

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 25.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 11, 1904.

NUMBER 37

Great Dissolution Sale!

An Opportunity of a Life Time. Must reduce Stock this Month. You Can Find Bargains in Every Department.

HEAVY
Clothing and Overcoats
at Prime Cost.



Do you want Shoes that Wear Best and Longest? If you do Get

Brown's Star 5 Star Shoes,
and you will soon know why they are so famous.

I hope to hold all our old trade, and as I can now handle business cheaper than ever before I hope to increase my sales considerably.

THOS. McCONNELL.

MINING NEWS

A Fine Vein of Spar Uncovered Near Repton on the Thos. P. Henry's Farm.

OTHER MINING NOTES.

Next Saturday is "big pay day" in Marion. Many thousands of dollars will be distributed.

The Field Memorial Museum at Chicago has requested samples of Crittenden county's nickel, cobalt and manganese ores being mined by Ross Givens' new company and they will be supplied.

The Lucile Mining company shipped two car loads of spar last Monday to The Lady Ensley furnace in the Birmingham, Ala. district. Ere long the great furnaces everywhere will pay tribute to Crittenden county's mineral companies.

A fine vein has been uncovered on the Thos. P. Henry's farm, 1 1/2 miles from Repton. Considerable lead and zinc and spar have been taken out and the indications are splendid. We look for great activity in that section of the county, which heretofore has been neglected.

Kentucky Fluor Spar company is having very regular orders these days for their product. Their shipments are 200,000 pounds per week or more. Won't miss a million a month much. This company has customers all over the country and does much to advertise this district by attending to promptly and carefully to all orders.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Mrs. Mary J. Black, a former resident of Marion is said to own a farm on which a mineral vein has been discovered.

Saturday was pay day for Blue & Nunn, and although they are not shipping much on account of the bad roads, their pay roll was almost \$1,000.

Sam C. Molloy, Kuttawa; A. H. Reed, of Grand Rivers, Ky., and others have incorporated the Hopkins County Coal and Coke Company, to mine coal and manufacture coke. Capital stock, \$100,000. Mr. Reed has been in Marion this week.

Our Mattoon correspondent sends the following:

"We learn on good authority that Mr. Fisher, the mineralogist who has been prospecting here for several days has located a fine vein of lead and zinc ore on the farm of Mr. Field Crider, which is one mile east of this place. It appears the mineral crops out on the surface of the ground and they have already taken out a large quantity, which indicates a fine vein."

The machinery is now all in place at the new mine of the Crittenden Coal company west of Sturgis and we are now listening to hear the whistle blow any day. They have already loaded several cars with coal, which they have shipped to Marion—Sturgis Herald.

This company is owned by Marion capitalists. It was organized and is managed by Mr. Horace H. Sayre—a coal man from Pennsylvania—the home of Coal—and as he has had years of experience, the success of the mine is assured.

The Deer Creek Mining company, J. M. Crowe, president; J. L. Harris, secy. and treas.; C. W. Cartwright, manager; A. D. Noe, Jas A. Sutton and Wm. Barnett, directors, all of Morganfield, Ky., except Mr. Barnett, who lives at Tolu, will resume work at their mines near Sheridan, Ky., in a few days. They have been waiting for the arrival of their pump and other machinery. Their shaft is now down 74 feet. The expect to sink the shaft to 100 feet before they begin driving the levels and taking out the rich zinc ore. The last 25 feet will be let out by contract.

UNCLE JOHN FOWLER

One of Crittenden Pioneer Citizens Gone to His Reward.

John Fowler, the venerable uncle of Wm. Fowler, the banker, and Mrs. Crow and Mrs. Gilbert, all of this city, died at the home of his grand niece, Mrs. S. R. Adams, in this city, last Monday evening at 6 o'clock, in his 89th year. Mr. Fowler was born on the Stephen Fowler farm, afterwards called the James Fowler farm, Sept.



UNCLE JOHN FOWLER.

15th, 1815. He spent the past 10 years with Mrs. Julia E. Wilborn, another niece, who lived in the country near town until Nov 16th last, when he decided to come to town for the winter. He lived here since that time with Mrs. Crow, a niece, and her daughter, Mrs. S. R. Adams.

He was buried by the Masons Tuesday afternoon at Pilot Knob, which is not over one mile from where he was born. Mr. Fowler was stricken with pneumonia about 10 days ago and although attended by the best medical aid obtainable, his advanced years made his demise almost a foregone conclusion from the start.

Mr. Fowler was a great hunter, and in his day killed more game probably than any man that ever resided within the county, frequently bringing in turkeys and deer enough to supply the family a month with wild meat.

Mr. Fowler was never married, but in early days had a sweetheart who married another, which probably caused him to swear eternal celibacy.

FOR SALE

A splendid nine-room residence in good repair, near depot in Marion. Large lot, a barn and never failing well. S. M. JENKINS.

OUR FRANKFORT LETTER.

FRANKFORT, KY., Feb. 7, 1904.—DEAR PRESS: But few measures of importance have passed either house this week.

The Bradley bill, requiring the registration of voters in all the cities and towns of the State, has passed both houses. The person offering to vote will be required to show a registration certificate.

The house, by a strict party vote, endorsed the action of Hon. Ollie James in asking the extradition of W. S. Taylor from the Governor of Indiana.

The greatest events of the week were the memorial exercises of the anniversary of the death of Gov. Wm. Goebel and the address of W. J. Bryan.

The speeches of Senators Boles, Hickman and Spaulding were eloquent, and touching, as they portrayed the manly virtues, patriotism, and loyalty of their friend, our martyred governor. The services at the grave were impressive in deed. The floral offerings were profuse, representing the gifts of many admiring friends. The exercises were closed with the address of Mr. Bryan at the opera house.

Gov. Beckham introduced the great American, who held the audience spellbound for nearly three hours. It was pronounced by scores who heard him on many former occasions to have been his best effort. Not a word fell from his lips but evidence of sincerity, honesty and exalted patriotism. Mr. Bryan has lost no esteem in the hearts of Kentuckians, but on the other hand claims a greater hold on their affections. He spoke of Goebel as his ideal of the statesman who does his duty, even if his life pays the "penalty" for doing good.

The Hedlin Bill, providing for a constitutional amendment for eliminating the ignorant colored vote, was practically killed in the house by indefinitely postponing same.

The Democrats very wisely refrained from meddling with the suffrage laws of the State. We have just passed through strife, turmoil and bloodshed to a complete victory at the polls, and by standing by the people and their interests we have a bulwark in Kentucky stronger and higher than any law that can be enacted, to insure Democratic supremacy

in the State. By conservatism and honesty the majority of 27,000 will soon be 40,000, and there will be no need to fear for the security of the old Kentucky home.

Both houses have accepted an invitation to be present at Saint Louis next Saturday at the dedicatory exercises of the Kentucky building. The Governor and staff will also attend.

With best wishes,
MARION F. POGUE.

RAILROAD NEWS.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Feb. 6, 1904.—S. M. JENKINS, Marion, Ky.—

Dear Sir: In response to yours of the 4th, I will say that the articles of incorporation of the Illinois & Kentucky Railroad Company filed for record in this office on Feb. 3d, show the object to be the construction of the railroad "from Harrisburg to the Ohio river and to Marion, Carrier Mills and Eldorado, through Williamson, Saline, Pope and Hardin counties, in Illinois;" incorporators and first board of directors: A. M. McConouhey, B. F. Harahan, C. M. Miller, J. Hirsch and J. E. Lindquist, all Chicago, Ill.

Aside from the articles of incorporation this office has no other information in relation to said railroad company.

Yours truly,
JAMES A. ROSE,
Secretary of State.

Seoul, Korea, Feb. 3d.—[Special to the Livingston Banner.] It has been definitely agreed that a count Nagasakiwefooohangpetoski of Japan, and Viceroy Komodorffkupritchfonsthoxxpy, of Russia fight a duel to settle the difficulty between Japan and Russia.

Next week's issue of the Seoul's leading newspaper, the weekly Foochoobooogooohoooodoo yoodoogoo go, will contain a full account of the meeting of the royal gentlemen.—Smithland Banner.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Robt. Garvin, a giant 6 feet 7 inches tall died at Bowling Green, Ky., Monday.

"Aunt Milly Wallace," a colored woman of Sturgis, has received a pension and back pay \$830.53.

The Illinois Central railroad shops in Paducah are to be doubled in capacity at once, says rumor.

The editor, who was rejected by a lady of uncertain age, who married a man from another State wrote a long article headed, "Another Old Resident Gone."

Major A. T. Wood, of Mt. Sterling, Ky., was appointed Pension Agent at Louisville by the President last week to succeed Dan R. Collier, dead.

Mrs. Nannie Bryan, sister of the Hon. W. J. Bryan, died in Lincoln last week and was buried at Salem, Ill., the old home of the Bryans. She was 34 years old.

Danville is infested with robbers. Two attempts at bank robbery have been made and last week the agent of the Cincinnati Southern railroad was assassinated at his desk.

At Smithland fire partially destroyed the Clark hotel, which is in the big two story brick building which has many rooms on the second story and a mercantile establishment underneath on the ground floor. There is an ell to the hostelry and it was at this point that the main destruction was caused; the entire building was not destroyed, however. The place is conducted by Mrs. Byrnes Clark.

Fulton county is to have two county seats. A new court house is to be built at Fulton and the old one, (which, by the way, has recently been rebuilt) will be maintained at Hickman. This is quite the proper thing. Fulton is one of the best counties in the state and is on the edge of Fulton county, while Hickman, the county seat, is on the other extreme edge. This new order of things will accommodate both ends of the county.

Princeton Ky. Feb. 5.—At 2 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the sample room of the new Princeton hotel and before the blaze could be extinguished it had destroyed the entire block, including the new Princeton Hotel, barbershop, Atkins' grocery and Smith's meat shop. All had some insurance but not more than half enough to cover the loss. Atkins suffered the heaviest. The origin is unknown.

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.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF Pittsburg Perfect Woven Wire Fence,

The best on earth. And we are prepared to make you the very best prices. Don't buy your fencing without examining ours and getting our prices.

For Cash We Will Sell

All Steel Hay Rakes One and Two Horse Hand Dump for \$13.50
All Steel Hay Rakes One and Two Horse Self Dump for \$16.00

These Rakes are new and up-to-date goods. Everyone guaranteed to do as good work as any rake made.

DISC HARROWS.

8-16 inch Disc Harrows, four foot cut	\$14.00.
10-16 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut	16.00.
12-16 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut	18.00.
10-18 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut	16.50.
12-18 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut	20.00.
10-20 inch Disc Harrows, five foot cut	18.50.
12-20 inch Disc Harrows, six foot cut	22.50.

We can furnish you any of the above sizes in the Tiger or John Deer Harrows—best made and everyone guaranteed. These are close out prices. Don't wait until they are all gone.

Studebaker and Mogul Wagons

in all sizes. In fact we have everything found in an up-to-date Hardware Store. We want your patronage and will always make it to your interest to do with us.

We have just received a full line of BLOUNTS TRUE BLUE PLOWS and Repairs. We have a full line of VULCAN and OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS and Repairs.

Cochran & Pickens,

Marion, Kentucky.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

DEAR READERS OF THE PRESS:

While sitting in my room of our new home at Tyline, the "coming city," as my mother calls it, I can not help thinking of the negligence on the part of the young by not writing to their county's and adjoining county's paper, or any others that may be favorites of theirs. We call this negligence and well do we call it, but the greatest negligence on the part of the whole world is that we neglect our duty towards God. It makes my blood run cold when I see careless and indifferent mothers and fathers actually stroll on the promenade by the house of God, and in which services are being held, and when they and their children should be present. But, oh no! They only stop and gaze in through the doors and windows, whose lights are shattered by the rocks thrown by their reckless children, just to see who are present and if Bro. — has a respectable looking audience. Bless their poor hard hearts, if they are not very careful Satan will have a respectable audience held "fire bound" for a long, long time, and they will be numbered there.

I have seen children from 1 year and on up to the age of manhood, and womanhood, who came to church with their parents only to see and be seen and ere they left the sacred place found the remedy for sinfulness: "repent, believe, be born again." Naturally enough their first desire was to see their parents and embrace them, and show them what God has done for them and will do for all. Believe me, reader, dear, those sin-wrecked mothers and fathers were so very, very sorry of the sons' or daughters' change from sin to salvation, that they tried to appear glad by saying: "Don't now, don't cry, for we don't like to hear you cry." No indeed, you do not like to hear their cries for you know their cries mean more fire and brimstone on your sin destroyed body if a change is not made; and it's best, sinner friend of mine not put off your change until tomorrow, for we know not what a day may bring forth. Let us quit this neglecting of our duties towards God and man.

I knew a lady once, and she does not live a thousand miles from here either, who during a series of meetings in her town, became converted, and she was so completely wrapped in sin's garments that she buried her conviction in a ball, which she had planned to have during the holidays. (A shameful way of celebrating Christ's birthday, sure). Yes she

gave the grand thing, but thanks be to Him who giveth all things, for giving the young convert back bone sufficient to keep them away and to help them to reply, "No; I'm a Christian." God have mercy on such people. Never mind, old friends, the time will come when your knees will bend, your tongues confess and your hearts melt to repentance, but it will be too late—the eleventh hour is just passed by! All of your tears, screams, shrieks prayers and pleadings will not bring you one millionth of an inch nearer heaven's gates and eternal happiness, than you were the many times that you refused to listen to your many opportunities, invitations and pleadings. Oh, then, how those cries: "Please, papa, you and mama come." "Come on, mother, this fountain of salvation is flowing for you." "Come, dear papa with me to the altar, get right and quit your drinking," will fall like fire on your form. How often you have heard the minister of God, the most divine persons on earth, crying, "Give up mother, father, sister, to your child's pleadings! Give up! Give up! ere it be too late; for God hath said, 'a little child shall lead them.' Will you refuse, and, well—you know the result of your putting off and neglecting getting salvation to such great extent.

And say, dear fathers, who neglect and reject God's mercy, can you count the times that you have come in from your day's work, all tired out, fit for nothing and just as you reached your gate you hear the sweet, saintly little girl singing some old familiar hymn that perhaps you have heard your dear old mother sing? Now really, did you not pause at the gate and let the latch fall lightly, and then go softly to the doorstep, all because you were fond of that voice; and weren't you somewhat convicted by its words, and didn't you bury this conviction in a plan you had already thought of to cheat a customer; is this true with you, dear reader? Shame on a man who buries his convictions so deeply in something so low down and degrading as cheating a poor, honest man, or selling to the same character that awful, outdoing, self and soul destroying drink, and especially when his conviction is caused by the touching songs of his own children.

"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" Heb. 2:3 Who of the readers of the PRESS can answer this solemn question? 'Tis a solemn thing to neglect this matter, and as for me I say I can not escape the judgment of God if I neglect this wonderful salva-

tion which was given to me by the Holy Ones of the far above; for "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life."

"Yes, yes, Oh yes, Jesus died to set poor sinners free, You say how do I know it? John 3:16 will show it, That big word "whoever," just means me."

I know that I am young in the cause of God, and I know, too, that if I am spared through the next twenty years that Jan. 24, 1924, will find me still working for Him just as willingly as the past six years of my twenty.

Wishing all well, I remain your reader and worker,

ELLA CHARLES.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes, of Du Pont, Ga. "and gave up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days." It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by Woods & Orme, druggists. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Fine Farm For Sale.

A bargain; would be cheap at \$1,000. 112 acres; six miles south of Marion. 15 acres in timber; 10 acres in branch bottom; balance ridge land. House of three rooms, good stock barn, tobacco barn, grainery and all necessary out-buildings. Never-failing spring runs through the farm. Cistern; good fences. \$1,250; one-half cash, balance in twelve months. S. M. JENKINS, Press Office.

LUMBER and TIES,

Fine Timber for sale either for lumber or ties.

W. A. DAVIDSON,
Levias, Ky.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache

CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free. "I had severe case of kidney disease and rheumatism, discharging bloody matter. Suffered intense pain. My wife was seriously affected with female troubles. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured us both. F. M. WHEELER, Randolph, Ia." Druggists, 50c. \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free. ST. VITUS' DANCE Cure Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and a burning 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."

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

PRIVATE POSTAL CARDS.

The following notice to postmasters has been sent out from Washington:

"The law offices of the Department advertise that cards issued by private persons bearing on the address side the words, "United States of America," are in "likeness or similitude" of the regular United States postal card, and therefore in violation of law and unavailable.

However, in order to give owners of such cards reasonable time in which to dispose of those on hand postmasters will accept them for mailing until July 1, 1904, on payment of postage at the proper rate. On and after July 1, 1904, such cards will be treated as unavailable at any rate of postage.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Woods & Orme, druggists.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to extend to the kind neighbors and friends my heartfelt thanks for their kindness shown during my wife's fatal illness. May heaven's richest blessings rest upon you all. Lindsay, M. Travis.

Health.

Means the ability to do a good day's work, without undue fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without its upsetting the liver and polluting the blood. Such a condition may be best and quickest obtained by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith writes, April 3, 1902: "I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." Price 50 cents. Sold by Woods & Orme, Chicago.

CHICKENS! EGGS! EGGS!



If you want the Hawkins Strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks, write to me. Eggs, \$1 for 15; \$1.75 for 30; \$3 for 50, and \$5 for 100.

I have a few chicks to sell for \$1 to \$2. I have a rooster from Hawkins Pen that cost me \$7.50. It sell eggs from this pen at \$1.50 for 15.

Mrs. Dora J. Coward,
MORGANFIELD,
KY.

CANEY FORK.

Our school closed last Thursday with a nice time. Teacher, Harve Minner, will attend the Marion school.

Miss May Thompson visited Miss Nora Bogwell last week at Sheridan.

The young people of Caney and Sheridan attended a singing at Wed Lynn's Thursday night and every one present seemed to enjoy themselves.

Mrs. John Hamilton has a new girl.

Mrs. Irvin Thompson visited Mrs. Anthony Murphy recently.

Rose Thompson visited Subie Murphy Friday night.

Minnie Hoover visited friends near Caney Saturday.

Crossland Murphy says there is no place like Sheridan.

Uncle Jimmy Wooten has returned home from a long visit to Tenn.

Croup

Begins with the symptoms of a common cold: there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sound of a croupy cough, apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment to the throat. Mrs. A. Vliet, New Castle, Colo., writes, March 19th, 1901: "I think Ballard's Horehound Syrup a wonderful remedy, and so pleasant." 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by Woods & Orme.

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

HARDESTY.

The health of our community is good.

Mrs. Hardin is improving. The river is rising and our people are predicting the biggest river for years.

Messrs. Daniels and Barnett lost a lot of corn last week.

Sollenger Bros were in this section last week buying stock; they bought the largest lot that has left here for some time.

The young folks had quite a nice time at Hugh Hardesty's the other night.

Russ Hardesty, Dick Crawford and Lee Kemper put on their skates Saturday night and skated over to Lela to a dance.

Andy Crawford raffled off a fine violin last week and Willie Crawford was the winner.

Another Case of Rheumatism Cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

The efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the relief of rheumatism is being demonstrated daily. Parker Triplett, of Grigsby, Va., says that Chamberlain's Pain Balm gave him permanent relief from rheumatism in the back when everything else failed, and he would not be without it. For sale by Woods & Orme.

I. C. TIME TABLE.

NORTH BOUND.			
Lvs. Princeton	6:10 a.m.	2:40 p.m.	
Arv. Marion	7:00 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	
" Sturgis	7:44 a.m.	4:18 p.m.	
" Morganfield	8:30 a.m.	5:05 p.m.	
" Henderson	9:20 a.m.	5:50 p.m.	
" Evansville	10:10 a.m.	6:35 p.m.	

SOUTH BOUND.			
Lvs. Evansville	8:30 a.m.	4:00 p.m.	
Arv. Henderson	9:20 a.m.	4:44 p.m.	
" Morganfield	10:00 a.m.	5:25 p.m.	
" Sturgis	11:00 a.m.	6:08 p.m.	
" Princeton	11:45 a.m.	7:00 p.m.	
" Marion	12:30 a.m.	8:25 p.m.	

What are They?

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. A new remedy for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation, and a good one. Price 25 cents. For sale by Woods & Orme.

ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XIII.

A MEETING IN THE WILDERNESS.
BEVERLEY set out on his mid-winter journey to Kaskaskia with a tempest in his heart, and it was perhaps the storm's energy that gave him the courage to face undaunted and undoubting what his experience must have told him lay in his path. What meant suffering to him if he could but rescue Alice? And what were life should he fail to rescue her? The old, old song hummed in his heart, every phrase of it distinct above the tumult of the storm. Could cold and hunger, swollen streams, ravenous

wild beasts and scalp hunting savages buffet him? No; there is no barrier that can hinder love. He said this over and over to himself after his encounter with the four Indian scouts on the Wabash. He repeated it with every heart beat until he fell in with some friendly red men, who took him to their camp, where, to his great surprise, he met M. Roussillon. It was his song when again he strode off toward the west on his lonely way.

He did not know that Long Hair and his band were fast on his track, but the knowledge he had not had urged him to greater haste. He strained every muscle to its utmost, kept every nerve to the highest tension. Yonder toward the west was help for Alice. That was all he cared for.

But if Long Hair was pursuing him with relentless greed for the reward offered by Hamilton these were friendly footsteps still nearer behind him, and one day at high noon while he was bending over a little fire broiling some liberal cuts of venison a finger tapped him on the shoulder. He sprang up and grappled Uncle Jazon. At the same time, standing near by, he saw Simon Kenton, his old time Kentucky friend. The pungent features of one and the fine, rugged face of the other swam in a mist before Beverley's eyes. Kenton was laughing quietly, his strong, upright form shaking to the force of his pleasure. He was in the early prime of a vigorous life, not handsome, but strikingly attractive by reason of a certain glow in his face and a kindly flash in his deep-set eyes.

"Well, well, my boy!" he exclaimed, laying his left hand on Beverley's shoulder, while in the other he held a long, heavy rifle. "I'm glad to see you, glad to see you."

"Thought we was Injuns, eh?" said Uncle Jazon. "An' of we had 'a' been we'd 'a' been shore of your scalp!" The wizened old creole chuckled gleefully.

"And where are ye goin'?" demanded Kenton. "Ye're makin' what lacks a heap of beln' a bee line for some place or other."

Beverley was dazed and vacant minded. Things seemed warbling and dim. He pushed the two men from him and gazed at them without speaking. Their presence and voices did not convince him.

"Ye're meat's a-burnin'!" said Uncle Jazon, stooping to turn it on the smoldering coals. "Ye must be hungry. Cookin' enough for a regiment."

Kenton shook Beverley with rough familiarity as if to rouse his faculties. "What's the matter? Fitz, my lad, don't ye know? Si Kenton? It's not so long since we were like brothers, and now ye don't speak to me. Ye've not forgotten me, Fitz?"

"Mebbe he don't like ye as well as ye thought he did," drawled Uncle Jazon. "I hev known o' fellows a-beln' mistaken jes' the way."

Beverley got his wits together as best he could, taking in the situation by such degrees as seemed at the time unduly slow, but which were really mere momentary falterings.

"Why, Kenton! Jazon!" he presently exclaimed, a cordial gladness blending with his surprise. "How did you get here? Where did you come from?"

He looked from one to the other back and forth, with a wondering smile breaking over his bronzed and dented face.

"We've been hot on yer trail for thirty hours," said Kenton. "Roussillon put us on it back yonder. But what are ye up to? Where are ye goin'?"

"I'm going to Clark at Kaskaskia to bring him yonder." He waved his hand eastward. "I am going to take Vincennes and kill Hamilton."

"Well, ye're takin' a mighty queer course, my boy, if ye ever expect to find Kaskaskia. Ye're already twenty miles too far south."

"Carryin' his gun on the same shoulder all the time," said Uncle Jazon, "has made 'im kind o' swing in a curve like. Tain't good backin' how to carry yer gun on yer left shoulder. When ye do it makes ye take a longer step with yer right foot than ye do with yer left, an' ye can't walk a straight line to save yer liver. Ventrebleu! La venaison brule enough! Look at that dastardment burnin' ag'in!"

He jumped back to the fire to turn the scorching cuts.

Beverley wrung Kenton's hand and looked into his eyes as a man does when an old friend comes suddenly out of the past, so to say, and brings the freshness and comfort of a strong, true soul to brace him in his hour of great need.

"Of all men in the world, Simon Kenton, you were the least expected. But how glad I am, how thankful. Now I

know I shall succeed. We are going to capture Vincennes, Kenton, are we not? We shall, shan't we, Jazon? Nothing, nothing can prevent us, can it?"

Kenton heartily returned the pressure of the young man's hand, while Uncle Jazon looked up quizzically and said:

"We're a to'ble 'spectable lot to prevent; but, then, we might git perverted. I've seed better men 'an us purty consid'ble perverted lots o' times in my life."

"For my part," said Kenton, "I am with ye, old boy, in anything ye want to do. But now ye've got to tell me everything. I see that ye're keepin' something back. What is it?" He glanced aside slyly at Uncle Jazon.

Beverley was frank to a fault, but somehow his heart tried to keep Alice all to itself. He hesitated; then—

"I broke my parole with Governor Hamilton," he said. "He forced me to do it. I feel altogether justified. I told him beforehand that I should certainly leave Vincennes and go to a force to capture and kill him, and I'll do it, Simon Kenton; I'll do it!"

"I see, I see," Kenton assented, "but what was the row about? What did he do to excite ye, to make ye feel justified in breakin' over yer parole in that high handed way? Fitz, I know

ye too well to be fooled by ye. You've got somethin' in mind that ye don't want to tell. Well, then, don't tell it. Uncle Jazon and I will go it blind, won't we, Jazon?"

"Blind as two moles," said the old man; "but, as for that secret," he added, winking both eyes at once, "I don't know as it's so mighty hard to guess. It's always safe to 'imagine a woman in the case. It's mostly women that sends men a-trottin' off 'bout nothin', sort o' crazy like."

Beverley looked guilty and Uncle Jazon continued:

"They's a pretty gal at Vincennes, an' I see the young man a-steppin' into her house about fifteen times a day 'fore I left the place. Mebbe she's tuck up w' one o' them English officers. Gals is slippery an' onsartin'."

"Jazon," cried Beverley, "stop that instantly, or I'll wring your old neck!" His anger was real, and he meant what he said. He clinched his hands and glowered.

"Don't get mad at the old man," said Kenton, plucking Beverley aside. "He's yer friend from his heels to his old scalped crown. Let him have his fun. Then, lowering his voice almost to a whisper, he continued:

"I was in Vincennes for two days and nights spyin' around. Mme. Godere hid me in her house when there was need of it. I know how it is with ye. I got all the gossip about ye and the young lady, as well as all the information about Hamilton and his forces that Colonel Clark wants. I'm goin' to Kaskaskia, but I think it quite possible that Clark will be on his march to Vincennes before we get there, for Vige has taken him full particulars as to the fort and its garrison, and I know that he's determined to capture the whole thing or die tryin'."

Beverley felt his heart swell and his blood leap strong in his veins at these words.

"I saw ye while I was in Vincennes," Kenton added, "but I never let ye see me. Ye were a prisoner, and I had no business with ye while yer parole held. I felt that it was best not to tempt ye to give me aid or to let ye have knowledge of me while I was a spy. I left two days before ye did and should have been at Kaskaskia by this time if I hadn't run across Jazon, who detained me. He wanted to go with me, and I waited for him to repair the stock of his old gun. He tinkered at it 'tween meals and showers for half a week at the Indian village back yonder before he got it just to suit him. But I tell ye he's w'out waitin' for any length of time, and I was glad to let him have his way."

Kenton, who was still a young man in his early thirties, respected Beverley's reticence on the subject uppermost in his mind. Mme. Godere had told the whole story with flamboyant embellishments. Kenton had seen Alice, and inspired with the gossip and a surreptitious glimpse of her beauty, he felt perfectly familiar with Beverley's condition. He was himself a victim of the tender passion to the extent of being an exile from his Virginia home, which he had left on account of dangerously wounding a rival. But he was well touched with the backwoodsman's taste for joke and banter. He and Uncle Jazon, therefore, knowing the main feature of Beverley's predicament, enjoyed making the most of their opportunity in their rude but perfectly generous and kindly way.

By indirection and impersonal details, as regarded his feelings toward Alice, Beverley in due time made his friends understand that his whole ambition was centered in rescuing her. Nor did the motive fail to enlist their sympathy to the utmost. If all the world loves a lover all men having the best virtue instinct will fight for a lover's cause. Both Kenton and Uncle Jazon were enthusiastic. They wanted nothing better than an opportunity to aid in rescuing any girl who had shown so much patriotism and pluck. But Uncle Jazon was fond of Alice, and Beverley's story affected him peculiarly on her account.

"They's one question I'm a-goin' to put to ye, young man," he said after he had heard everything and they had talked it all over, "an' I want ye to answer it straight as a bullet from yer gun."

"Of course, Jazon. Go ahead," said Beverley. "I shall be glad to answer." But his mind was far away with the gold-haired maiden in Hamilton's prison. He scarcely knew what he was saying.

"Air ye expectin' to marry Alice Roussillon?"

Beverley started as if a blow had been aimed at him. Uncle Jazon's

question indeed was a blow as unexpected as it was direct and powerful. "I know it's pooty puffed," the old man added after a short pause, "an' ye may think that I ain't got no business askin' it, but I have. That loathe gal's a pet o' mine, an' I'm a lookin' after her an' expectin' to see that she's not bothered by nobody who's not goin' to do right by her. Marryin' is a mighty good thing, but—"

Kenton had been peeping under the low hanging scrub oak boughs while Uncle Jazon was speaking these last words, and now he suddenly interrupted:

"The deuce! Look yonder!" he growled out in startling tone. "Injuns!"

It was a sharp snap of the conversation's thread, and at the same time the three friends realized that they had been careless in not keeping a better lookout. They let fall the meat they had not yet finished eating and seized their guns.

Five or six dark forms were moving toward them across a little point of the prairie that cut into the wood a quarter of a mile distant.

"Yander's more of 'em," said Uncle Jazon, as if not in the least concerned, wagging his head in an opposite direction, from which another squad was approaching.

That he duly appreciated the situation appeared only in the celerity with which he acted.

Kenton at once assumed command, and his companions felt his perfect fitness. There was no doubt from the first as to what the Indians meant, but even if there had been it would have soon vanished, for in less than three minutes twenty-one savages were swiftly and silently forming a circle inclosing the spot where the three white men, who had covered themselves as best they could with trees, waited in grim steadiness for the worst.

Quite beyond gunshot range, but near enough for Uncle Jazon to recognize Long Hair as their leader, the Indians halted and began making signs to one another all round the line. Evidently they dreaded to test the marksmanship of such riflemen as they knew most border men to be.

Indeed Long Hair had personal knowledge of what might certainly be expected from both Kenton and Uncle Jazon. They were terrible when out for fight. The red warriors from Georgia to the great lakes had heard of them; their names smacked of tragedy. Nor was Beverley without fame among Long Hair's followers, who had believed to the story of his fighting qualities brought to Vincennes by the two survivors of the scouting party so cleverly defeated by him.

"The liver colored cowards," said Kenton, "are afraid of us in a shootin' match. They know that a lot of 'em would have to die if they should undertake an open fight with us. It's some sort of a smokein' game they are studyin' about just now."

"I'm a-gittin' maw' too ole to shoot w'out a cent," said Uncle Jazon, "but I'd give half o' my scalp of that Long Hair would come close enough for me to git a head on his left eye. It's awful plain that we're gone gosselin' this time, I'm thinkin'. Still it'd be mighty satisfyin' if I could plug outta left eye or two 'fore I go."

Beverley was silent. The words of his companions were heard by him, but not noticed. Nothing interested him save the thought of escaping and making his way to Clark. To fall meanly into the hands of the Indians, of which he had as small fear as most brave men, and to succeed meant everything that he could offer. So in the unlimited selfishness of love he did not take his companions into account.

The three stood in a close set, each of four or five scrub oaks at the highest point of a thinly wooded knoll that sloped down in all directions to the prairie. Their view was wide, but in places obstructed by the trees.

"Men," said Kenton after a thoughtful and watchful silence, "the thing looks kind o' squally for us. I don't see much of a chance to get out of this alive, but we've got to try."

He showed by the density of his voice and a certain gray film in his face that he felt the awful gravity of the situation, but he was calm, and not a muscle quivered.

"They's jes' two chances for us," said Uncle Jazon, "an' them's as slim as a broom straw. We've got to stan' here an' fight it out or wait till night an' sneak through atween 'em an' run for it."

"I don't see any hope o' sneakin' through the line," observed Kenton. "It's not goin' to be dark tonight."

"Wa-a-l," Uncle Jazon drawled nonchalantly while he took in a quid of tobacco, "I've been into tighter squeezes 'an this many a time, an' I got out too."

"Likely enough," said Kenton, still reflecting while his eyes roamed around the circle of savages.

"I fit the skunks in Ferginny 'fore ye's thought of it, Si Kenton, an' down in Car'lina in them hills. If ye think I'm a-goin' to be scalped where they ain't no scalp 'thout tryin' a few dodges, yer a dad dastard fool 'an I used to think ye was, an' thet's makin' a big compliment to ye."

"Well, we don't have to argue this question, Uncle Jazon. They're a-gittin' ready to run in upon us, and we've got to fight. I say, Beverley, are ye ready for fast shootin'? Have ye got a plenty o' bullets?"

"Yes, Roussillon gave me a hundred. Do you think?"

He was interrupted by a yell that leaped from savage mouth to mouth all round the circle, and then the charge began.

"Steady, now!" growled Kenton. "Let's not be in a hurry. Wait till they come high enough to hit 'em before we shoot."

The time was short, for the Indians came on at almost race horse speed. Uncle Jazon fired first, the long, keen crack of his small bore rifle splitting



A young warrior leaped high and fell paralyzed.

the air with a suggestion of vicious energy, and a little young warrior who was outstripping all his fellows leaped high and fell paralyzed.

"Can't shoot w'out a cent," muttered the old man, deftly beginning to reload his gun the while. "But I jes' happened to hit that buck. He'll never git my scalp, thet's sartin' and sure."

Beverley and Kenton each likewise dropped an Indian, but the shots did not even check the rush. Long Hair had planned to capture his prey, not kill it. Every savage had his orders to take the white men alive. Hamilton's larger reward depended on this.

Right on they came, as fast as their nimble legs could carry them, yelling like demons, and they reached the grove before the three white men could reload their guns. Then every warrior took cover behind a tree and began scrambling forward from bole to bole, thus approaching rapidly without much exposure.

A struggle ensued which for desperate energy has probably never been surpassed. Like three lions at bay, the white men met the shock, and lion-like they fought in the midst of seventeen stalwart and determined savages.

"Don't kill them. Take them alive. Throw them down and hold them," was Long Hair's order, loudly shouted in the tongue of his tribe.

Both Kenton and Jazon understood every word and knew the significance of such a command from the leader. It naturally came into Kenton's mind that Hamilton had been informed of his visit to Vincennes and had offered a reward for his capture. This being true, death as a spy would be the certain result if he were taken back. He might as well die now. As for Beverley, he thought only of Alice yonder as he had left her a prisoner in Hamilton's hands. Uncle Jazon, if he thought at all, probably considered nothing but present escape, though he prayed audibly to the Blessed Virgin even while he lay helpless upon the ground pinned down by the weight of an enormous Indian. He could not move any part of himself save his lips, and these mechanically put forth the wheezing supplication.

Beverley and Kenton, being young and powerful, were not so easily mastered. For awhile indeed they appeared to be more than holding their own. They time and time again scattered the entire crowd by the violence of their muscular efforts, and after it had finally closed in upon them in a solid body they swayed and swung it back and forth and round and round until the writhing, savage mass looked as if caught in the vortex of a whirlwind. But each tremendous exertion could not last long. Light to one made too great a difference between the contending parties, and the only possible conclusion of the struggle soon came. Set upon by desperate, clinging, wolflike assailants, the white men felt their arms, legs and bodies weighted down and their strength fast going.

Kenton fell next after Uncle Jazon and was soon tightly bound with rawhide thongs. He lay on his back panting and utterly exhausted, while Beverley still kept up the unequal fight.

Long Hair sprang in at the last moment to make doubly certain the securing of his most important captive. He flung his long and powerful arms around Beverley from behind and made a great effort to throw him upon the ground. The young man, feeling this fresh and vigorous clasp, turned himself about to put forth one more mighty spurt of power. He lifted the stalwart Indian bodily and dashed him headlong against the buttressed root of a tree half a rod distant, breaking the smaller bone of his left forearm and well nigh knocking him senseless.

It was a fine exhibition of manly strength, but there could be nothing gained by it. A blow on the back of his head the next instant stretched Beverley face downward and unconscious on the ground. The savages turned him over and looked satisfied when they found that he was not dead. They bound him with even greater care than they had shown in securing the others, while Long Hair stood by stolidly looking on, meantime supporting his broken forearm in his hand.

"Ugh, dog!" he grunted and gave Beverley a kick in the side. Then turning a fendish stare upon Uncle Jazon, he proceeded to deliver against his old, dry ribs three or four like contributions with resounding effect. "Tolcact! Little old gray woman!" he snarled. "Maka good fire for warrior to dance by!" Kenton also received his full share of the kicks and verbal abuse, after which Long Hair gave orders for fires to be built. Then he looked to his hurt arm and had the bone set and bandaged, never so much as wincing the while.

It was soon apparent that the Indians purposed to celebrate their successful

ing into masses that gave but little rain.

There was great stir among the Indians. Long Hair stalked about scrutinizing the ground. Beverley saw him come near time and again with a hideous, inquiring scowl on his face. Grunts and laconic exclamations passed from mouth to mouth, and presently the import of it all could not be mistaken. Kenton and Jazon were gone—had escaped during the night—and the rain had completely obliterated their tracks.

The Indians were furious. Long Hair sent out picked parties of his best scouts with orders to scour the country in all directions, keeping with himself a few of the older warriors. Beverley was fed what he would eat of venison, and Long Hair made him un-



Beverley dashed him headlong against the root of a tree.

derstand that he would have to suffer some terrible punishment on account of the action of his companions.

Late in the day the scouts straggled back with the report that no track or sign of the fugitives had been discovered, and immediately a consultation was held. Most of the warriors, including all of the young bucks, demanded a torture entertainment as compensation for their exertions and the unexpected loss of their own prisoners, for it had been agreed that Beverley belonged exclusively to Long Hair, who objected to anything which might deprive him of the great reward offered by Hamilton for the prisoner if brought to him alive.

In the end it was agreed that Beverley should be made to run the gantlet, provided that no deadly weapons were used upon him during the ordeal.

enterprise with a feast. They cooked a large amount of buffalo steak. Then, each with his hands full of the savory meat, they began to dance around the fires, droning meantime an atrociously repellent chant.

Before this was ended a rain began to fall, and it rapidly thickened to a delugatory shower to a roaring down-pour that effectively quenched not only the fires around which the savages were dancing, but the enthusiasm of the dancers as well. During the rest of the afternoon and fall night long the rain was incessant, accompanied by a cold, panting, wailing southwest wind.

Beverley lay on the ground, face upward, the rawhide straps torturing his limbs, the chill of cold water searching his bones. He could see nothing but the dim, strange canopy of flying rain, against which the bare boughs of the scrub oaks were vaguely outlined; he could hear nothing but the cry of the wind and the swash of the water which fell upon him and ran under him, bubbling and gurgling, as if fiendishly exultant.

The night dragged on through its terrible length, dealing out its indescribable horrors, and at last morning arrived, with a stinging and uncertain gift of light slowly increasing until the dripping trees appeared forlornly gray and brown against clouds now break-

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Relief in 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, draws 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 in all curable cases of Coughs, Colds and Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. Sold by Woods & Orme.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children; safe, sure. No opiates

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.



Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture is the same as a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
109 Pearl St., N. Y.

TILINE.

The telephone posts are going up between this place and Dycusburg. The line will be in operation very soon. The Smith boys bring things to pass.

Our Arkansas visitors have returned. Squire Thomas has plenty but Mr. Ward wants to return and hunt; he thinks it a fine country for game; to be sure he must be a game man or he never would have started for Arkansas.

Miss Zettie Spicer is visiting her sister Mrs. Thomas, at this place.

The school exhibition was fine, notwithstanding the inclement weather.

Ed Lowrey has quit walking 8 miles and crossing Cumberland river and coming back after it is dark.

Misses Ella and Nora Charles have gone to Cumberland, Tenn., on a visit.

John Owen's house was burned Saturday night.



There is a great deal of sickness at present. Dr. Miller is riding day and night.

Mr. Doorn's little child is dangerously ill.

Some talk of having to set up with Ed Bonds, but he is getting some better. He killed a wild turkey.

Rev Tolley preached a sermon the other night that was a skinner but he said he loved to see the turkey, so that he didn't have to furnish the fur.

The boys are making fine crops now, I suppose they will put up ice next summer.



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, Kidneys and digestive organs to their normal functions. You'll feel like a new woman after taking the first bottle.

50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Remnants, Odds and Ends, From Our Clean Sweep Sale

WE have a few Suits, Coats and Vests and Separate Pants left from our Clean Sweep Sale, not many, but a few in all sizes. We want to clean out the entire lot within the next few days. Here are a few Prices for you.

\$ 4.50 Suits for \$2.98
6.50 Suits for 3.98
7.50 Suits for 4.98
10.00 Suits for 6.48

Odd Coats and Vests at almost any old price.

Ladies Jackets

\$4.00 Jackets for \$2.48
6.00 Jackets for 3.75
9.00 Jackets for 5.48

\$ 6.00 Overcoats for \$3.48
7.00 Overcoats for 3.98
10.00 Overcoats for 6.48

SEPARATE PANTS

At prices so low that you won't ask them for less.

Come and See this Stuff, no Difference Whether you Want to Buy or Not.

Masonic Building.

CLIFTONS

Marion Kentucky.

The Press.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

THURSDAY, FEB. 11, 1904.

J. O. Gray, of Salem, was here Monday.

Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, was here Monday.

Ike Butler, of Eddyville, was here Monday.

A. R. Nunn, of Sullivan, was in town Monday.

John E. Malone, of Lola, was in town Monday.

J. S. McMurtry, of Repton, was in town Monday.

Frank Burton, of Mattoon, was in the city Monday.

Dr. G. C. Moreland, of Fords Ferry was in town Monday.

Mrs. Eva Moore is still improving and will soon be out.

Mr. William Cross moved from Sturgis to Marion last week.

Jas. Couch, who went to Rye, Col., has removed to Crow, Col.

Sam Brown and John Utley, of Shady Grove, were in town Monday.

The old Wyatt homestead, at Fredonia, is to be sold March 1st.

Miss Bessie Nunn is quite sick at the residence of Mrs. Nina Howerton.

Call on Dr. Immer for two free trial treatments. Female diseases a specialty.

Mark Gross, the popular Evansvilleaylor, was in town the first of the week.

Miss Nelle Walker is now a notary public. When needing work call on her.

Born to the wife of Josh McDonald, a fine girl. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mrs. W. L. Venner, of Sturgis, was the guest of Mrs. H. A. Cameron and family Tuesday.

J. N. Clark and Wm. Taylor have returned from an extensive trip "out west."

Jno. Woodside, who was recently shot by Jack Robinson, is on the highway to recovery.

Frank Orr has left Princeton, Ind., and gone to Los Angeles, Cal., in search of health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Wyatt, of Fredonia, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson.

Walter D. Terry, of Tribune vicinity, leaves on the 10th for Chectah, I. T. Walter is a good man and we are sorry to give him up.

A. Frank Wolfe, of Iron Hill, was in Marion Monday. He reports his venerable father, Wm. Wolfe, in good health, notwithstanding his years.

Jesse Farris, of Salem, was in the city Monday with a fine herd of cattle. Jesse is a son of J. A. Farris, the old reliable merchant of Salem valley.

If you have never worn the Florsheim shoe you don't know the difference between them and the other kind. You have worn the other kind, now try the Florsheim. They are at Clifton's.

While David B. Moore was absent from home one day last week, the flu of his residence caught fire and but for aid from neighbors the place would have burned.

LOST—Monday morning on the road between Mrs. Corn's place and Marion, land papers. Liberal reward for return to county clerk's office. John E. Malone, Lola, Ky.

Mrs. Crow, mother of Mrs. Sandy Adams, who is sick with pneumonia, is better.

M. A. Wing, a practical miller, has rented the old Bigham property and will open it up soon.

Have you tried Gilbert's Winchester Breakfast bacon? It is as sweet as a nut and delightfully flavored.

Come at once and get some fine photographs at greatly reduced prices. My time is about up. C. C. Cook.

Dr. W. U. Hodges, of Shady Grove who came home to wait upon his mother assisted by Dr. Trisler has returned home.

S. H. Cassidy, the well known Dycusburg merchant, was here Monday and Tuesday, and is looking unusually well, we are glad to say.

Mrs. Jessie York Lillie is one of the best readers of the South. In fun she is inimitable; in monologue, humorous or dramatic, a wonder.

Ralph Bingham is not a better laugh maker than is the talent Marion Lyceum offers the public next Wednesday night at the Opera House.

Bourland & Haynes have closed a deal for the Morse & Crawford insurance agency. This addition makes their insurance agency one of the strongest in the city.

Rev. Fowkes, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., was here last week visiting Zach Terry, in the county. His wife was a sister of Messrs. Gus, Zach and Wm. Terry, of this county.

Miss Sadie Rankin closed her school at Hurricane last week and returned home. Her patrons and pupils there were much pleased with her, we are informed.

No difference how well pleased you are with the shoes you have been wearing, if you try a Florsheim shoe just once, you'll never be pleased with the other kind. They are at Clifton's.

J. L. Rankin has bought the Dan Riley property in North-East Marion, near Judge Rochester's, and will now be a bona fide resident of Marion. We hope Mr. Riley will purchase other property and remain also.

Feet accustomed to the Florsheim shoe would never feel good in the other kind. Move your feet into the best shoes you can find. You'll find them at Clifton's.

The people of Marion and vicinity will have a rare treat next Wednesday, when Mrs. Jessie York Lillie will appear again in Marion. This is her third visit and everyone who saw her before will be delighted to see her again.

Prof. Evans has signed 316 diplomas for graduates of Marion Graded School, more than any other educator in Kentucky, we dare say, and has started them off to make their mark in the world, and many of them have done so.

Marion remembers the former visits of Miss Jessie York and her splendid entertainments. Her coming to Marion next Wednesday night under the auspices of the Marion Lyceum will attract an audience worthy of so splendid an artist.

Be good to your feet and you'll be proud of them. That is if you'll cover them with a Florsheim shoe. It's in a class to itself. Don't try a substitute because some one says "it's just as good." It's not. You can see the difference. Look at them at Clifton's.

The Rev. J. F. Price will be away this week in committee work for the C. P. church. He goes to Hopkinsville Tuesday to meet the State committee on church extension work. Wednesday he goes to Nashville to attend the annual meeting of the Board of Sunday School Work, of which he is a member.

John W. Weldon, of Crofton, has rented the J. W. Bigham property on Salem street and will remove to Marion. He is a good citizen and a man well known in Marion. He and his family will be welcome additions to Marion society.

Were Married Wednesday.



MISS BERNA LANGLEY.



ELD. J. W. FLYNN.

Miss Berna Langley, the handsome daughter of Mrs. J. P. Pierce, was married at the family residence Wednesday afternoon to Eld. J. W. Flynn, formerly of Marion, but now stationed at Greenville, Ill. The wedding was a quiet home affair, attended only by the family and a few intimate friends. Miss Lilly Doss played the wedding march. Elder Rowe, of Illinois, performed the ceremony and immediately afterwards the happy couple left for Evansville. They will spend a short time there and then go to their home—Greenville, Ill. The bride was the recipient of many handsome bridal presents. Miss Langley came to Marion to live several years ago from Hopkins county and has by her winsome manner made friends with everyone who knows her. Elder Flynn was a resident of Marion for some time and is also quite a favorite. The Press joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

Thirteen eighth grade pupils recently graduated in Miss Alice Browning's room, making 209 to date that have passed examination in her room. They are Clyde Gilliland, county; Nellie Gray, Salem; Clarence Thompson, Sheridan; Gray Rochester, city; Lester Bibb, Frances; John Jones, Repton; Elsie Riley, city; Pauline Fohs, city; Trice Bennett, Tolu; Willie Clement, Tolu; Myrton Quiry, Sullivan; Lilly Duval, city; and Norman Henry, city.

Probably the swiftest function of the season was Mrs. Horace Hendell Sayre's luncheon last Tuesday at midday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Tonkin, of British Columbia. Covers were laid for eight—six invited guests, the hostess and guest of honor. Those invited to meet Mrs. Tonkin were Mesdames Dupuy, Martin, Nunn, Jenkins, Wilson and Haynes. Two hours were spent in discussing the menu, which consisted of many courses of the fruits and delicacies of the season. The affair was elegant in every detail, and one long to be remembered. Mrs. Sayre enjoys an enviable reputation as a hostess and each of her receptions add new laurels. She received many "bouquets" during and after Tuesday's entertainment.

MRS. JESSIE YORK LILLIE.

Mrs. Jessie York Lillie will give an entertainment under the auspices of the Marion Lyceum, at the opera house, February 17th, at 8 o'clock. The Programme will consist of the following:

PROGRAMME.

Reading—Billy P. Cullom's Investment. Arranged from "David Harum"—Monologue—Pro and Con.

—Leland Powers.

Music.

Scene from "The Christian."—Hall Cain.

Characters—John Storm, a minister; Glory Quayle, an actress.

Reading—"The Story of Patsy."—Wiggin.

Reading—"Sonny's Schoolin'."—Stuart.

Music.

Scene from "The Bells."—Played by Henry Irving. Character—Mathias, the burgomaster.

Monologue—Behind the Curtain.

Scene—A New York Hotel. Character—Mrs. Bellamy, a widow.

Seats on sale at Haynes Drug Store today, February 11th. Persons who remember Mrs. Jessie York Lillie will secure seats early.

BROKE JAIL.

Charles Burnett Makes a Break For Liberty, But is Soon Captured.

Last Saturday morning our citizens were startled by the news that one Chas. Burnett had made his escape from the county jail. Charley was lodged in jail some time since on a charge of highway robbery and had evidently grown tired of prison life, so he made his plans to escape. It occurred in this way:

There are several keys that unlock the large pad-locks on the cells, and some miscreant had stolen one of the keys, or at least got possession of it and in some way managed to give it to Burnett, yet with the key in his possession Burnett could not reach the lock, but a negro named Lawrence, who hails from Mississippi, and who had the misfortune some time ago to get his feet badly frozen, was in jail, not as a prisoner, but as the guest of the county, and consequently the son of Ham was in the hallway outside the cells and, according to Lawrence's statement, Burnett bluffed him into unlocking his cell and then there was nothing between him and liberty except the brick wall. With an iron poker, a good muscle and a strong determination he proceeded to make an opening through the wall, tied some blankets together and fastened one end to the window, lowering himself to the ground.

Mr. Travis, the jailor, was not aware of what was transpiring during the night, but he went upstairs early Saturday morning and found the cells open, a hole in the wall and Burnett's cell empty, so he set about at once to capture his missing prisoner. Mr. Travis telephoned our efficient city marshal, Mr. Cannan, and after a short consultation with him, he telephoned to Morgantown for the famous Taylor blood hounds.

The man-hunting dogs reached town at 12 o'clock. They were taken at once to the jail and were soon on Burnett's trail, and when it was learned that he was only a short distance in advance of the dogs, Marshal Cannan and deputies Hicklin and Flannery procured horses and went in advance of the dogs. They soon learned that Burnett was wending his way to Cave-in-Rock, Ill., so they hurried in that direction and captured him one and one-half miles this side of the river. The officers who had captured Burnett started at once for town and soon met the dogs hot on his trail. Mr. Taylor is to be congratulated upon the work of his dogs, and Mr. Travis deserves great credit for his determination to do his duty. The people do not centure him, but everyone knows that he is an efficient and faithful public servant.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Last week's puzzle: What motive did the inventor of railroads have in view? Answer: Locomotive.

First correct answer was received from Lucile Pope, Marion, and she won the prize. Other correct answers from Rhena Love, Juliet Pope, Mary Coffel, Ina Vaughn, Emmett Clifton, R. Croft, Katie Vandell, Susie Boston, Anna Haynes, Gladie Stephenson, T. Boston, Virginia Blue, Gwendolin Haynes, Mamie Love, Katherine Kittinger, all of Marion, Willie Reid, Kasey, Ollie Whitt, Frances, and Glen and Addie Carter, Levisa. Another amusing answer was from Dedie Branley, of Gladstone.

Puzzle for this week: What goes around a button?

FOR SALE—Four room residence: \$600.
D. B. KEVIL.

COAL COAL!

The best coal on the market 9c per bushel at the yard or 10c per bushel delivered in town 20 bushels and over; less than 20 bushels 9c at the car and 20c for delivery.

Our competitor, Prof. Sutherland, claimed that he brought the price of coal down when he started in the coal business last fall. Just about the time he started in coal went off a cent on the bushel in the market, and he claimed he was the cause of it. Now it is off another cent and the Professor says we are trying to freeze him out; says he can't sell his coal at 10c per bushel. WELL WE CAN. Our prices are governed by the market, not by local conditions. We always give our customers the advantage of a decline, and when the price goes up we raise the price accordingly.

We expect in the spring to put in a New Fairbanks Scale of greater capacity, so the haulers can bring as big loads as they wish. Thanking one and all for past patronage and soliciting the same in the future, we are your friends.

DUVALL TRAMFER .CO.
Marion, Kentucky.

FOR SALE.

A nice cottage of five rooms, situated in the best part of town. For price apply at the Press office.

Our Salesmen.



W. D. BROWNING.



R. D. BROWNING.

The Marion Hardware Co.,

SOLE AGENCY FOR

The American Steel Wire Fence

Kentucky Stoves; Ground Hog and Imperial
Plows, the best plows made

The Original Tennessee Wagons,
The Lightest Running and most
durable on Earth.

HOOISIER CORN AND FERTILIZER DRILLS,

Kentucky Wheat Drills, Parry Buggies and Surreys, Mining Supplies,
Hardig-Becker Double Shovel Owensboro Buggies and Surreys Steam Pipe Fittings,
Avery Double Shovel, A Few Heating Stoves at a Bargain, Red Jacket Pumps,
A Few Guns left at a Bargain, Roof and House Paints all Guaranteed.

Harness, Saddles and Bridles to Suit the Trade,
Collars from 75 Cents to \$2.25; Locks, Hinges and Builders Material.
Get our prices on Field Seed.

The Marion Hardware Co.

Our Salesmen.



ROBT. HODGES.



DAVID DRISKELL.

HURRICANE.

The sick referred to last week are all better.

Our school district is made up so far as pupils are concerned.

We went on our sled to mill last week, also visited Jeff Love's family, of the Fords Ferry neighborhood. We also visited Mrs. Carl Flany and found her very low and fear she will not be with us many days.

We have had warning from our Tolu scribe, or Pharisee, to stay in our own boundry. We can't tell just where to stop, but would suggest the city limits for him. But we will be charitable, as we have a large neighborhood, and everybody stays at home but your scribe, and nearly every one of us keeps hotel, and Josh Hamilton has got lots of good timothy hay, who would get alarmed about new territory.

John Hamilton has a new girl at his house.

Maggie Weldon made a short visit to her earthly home last week.

Miss Addie Franks is visiting her brother and sister of this section.

Glendale school closed Friday with a fine interest, so we are informed.

Our preacher, Bro Givens, has not yet come to his work. If we had material we would make us one.

Grandma Lindsey is quite poorly.

John Crighead, from Caldwell Springs neighborhood visited this section Sunday.

Our Sunday school was a little short Sunday, owing to the snow storm.

We heard of a man several days ago that had married seven times, four sisters in one family and three in the other. His name was Hugh; for further particulars come back at us.

Jim Foster has moved back to us.

Andrew Hughes discovered some fine mineral on his farm the other day. Some time ago your scribe was looking among the mountains and gullies and he discovered a hole in the side of the hill and went to explore it. He had scarcely begun when he discovered the Old Jim rock; the very stuff itself. He hastened over to the Old Jim and there found a match for it. He at once went to

Marion and divided it up among his mining friends and all of whom pronounced it fine. He then returned home and went to work in dead earnest to get out the precious metal, but it seemed that the vein had moved somewhat; but while busy at work his neighbor came up and said: "I caught a fine ground hog in that hole. I then understood why the rock was there. The old hog had it in his show window for a sample."

CAVE-IN-ROCK.

The river is a sight worth traveling miles to see. Ice, ice every where and nothing to flavor it with. The saloon stock is low; sugar and all other groceries are short, no boats for nearly two months, so much water and mud that we can't get anything hauled from the railroad, mails irregular and uncertain. Oh, how badly we need a railroad.

It is said blood will tell. Ernest Paris has joined the Baptist church. This is a striking example of atavism. Now if he should vote the Republican ticket his atavistic tendencies would be clearly proven. It is to be hoped, however, his case is not so serious as that.

Considerable sickness among the children in this community; mostly scarlet fever, diphtheria, whooping cough and pneumonia.

It is understood here that work has begun on the grade of the Northern division of the Harrisburg Southern railroad, which is to extend from Marion, Ill., via Harrisburg to the Ohio river at or near Elizabethtown, Ill.

I have failed to report for some time on account of the uncertainty of the mails.

Stop That Cough, Cure That Hoarseness. Relieve That Tightness.

Don't suffer when there is no need that you should. If you take medicine to relieve or cure a cough, be sure that you take that which will do the work. All these Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Tickling, and in fact, every bronchial trouble that you may have, result from congestion of the parts affected.

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam.

(Guaranteed to Cure.) This is one of the most remarkable combinations of medicinal agents that has ever been offered to the people, and has a reputation second to none in the medical sciences.

PRICE, 25 AND 50 CENTS.

All Coughs and Colds are caused by congestion. Your Liver is not acting right. Nature's Warning should have attention. Take Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder.

(It is always Fresh.)

Which will relieve you at once and a cure is guaranteed. No inconvenience experienced in taking same. It will relieve congestion; it will cure constipation; it keeps the stomach right; it keeps the Liver right; it prevents the illness and makes a new person of you; it prevents doctor's bills. Do not become an invalid.

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder can do you good. This is the Liver Medicine that cures. Do not take any other. Sold in bottles, 25c, and \$1.00 each. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

THE AMERICAN PHARMACAL CO.

Sole Proprietors, EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

SHERIDAN.

We are having lots of cold weather around our little mining town but it don't bluff out our miners a little bit.

J. R. Bagwell, the village blacksmith, has completed his new dwelling and has moved to Sheridan where he will practice his profession. He is a good blacksmith and will appreciate your patronage.

The musicale at Mr. and Mrs. Newt Stallions was numerous and attended and unanimously enjoyed. Joe Wiggins private string band furnished fine music, the band being composed of Chas Wiggins, Misses Hattie and Bettie Wiggins, his sisters, and they all seem to be natural musicians.

J. Bartley Sullenger was in our town this week.

Morgan Henson is all smiles; he says it's an eleven and one fourth pounds.

There is considerable railroad talk in our city now. A. J. Bebout says there are no 47 ways about it, we are going to have the railroad. I think he has about decided on the survey as he sits in his store and surveys all the time. If everybody would work for the enterprise as he does we would certainly succeed.

Mr. Givens has discovered probably the richest vein in the county at his mines near the Pleasant Grove church, the ore being valued at \$2.50 per pound; and not only that, a conglomerate of ores consisting of five or six different kinds, valued at 75 cents to 250 per lb. Mr Givens, our hats are off to you.

Glendale school closed Friday, the 29th of this month, and all enjoyed the little programme of speeches, songs and recitations, and this leaves the miners alone, now, to mine and not go to school.

John Farmer has recently moved from our midst on Jennie Doss farm near Marion, where he aims to till the fertile soil the ensuing year. We are all heartily sorry to lose old Chippis for he is a jolly good fellow, even to Bob Gibbs who hasn't entered for any one since he started his tanyard late last spring.

Puts an End to It All.

A grievous wall oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from overtaxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Woods & Orme, druggists.

WRITER OF WAR SONGS DEAD

Mrs. Annie Chamberlain Ketchum, author of the "Banjo Blue Flag," one of the most inspiring songs of the Confederacy, as well as many other poems and prose writings, died recently in St. Vincent's hospital, after less than a week's illness, in her eightieth year. Her poem, "A Battle Call" was another favorite among the soldiers of the Confederacy; when Memphis was occupied by the Federal troops Mrs. Ketchum refused to take the "iron clad" oath, of allegiance, and was banished from the city by order of the military authorities.

These war songs were, however, only a small part of Mrs. Ketchum's literary work. She also wrote "Nelly Bracken," a novel published in 1855; "Gypsyland," a collection of letters of travel; "Lotus Flowers," a collection of poems, and a series of lectures for school text book use in science, literature and art.

Mrs. Ketchum came of a long line of Virginia and Kentucky ancestry. Her maternal grandfather was Judge Fielding Bradford who in connection with his brother John, founded in Lexington in

1787, the Kentucky Gazette, the first newspaper published west of the Alleghany mountains. Her father, Major Chambers, was one of the twenty in the "forlorn hope" at the battle of the River Raisin in Kentucky in 1813, and one of the six who survived the massacre which followed. He afterwards became prominent and in 1833 was made Receiver of Public Moneys for the then territory of Arkansas by President Jackson. He removed with his family of six children to Little Rock, but died there the same year.

After his death she became Principal of the Memphis High School for Girls, and opened a Normal School in Georgetown, Ky. The death of her seventeen-year-old son from Asiatic cholera prostrated her and she spent much time in Europe.

Late in life she became a Roman Catholic, and joined the section of the Third Order of St. Dominic, as Sister Amabilia.

Mrs. Ketchum, since her return from Rome a year ago, had made her home at the Windemere, at Fifty-seventh street and Ninth Avenue. Her nearest surviving relatives are her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Hart, and three grandchildren of Louisville, Ky., and her only nephew, Dr. R. Stuart Chambers, of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, New York.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Mr. A. R. Kane, a prominent druggist, of Baxter Springs, Kansas, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are, in my judgment, the most superior preparation of anything in use today for constipation. They are sure in action and with no tendency to nauseate or gripe." For sale by Woods & Orme.

WYNTED—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.

Itch—Ringworm.

E. T. Lucas, Wingo, Ky., writes, April 25th, 1902: "For 10 to 12 years I had been afflicted with a malady known as the 'itch.' The itching was most unbearable; I had tried for years to find relief, having tried all remedies I could hear of, besides a number of doctors. I wish to state that one single application of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me completely and permanently. Since then I have used the liniment on two separate occasions for ringworm and it cured me completely. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottle. Sold by Woods & Orme.

Accept No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Maria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. Take it as a general tonic and at all times 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.

Champion & Champion

LAWYERS. MARION, - KENTUCKY

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

DR. M. RAYDIN

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

GLASSES FITTED

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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

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Lawyer

Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Building

MARION K Y

Marion Bank.

Established 1887.

Capital fully paid \$20,000

Stockholders Liability 20,000

Surplus 13,500

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

J. B. KEVIL,

LAWYER

and City Judge.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James

LAWYERS

MARION, - K Y

Kohinoor Laundry.

Linen finish unequalled on this market. We invite comparison.

KEARNEY BLUE, Agt.

Office Woods & Orme's drugstore. Phone No. 4.

GOOD CHURCH.

A Flourishing and Prosperous Congregation.

Elder A. A. Deboe, of the Sugar Grove congregation, has prepared a novel and interesting card containing a list of the members of that church. The idea is an original one, and we think a good one. This church has one of the most substantial communities in the county, embracing some of the best people, as is shown by the list of members which we append.

PASTOR

B. T. Watson.

ELDERS.

W. J. Hodges
J. L. Lamb
A. A. Deboe
R. L. Wilson
F. I. Travis
J. A. Pickens
H. N. Lamb
J. L. Walker
Wigginton, Jas. W.

DEACONS.

J. M. Travis
Dora S. Wilson
P. C. Lamb
J. H. Crider
Walter T. Travis

LAY MEMBERS.

Allen, Caroline
Allen, Nancy J.
Brantley, Susan E.
Brantley, W. D.
Brantley, Arminta
Baker, Anna A.
Baker, Albert C.
Brown, Alma
Brown, Ona
Campbell, Malinda
Canada, Ada F.
Canada, Alfred
Canada, Robt H.
Canada, Mary E.
Chandler, Tresey E.
Corley, Julia A.
Corley, Nannie M.
Corley, Susan A.
Corley, J. S.
Corley, W. T.
Corley, Fannie L.
Conger, W. G.
Conger, Malissa
Crider, Mary S.
Crider, J. H.
Crider, Bettie W.
Crider, Robert L.
Crider, Beanie M.
Crider, Bennett, Jr.
Crowell, Belva
Custard, Susie
Dean, Annie M.
Dean, Eva M.
Dean, Ed F.
Deboe, A. A.
Deboe, Mary E.
Deboe, P. H.
Deboe, Mary K.
Deboe, Hugh
Deboe, Edlie A.
Deboe, Mendoza
Deboe, W. A.
Dollins, Laura
Dollins, Nona
Evans, Caroline
Fox, Corda
Fox, Vardie C.
Fox, Hamp
Ford, Gennie
Franklin, Julia B.
Gibson, Mary A.
Handlin, F. E.
Hill, Polly J.
Hill, Iva M.
Hill, Mary S.
Hodges, W. J.
Hodges, Jas. R.
Hodges, Hulda A.
Hodges, L. J.
Hodges, Rebecca
Hodges, D. D.
Hodges, M. Nonie
Hodges, Nannie
Hodges, L. B.
Hodges, A. H.
Hodges, A. V.
Hodges, Robert
Hornung, N. M.
Hornung, Susan
Hornung, Cora J.
Hornung, Jas. O.
Hornung, Chas. E.
Hornung, Rich M.
Hardin, Luro
Hunt, A. G.
Hunt, B. J.
Hunt, Nora J.
Hunt, Ed B.
Hurley, Martha A.
Kemp, Washington
Kemp, Rosa A.
Kemp, Lenora
Lamb, Betsey A.
Lamb, Thos. L.
Lamb, John L.
Lamb, Mary A.
Lamb, Laura
Lamb, Sarah A.
Lamb, H. N.
Lamb, Lou C.
Lamb, Gennie
Lamb, Ada B.
Lamb, Thos. E.
Lamb, Maria F.
Lamb, L. H.
Lamb, Herbert
Lamb, Belle
Lamb, Lura L.
Lamb, Leila E.
Lamb, P. C.
Lamb, Preston P.
Lamb, Chas. E.
Lamb, M. Aggie
Lamb, Nora B.
Lamb, Mary E.
Lamb, John R.
Lamb, Mary L.
Lemon, Annie L.
Lemon, Joseph
Martin, Lou A.
Martin, John W.
Martin, Maggie E.
Martin, Cora B.
Martin, Alice M.
Martin, Rosa E.
Massey, Fannie J.
Massey, Mary
McConnell, Dora
McConnell, Mary O.
McConnell, Maggie E.
McConnell, Carrie H.
McConnell, Verna
McDowell, Rosa
McDowell, Sarah A.
McDowell, W. N.
McMican, A.
McMican, Cora E.
McGough, Rudolph
Moore, Estelle
Moore, Addie
Moore, Nettie
Murry, W. A.
Murry, Mary E.
Murry, Annie
Murry, Ora B.
Murry, John F.
Newcomb, Joseph
Oakley, W. T.
Oakley, Maggie M.
Oakley, Chester V.
Parish, Rosa E.
Parish, John H.
Parish, Annie E.
Patty, John
Perry, Mary G.
Perry, Jas. E.
Perkins, Kittie
Perkins, Harry
Phillips, Mary J.
Phillips, E. Maud
Phillips, Sam H.
Phillips, Edgar M.
Pickens, James A.
Pickens, Ada D.
Porter, W. H.
Porter, Elsie
Porter, James H.
Roberts, Lou J.
Roberts, George
Roberts, Leona E.
Riley, R. M.
Spence, Olgie D.
Spurr, Arthens
Spurr, Rosa J.
Stewart, James H.
Stewart, Mary S.
Stewart, W. I.
Stanley, Mary E.
Sutton, A. J.
Sutton, M. V.
Sutton, Sam D.
Sutton, Robert
Sutton, George W.
Sutton, Iona
Sutton, Corda
Sutton, Ida A.
Thomason, Mattie
Towery, Margaret J.
Towery, Mary
Travis, James M.
Travis, J. L. Sr.
Travis, F. I.
Travis, Sarah A.
Travis, Mary A.
Travis, Mary E.
Travis, Sarah K.
Travis, Alice D.
Travis, Sarah E. Jr.
Travis, J. L. Jr.
Travis, Walter F.
Travis, Mark F.
Travis, Agnes
Travis, Cora R.
Travis, Sylvia S.
Travis, G. Luther
Turley, Sanford
Turley, Sarah J.
Turley, Louella
Turley, Geo. L.
Vanhoosier, Annie L.
Vanhoosier, Naomi
Vanhoosier, Elizabeth J.
Vanhoosier, Harvey M.
Walker, Margaret
Walker, W. M.
Walker, Sarah J.
Walker, James M.
Walker, Luvenie
Walker, Laura
Walker, Maggie
Walker, Thos. E.
Walker, Alice
Walker, Mary E.
Walker, Chester C.
Walker, Pearl C.
Walker, Albert J.
Walker, Andy G.
Walker, Rosella
Walker, Thos. L.
Walker, Dora I.
Walker, Bert
Walker, L. E.
Wilson, R. L.
Wilson, G. Ann
Wilson, W. L.
Wilson, Dora S.
Williams, Lodenia B.
Wigginton, Lucy May
Wallace, Wm. H.
Wallace, Susie
Woodsides, Mary T.
Woodsides, Dora A.
Woodsides, Tresey
York, Mary B.
York, Thomas
York, Hugh E.
York, Betty A.

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.



HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

THE SPARE BEDROOM.

The ideal spare bedroom is the one where the guest on arriving on a winter day finds a warm open fire burning brightly, a few cut flowers on the table, warm water in the wash pitcher, a sleepy hollow chair by the fireside, and on the dressing table plenty of pins, a shoe buttoner, and a small work box containing needles, thread and scissors, a few articles visitors are always supposed to bring, but as often forget. The whole atmosphere of such a room bids the tired traveller "pleasant greeting," and seems to herald an enjoyable visit. But instead, what do we usually find in our guest's chamber? Usually it is a room no member of the family wants, farthest from the bath room and perhaps with north windows. In it are all of the things too fine or too old to be used elsewhere. Superfluous bric-a-brac, numerous fancy pin cushions, chair ties, and decorated hearth brooms too frail to be useful, and too gaudy to be ornamental. It's drawers and closets are usually filled up with the best dresses and best hats of each member of the family, brought in here to avoid the rub and wear of the over crowded closets of every day clothes. When a guest arrives at such a room she is compelled to live in her trunk during her entire visit, be continually disturbed by members of the family coming in to get some article of wearing apparel, which should have been removed before her coming, and feel thankful that she has a place to lay her head.

"DON'T'S" ABOUT BRIC-A-BRAC.

In the arrangement of bric-a-brac try to make it graceful. Don't have your mantelpiece or your piano top look like a shelf in a Chinaware store. Don't have all the heavy pieces at one end and the small, frail ones at the other. Dark vases and bronze busts must be placed in a strong light, while plaster casts and light tinted ornaments appear to a better advantage in the shadows. If there is a variety of busts, statues, and plaster casts don't make the mistake of placing a Greek bust and a jockey side by side, or the Venus de Milo standing stately beside the head of a coquette in a picture hat. Last but not least, see that every piece is always clean the cut glass shining, and the vases not filled with strings, burnt matches or newspaper clippings.

TO WASH LACE.

One can save a little of one's allowance by washing laces, tulle and veils at home, instead of sending them to a cleaner, or what is worse, destroy them to buy new ones. Dissolve a small quantity of salts of tartar in hot water; put the lace in and let it soak for half an hour, then squeeze the water out and let it dry. The salts of tartar should be used as soon as purchased, to prevent melting and the solution should not be too strong.

A SNOW-FLAKE.

BY O. G. W.

Dainty little snow-flake,
Fluttering through the air,
Till you lit upon the ground
White, and pure, and fair.
But the sun is shining now,
You are gone again.
Tell me, starry snow-flake,
Was your life in vain?

High ideals and prospects
Filled my lonely soul.
Noble aims and deeds I planned
As my wished for goal.
But by unforeseen events
All my hopes are slain;
Then I wonder whether
Striving is in vain?

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

VIEW.

We have plenty of snow and cold weather.

The farmers of this section are having a good time gathering wood and building fires.

This section is infested with colds and lagrippe.

O. C. Cardin has gone to Missouri to remain during the present year.

Very little wheat in this section but what there is looks nice since the late rains.

F M Clement has shut down his Crittenden Springs mine.

An Earley Riser.

A strong, healthy, active constitution depends largely on the condition of the liver. The famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers not only cleanse the system but they strengthen the action of the liver and rebuild the tissues supporting that organ. Little Early Risers are easy to act, they never gripe and yet they are absolutely certain to produce results that are satisfactory in all cases. Sold by all druggists.

DR. MENDENHALL'S PINE BALM

PRICE 25c

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

DR. J. C. MENDENHALL EVANSVILLE, IND.

THE PRESS PRINTING AND JOB ROOMS!

are equipped and ready for all kinds of Job Work

Wedding Invitations and Announcements, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Embossed and Lithographed Work, Monograms, :: :: :: etc. :: :: :: Engraved and Printed in the Newest and most Delicate tints.

In fact we are prepared to do any kind of work; our prices are right.

Samples cheerfully sent on application or can be seen at our office.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS.

Up-Stairs Rear Marion Bank. Rooms 1, 2 and 3, to the Right.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR. EMBALMER.

R. F. DORR.

Marion, - - - Kentucky.

DEALER IN

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

BURIAL ROBES AND SLIPPERS.

Fine Hearse for Funeral Occasions. Picture Frames of all kinds made to order. Picture Mats.

S. R. ADAMS

H. H. COCHRAN

Adams & Cochran Machinists.

DEALERS IN

Mining Machinery, Steam Fittings of all Kinds, Etc.

Sole Agents for THE SULLIVAN MACHINE CO, Manufacturers of ROCK DRILLS, DIAMOND DRILL, AIR COMPRESSORS, ETC Repair Work of all kinds Given Prompt Attention Phone 105 MARION, K.

R. J. MORRIS

Dentist,

Office over Marion Bank.

MARION, KY

H. K. WOODS

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LEADING DRUGGISTS.

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

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!

For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.

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Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.

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To our old friends and customers, who have stood by us and enabled us to build up our present large stock of General Merchandise, starting as we did two years ago with less than \$25 worth of family groceries, we wish to return our heartfelt thanks, and say to you come and come again, and we will try to make you feel more and more at home while in our store.

To the public generally, all we ask is a trial. Thanking one and all for their patronage in the past, we beg to remain as ever.

R. F. Lemon,

SHADY GROVE, KY.

HAMPTON.

Death came and she is gone.

On January 29th Miss Sallie Akers died at this place, her old home. About one year ago she and her brothers and sisters went from here to Paducah, Ky., and she has had ill health ever since.

Some two weeks ago she came back to her old home to die. On Jan. 29th the Lord took her home. Sallie was about twenty years old and a beautiful young lady. She will be mourned and missed here.

B. B. Adams and Ben Scott, of this place spent a few days last week in wildcat valley.

M. C. Nelson left last week for Bowling Green, where he will enter school.

There are some of our young men talk of going south soon.

Miss Mae Fleming of Birdsville is attending school here.

R. R. Champion will leave us in a short time for Jackson, Tennessee.

J. Trace Hardin left Saturday night on the 8:30 train.

Dr. Davenport and Forest Hardy went to Paducah last week.

W. W. Nelson is now in Arkansas hunting large game.

S. D. Durham is making preparations to go to Coulterville, Ill., to make his home.

PINEY.

Jim Beard and family of St. Louis, are visiting Mrs. Sallie Wood.

Our school was well attended on last day. Miss Verna Casner, our beloved teacher, was very highly honored by a general attendance of her pupils. She will attend school at Marion until she resumes teaching again. Many compliments were tendered her by her pupils.

Health is very good, only one sick man in our precinct, Milton Woodall. He has a bad case of Oklahoma fever. His recovery is uncertain.

Cattle are dying suddenly with some unknown disease.

Mrs. S. E. Wood is making her arrangements to return with her son John to Oklahoma.

Fred Brown made an exit to Blackford. He is an up-to-date fellow, Fred is.

In congratulating Lee Kemp, we say, hurrah for you, Lee, and long live the twin boys at your house.

FLATROCK.

Schwab's team was backstaring through here Tuesday.

On account of bad weather Sunday the attendance at prayer meeting and Sunday school was very slight.

Bird Hughes, from Fredonia, was through here last week buying potatoes.

Earl Morgan went to Fredonia and Kelsey Tuesday.

J. A. Moore rode a day or two looking at Tobacco for A. H. Cardin last week.

Tobacco is dull and money is scarce.

Prof. J. M. Lovern will attend a normal music school in Hopkins county.

Several from the Enon neighborhood attended court at Princeton Monday.

Press Blackburn is sawing considerable lumber at the Wes Stevens place.

There was an interesting singing at F. M. Stone's Tuesday night.

There was an apron party and candy breaking at Redmon Hill yard's Wednesday night.

A Cure For Eczema.

My baby had Eczema so bad that its head was a solid mass of scabs, and its hair all came out. I tried many remedies but none seemed to do any permanent good until I used De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. The Eczema is cured, the scabs are gone and the little one's scalp is perfectly clean and healthy, and its hair is growing beautifully again. I cannot give too much praise to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve.—Frank Farmer, Bluff City, Ky. In buying Witch Hazel Salve look out for counterfeits. De Witt's is the original and the only one containing pure Witch Hazel. The name E. C. De Witt & Co. is on every box. Sold by all druggists.

OAK HALL.

Quite a number of Oak Hall people were in Marion last week attending court. "Meet me at Clifton's" has become quite a saying with the Oak Hall people. If you should say to some one here: "If you are in town tomorrow, where can I meet you?" they would answer, "Meet me at Clifton's". This store seems to be a kind of another home for all of this end of Crittenden county.

Have You Indigestion?

If you have Indigestion, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure you. It has cured thousands. It is curing people every day—every hour. You owe it to yourself to give it a trial. You will continue to suffer until you do try it. There is no other combination of digestants that digest and rebuild at the same time. Kodol does both. Kodol cures, strengthens and rebuilds. Sold by all druggists.

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On January 29th Miss Sallie Akers died at this place, her old home. About one year ago she and her brothers and sisters went from here to Paducah, Ky., and she has had ill health ever since.

Some two weeks ago she came back to her old home to die. On Jan 29th the Lord took her home. Sallie was about twenty years old and a beautiful young lady. She will be mourned and missed here.

B. B. Adams and Ben Scott, of this place spent a few days last week in wildcat valley.

M. C. Nelson left last week for Bowling Green, where he will enter school.

There are some of our young men talk of going south soon.

Miss Mae Fleming of Birdsville is attending school here.

R. R. Champion will leave us in a short time for Jackson, Tennessee.

J. Trace Hardin left Saturday night on the 8:30 train.

Dr. Davenport and Forest Hardy went to Paducah last week.

W. W. Nelson is now in Arkansas hunting large game.

S. D. Durham is making preparations to go to Coulterville, Ill., to make his home.

PINEY.

Jim Beard and family of St. Louis, are visiting Mrs. Sallie Wood.

Our school was well attended on last day. Miss Verna Casner, our beloved teacher, was very highly honored by a general attendance of her pupils. She will attend school at Marion until she resumes teaching again. Many compliments were tendered her by her pupils.

Health is very good, only one sick man in our precinct, Milton Woodall. He has a bad case of Oklahoma fever. His recovery is uncertain.

Cattle are dying suddenly with some unknown disease.

Mrs. S. E. Wood is making her arrangements to return with her son John to Oklahoma.

Fred Brown made an exit to Blackford. He is an up-to-date fellow, Fred is.

In congratulating Lee Kemp, we say, hurrah for you, Lee, and long live the twin boys at your house.

FLATROCK.

Schwab's team was buckstering through here Tuesday.

On account of bad weather Sunday the attendance at prayer meeting and Sunday school was very slight.

Bird Hughes, from Fredonia, was through here last week buying potatoes.

Earl Morgan went to Fredonia and Kelsey Tuesday.

J. A. Moore rode a day or two looking at Tobacco for A. H. Cardin last week.

Tobacco is dull and money is scarce.

Prof J. M. Lovern will attend a normal music school in Hopkins county.

Several from the Enon neighborhood attended court at Princeton Monday.

Press Blackburn is sawing considerable lumber at the Wes Stevenson place.

There was an interesting singing at F. M. Stone's Tuesday night.

There was an apron party and candy breaking at Redmon Hill yard's Wednesday night.

A Cure For Eczema.

My baby had Eczema so bad that its head was a solid mass of scabs, and its hair all came out. I tried many remedies but none seemed to do any permanent good until I used De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. The Eczema is cured, the scabs are gone and the little one's scalp is perfectly clean and healthy, and its hair is growing beautifully again. I cannot give too much praise to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve.—Frank Farmer, Bluff City, Ky. In buying Witch Hazel Salve look out for counterfeits. De Witt's is the original and the only one containing pure Witch Hazel. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co. is on every box. Sold by all druggists.

OAK HALL.

Quite a number of Oak Hall people were in Marion last week attending court. "Meet me at Clifton's" has become quite a saying with the Oak Hall people. If you should say to some one here: "If you are in town tomorrow, where can I meet you?" they would answer, "Meet me at Clifton's". This store seems to be a kind of another home for all of this end of Crittenden county.

Have You Indigestion?

If you have Indigestion, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure you. It has cured thousands. It is curing people every day—every hour. You owe it to yourself to give it a trial. You will continue to suffer until you do try it. There is no other combination of digestants that digest and rebuild at the same time. Kodol does both. Kodol cures, strengthens and rebuilds. Sold by all druggists.