle Fountain Long's last Thursday night say they had a nice old time.

Several from here attended the pie breaking a Wayne Phillips, of near Gladstone, Thursday night.

Mr. Lewis, a mineralogist of Evansville, is here looking after his mineral interest.

Uncle Pitt Guess, of Piney creek is visiting here now.

The sound of the bird-hunters is still heard on our farms and we presume the birds are getting very wild, as the aim of the hunters has been from the start.

Robt. Hodges and family of Shady Grove spent Christmas week here.

Ivan Wilcox and wife, of Gladstone, visited her mother, Mrs. Newton Thomas, here Sunday.

Frank Moore has returned from Misaoiri.

Al Easley and Leonard Woody killed sixteen squirrels in one tree last week; who can beat that?

Burt E. Woody formerly of this place but now of the U. S. army, stationed in the Philippine Islands writes back that they are in a nice place but are having a great deal of hard work to do.

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.

CHAPEL HILL.

Those on the sick list are little Lester and Effie Bigham.

On Saturday night, Dec 26th, the young people of this neighborhood called in at J. C. Adams' and had a social party, and a nice time was the result.

Lawrence Crider and wife, of Marion, were the welcome guests of H. S. Hill's family Christmas.

Geo. Stovall, from Kansas, is spending the holidays with his parents, Buck Stovall's.

Miss Willie and Jamie Clement spent Christmas with their uncle, Ford McMurry of Sturgis.

Herman Hill was the guest of his brother, D. S. Hill through the holidays.

The young people of this neighborhood were invited to a pound supper at P. M. Wards on the 31st of Dec, which proved to be a nice affair, and all enjoyed themselves with nice plays.

Jeff Humphries, of Sheridan, was through this precinct on Dec 30th.

T. M. Hill is preparing to build a large amount of wave wire fence on his farm. Mr. Hill knows a good thing when he sees it.

On Christmas day Miss Ada Hughes entertained her Sunday School class at her home, Lee Hughes'. Those present were: Ernest Armstrong, Elva Hill, Lee Walker, Ruth Hill, Ida Ward, Crawford Hughes and Ruby Bigham, Barlie Walker, Miss P. Hill, Milzie Ward, Grace Hill, Alvin Allen and Miss Harry Vaughn.

Well, Christmas is over, and I hope every one has had a good time and that the little folks have had old Kris to come and see them all; so my kind Editor I do wish you a successful year with our local paper, and that every man will take the grand old Crittenden Press, and have plenty of reading for the year 1904, and every one will be pleased, for I believe every one ought to take their local news paper, which comes once a week, and the price is in reach of every one. So with best wishes to all and a happy, good time in our new year, I remain yours.

IRMA.

Christmas was very dull with people here.

Bartley Sullenger is just recovering from a spell of flux.

S. S. Sullenger sent a balloon up Christmas eve.

J. P. Woolsey's school is still marching on; he says if nothing happens it will be out January 15, 1904.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has never been equalled. Joe Golobick, of Colusa, Cal., writes, "For 15 years I suffered insufferable pain from Rheumatism, and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and its the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Sust as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c, Satisfaction guaranteed by Woods & Co.

REPTON.

Christmas is over and all passed off nice and quiet. Of course King Booze got the upper hand of some but they were not citizens of our town.

John Jones, who is going to school in Marion, spent his holidays with friends and relatives in this section.

G. M. Samuel was in Marion Saturday.

Claud Nelson, of Sullivan, who has been visiting in this section for several days, has returned to his home.

Claud Guess, of Marion, was in our midst last week.

Miss Hattie Shuttlesworth is visiting relatives in Henderson.

John Dalton spent several days with friends in Sturgis last week.

Miss Vida Telford of Rockport, Ky., is visiting relatives here.

The entertainment given by Miss Lily Smith Thursday evening was largely attended and enjoyed.

Thomas Woody, who has been in our midst for several months, has moved to Mattoon.

Mrs. T. A. Harmon is visiting relatives near Iron Hill.

Robert Cain has been confined to his room for several days with measles.

Carl Henderson was in town last week on business.

Horace Smith, of Sturgis, visited relatives in our town the past week.

O. T. Fletcher moved to Blackford last week. He has been a citizen of this county for a number of years and he will be greatly missed by all.

NEW SALEM.

We wish the Press and its many readers a happy and prosperous New Year; may heaven's richest blessings fall upon them, one and all.

John Cox is down with fever and under the care of a doctor. There is some sickness in nearly every family in this neighborhood, mostly grip.

Rich Hayes has moved on the Crosson farm for 1904.

The Crittenden Mining company have suspended work on the Catharine White property for a short time.

John Harpending is now quarantined at the Flanary mines with a force of hands.

W. O. Hayden, of Salem, was in this section last Sunday.

The wheat prospect is the worst in 20 years in this section, the little wheat that was sown seems to be nearly all dead.

No tobacco selling and no offers being made for the little that was raised.

Mrs. Robert Hardy, of Livingston county, is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hattie Baker.

Rev. Lowrey failed to reach his regular appointment at New Salem.

The young people were given a nice party last week by Fred Kirk and wife at their residence.

Joseph Pace is moving this week to the widow Alvis farm near Salem.

Chas. Binkley has moved on the Ohio river farm for 1904.

Rufus Park has moved near Greens Ferry, Livingston county.

Lem Massey killed a wild turkey gopher last week that pulled the beam down at 22 pounds.

The dullest Christmas in many years; a few drunks was all to remind us of the day.

The season of good roads has ended for this winter. We don't think we have any right to complain for with our present road system the roads were in excellent order until after Christmas; we can expect nothing but bad roads after the rains and freezing commences.

John Capron is sick and under care of the doctor.

I have two good number one 3 year old mules for sale; terms reasonable; they are o. k. Tom Harpending, 3 miles east of Salem.

The mining business is on as standstill this bad weather, but will open all right when the spring opens.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF 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 21st 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 21st day of December, A. D. 1903.

J. R. PURYEAR, Clerk.

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