

THE CRITTENDEN RECORD.

VOLUME 1.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1905.

NUMBER 38.

OUR CITY ALMOST DESTROYED BY FIRE

PRINCIPAL BUSINESS SECTION OF CITY SWEEPED AWAY BY DEVOURING FLAMES

LOSS WILL REACH \$300,000

CONFLAGRATION STARTED IN WOOD & ORME'S STABLE AND FANNED BY HIGH WIND WAS FROM THE START BEYOND CONTROLL

A List of the Losses—Condolences From Neighbors—Notes of the Fire—Serious and Amusing.

On Tuesday, March 28, Marion was visited by a fire so disastrous that it has been likened to the great Baltimore and Chicago fires. Considered from the view point of size and total wealth of Marion in comparison with the two larger cities, our little city will perhaps suffer to a greater extent than the struggle will be more difficult to overcome the effects of the great conflagration, which has wiped out almost the entire business section, than was experienced by the larger cities.

The supposed origin of the fire was in the stable in the rear of Woods & Orme's drug store, which burned like kindling wood. A heavy wind blowing from the southwest, the fire quickly spread to other wooden structures used as warehouses, and to Williams & Freeman's feed store, McCaslin's butcher shop and the Gill House to the north and also west to the rear of the buildings on the drug store block, all of which the flames consumed before the fire had exhausted its strength in that direction. From the Gill House and feed store the flames licked across to the fine new post-office building on the north side of Bank street and to Adams & Pierce's machine and blacksmith shops.

The large brick buildings in the drug store and Marion Bank blocks offered little resistance to the devouring flames, which wended their way rapidly along, fed by the inflammable material in their path, and from 3 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, during which time the fire raged in the heart of Marion, its business men and citizens suffered a loss variously estimated at from \$250,000 to \$300,000. It will doubtless aggregate the largest figure, and was covered by insurance amounting to only \$138,000, as near as has been computed up to the present writing.

Almost from the time the fire was discovered, with the strong wind to scatter the sparks and burning embers and no adequate facilities to stay the progress of the flames, the serious danger to which the adjacent buildings were subjected was apparent, and was fully realized by all when the feed store and Gill House burst into flames, and the burning fire brands from which were carried for two squares and more in the direction the wind was blowing with great force.

At this stage of the fire's progress no systematic or organized effort had developed to save the movable property in the path of the flames, and as the fire swept very quickly into the new post-office building there was very little time allowed to carry out the valuable contents of the building. However, the post-office employees worked valiantly and effectively in saving the mail, but the furniture and fixtures were almost a total loss. In the offices upstairs a hurried effort was made to save a few valuables, but with little success, as the blinding smoke and hot breath of the flames soon made the office building untenable and drove out its occupants, some of whom were forced to seek safety through the windows. In the lower room occupied by M. E. Fohs, tailor, and the Record printing establishment, the loss was also complete, with the exception of some light furniture, books, etc., removed from the Record office, and some few

articles from the tailor shop.

By the time the fire reached the business section along Main street, the effort to save stocks, fixtures, etc., was better organized, and some excellent work was done, resulting in a considerable saving of some of the stocks. The men, organized into a volunteer salvage corps, would continue their work in each building as long as it was tenable, saving stocks and fixtures; then they would go into the next building and assist in saving the contents.

Efforts to obtain accurate statistics of the damage wrought show the following figures, probably a few losses being overlooked:

J. B. Ray, dry goods, damaged; insured \$1,500; insured \$900.
A. M. Hearin & Son, groceries, damaged \$3,000; insured \$1,500.
F. W. Billart, saloon; insured.
Eberle-Hardin Co., saloon.
Abe Klyman, saloon; insured.
Marion Zinc Co., offices.
J. W. Goodlow, groceries, damaged \$800; no insurance.
Louisville-Marion and Commodore Manufacturing companies, damaged \$200; insured.
Crittenden County Coke and Coal Co., office, damaged \$100; insured.
Dixon & Shively, doctors, office fixtures damaged \$1,900; insured \$900.
McConnell & Stone, damaged \$1,000; insured \$8,000.
Lowenthal & Co., butcher shop, damaged \$400; not insured.
Metz & Sedberry, barbers, damaged \$200; not insured.
H. F. Foster, barber, damaged \$50; not insured.
Postal Telegraph office, damaged \$75.
Roberts & Co., dealers in ores, damaged \$75.
D. C. Porter, real estate, damaged \$75.
R. L. Moore, real estate, damaged \$75.
H. Koltinsky, grocery, damaged \$1,500; insured \$800.
Buildings.
L. H. James, office building, two-story brick, loss \$2,500; insured \$3,000.
Mrs. H. A. Cameron, saloon, two-story brick, loss \$1,100; insured \$2,000.
E. J. Hayward, store, two-story brick, loss \$5,000; insured \$3,000.
Farmers Bank, damaged, loss \$100; insured.
J. A. Stegar, of Princeton, old hotel building, loss \$2,000; insured \$2,000.
J. A. Stegar, of Princeton, bowling alley, two-story brick, loss \$1,000; insured \$1,000.
J. A. Stegar, of Princeton, drug store, two-story brick, loss \$3,500; insured \$2,000.
Marion Bank, bank, two-story brick, loss \$7,500; insured \$4,000.
Blue & Gugenheim, new post-office and record building, loss \$9,000; insured \$5,500.
James H. Orme, billiard saloon, two-story brick, loss \$2,500; insured.
James H. Orme, Eberle-Hardin, saloon, two-story brick, loss \$2,000; insured.
James H. Orme, Woods & Orme drug store, two-story brick, loss \$3,500; insured.
Perry & Vandell, Gill Hotel, two-story frame, loss \$1,000; insured \$700.
James H. Orme, two frame store buildings and out houses, loss \$1,000; insured.
A. M. Hearin & Son, frame warehouse, loss \$200; insured.
D. M. Boyd, frame dwelling and grocery store, loss \$1,000; insured \$400.
Mrs. Frank Wheeler, four two-story brick stores, loss \$11,000; not insured.
Mrs. M. Frisbee, four one-story frame stores and one two-story brick store, loss \$5,000; not insured.
Harry Carnahan, two-story brick, loss \$3,500; not insured.
Mrs. Carnahan, frame grocery store and residence, loss \$1,500; not insured.
W. D. Wallingford, frame livery stable, loss \$900; insured \$800.
Masonic building, three-story—hall third floor, loss \$7,000; insured \$4,500.
These figures run to more than \$250,000 and when all the small damage done to other property that was saved from the conflagration by the heroic efforts of the volunteer force that arrayed themselves against the sweeping flames and flying brands, the loss will run still higher.
To stand in any portion of the once beautiful little city and view the immense piles of debris is enough to give anyone a feeling of awe. Hundreds have come from distant places to view the destruction. Persons residing in cities hundreds of miles from here, upon receipt of telegrams from relatives of this city, have come to see the havoc done. All that have come are astonished when they find that the newspaper reports given had conveyed but a meager idea of the damage done.
Preparations are already being made for rebuilding. The city council and commercial club have been holding meetings and the general sentiment is to the effect that none but substantial brick or stone structures should go up.
It will take several years for Marion to get over the severe blow but when she comes out in her new dress it will be the new and greater Marion, and with the substantial backing afforded by the mining industries the growth of the new city will not be a slow one.
Merchants have secured warehouses in residences, or whatever places possible, to protect what is left of their attractive stocks of spring goods.
The conflagration coming at the beginning of the spring season when all merchants had installed extensive new goods, the monetary value is greater than it could have been.
Efforts to settle the insurance expected on the ground at the time and meanwhile many firms have inventory of goods saved to re-establish business in temporary quarters, among them the Marion Bank which has opened in the Press Maxwell office in court house yard.
Losses of Insurance Companies.
The following are the insurance companies represented by Bourland & Haynes, of this city, and the approximate loss of each company:
Phoenix of Hartford.....\$13,975
Phoenix of New York.....10,750
Philadelphia Underwriters.....3,450
New York Underwriters.....7,300
Connecticut.....7,800
Insurance Co. North America.....7,500
Total.....\$57,825
George M. Crider & Co., Agency.
Citizens.....\$7,510
Phoenix.....8,450
Hartford.....13,575
National.....7,750
New York.....14,125
American Central.....2,700
Marion.....2,000
German American.....4,000
Loyal.....2,750
British & Mercantile.....1,450
Total.....\$65,000
J. S. Henry & Son, Agency.
Continental.....\$7,000
German of Freeport.....8,850
Total.....\$15,850
These figures may vary when proofs of loss are made, but the total loss will remain about the same for the fact there are many small damage accounts that cannot be ascertained.
Insurance on Burned District.
George M. Crider & Co.....\$64,460
Bourland & Haynes.....57,825
J. S. Henry & Son.....15,850
Total.....\$138,135
Commercial bodies of other places have sent expressions of sympathy as follows:
Expressions of Sympathy.
While the leading fire insurance companies have sustained considerable losses in Marion, yet they have a sympathetic feeling for our people and are willing to go so far as to express it, which is evidenced by the following communication addressed to Geo. M. Crider & Co.:
"The good people of Marion, whose city was destroyed in this fire, have our sympathy, but we hope all of them have insurance in reliable companies."
(Signed) COFRAN & DUGAN,
General Agents,
Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,
Corydon, Ky., March 29, 1905.
Mr. James E. Crittenden, Secretary Commercial Club Marion, Ky.:
Dear Sir: The hearts of the people of Corydon are sorely grieved by the recent calamity which has befallen the good people of Marion. We sincerely hope the destruction of yesterday will soon be replaced by modern structures and that your citizens will unite to again make Marion the once beautiful little city that it was.
Most respectfully,
H. B. WALTON,
Secretary Corydon B. M. A.

Evansville, Ind., March 30, 1905.
Mr. James E. Crittenden, Marion, Ky.:
Friend Crittenden: I have seen in the papers an account of the fire that destroyed your city, and write this to let you know you have my sympathy in the loss of your newspaper. I noticed you were insured and hope your loss will not be great. I think every one I know lost something in this fire and hope it will not be a great while

until you are all in business again. With very best wishes, I am
Your friend,
L. E. CAMPBELL.
Echoes From the Fire.
F. W. Nunn, dentist, has opened an office at Stewart & Ringo's.
Dr. A. J. Driskill was partially run out of his office over the Farmers Bank.
The Farmers Bank is having its vault guarded by night while waiting to have plate glass replaced.
R. J. Morris and Dr. Frazer can be found upstairs over the Carnahan building.
E. P. Stewart has the remnants of his jewelry in the office of the Nunn & Tucker furniture store.
R. F. Haynes, the druggist, is serving coco-cola in one corner of Nunn & Tucker's furniture store.
Taylor & Cannon have purchased A. J. Crittenden's lease on the Pierce building.
McConnell & Stone will set up in a tent.
Abe Klyman has opened his saloon in a tent near his old stand.
Woods & Orme are in St. Louis buying drugs for new stock.
Marion Hardware company's goods are all over town.
Senator Deboe arrived home in time to see the ashes.
Marshall Cannon has plenty of material for grading streets—the new street roller will be opportune.
The C. H. Whitehouse residence must be fire proof—again it withstood the flames from the Wallingford stable.
Many shingle roof residences came out of the fire with skylights.
J. H. Clifton & Son's iron safe can be found between Marion and Salem.
Metz & Sedberry saved most of their furniture by carrying it to the rear of the McConnell house.
Mrs. Gail is occupying the Long residence.
The fire started across at the bowling alley.
The Frances narrow gauge railway party left off and came to town.
Five-story office buildings with balloon elevators and hot air equipment is street gossip.
The fire left us a mounted dragoon major.
The Record was out ahead of time—burned out.
The Evansville Courier and The Crittenden Press, not burned—that is to say the iron frame was not consumed.
Frank Wheeler and wife came home from Hot Springs, Ark., but arrived too late to see the town.
If we are optimistic it is for the better, keep the bright side up—Marion must arise from the ashes.
Groceries, dry goods and supplies were destroyed, but for the present there will be no demand for them from a certain class who visited the fire.
Haynes is filling prescriptions at Salem.
The flames seemed so greedy that some merchants carried goods to the top of the Blue hill—that brought Salem and Marion closer together.
Col. Roberts arrived later, but did not go to his office.
The water works sentiment was also left.
Sandy Adams said that one thing in his shop came through the fire unscathed—the well.
Will McConnell asked the editor if anything burned.
Did The Record burn?—well we have the name left.
We had the most disastrous fire in our history.
It started in a stable and stopped when there was nothing more to burn.
Marion looks like it is done for; but our people are loyal to the good name of the old town, and we will come again and we hope better than ever.
Tents are being raised and the people will do business just the same, but not at the "old stand."
Daddy Wallingford wanted me to "set up" coco-cola and when I asked him where he would get it—well.
Fire can't keep the Marion Bank out of business more than twenty-four hours, and Tom and "Uncle" Dave know how to take care of our money.
The saloons were all closed and we had a dry town.
It hit the insurance people as well as other folk.
Beef steak is a thing of the past

here; but we look hopefully to the future.

Our local papers heretofore came out Wednesdays and Thursdays; but this week they both got out Tuesday.

The fire department of Evansville got here two hours late, but we were glad to see them.

The people from miles around came in and helped us all they could.

It makes us feel like one big family, every fellow I met with his countenance cast down, made me "have a feeling way down in my heart."

Most of our people are philosophers—they look at life as it is, and expect better things.

We hope to be able to pay our preachers and expect a few more weddings this year.

This puts us all on common level, and some are leveler than others, but there are no second stories.

Tom Cochran still wears that same smile and it makes us feel better to look at him.

Many of our people now have time to plant gardens, if they can get the seed.

Stables and coal houses make very good business houses under certain circumstances, but we wished some of them had not been—Tuesday.

Life is yet worth living in Marion, some laugh, and some weep, and some just don't say a word.

Barrels of whisky, ladies' hats, men's clothing, bacon, soap, soda, salt, etc., were all in the same heap. Fire makes strange bed-fellows.

Many funny things were to be seen next morning. A rib roast hanging across the dash-board of a buggy near the school building looked very tempting to pedestrians.

Our marshal, God bless him, has about got the street open. How could we do without our Cannon.

The good woman who was in the voluntary fire brigade, stopped work and asked the people to pray for the wind to quit blowing, but it blowed

here; but we look hopefully to the future.

Our local papers heretofore came out Wednesdays and Thursdays; but this week they both got out Tuesday.

The fire department of Evansville got here two hours late, but we were glad to see them.

The people from miles around came in and helped us all they could.

It makes us feel like one big family, every fellow I met with his countenance cast down, made me "have a feeling way down in my heart."

Most of our people are philosophers—they look at life as it is, and expect better things.

We hope to be able to pay our preachers and expect a few more weddings this year.

This puts us all on common level, and some are leveler than others, but there are no second stories.

Tom Cochran still wears that same smile and it makes us feel better to look at him.

Many of our people now have time to plant gardens, if they can get the seed.

Stables and coal houses make very good business houses under certain circumstances, but we wished some of them had not been—Tuesday.

Life is yet worth living in Marion, some laugh, and some weep, and some just don't say a word.

Barrels of whisky, ladies' hats, men's clothing, bacon, soap, soda, salt, etc., were all in the same heap. Fire makes strange bed-fellows.

Many funny things were to be seen next morning. A rib roast hanging across the dash-board of a buggy near the school building looked very tempting to pedestrians.

Our marshal, God bless him, has about got the street open. How could we do without our Cannon.

The good woman who was in the voluntary fire brigade, stopped work and asked the people to pray for the wind to quit blowing, but it blowed

CANNING FACTORY TO BE ERRECTED AT DIXON.

A Ten Thousand Dollar Company is Capitalized to Start a Factory.

Dixon is to have a canning factory, capitalized at \$10,000, with a capacity of 12,000 cans in ten hours.

A stock company is behind the plant and the stockholders are among the representative professional and business men of the town.

The building committee is composed of the following well known gentlemen.

Wiley Brooks, R. L. Jackson, Charlie Brill, N. B. Hunt and Dr. C. M. Smith.

Ground has already been broken for the building, which will be located near the depot, says the Journal, and it is hoped to have the new plant in operation by June 1.

The enterprise and public spirit of the men who are promoting this enterprise should receive the hearty commendation of every man in Webster county.

They may be said to be pioneers in what will doubtless become a great industry and a universal blessing either directly or indirectly to every man in the county.

BIG SHIPMENT OF TOBACCO FOR ORIENT.

Portland, Ore., March 30.—When the Portland and Asiatic liner Arabia sails for the Orient today she will carry a shipment of 920 hogshheads and 235 tierces of leaf tobacco and 375 cases of cigarettes.

The value of this portion of the steamer's cargo is almost \$200,000 and is said to be the largest single shipment of tobacco ever made from a Pacific coast port. The destination of the tobacco is Kobe and Yokohama.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

St. Petersburg, March 31.—It is officially announced that Gen. Karkevitch has been appointed Gen. Linevitch's chief of staff in place of Gen. Sakharoff, who has been transferred to the Alexander committee for the care of the wounded. Gen. Stakeberg has also been appointed a member of the same committee.

THE CRITTENDEN RECORD

ISSUED WEEKLY.

JAS. E. CRITTENDEN, Editors and
C. H. WHITEHOUSE Publishers.

Subscription, Per Year, One Dollar.

SWORN CIRCULATION 1500.
The sworn average circulation from July 15, 1904, to Sept. 15, 1904, 1500.
Circulation increasing weekly, and is now about 2000. Advertising contracts solicited.

Entered as second-class matter July 15, 1904, at the post-office at Marion, Ky., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1905.

MARION IN ASHES.

We arise from the depths of a heap of ashes, brick, mortar and miscellaneous debris to announce not only that the Record is still in business, but to proclaim the rejuvenated Marion, the Greater Marion to be, notwithstanding the fearful blow struck by the fire demon in the center of our business section and the hearts of our business men.

Our citizenship in general has suffered an almost disastrous loss, but the recovery has already begun. If indeed there has been a perceptible pause since the fire worked such havoc in our midst. The business men who suffered from the effects of the fire are almost to a man making their preparations to rebuild and restock, either at their old stands or some other point of their selection.

Patience and perseverance with a modicum of faith in our past successes and achievements will soon result in working a complete transformation from the present condition of chaos and ruin into Marion, the City Beautiful.

The battle scar will doubtless remain for sometime to mark the effect of the terrible holocaust of fire which has perturbed disaster and ruin in the places of former industry and prosperity.

Yet, there always remains after even the direst disasters something for which a prayer of thanks may dwell in the hearts of the sufferers, and in our case it is, among other things, the fact that the angel of death did not accompany the demon of fire, and that our homes were spared, with but two or three exceptions.

On this the third day after the war of fire, there is general activity in the city. Which indicates that from the heaps of charred ruins and blackened walls, a beautiful and majestic in the newness and freshness of its modern structure is being built. The old landmarks have been swept away but the new shall come to light the eye and please the fancy of all who behold.

There is nothing to be gained in bewailing over our misfortunes, either singly or collectively, or in allowing "ifs" to stand in the way of rapid progress out of our present predicament.

Neither shall it profit us to criticize our past negligence in the failure to afford some sort of fire protection facilities commensurate with the size and commercial importance of our city, but there is certainly no occasion for a cessation of our recent efforts to secure a waterworks system, of modern design and ample proportions.

We must look to the future, build for the future, and have faith in our own infinite resourcefulness and in the abundance of our opportunities.

WAR NEWS CONDENSED.

On March 2 General Kuropatkin remarked, in a despatch to the Czar, that important news might be expected in two weeks; on March 12 he reported that he had lost 200,000 men and 500 guns, and asked the Czar's permission to give up his command, alleging the urgent need of physical and mental rest. A few weeks ago the St. Petersburg Government indignantly denied that it was considering certain peace terms, and added that in any terms offered, "Russia's position in the Far East must be recognized"; now we are beginning to think that Russia itself is about the only nation that fails to recognize its position in that quarter. It was on February 20 that the two great armies, extended for a hundred miles along the Sha River, began their flanking movements that ended in the present Russian disaster. All winter they had faced each other in entrenchments, pits, caves, and burrows, and had tried to fight a battle in January, in cold so bitter that the wounded froze to death if left an hour on the field. From February 20 to March 2 the dispatches told of hard fighting along the Russian left, in which General Kuroki pressed the Russians steadily back. Meanwhile General Nogai and his Port Arthur veterans had been stealing around Kuroki's right, and on March 3 both wings of the Russian army were reported flanked and driven in. The Russians then began a general retreat, but on March 9 Kuroki's scouts discovered a number of gaps in the Russian left wing, and during a blinding dust-

storm Kuroki drove a wedge deeply into the Russian flank, disarranged all of Kuropatkin's plans, and turned the retreat into a rout. According to the estimates of the European press, Kuropatkin went into action with from 350,000 to 400,000 effectives, while Oyama had some 500,000. Kuropatkin reports a loss of 200,000 in killed, wounded, and prisoners, and Oyama reports a loss of 41,222. The Japanese commander says that the heaps of captured ammunition and supplies "resemble hills." It need hardly be added that in duration and magnitude this battle dwarfs any other conflict of authentic history, ancient or modern. The Russian army's power as a fighting force is destroyed; it can no longer be a formidable antagonist, nor is it possible for Russia under existing conditions to replace this discouraged army on Manchurian soil in any reasonable period. To collect another force large enough to take the offensive would require at least a twelvemonth, and therefore the next campaign in the Far East, if there be one, must be postponed until 1906.

OUR FINE EDITION.

While an apology is perhaps unnecessary for the appearance of the present edition of the Record, we feel that a word of explanation is due our readers.

As announced in the general news columns, our plant has been completely destroyed in the general conflagration which has burned out the central portion of our city.

We feel therefore that our readers will fully appreciate the difficulties we have encountered and overcome in giving them this issue, with very little delay, and that with all of its shortcomings in size it will be received in the spirit with which it is put forth.

By the time this issue of the Record reaches the hands of our readers we will be prepared to do all kinds of job work, with the same degree of efficiency as heretofore, and with new type-faces and better designs, than ever before.

We have opened temporary headquarters in the residence of C. H. Whitehouse, on Belleville street, where we can make our friends welcome.

All ballots and election supplies were saved from destruction by the fire, and the Republican primary will be held on tomorrow, April 1, as scheduled. The printing of the ballots had just been completed, and fortunately were removed from the Record office before the flames reached it.

Fine Jersey cows, with young calves, for sale cheap. A. H. CARDIN.

U. G. Hughes wants to talk to you about tombstones and monuments.

Shave 10 cents, hair-cut 25 cents at the Palace Barber Shop, upstairs in Pierce's new building.

We have many styles in street hats from which to choose. Surely there must be one among the many to suit you. Come in and see. The invitation is extended to all.

NEWMAN & LOVE.

This is the time of year for cyclones and wind storms. If your property is not protected, it should be. The cost is small and the protection absolute. For rates enquire of

BOURLAND & HAYNES.

Metz & Sedberry have purchased new office chairs and a new shining chair and it is a pleasure to wait for a hair cut, shave and shampoo, or get a shine while you wait at the Palace Barber Shop.

Ladies, always remember that Miss Ada Harrig & Co. is headquarters for all styles of up-to-date millinery. We have a beautiful line of ready-to-wear and street hats and are prepared to make to order anything desired. In no way spring hats. Our selection is of the choicest and our prices are the lowest.

Call on Bourland & Haynes for insurance. They represent eight of the strongest companies in the world.

PRESENTED WITH BOX OF FINE CIGARS.

The March term of the circuit court came to a close Wednesday. Tuesday the jury was dismissed and the occasion was marked by a very pleasant incident. In appreciation of the many courtesies shown them the members of the petit jury presented Judge Henson with a box of good cigars. Mr. P. B. Miller made a short presentation speech, to which the Judge feelingly responded.

This incident but indicates Judge Henson's popularity in this county.—Morganfield Sun.

The man who was going to "do something" in the spring, must look for another excuse for loafing.

AFTER THE FIRE

MAGNIFICENT WORK OF OUR BUSINESS MEN IN REBUILDING THE BURNT DISTRICT.

THE STONE AND BRICK DEBRIS REMOVED WHILE STILL SMOKING.

A NEW AND MORE PERFECT CITY WILL ARISE FROM THE ASHES OF THE PRESENT.

BUSINESS PROCEEDING AS USUAL.

When one wants to obtain a lesson in energy and hustling a body of Marion's business men will supply all of the necessary data. There has been in the remote part an idea prevalent that down south the "Poco Tiempo" of the Spanish race prevails, that a little time or a waiting until tomorrow was the usual method employed. One wants to visit this fair Kentucky city to be entirely cured of such absolute ideas. Scarcely twelve hours had elapsed from the commencement of our destructive fire before the telegraph and telephone had been in requisition for the material removal of the place of that destroyed. The wonderful revelation but the tuckians are wonderful people. More wagons are passing on to the depot with their wealth of material, the sturdy miners after their duty during the conflagration have returned to the mines and daily output of flourspar and of lead and zinc keeps at the apex of former tonnage and twenty-four hours after the event the material is being loaded on cars and transported to the consumers. The Kentucky Flourspar Company is not in the slightest degree interrupted in its usual shipments of flourspar. Orders are filled regardless of anything occurring in the city.

Mr. Tansig of St. Louis supposed to represent the Layon Zinc Co. of Joplin, and Iowa Kansas has leased the Wheatcroft Flourspar company's property near Mexico, some eight miles south of Marion. He will work this property for a year, having an option of purchase. Already several men are at work in their deep shaft.

The large body of flourspar raised at the Ada Fernice mine is being washed and delivered to the cars in shipment. There is probably a large quantity will go forward as fast as it can be properly prepared for market.

The Columbia mine is handling from their Mary Bell shaft, taking it to the Columbia for cleansing and picking.

The Fairview mine over the river is at present shipping the large tonnage of 125 tons daily from the incline at Golconda. These last two shipments of lead ore averaged per cent of lead and carried seven and one-half ounces of silver which is considerably more than an average for the silver contents. The Rosiclar mine ships its usual quota of thirty-five ton flourspar daily by packet each evening to Evansville, its lead going the same way.

There is scarcely any effort required in many of the flourspar prospects to obtain what the miners call "pay" from the grass roots, of course, as in all other lines of business, many succeed and many fail, but that is the usual case of all large business undertakings.

Out in the Woodall section, commonly known as Piney, it is reported on what seems excellent authority, that the heavy jack that has been prospectors so long has been broken. The vein itself being of very good size while the zinc crystals are even larger than those found in Joplin and the zinc is entirely free from flourspar.

The Crittenden Coal company's miners have returned to work from their short vacation. We could not dignify it by the name of strike and the output from their fine property is increasing day by day as more ground is opened.

The whole outlook throughout our mines and mining reserves never appeared quite so prosperous as at this moment.

LYON COUNTY PRIMARY.

Kuttawa, March 30.—The Democratic committee of Lyon county met in Eddyville and canvassed the primary vote last Saturday, and declared the following persons the duly elected party nominees: County Judge, W. L. Crumbaugh, attorney, W. L. Krone; clerk, J. M. Smith; sheriff, Sam G. Cash; superintendent of schools, U. S. King; assessor, R. S. Jones; jailer, Enoch Prince; coroner, Jasper Buel; surveyor, A. A. Baldwin; justice of the peace, J. M. Early; T. J. Baldwin, and W. R. Skillman. It was the largest vote ever polled in the county in a primary.

CIRCUIT COURT

Adjourned Wednesday—Grandjury Returns 17 True Bills.

After attending to regular details and handling small docket, the circuit court adjourned Wednesday partly for lack of business and principally on account of sympathy for the condition of affairs rendered by the fire.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Ellis Akers the jury failed to agree on a verdict.

Three felony cases were dismissed. Six indictments were returned against the Standard Oil co. for selling oil without license. Three of the cases were tried out and fines assessed on two counts of \$500.00 each, and in the remaining case of \$300.

Commonwealth vs. Marion Zinc Co. for failure to file certificate of incorporation with the Secretary of State, two indictments were returned. A fine of \$100 was assessed in one and the other case filed away.

The divorce case of Hearin vs. Hearin was submitted to the court.

In the \$20,000 suit of C. S. Knight vs. Marion Zinc Co. default judgment was rendered.

In suit of Simpson & Elder vs. Illinois Central Railroad, tried by jury, judgment was rendered for \$234.60 damages.

All other cases of unimportant nature were continued on account of fire.

The following appeared in the Paducah Sun:

Attorney John K. Hendrick started to Marion, Ky., yesterday to look after several indictments against the Standard Oil company. At Princeton he met Attorney C. C. Grassham, who had been to Marion, and was informed that circuit court would be adjourned on account of the fire which destroyed most of the town. Attorney Hendrick then wrote a letter to the court explaining that if court did not adjourn to telegraph him, and returned to Paducah. The letter probably did not reach Marion or was not delivered, owing to the postoffice being burned, and a telegram was received late yesterday that court did not adjourn, the cases against the Standard Oil company were called and judgment taken as confessed, and fines of \$300, \$300 and \$250 respectively were entered on the indictments. Attorney Hendrick is a St. Louis lawyer, and is a member of the Kentucky bar. He is a native of Marion, Ky., and is a member of the Kentucky bar. He is a native of Marion, Ky., and is a member of the Kentucky bar.

June 4, 1898.
"Prof. J. Y. Brown has been a student at this college for the last two years, and has completed the classical course of study, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts at this commencement. He has also taught classes in the institution during his attendance, and has performed his duties both as teacher, and student in a manner highly satisfactory to the faculty. I recommend him most heartily as a scholar, teacher and man."

"E. B. SMITH,

"Pres. Central Normal College."

"Dec. 27, 1904."

"We have, in the past, taken normal work in J. Y. Brown's school, and take pleasure in stating that he is an energetic and untiring teacher, and covers almost every inch of ground in the field of the work. We heartily recommend his school to all who desire to prepare for examination before a county board."

Signed by more than sixty normal students.

We urge that every person who expects to attend this normal be on hand at the opening.

Very respectfully,
J. Y. BROWN.

Norwalk, Ohio, boasts of a wild boy who from choice lives in a hut, sleeps in his clothes and never had his hair cut or combed. That isn't a wild boy. It's just plain boy.

When a man comes out of a rented house in his shirt sleeves, and you remark that his vest and pantaloons do not meet, look out; he won't work.

The ugliness of a homely man, when accompanied by a pretty woman, shows as prominently as the boil on the end of a man's nose.

"I wonder," every healthy boy thinks as he gets up from dinner, "if mother has anything in the house for supper."

Police Inspector Gustafson of Boston, is making a tour of inspection of the police departments of the larger cities of the United States.

JAMES F. CANNADA.

WILLIAM H. ORDWAY.

WHEN LOOKING FOR SOMETHING IN THE GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE CALL ON

CANNADA & ORDWAY

CRAYNEVILLE, KY.

THEY SELL AT LOW PRICES: DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS AND SHOES. GOOD FRESH GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS. HARDWARE AND MEDICINES. COME AND INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES.

Fairbank's Scales

THE MINERS' STANDARD

Gas and Gasoline Engines

PORTABLE, STATIONARY, MARINE
HOISTING ENGINES, AIR COMPRESSORS, COMBINED ENGINES AND PUMPS, WATER AND ELECTRIC LIGHTING PLANTS, STEAM PUMPS AND BOILERS.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co

Louisville, Kentucky.

LAST HOPE VANISHED.

When leading physicians said that W. M. Smithart, of Pekin, Ia., had incurable consumption, his last hope vanished; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds kept him out of his grave. He says: "This great specific completely cured me, and saved my life. Since then, I have used it for over 10 years, and consider it a marvelous throat and lung cure." Strictly scientific cure for Coughs, Sore Throats or Colds; sure preventive of Pneumonia. Guaranteed 30c and \$1.00 bottles.

When a man puts pretty clothes on her children she has to fight to keep them clean, and she has another fight at night in getting them off.

CHEATED DEATH.

When a man puts pretty clothes on her children she has to fight to keep them clean, and she has another fight at night in getting them off.

When a mother puts pretty clothes on her children she has to fight to keep them clean, and she has another fight at night in getting them off.

A DAREDEVIL RIDE.
often ends in a sad accident. To heal accidental injuries, use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "A deep wound in my foot from an accident," writes Theodore Schuele, of Columbus, O., "caused me great pain. Physicians were helpless, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly healed it. Soothes and heals burns like magic. 25c."

THE EIGHTH PAIR OF TWINS IS BORN

To a Sixty-Five Year Old Woman at

Des Moines, Iowa.

Recently.

Des Moines, Iowa, March 30.—Rooseveltian precept was given a startling exemplification at Chariton, Iowa, today when Mrs. James Bradley presented her husband with the eighth pair of twins. The mother is sixty-five years old, while the father is just past seventy-eight.

The twins are a boy, weighing eight pounds, and a girl, weighing seven. Both are well developed and healthy.

The father served in the Civil War and took part in the battles of Ft. Pillow and Vicksburg. He is six feet one inch in height and weighs 180 pounds.

He lost no time in sending a letter to President Roosevelt.

INHUMAN MOTHER.

Paducah, Ky., March 28.—Mrs. Mary Brockwell, a blonde, twenty-eight years old and pretty, is cowering in her cell in the county jail under the charge of murdering her three children, whose ages ranged from three to nine years.

George Albritton, a young farmer, who, she says, urged her to commit the crime, is also under arrest, but he denies the woman's story.

THE GREAT FIRE

Did Not Consume the Record "Popularity Contest," Miss Wilborn Still Leading.

The anxiety of our readers, your lady friends enter in the Record popularity contest will be relieved, we know, to learn that the race will not be declared off on account of the destruction of our plant, and that our prize will not flame out in the field. In the person of Miss Doll Jacobs, who resides on East Belleville street and who is well known to many of our readers, the result of the voting now stands as follows:

Clara Carter	60
Blanche Haase	48
Leona Long	44
Bertha Moore	30
Clara Crawford	20
Maudie Babb	16
Hattie Barrett	13
Edna Cole	12
Lena Cardwell	12
Mable Guess	8
Katie Carter	4
Effie Parker	4
Lillie Doss	4
Doll Jacobs	4

FRIGHTFUL SUFFERING RELIEVED.

Suffering frightfully from the virulent poisons of indigestion food, C. G. Grayson of Lula, Miss., took Dr. King's New Life Pills, "with the result," he writes, "that I was cured." All stomach and bowel disorders give way to their tonic laxative properties. 25c.

FOUND FATHER DEAD ON RETURNING FROM WORK.

Washington, Ind., March 31.—On coming home from work last evening William Cooper found his father, John Cooper, sitting in his chair dead. Mr. Cooper was sixty-two years old and suffered from heart trouble.

INDIGESTION'S RECORD



"The best remedy I can prescribe for your indigestion, modern is Green's August Flower. I know of several other physicians who prescribe it regularly."

Indigestion is making an awful record as a cause of sudden deaths. It is beating heart-failure in its ghastly harvest.

You read in the papers daily of apparently healthy and even robust men being suddenly attacked with acute indigestion after enjoying a hearty meal, and of their dying in many cases before a physician could be called in.

This should be a warning to you who suffer with regular or periodical attacks of indigestion. If these unfortunate victims of acute indigestion had taken a small dose of Green's August Flower before or after their meals they would not have fallen a prey to such sudden seizures.

August Flower prevents indigestion by creating good digestion. It also regulates the liver, purifies the blood and tones up the entire system in a natural way.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD



A Boy and His Dad Call on King Edward and Almost Settled the Irish Question.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK, Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Sun," author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc. (Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Dear Uncle Ezra: The worst is over, and dad and I have both touched a king. Not the way you think, touching a king for a hand-out, or borrowing his looke change, the way you used to touch dad when you had to pay for your goods, but just taking hold of his hand, and shaking it in good old United States fashion.

The American minister arranged it for us. He told somebody that Peck's Bad Boy and his dad were in town, and just wanted to size up a king, and see how he averaged up with United States politicians, and the king set an hour for us to call.

Well, you'd a dille to see dad fix up. Everybody said, when we showed our card at the hotel, notifying us that we were expected at Marlboro House at such a time, that we would be expected to put on plenty of dog. That is what an American from Kalamazoo, who sells breakfast food, said, and the hotel people said we would be obliged to wear knee breeches, and dancing pumps, and silk socks, and all that kind of rot, and men's furnishings began to call upon us to take our measure for clothes, but when they told us how much it would cost, dad kicked. He said he had a golf suit he had made in Oshkosh at the time of the tournament, that everyone in Oshkosh said was out of sight, and was good enough for any king, and so he signed up in it, and I hired a suit at a masquerade place, and dad hired a coat, kind of red, to go with his golf pants, and socks, and he wore canvas tennis shoes. I looked like a picture out of a fourteenth century book, but dad looked like a clown in a circus. One of dad's calves made him look as though he had a milk leg, cause the padding would not stay around where the calf ought to be, but worked around towards his shin.

We went to Marlboro House in a limousine cab, and off the way there the driver kept looking down from the hurricane deck, through the scuttle hole, to see if we were there yet, and he must have talked



READY TO SEE KING EDWARD.

with other cab drivers in sign language about us, for every driver kept along with us, looked at us and laughed, at though we were a weird west show.

On the way to the king's residence it was all I could do to keep dad braced up to go through the ordeal. He was brave enough before we got the invitation, and told what he was going to say to the king, and you would think he wasn't afraid of anybody, but when we got nearer to the house, and dad thought of going up to the throne, and seeing a king in all his glory, surrounded by his hundreds of lords and dukes and things, a crown on his head, and an ermine cloak trimmed with red velvet, and a six-quart milk pan full of diamonds, some of them as big as a chunk of alum, dad weakened, and wanted to give the whole thing up, and go to a matinee, but I wouldn't have it, and told him if he didn't get into the king's room now that I would shake him right there in London and start in business as a Claude Duval highwayman and hold up stage coaches, and be hung on Tyburn Tree, as I used to read about in my history of Sixteen-String Jack and other English highwaymen. Dad didn't want to see the family disgraced, so he let the cab man drive on, but he said if we got out of this visit to royalty alive, it was the last tommyrot he would indulge me in.

Well, old man, it is like having an operation for appendicitis, you feel better when you come out from under the influence of the chloroform, and the doctor shows you what they took out of you, and you feel that you are going to live, unless you grow another vermiform appendix. We were driven into a sort of Central park, and up to a building that was big as a lot of exposition buildings, and the servants took us in charge and walked us through long rooms covered with pictures as big as side show pictures at a circus, but instead of snake charmers and snakes, and wild men of Borneo, and sword swallows, the king's pictures were about war, and women without much clothes on from the belt up. Gosh, but some of these pictures made you think you could hear the roar of battle, and all gun power, and dad acted as though he wanted to get into the floor and dig his fingers into it.

They walked us around like they do when you are being initiated into a secret society, only they didn't sing. "Here comes the Lobster," and hit you with a dried bladder. The servants that were conducting us laughed. I had never seen an Englishman laugh before, and it was the most interesting thing I saw in London. Most Englishmen look sorry about something, as though some dear friend died every day, and their faces seem to have grown that way. So when they laugh it seems as though the wrinkles would stay there, unless they treated their faces with massage. They were laughing at dad's dislocated calf, and his scared appearance, as though he was going to receive the thirty-second degree, and didn't know whether they were going to throw him over a precipice or pull him up to the roof by the hind legs. We passed a big hall clock, and it struck just when we were near it, and all the "hark from the tombs" sounds I ever heard, that clock took the cake. Dad thought it sounded like a death-



THE KING AND DAD HAVE AN AF- FECTING TIME.

knell, and he would have welcomed the turning in of a fire alarm as a sound that meant life everlasting, beside that doleful sound.

After we had marched about three mile heats, and passed the chairs of the noble grand and the senior warden, and the exalted ruler, we came to a bronze door as big as the gate to a cemetery, and the grand conductor gave us a few instructions about how to back out fifteen feet from the presence of the king, when we were dismissed, and then he turned us over to a little man who was a grand chambermaid, I understood the fellow to say. The door opened, and we went in, and dad's misplaced calf was wobbling as though he had locomotor attacks-ye.

Well, there were a dozen or so fellows standing around, and they all had on some kind of uniforms, with gold badges on their breasts, and in the midst of them was a little, sawed-off fat fellow, not taller than five feet six, but a perfect picture of a cigar advertisement. He was American, for a cigar named after him. I expected to see a king as tall as Long John Wentworth, of Chicago, and a big fellow that would take a man by the collar and throw him into a house, and I felt hurt at the small size of the king of Great Britain, but gosh, he is just like a Yankee, when you get the formality shook off.

We bowed and dad made a courtesy, like an old woman, and the king came forward with a smile that ought to be imitated by every Englishman. They all imitate his clothes and his hats and his shoes, but he seems to be the only Englishman that smiles. May be it is patented, and nobody has a right to smile without paying a royalty, but the good-natured smile of King Edward is worth more than stomach bitters, and the English ought to be allowed to copy it. There is no more solemn thing than a party of Englishmen together in America, unless it is a party of speculators that are short on wheat, or a gathering of defeated politicians when the election returns come in. But the king is as jolly as though he had not a note coming due at the bank, and you would think he was a good, common citizen, after working hours, at a round beef table, with two schooner loads in the hold, and another schooner on the way, frothing over the top of the stein. That is the feeling I had for the king when he came up to us and greeted dad as the father of the bad boy, and patted me on the shoulder and said: "And so you are the boy that



DAD WENT OVER BACKWARDS AND STRUCK ON HIS GOLF PANTS.

has made more trouble than any boy in the world, and had more fun than anybody, and made them all stand around and wonder what was coming next. You're a wonder. Strange the American people never thought of killing you." I said yesir, and tried to look innocent, and then the king told dad to sit down, and for me to come and stand by his knee, and by ginger, when he patted me on the cheek, and his soft hand squeezed my hand, and he looked into my eyes, with the most winning expression, I did not wonder that all the women were in love with him, and that all Englishmen would die for him.

He asked dad all about America, its institutions, the president, and every-

thing, and dad just was so flustered that he couldn't say much, until the king said something about the war between the States, in which the southern states achieved a victory. I don't know whether the king said that just to wake dad up, cause dad had a grand army button on his coat, but dad choked up a little, and then began to explode, a little at a time, like a bunch of firecrackers, and finally he went off all in a bunch. Dad said: "Look a here, Mr. King, some one has got you all balled up about that war. I know, because I was in it, and now the north and the south are United, and can whip any country that wants to fight a champion, and will go out and get a reputation, by gosh!"

The king laughed at touching dad off, and asked dad what was the matter of America and Great Britain getting together and making all nations know when they had better keep their places, and quit talking about fighting. Dad said he never would consent to America and Great Britain getting together to fight any country until Ireland got justice and was ready to come into camp on an equality, and the king said he would answer for the Irishmen of Ireland if dad would pledge the Irishmen of America, cause we had about as many Irishmen in America as he had in Ireland, and dad said if the king would give Ireland what she asked for, he would see that the Irishmen in America would sing God Save the King. I guess dad and the king would have settled the Irish question in about fifteen minutes, and signed a treaty, only a servant brought in a two-quart bottle of champagne, and dad and the king hadn't drank a drop of apiece before dad started to sing My Country 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty, and the king sang God Save the King, and by thunder, it was the king's time, and tears came into dad's eyes.

The king took out his handkerchief, wiped his nose, and I belched right out, and the king rose and offered a toast to America and everybody in it, and they swilled it, and dad said there was enough juice left in the bottle for one more round, and he proposed a toast to all the people of Great Britain, including the Irish, and the king who loved them, and down she went, and they were standing up. And I told dad it was time to go.

Say, it was great, Uncle Ezra, and I wish you could have been there, and there had been another bottle. The only thing that happened to mar the rendition of dad and the king, was when we were going out backwards, bowing. There was a little haddock back of me, and I kicked it back of dad, and when dad's heels struck it, he went over backwards and struck on his golf pants, and dad said: "El, Ennery, I've broken my bloomink back, but with cares," and when the servants bowed dad up and took him out in the hall, and marched us to the entrance, dad got in the cab, gave the grand hailing sign of distress, started to sing God Save something or other, and went to sleep in the cab, and I took him to the hotel. Yours, HENNEY.

NOT SO COMMON AN ARTICLE OF FOOD

Nowadays as It Was Fifty Years Ago.

Our exports of corn to European countries have risen from 24,000,000 bushels in 1888 to about 300,000,000 bushels at the present time, and to-day Belgium at least is using more Indian corn per capita as food than the United States, in which it is a great native cereal, says the Birmingham Age-Herald. In Belgium the bakeries put about 25 per cent. of corn flour in the bread they make, and such bread is readily sold lower than "heat or rye loaves. It is considered more nutritious and more easily digestible. In Germany the favorite loaf consists of one-third corn and two-thirds rye, and a five-pound loaf thus made is sold at a saving of about 25 per cent.

The change in the European bread supply was started by C. J. Murphy, who was sent abroad as a commissioner by the department of agriculture. He began the propaganda in 1888, and he maintained it until the use of corn as food was well started and even established, and to-day Europeans are more familiar with corn bread than Americans themselves. Mr. Murphy asserts that both in Belgium and Ireland the per capita consumption of corn as human food is higher than it is in the United States. The value of the Indian corn as food is not appreciated in this country. Years ago children thrived and grew strong through the consumption of johnny cake, ash cake, hominy and pudding, but in recent years cornmeal has fallen into comparative disuse, although it is cheaper, more wholesome and more digestible than wheat flour. The preparation of corn for the table can be more varied than that of wheat, and yet for some reason Indian corn is not freely used. Mr. Murphy says the consumption of American corn in crowded Belgium is higher than it is in this country. It is difficult to account for the dislike of this country for corn in its various forms. We grow it, and we should not look with an unfavorable eye on our own excellent and abundant product.

The subject deserves careful attention, with a view to a reinstatement of American corn to the place it held on the tables of our ancestors. Corn was not a rejected article of food a century ago, and it was freely used as late as 50 years ago. We may have progressed backward in this matter. Mr. Murphy thinks we have.

IT DIDN'T BURN THERE.

"You're always talking about the 'poetic fire,'" she said. "I wish you'd put a bushel of genius into that empty grate there, and see if the children will be able to get any warmth out of it!" And then he went out into the cold streets of the city and wrote a rhymed advertisement for a basket of coal.—Atlanta Constitution.

Jesus, the Good Shepherd

Sunday School Lesson for April 2, 1905
Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT.—John 10:1-18; Memory verses, 17, 18. Read also John 10:1-42 and Psalm 23; Isa. 40:10, 11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I am the Good Shepherd; the Good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—John 10:11.

TIME.—October, A. D. 23, at the Feast of Tabernacles, the same as the last three seasons of last quarter.

PLACE.—Jerusalem and vicinity.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—The good Shepherd: Gen. 49:24; Psa. 23; 90:1; Ezek. 34:1-16, 22-31. Compare this list with the descriptive characteristics found in John 9. Especially place Ezek. 34 side by side with John 10:1-21.

Other References in the New Testament: Luke 15:4-7; Matt. 18:12-14; Heb. 13:20; John 8:12; 10:1-21; 1 Pet. 2:25.

Under Shepherds, Good (translated also "pastors"): Eph. 4:11; Jer. 23:1. Bad: Ezek. 34:1-10; Jer. 12:30.

Jesus the Door: John 14:6; Eph. 2:13. Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Prof. E. H. Plumptre, in his "Lazarus and Other Poems," suggests that there is strong reason to believe that Lazarus was one of the Jewish rulers; that he was the rich young ruler (Mark 10:17-22) whom Jesus loved, and to whom he bade to sell all he had and follow Him, but who at the time refused to do it. With this family was one of the homes of the homeless Jesus. They loved Jesus, and Jesus loved them, and he visited them often than any other family. Not more than five or six weeks before this at the Feast of Dedication, Jesus was their guest, and Mary sat at his feet to learn, while Martha was busy with her household duties for his entertainment (Luke 10:38-42). After Jesus left, Lazarus was taken sick, "It may be by one of the sudden, sharp and frequently fatal fevers of Palestine," such as that from which Jesus delivered Peter's wife's mother, and it is implied that the assault had assumed an alarming form.

V. 32, "Fell down at His feet," and spoke the same words as those with which her sister had greeted Jesus. The thought must have been continually in their minds, and often repeated to one another, "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died."

V. 33, "He groaned in the spirit." Groaned, not in outward expression, but in his inmost soul. The Greek word for "groaned" expresses a strong feeling of indignation mingled with grief. "He beheld death in all its fearfulness, as the wages of sin; and all the world's woes, of which this was but a little sample, rose up before his eye, all the mourners and all the graves were present to him."

"And was troubled," Greek, "He troubled himself," "precisely a man 'distressing himself,' or 'troubling himself,' or 'making himself anxious.'" Exp. Greek Test.

V. 35, "Jesus wept." Jesus wept, wept solemnly, an entirely different word from the groaning and weeping of the mourners in vs. 32, 33. It is well that this short sentence should be a verse by itself, the shortest verse in the Bible, but one of the most blessed.

V. 36, "Behold how He loves him!" The word for "love" is the more passionate word used in v. 3 by the sisters, but the higher word used of Jesus in v. 1 by the Evangelist, laying emphasis on friendship.

V. 37, "Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind." This was the last, most widely known, and most marvelous miracle which had been wrought in Jerusalem only two or three months before. The inference was natural and just.

V. 38, "Cometh to the grave." R. V. "tomb." "It was a cave." "The numerous sepulchers which skirt the valleys on the north, east, and south of Jerusalem, exhibit for the most part one general mode of construction."

V. 39, "He hath been dead four days," and, therefore, Martha inferred naturally that decay had begun.

V. 40, "Said I not unto thee." He had doubtless, repeated to Martha what He had said to His disciples (v. 4). "It thou didst believe." Trust in the goodness, and power, and promises of Jesus. "See the glory of God." They would see a work of God which would manifest power and love to men, which would bring His Son as the Messiah, and bring divine blessings to the family, to His disciples, and to the world.

V. 41, "Jesus lifted up His eyes." A natural, simple, but expressive act of worship.

V. 42, "Because of the people which stand by I said it." So that they would know that His power was from God, and recognize His relation to God.

V. 43, "He cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth." As one would speak loud to awaken a sleeper. It was loud in order that all the people who had come to the tomb might realize whence the power came.

V. 44, And he that was dead came forth bound hand and foot with graveclothes." It was the Jewish custom to wrap the dead comparatively loosely in a winding sheet or shroud, which would have impeded, though not prevented, arising and walking.—Abbott.

V. 45, "Many" believed on him." Lazarus henceforth was a perpetual sermon on the loving power of Christ.

Arrow Points.

The atheist cannot find God for the same reason that the thief cannot find the policeman.

When a man's heart is in Heaven it does not suffer from palpitation every time it sees the collection coming.

The extent of your friendship depends not on the people who love you, but on the number of people you can love.

It's not much use talking to the hungry about the Kingdom of Heaven until you show them the kindness of earth.—Ram's Horn.

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO GRAIN.

Chicago, March 31.—An advance of a penny a bushel in the price of wheat at Liverpool resulting from decreased shipments from Argentina had a buoyant effect on the wheat market here today. Commission houses were good, buyers, but offerings were comparatively small. July opened 1-4 to 3-8c to 1-2558c higher at 88 3-4 to 89c. After touching 89@89 1-8c the price reacted to 88 5-8c, but rallied again to 88 7-8@89c. Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago reported receipt of 274 cars against 360 cars last week and a holiday a year ago.

Strength of wheat had little effect on the corn market. The tone was barely steady, large receipts and excellent weather conditions being weakening influences. May opened unchanged at 47 1-8c, sold at 47 1-4c, and then reacted to 47@47 1-8c. Local receipts were 258 cars with sixteen of contract grade.

AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 31.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market steady.

Good to prime steers, \$5.35@6.45; poor to medium, \$4.25@5.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@5.00; cows, \$3.00@4.90; heifers, \$3.25@5.25; canners, \$1.75@2.50; bulls, \$2.50@4.25; calves, \$3.00@6.65.

Hogs—Receipts, 17,000 head; tomorrow 9,000; market 5c higher.

Mixed and butchers, \$5.15@5.35; good to choice heavy, \$5.30@5.40; rough heavy, \$5.15@5.25; light, \$5.05@5.27 1-2; bulk of sales, \$5.25@5.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,000 head; sheep and lambs steady.

Good to choice wethers, \$5.75@6.25; fair to choice mixed, \$4.50@5.50; western sheep, \$4.50@6.25; native lambs, \$5.50@7.60; western lambs, \$5.85@7.75.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, March 31.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200, including 700 Texans. Market steady.

Beef steers, \$3.25@6.15; cows and heifers, \$2.00@4.85; Texas steers, \$3.50@5.25; cows and heifers, \$2.00@4.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; market steady to strong.

Pigs and lights, \$3.50@5.15; butchers and best heavy, \$3.50@5.45.

Sheep—Receipts, 500 head; market steady.

Natives, \$3.00@5.75; lambs, \$4.00@7.00.

AT EVANSVILLE.

Evansville, March 31.—Market 5c lower.

Fair to good steers, 1000 to 1200 lbs. 3.50@4.00

Extra fat steers, 800 to 950 lbs. 4.00@4.50

Fair to good steers, 800 to 950 lbs. 3.25@3.75

Extra fat steers, 950 to 1150 lbs. 3.50@4.00

Extra fat heifers, 800 to 900 lbs. 3.50@4.00

Common rough thin heifers, 1.75@2.25

Good to choice cows, 1000 to 1400 lbs. 3.00@3.50

Cows and Calves.

Best milch cows, 25.00@35.00

Fair to good, 20.00@25.00

Common cows, 15.00@20.00

Best veal calves, selections, 3.00@3.50

Fair to good cows, 900 to 1200 lbs. 2.25@2.75

Old thin rough cows, oxen and stags, 1.00@1.50

Yearlings and light heifers, mixed, 1.75@2.25

Feeders and Stockers.

Good to choice, 900 to 950 lbs. 2.75@3.25

Common to good, 2.25@2.75

Good to extra heifers, 700 to 900 lbs. 2.50@3.00

Common thin stockers, 2.00@2.50

Bulls.

Good to extra butchers, 1000 to 1300 lbs. 2.75@3.00

Fair to good bologna, 1000 to 1300 lbs. 2.25@2.60

Common to thin bulls, 2.00@2.25

Common to good calves, 3.40@4.00

Hogs.

Market 5 to 10c lower.

Packers and butchers, 5.15@5.15

Mediums, 5.10@5.15

Lights, 125 to 165 lbs. 5.02@5.10

Selects 200 pounds and up, 5.20@5.20

Pigs, 4.50@4.75

Roughs, 4.50@4.75

Spring Lambs.

Choice butchers and shippers, 5.00@5.50

Fair to good butchers, 4.50@5.00

Culls and tailends, 3.00@4.00

Sheep.

Good to choice yearlings, 3.25@3.50

Fair to good yearlings, 3.25@3.50

Choice sheep, 3.00@3.25

Mixed sheep, 2.75@3.00

Culls, per head, 50@1.00

ANOTHER ELEVATOR FOR UNIONTOWN.

Mr. Warren McConnell, buyer for Kerr, the Nashville grain dealer, who is buying for his firm in this locality, informed The Telegram that his firm would erect an elevator in Uniontown this year. He further stated that the title of the firm would be the Farmers Up-to-Date Elevator Co., and that they would have the elevator completed in time to receive this year's wheat crop.—Telegram.

Three years is the age at which a man's children usually begin to make him pay damages.

Nansen, the Arctic explorer, though not a politician, is frequently mentioned for prime minister of Norway in case that country breaks with Sweden.

Marchioness Oyama, now 42, was educated at Vassar, and is one of the most versatile women in the mikado's empire.

Wakeful?

Sleeplessness Is a Sign of Nerve Trouble and Should Be Looked To.

There are three different manifestations of sleeplessness. First, hardly to sleep a wink all night, second, to lie awake a long time before falling asleep; third, to fall asleep soon, waking up after several hours and then find it hard to sleep again.

They mean that somewhere in the nerve fibres, somewhere in the brain cells, somewhere in the blood vessels that carry blood to the brain, something is radically wrong, and must be righted, or the end may be worse than death. To right it, take Dr. Miles' Nervine. Some other symptoms of nerve trouble are: Dizziness, Headache, Backache, Worry, Fretfulness, Irritability, Melancholy, Lack of Ambition.

They indicate diseases which may lead to Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Insanity. Nothing will give such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Miles' Nervine.

"My husband had been sick for weeks, could not sit up to have his bed made. With all the medical help we could get he continued to grow worse. He could neither sleep or eat. Our baby girl was sent away, and all callers barred, because he could not stand a bit of talking. I read of a case of nervous prostration cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. We began giving it to him, and in a few days he was able to be dressed. From that time he steadily improved. Nervine saved his life."—MRS. A. G. HASKIN, Freeville, N. Y.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

F. W. NUNN DENTIST

Office in Stewart & Ringo's Photograph Gallery.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

HARRIS & SHOPBELL ARCHITECTS

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

Plans prepared for both public and private buildings. Correspondence solicited.

W. C. UREN

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Mining Engineer

Mines and Lands Examined and Reported on.

CHAMPION & CHAMPION Lawyers

Will do a general practice in all Courts. Prompt attention given to collections.

Office: Bank street, MARION, KENTUCKY.

DR. M. RAVDIN

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade Building. Glasses Fitted.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a Venditiona Exponas directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Crittenden circuit court, in favor of Crider and Pickens against S. C. Towery for the sum of dollars and cents, I, or one of my deputies,

ESPECIAL ACTIVITY ON EMPEROR WILLIAM H. H. ROGERS GOES FOR PART OF THE TANGIER THE MISSIONARY JAPS PAYS A VISIT TO BOARD

IS NOTED AT GUNSHU PASS AND SAYS GERMANY MUST HAVE ALONG THE MONGOLIAN FRONTIER. SOME RIGHTS, AS OTHER POW-ERS, IN MOROCCO.

Jap Prisoners Commit Suicide—Pepce Rumors Not Authentic—Oyama to Advance With Main Army. Kaiser's Ship Was in a Collision. Says That the Standard Oil Company is Not Receiving no More Rebates.

(By Associated Press.) St. Petersburg, April 1.—The report current here late Friday that Japan declined to negotiate for peace upon Russia's basis, cannot be traced to any responsible source.

JAP PRISONERS
Reported to Have Committed Suicide on Account of Ill Treatment

St. Petersburg, April 1.—It is reported that a number of Japanese prisoners at Medved killed themselves by harikari and with arsenic. Gossip attributes the suicide to ill treatment.

The American embassy is not advised of the subject.

Oyama Begins Advance.
St. Petersburg, March 31.—12:25 p. m.—The news from the front today indicates that Field Marshal Oyama has begun a genuine advance of his main army with wings far extended. Heavy reconnaissances are being made against the Russian center with the object of developing the Russian position.

Japs Are Active.
Gunshu Pass, March 31.—Reconnaissances disclose especial activity on the part of the Japanese on the west near the Mongolian frontier. It is reported that an anti-foreign propaganda is being conducted among the Chinese who are being stirred up to a renewal of the boxer disturbances.

Keeping the Men at Harbin.
St. Petersburg, March 31.—A dispatch from Gen. Linevitch, dated March 20, says:

"There is no change in the situation. The enemy is displaying activity outside of the railroad. Heavy snow fell during the night."

A telegram from Gunshu Pass says Gen. Linevitch has forbidden the inhabitants of Harbin with the exception of the women and children to leave that place without special permits, fearing that the town may be denuded of workmen.

PRESIDENT AS MEDIATOR.
Report That Roosevelt Has Been Selected By Japs and Russians.

New York, March 31.—Repeated announcements in regard to the proximity of peace are confirmed, it is asserted in a dispatch from a Times correspondent at St. Petersburg, by information from what is called an unimpeachable source, showing that Russia and Japan have elected President Roosevelt as mediator, that negotiations are already in progress, and that the suspension of hostilities shortly may be expected.

After detailing reports as to the negative conditions of peace laid down by Russia, and set forth recently in dispatches to the Associated Press, the correspondent adds:

"The election of President Roosevelt as mediator, which was due to Japanese initiative, is regarded here as evidence of excellent discrimination. The Japanese thereby secure a firm friend, who at the same time will make it a point of honor to bring the negotiations to a successful close, and who is not likely to have accepted the difficult post of mediator if the Japanese intended to present exorbitant demands."

The American Board of Foreign Missions, which is said to be willing to take Rockefeller's "bad" money, probably has the idea that any money which Uncle Sam will permit to circulate is good enough.

Now watch President Castro declare he could have licked 'em one at a time, but they threatened him in an international bunch.

Incidentally, it may be noticed that President Roosevelt is going to take his Southern trip without the consent of the Senate.

Women will never be entirely satisfied until they have a piano that is also a folding bed.

(By Associated Press.) Tangier, March 31.—Emperor William paid a flying visit to Tangier, remaining barely two hours on shore. It was expected that he would remain on shore five hours, and his change of plans caused much comment. It was officially explained that his reason for not landing sooner was owing to the roughness of the sea, but after his departure it was stated, on good authority, that Emperor William, having heard of the possibility of an anti-French demonstration, desired to avoid such incident.

Another report, which is generally accepted, states that the German legation was informed that an anarchist plot had been discovered and advised that the Emperor be dissuaded from landing.

Kaiser Saluted.
Gibraltar, March 31.—Emperor William arrived here this evening. He was received with the royal salute by the British fleet in the harbor and the land batteries.

Kaiser's Ship in Collision.
Gibraltar, March 31.—The German cruiser Prinz Friedrich Karl, escorting the steamer Hamburg with Emperor William on board, collided with the British battleship, Prince George, here.

The Prince George began to leak and was ordered to be docked.

Will Not Modify Policy.
Paris, March 31.—In the Senate Foreign Minister Delcasse made a speech concerning France's policy in Morocco, which was evidently designed to meet all questions arising in connection with the visit of Emperor William to Tangier.

In the course of his address Delcasse declared that resistance in interested quarters would not cause France to modify her policy.

Kaiser Makes a Speech.
London, March 31.—According to dispatches from Tangier Emperor William, in the course of a speech at the German legation, said:

"There should be no preponderating influence in Morocco. Germany must enjoy the same rights as other powers. We guarantee that sovereignty in Morocco shall and will be maintained."

DAVIESS IS AFTER STANDARD COMPANY

Sixty Suits Filed Against Trust and Six Against Independents For Not Taking Out a License.

Owensboro, Ky., March 31.—Sixty suits for \$1,000 each and six for the same sum were filed against the Standard Oil Company and the Evansville Oil Company by the county attorney of Daviess county today. All the suits are based on the grounds that the two companies failed to comply with the law and take out a license for selling oil in the county by retail.

The statutes provide that criminal or civil action can be brought against violators of the license law. In other counties indictments have been returned against the Standard. It is thought the method adopted here will prove more effective than criminal action.

RUSSIAN COLLIERIES SENT TO HONG KONG.

Port Louis, Island of Mauritius, March 31.—A report is current here to the effect that the colliers accompanying the Russian squadron commanded by Admiral Rojestvensky was ordered to go to Hong Kong, by way of Batavia, Island of Java.

Almost every town has a great genius who knows just how far a bluff can be carried.

Henry James says the American girl is elusive. Not if the boy comes with theater tickets.

(By Associated Press.) New York, March 31.—H. H. Rogers, vice president and director of the Standard Oil Co., today made a statement as to the conduct of the Standard Oil Co. which was evidently prompted by the criticism of the Prudential Committee of American Board

of Foreign Missions for accepting the gift of \$100,000 from John D. Rockefeller.

Rogers, in a statement, said that slavery in certain sections of the United States was legal until President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Rebates on railroads were just as legal until the passage of the interstate commerce commission act. After the passage of the interstate commerce law no rebates have been received by the Standard Oil Co.

SALTY REPLY MADE BY DR. GLADDEN TO ROGERS

IN WHICH HE DENOUNCES THE METHODS OF STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

Says That "Rocky" is Pursuing a Flagitious and Shameful Policy.

Columbus, O., March 31.—Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, Moderator of the General Council of the Congregational church of the United States who tonight gave out a reply to a statement of H. H. Rogers, said that to coerce the railroads into an arrangement by which it received large rebates, not only on its own oil, but on all oils sent by all of its competitors to force the railroads to rob competitors for its enrichment, was flagitious policy and a shameful policy.

If there is no law by which that particular kind of robbery could be punished, the robbery is no less flagrant and outrageous. It is by this means that enormous power is created. Denials of rebates extorted since the interstate commerce law passed are not credited. I know from statements made to myself, by parties implicated, that such rebates have been exacted by other corporations. I doubt if the Standard Oil Co. is more virtuous than the rest.

AMERICAN VESSEL CHARTERED FOR EASTERN SEA.

Seattle, Wash., March 31.—Acting as agent for the London Shanghai Bank, Capt. O. J. Humphrey, of this city, has completed negotiations for the charter of the Boston Steamship company's steamship Garonne to go from here to Shanghai, China, and from there to carry European refugees to Odessa. Capt. Humphrey claims ignorance as to the true character of the steamer, but it is supposed that it is the Russian government.

The Garonne will be thoroughly overhauled and will leave on April 1. She will be gone at least eight months.



MISS ANNA ISRAEL. (Favorite Belle in Social Circles at Washington.)



FREDERICK A. STOCK. (The Acting Leader of the Chicago Orchestra.)



COUNTESS OF PARK. (An American Girl Who Has a Fascinating Career.)



PROF. JEREMIAH W. JENKS. (It is Reported That Northwestern University is Seeking Him for President.)



EARL OF BEAUCHAMP. (English Nobleman Who Has Advice for Everybody.)



RUSSELL SAGE. (Aged Wall Street Financier Who Has Announced His Early Retirement.)

TEMPTING A PRINTER. WHY JOB WAS ANGRY.

BY C. G. DONALD.

George Francis & Co. were organized at last. At first it was to have been Francis & Henderson, for Harry Henderson was the junior partner. Afterward it was decided that it would be better to make Nellie Francis the office boy, and in order to avoid unpleasant complications, such as salary, they made her a member of the firm, with the understanding that she was to be a decidedly silent partner.

The firm of Francis & Co. transacted a job printing business. George had been presented with a handpress that was too large to be regarded as a mere toy, and Harry's father had given his son several new fonts of type.

By pooling their interests they found that they would have a considerable stock, so they retired to a corner and drew up the partnership. Mr. Francis leased space in his stable to the new firm for 25 cents a week, with the express understanding that they cleaned their type with lye instead of benzine.

Both boys had grown familiar with type setting through Harry's smaller press, and soon they not only had their printing office established, but they were in proud possession of a tin business sign, made for them by the regular sign painter in return for 100 business cards.

The parents of the heads of the firm were mildly skeptical as to the lasting powers of the concern, but before the month was over they had to admit it was strictly business.

There were internal dissensions, of course, as when Harry made the ridiculous rate of two cents a dozen for some cards to Frank Seymour because Gertie Seymour was a pretty girl.

George retaliated by printing Gertie herself another two dozen cards for nothing at all, and after that he and not Harry carried her school books home for her.

For a work business was suspended, and the firm was threatened. Then Nellie told Harry of an order that amounted to a whole dollar and a quarter, and a truce was patched up, the leading features of which was the understanding that prices were to be fixed by the three partners in joint session.

Nellie canvassed for orders, and they finally grew so prosperous that they decided to have a letter head and call themselves a "Printery."

They even laid in a new line of fancy cards, and were considering the idea of getting out comic Valentines, when the town election came and gave them higher ideals.

There were no job offices in the town, for Hastings was not large enough to support a local paper. The day of the election the mail train was wrecked and the ballots that had been ordered from the county seat were buried in the snowdrift.

Then the town clerk turned to the printery. The printery promptly turned out the ballots.

Later in the afternoon Thomas Jackson put in an appearance. Mr. Jackson was the richest man in Hastings. He was running for office on an independent ticket and the town clerk had conveniently forgotten to provide his ballots.

The printery was very tired. From the senior partner to the silent one they had hurried to get the regular job out, and now here was Mr. Jackson insisting that they print another set.

"Never mind making a price," he said; "I'll make it all right with you only have the ballots down at the town hall at 8 o'clock and see that no one gets them but me."

Mr. Jackson had been gone only half an hour and the forms were almost completed when the town clerk entered.

"The Jacksons been here," he demanded. "Adren said that he had."

The clerk unfolded a crisp \$10 bill. "I need for the other ballots," he said smoothly. "I am willing to pay \$10 for the ones Jackson ordered, and you won't even have to print them. Just upset that type and tell him you couldn't get them ready. I'll leave the money now. I can trust to your honor."

The three looked at each other. Fifteen dollars for the printery in one day was a terrible temptation. The clerk had ordered two sets of ballots, so that they could not very well charge Mr. Jackson more than half that sum for his single set.

It was an awful temptation, but George was equal to the situation. He picked up the bill.

"Mr. Stevens," he called after the retreating figure. "Better take this. The printery of Francis & Co. intends to do right by all of its patrons."

Stevens turned angrily. "What do you mean?" he demanded. "Don't you want the money?"

"We want the money," George retorted quietly. "But we want honest money."

With a face red with anger Stevens snatched the bill and at the same time struck out at the boy. George swiftly stepped to one side, and instead of hitting him Stevens' arm swept over the table and upset the can of lye with which they had been cleaning the type.

With a howl he dashed out of the place, for the lye had spoiled over his legs. Two hours later the story of Stevens' bleached trousers was well circulated about the village.

That evening the printery made delivery of the ballots to Mr. Jackson, and after the most exciting contest in the history of the town Mr. Jackson was elected.

The children sent him a bill for \$2.50, but beyond a note of thanks they received no reply for more than a month.

Then one Saturday afternoon one of the Jackson trucks drove up to the door of the printery and unloaded a brand new press and huge boxes of type. With it was a note from Jackson which read:

"My Dear Children—I send payment for my bill, which you will please receipt. The story of how you withstood Stevens' temptation is known to me, and I know that you saved the election for me. I am sending a press, which I hope will be frequently put to my service. I need a lot of printing and shall see that the printery of Francis & Co. gets my work, since it has proved themselves to be reliable. Faithfully yours, Thomas Jackson."

For a moment nothing was heard in the office. Then, even the silent partner let out a yell that startled the head of the family and brought him out to see if another can of lye had been upset.

The printery has a bank account now and the handsomest printed check in the village with the line, "Official Printery for the Village of Hastings."—Boston Globe.

Proprietor (who has been looking over the accounts)—"Mr. Waddle, do you ever take any money out of the cash drawer?"

Salesman—"I occasionally take out a car fare."

Proprietor—"H'm, h'm! Do you live in San Francisco or Sitka?"—Boston Transcript.

George says his father will cut him off with a shilling if he insists upon marrying me.

"And what did you say?"

"I reminded him that papa is a lawyer and that he'd be glad to take up the case against his father's estate on shares."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"If it hadn't 'a' been for that dod darn bear," says Job, "that black shoot o' Simeon's mowt 'a' follered me in, some time or other, consarn him!" says Job.

"It was a little inconsider'it in that bear, that's so," said the man from the Knob country. "Cause in the first place, bears had kep' shet o' that distric' for more'n five year, and folks wam't countin' on bears as bein' part an' parcel o' things amongst 'em, but sort o' depended on Job to keep 'em on their taps. So I said then, and I say now, that it was a little inconsider'it in that bear, and skeerely fair to Job, for it to come mixin' in things the way it did."

"Simeon come in one day, lookin' as if he was chief mourner to a funeral, and I says to him:

"Some o' your folks dead?" I says.

"No," he says. "That black shoot o' mine turned up missin' this mornin'," he says.

"Well," I says, "why don't you go up to Job's and git it?" I says.

"I been up to Job's," he says. "I jest come from Job's," he says.

"Why didn't you bring the shoot back with you then?" I says.

"Job didn't have it," says Simeon.

"Job didn't have it?" I says, thinkin' that I hadn't heard Simeon right. "Job didn't have it?" I says.

"No," says Simeon. "He didn't have it. Leastways," says he, "Job don't think he's got it."

"That jest knocked me criss-cross. Here was a shoot missin', and Job didn't have it! Job lived somethin' like four miles back on the ridge, and bears havin' kep' shet o' that ridge destrie' for five year and better, folks sort o' depended on Job to keep 'em on their taps."

"They didn't never come right out and say that Job'd walk off with things, but they sort o' hinted that things somehow had a way o' stickin' to him or follerin' him. Whenever somebody's sheep or chickens or pigs was missin' from the premises where they'd by rights naturly ought to belong, why the owner o' 'em jest went up to Job's and brung 'em back. So, when Simeon says to me that he'd been to Job's to git his missin' shoot and Job didn't have it, I was jest knocked criss-cross and all I could say was:

"Simeon, you don't mean to say it!"

"And Simeon said he did."

"Leastways," says he, "Job don't think he's got it."

"And after I had got enough breath to make it worth while for me to begin, I says:

"Simeon," I says, "tell me why."

"Dan'l," says he, "it was this way. As soon as I missed my pig this mornin', says he, 'I was put out tremendous, 'cause I was busy as bees and had to spend the time to look up and drive to Job's to bring the pig back. But we was 'sheatin' to kill in a day or so, and as we needed the pork, I didn't see no way out o' goin' to Job. So I looked up and drove to his place on the ridge."

"Job was home, and I says to him that I had come after my black shoot, and that as it was a pesky contrary critter, drove I says to Job that I'd have to ask him to help me home with it. Job he scratched his head a minute, and looked as if he was tryin' like all possums to think o' somethin'. Then he says to me, 'I says to me that he must have the shoot, and he says to me that he like to know what made me think so, and I says to him that he must have it 'cause it wasn't no longe."

"Why, is that so?" says Job, and he think some more, puckerin' his forehead all sorts, and scartainin' his head, and loomin' up to the sky as if he was tryin' to get things straight. Then he shook his head and says to me that he'd be darned if he remembered the shoot follerin' of him in, but he'd go an' look."

"So we went over to Job's pigen, but the shoot wasn't there. We looked high and low all over the premises, but not a sign of a black shoot was anywhere to be seen."

"Then I had an idea, and I says to Job, tryin' to jog his memory, that maybe he had run the shoot over the ridge, down into the Pocono country, and sold him there. Job scratched his head and looked more confused than ever, and by and by he says to me that he mout 'a' done it, but it didn't seem to him, he says as if he'd had time to do it and get back home again. He bolters to me wife and asked her if a black shoot had follered him home losin' night and so on over the ridge to Pocono."

"Job's wife she shook her head out o' the door and think a wile, and then she bolters back that she wasn't no shoot follered her home in night, neither black nor white, and that there hadn't nothin' follered him home since Mose's two sheep had tagged him in, and that was day afore yesterday, she says."

"I ain't jest what I was thinkin'," says Job. "No, Simeon," he says, "I don't think your black shoot follered me in last night. He mowt 'a', but I don't think so," says Job.

"And that's as far as I got track o' my missin' pig," says Simeon. "Where do you 'pose he kin be, Dan'l?" says he.

"The idee that anything could turn up missin' in that destrie' and not be at Job's, where it was sent for, was more than I could handle, and I told Simeon that his shoot mout 'a' been swallered up by an earthquake or took wings and flew—'cause I never for a minute think that an inconsider'it bear had come along to unsettle things."

"I guess we'd neevr 'a' got on to the mystery of it if along to'ard noon Capt. Joe from the Eddy, hadn't come ridin' in to look over a lumber job he had took, and he says:

"Has anybody 'round here lost a black shoot?"

"'Twasn't a minute fore he knowed all about that missin' shoot o' Simeon's, and Simeon bolters:

"And Job hain't got him, neither!"

"Good reason for why," says Capt. Joe. "A bear took that shoot, for I came square out on him not long ago eatin' of it over yonder in the edge o' the woods. He had it half eat up, but he went scootin' away and left the rest when he see me," says Capt. Joe.

"We started to run that bear down, but he got away and never came back for the rest o' Simeon's black shoot. When Job came down a day or so afterward and heard about it he was madder than snakes a crotchin'."

"If it hadn't 'a' ben for that dod darn bear," he says, "that black shoot mowt 'a' follered me in, some time or other, consarn him!" says Job.

"And I don't blame Job much for bein' mad and disappointed, neither, for if there's anything I don't like it's inconsider'itness, partly in bears."—N. Y. Sun.

Purchase—"So this is an improved typewriter?" Agent—"Yes, if you don't know how to spell a word there is a key that will make a blot."—Philadelphia P.