

# The Crittenden Record.

VOLUME 2.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KY., SEPTEMBER 15, 1905

NUMBER 10

## CAMPAIGN TO BE OPENED

On Next Monday Night at  
Going Springs

JOHN T. PICKENS, CHAIRMAN

Of the Republican County Campaign  
Committee. Democrats Put  
Out Ticket to Line up

PARTY FOR MAXWELL AND COCHRAN.

The Republican county campaign is soon to open in fact and in truth.

The first speeches of the campaign will be made at Going Spring school house, next Monday night, September 18. The plan of campaign for the rest of the week, so far as we have it, is as follows:

Prospect school house, Tuesday night, September 19, and Cookseyville Thursday night, September 21.

The nominees met Monday night and selected John T. Pickens to act as campaign chairman. Mr. Pickens acted in the same capacity four years ago, when, for the first time in many years, every Republican candidate was elected and many of the present Democratic nominees being, at that time, defeated by 200 to nearly 400 votes. In fact, no man could fill the place better than Mr. Pickens, and his appointment will be hailed with general approval. It begins to look like defeat for the democratic nominees for both representative and state senator, Robert L. Moore, Republican nominee for the state senate is meeting with flattering encouragement, and the chances for the election of M. D. Clark, representative, are most favorable. The friends of the Democratic nominee are fearing results in Livingston county, and that part of the field is securing much attention at their hands. Some have gone so far as to say that if the better element Democrats of that county, who are supporting the mule ticket, do not get in line for Cochran they will be forever discarded. It is said that much argument is being used in trying to get them to support Cochran, and the mails and every other facility for reaching them are being used, but when it comes to the promised application of the whip, the result will be observed with interest.

It has been reported here that J. M. McChesney has made the statement regarding the situation in Livingston county, to the effect that the split in the party would amount to nothing, because just a few days before the election his son, H. V. McChesney, would come down from Frankfort and fix up the split, to the disparagement of the mule ticket, and if his Harry could not do it, it is likely that Jesse Olive and Ollie James will be found trying to do so.

The Democratic county committee met in the court room here Monday behind closed doors, and after nominating a number of candidates, finally succeeded in getting enough to accept and fill out the ticket, except for superintendent of schools. We understand that Jeff Asher and P. K. Cooksey were each given the nomination for sheriff, but neither would accept, and after they had refused, Fred Casner accepted the nomination.

It has been intimated that a certain Democratic machine is paying all of these candidates to make the race, and is reimbursing them for their loss of time and expense in making the fight in a hopeless case. The Democratic ticket in this county is as follows:

For state senator, P. S. Maxwell; representative, T. H. Cochran; county judge, J. G. Rochester; county attorney, T. W. Champion; county clerk, Dave Woods; sheriff, Fred Casner; jailer, Dave Bryant; assessor, T. E. Griffith; surveyor, Oscar Wicker; coroner, Marion Brightman; county superintendent, left open.

Mr. T. H. Cochran, as has formerly been stated, is also jury commissioner in this county, but it is presumed that he will resign this office should Jesse Olive, O. M. James, and Harry McChesney, in connection with Tom Evans, be successful in whipping the better element Democracy into line in Livingston county and other places sufficiently to secure his election, as certain parties are reputed as stating they would do.

### Marriage License.

J. E. Tadely and Mrs. Alice Mays.  
Frank B. Hays and Rosie Lee Wright.

## CONTRACT LET FOR WATERWORKS

Princeton Plant to be completed  
by January 1.

The Princeton Chronicle says: Tuesday night the city council met to open the water works bids. Owing to Engineer Jackson being called out West, Professor Brown, of Nashville, was here to represent him and opened the bids.

There were 37 bids in, but several were not in compliance with the rules laid down in the instructions and were not considered and only 32 were properly before the board.

T. C. Brooks & Sons, of Jackson, Mich., was the first bid opened and was \$29,100 for plant complete, and the next lowest bidder was Guild & Co., of Chattanooga, whose bid was \$30,670 complete.

The bids ran up to as high as \$33,813 and to these sums must be added rock excavation, which is estimated at 500 cubic yards at a cost of about \$1,250.

On Division B, or the pipe, reservoir power house, excavating, etc., the successful bidder's price was \$39,738.56; Guild & Co., \$9,500 and P. H. Porter, \$9,527.56 Mr. Porter bid only on division B, but offered to take charge of the completion of the whole plan if the city would buy the machinery, etc., and would agree to complete the plant thirty days after the last piece of machinery was on the ground. By figuring up bids on machinery it was found that several hundred dollars might be saved, but the city would be liable for any breakage, demurrage, or damage to machinery, etc., and the probability of not getting the plant before March.

T. C. Brooks & Sons are large contractors and have plants now under construction and will begin work at once, so to speak.

The pipe will arrive by October 1, and excavating will begin at least by that time.

Persons to conduct the work and expects to do back here with tools, etc., within the next ten days or two weeks.

The council wrestled with the question two days and they, of course disappointed some, but they have determined to have the best plant money can buy and have it this year, and they have acted wisely.

The plant will be a monument to their memory, and we are glad to have conscientious city fathers who are painstaking and fair.

### Minutes of the Farmers' Meeting.

The Crittenden County Farmers' Club met in Marion, Ky., September 2, 1905, for the purpose of transacting any business that might be called before it.

The meeting was called to order by the president, J. Frank Conger, after which Mr. John W. Blue, Jr., made some very appropriate remarks concerning the Farmers' Club and the benefits to be derived from it.

Mr. A. H. Cardin was called upon to make some remarks regarding the benefits of the Farmers' Club. His remarks were very appropriate and received with enthusiasm.

Messrs. Blue and Cardin urged the farmers to take an interest in the organization and make of the club a success.

Mr. Conger's explanation of the benefits of the Farmers' Club was very appropriate and instructive.

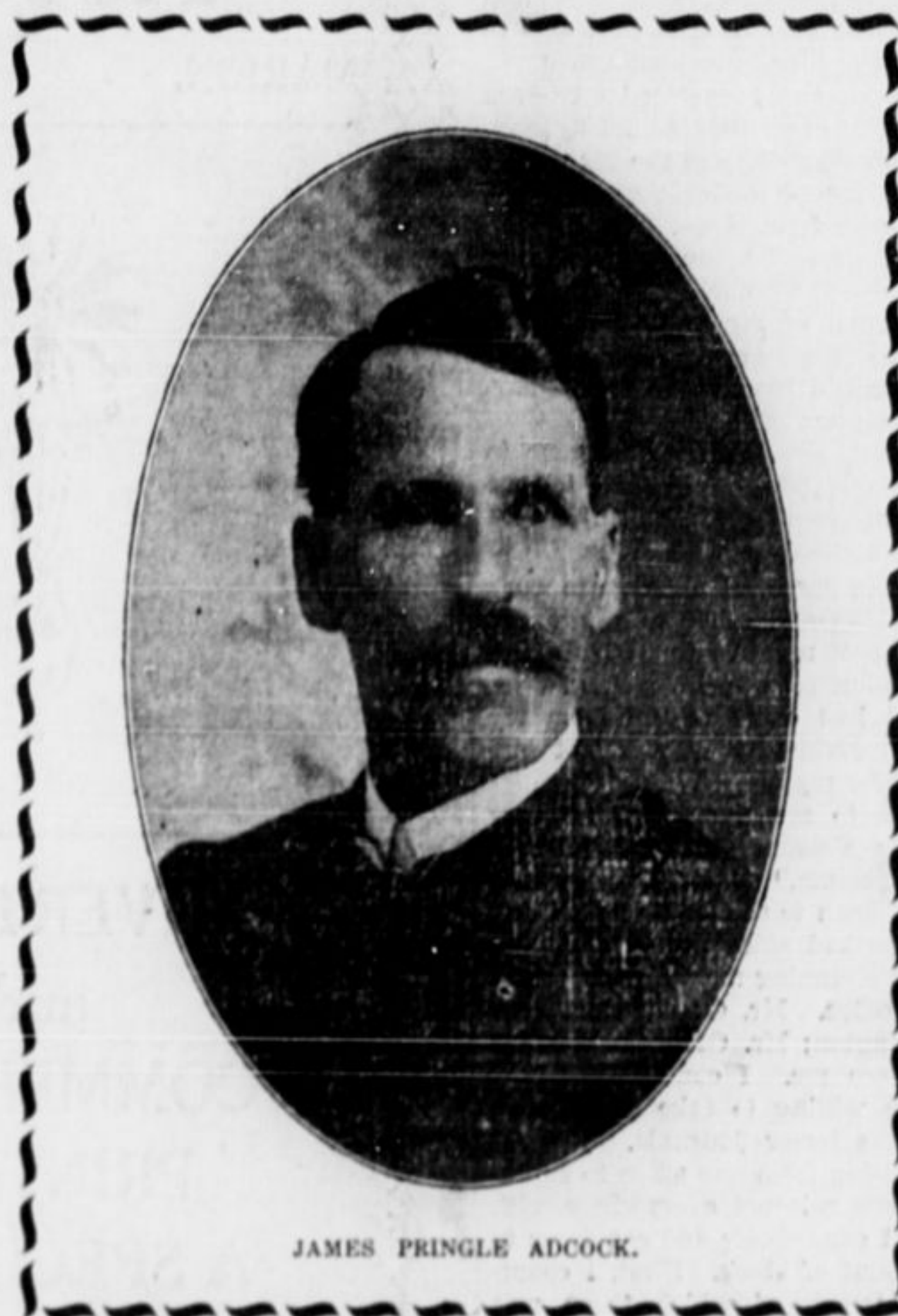
After the speeches by the above gentlemen, an invitation was offered to anyone wishing to join the Farmers' Club. The following availed themselves of the opportunity:

Ayers Hard, J. L. Rogers, R. B. Gregory, F. C. Cox, J. C. Minner, R. L. Moore, J. W. Johnson, W. W. Mayes, J. L. Jennings, J. H. Robinson, S. N. Marvel, T. G. Travis, M. E. Thomson, R. B. Clement, William Clement, Jr., Horace Williamson.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned, to meet again sometime in October. The date of the meeting will be published in the county papers.

### Double Wedding.

Sunday afternoon Kelly Blackburn and Miss Stella Traylor and C. F. Roberts and Miss Johnnie Vandell, of Caldwell county, eloped to Elizabethtown, Ill. where both couples were soon united in marriage. Both young men are prosperous farmers of the Rufus neighborhood. The young ladies are well known and have a host of friends.



JAMES PRINGLE ADCOCK.

## AN AUTHOR OF MUCH ABILITY AT OUR DOOR

Whose Book of Poems, Just Published,  
Compare With the Best.

It is well worth buying, and what is more, worth reading—"Heart Whispers," a book of poems written by the above gentleman, a modest, retiring farmer of plain Jim Adcock.

The poems are well written and carry with them the original style of the author.

The book is neatly printed and well bound in cloth, stamped on the back in gold and on the front with title and appropriate design. It is also copy-righted.

A full review of it will appear in our columns later. The author has been known by the senior editor of THE RECORD from childhood. The editor was a neighbor boy, and had often heard of Adcock's poems, but this is Adcock's first attempt to put any of his works (having two other books almost ready for the press) before the public, and no one is more proud of author Adcock's achievement than the writer of these lines. The following brief biographical sketch was written by a friend of the author, who is a lover of poetry and has made a deep study of it:

James Pringle Adcock was born on a farm in Livingston county, Ky., September 28, 1856. His parents were W. H. Adcock and Clarissa Isabel, whose family tree runs back to the early days of the State, of honorable mention and private virtues.

The elder Adcock pursued the "even tenor of his way"—that of a public school teacher. Never seeking office but choosing rather, the routine of private life. James Pringle was well content with his mother's side, she being Clarissa Isabel Trimble, of an old and prominent family. She died when her son, James, was thirteen years old, thus leaving him to do the house work and also assist in outdoor work. During this time and until some years after James attended the public schools during the winter season and worked on the farm the rest of the year. His first teacher was John L. Vick, for a long time county clerk of Livingston county, and who is still living.

These intervals of schooling were the only educational advantages the youth had. Necessity compelled him to start out in the world for himself. May 13, 1884, he was married to Miss Alice Dean Peters, who still survives. One child has blessed this union, Henry Kirk, born March 19, 1886, named for his grandfather and England's unfortunate poet, Henry Kirk White.

James Pringle Adcock was born within a few years of the century after Robert Burns was born in his thatched cot on the river Ayr, in Scotland. Robert Burns is one of his favorite poets together with Tom Moore, Byron and Bryant. "Snowbound" and "Gray's Elegy" are his favorite poetic poems.

Other than being a writer of poetry, his recent book, "Heart Whispers," as being a fair sample, Jim Adcock, as his neighbors like to call him, lives at his beautiful country home, "Sylvan Croft," the unpretentious life of a country gentleman and prosperous farmer.

## MR. A. H. CARDIN GIVES SOME REASONS

Why Tobacco Should Be Fired This  
Season.

Mr. Editor: By your permission I will give the tobacco growers my reasons for wanting the tobacco thoroughly cured. The tobacco is taken out of the leaf, has put a stop to the making of strips in this country for export, therefore all of this tobacco has to be shipped in the leaf or with the stem in it, and if the stem is not well cured the tobacco will mold in its passage across the ocean. Therefore the stem must be thoroughly cured by fire, and the grower can do it a great deal cheaper than the buyer. Last week I gave my views regarding the curing of tobacco, and after the tobacco is thoroughly cured it should be bulked and let lay in the bulk for sixty days or longer, so that the leaf may draw from the stalk all of the oil that may be left in it, which will give the tobacco a uniform appearance and a rich oily appearance. All tobacco in that condition will bring the highest market price. Should the tobacco become highly in order after you get through firing, be sure to make little fires under it and dry it out, then bulk it as soon as you can.

I wish every farmer who has tried to cure his crop by my process, would write me at View, Ky., and give me his name and post office address, so that I can find him, and I will go and look at his tobacco. It will be advisable for him not to sell until I have seen it.

A. H. CARDIN.

### Building Notes.

Albert McConnell has the foundation laid for his handsome two-story brick residence to be built on East Belleville street. Mr. McConnell deserves credit for his enterprise and pluck. It has been but a few months since he built a handsome cottage in the same locality, which he sold to his brother, James McConnell.

—00—

It will soon be six months since the awful fire of March 28, last, that laid in ashes more than two business blocks, with most of the contents of each building, but every citizen of the town takes pride in the fact that at the end of this one-half year from the day of the flames, most of the new buildings will have been completed and most of the occupants will be adapting themselves to their new quarters.

—00—

J. M. Freeman is going right along with the work on his brick residence on West Depot street. The bulk work is done, and the woodworkers, Messrs. Boston & Paris, have now to finish the roof and inside.

—00—

The brick work on the two buildings being erected south of the Masonic building, by Mrs. Friable and W. G. Carnahan, is being done by A. C. Melton. The first and second-floor joists have been put in place by Marion Clark, who has charge of the woodwork. For the fronts of these buildings red pressed brick is being used.

## THE GREAT FLUORSPAR LEAD AND ZINC FIELD

Coal Field Notes Reported From Sturgis  
to Manufacturers' Record.

The big West Kentucky Coal Company, which recently absorbed all the collieries of moment in this bituminous territory, is not only preparing to build a giant steel storage plant on a large tract west of town, in order that all of its mines may be operated without shutting down on account of low water, which is to be the principal mode of transportation, but simultaneously is preparing to lock and dam Tradewater river, a serpentine stream that drains its vast coal field and empties into the Ohio five miles west of Sturgis. The company is to set down over 1,500,000 tons of coal a year at St. Louis, and it is laying its plans accordingly on a big scale.

Another large company has organized, and is in the nature of a merger, to operate near Henshaw, seven miles north of Sturgis, but includes the property of the Bell Coal Company here and a large towboat company. The Henshaw plant will be within five miles of other railroads at Shawneetown, Ill., and the building of a short line from Henshaw to that place will give not only a river outlet, but a much lower transportation rate by rail to St. Louis. In fact, this short line is a big coup on the part of the new company, and is a stroke that was apparently overlooked by the west Kentucky Company, which must needs build its own lines and still find no other through system except the Illinois Central, whilst the Henshaw company will have three railroads and the Ohio.

Options have been taken in practically the last slice of the Bell coal territory, the boundary line of the bituminous coal with the Illinois Central railroad and bordering on Tradewater river. This is the finest seam in this section, and as the coal can be reached with a drift or slope, the mines can be opened and put on a producing and paying basis for an amount usually necessary to reach the other coals here by shaft. It is proposed to make this a popular stock company, and the management will be in the hands of Mr. C. H. Wilson, a practical and successful operator.

The great fluorspar, lead and zinc field of Crittenden, the adjoining county to this (Union), is being exploited by both local and foreign capitalists. It is one of the very few districts in the country supplying the demand for fluorspar. Several of these mine have made fortunes for their owners.

It comes privately to the correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record, but is authoritative, that the one-time widely-advertised town of Grand Rivers is to go on another tremendous boom—or, at least, the iron ore interests are to be backed with a capital of \$15,000,000, the furnaces set to work and iron and steel making engaged in. A Pittsburgh company is to be at the head of the revival. Grand Rivers is the now "deserted village" between the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, where Tom Lawson first began his career as a "frenzied financier," and millions were lost in the adventure—not by Thomas, however.

## MRS. R. Y. THOMAS PASSES AWAY.

Was Mother-in-law of Congressman  
Ollie M. James of Marion

Livermore, Ky., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Lizzie Thomas, widow of late Rev. R. Y. Thomas, of Marion, died of heart disease at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Hackett, in Livermore. Since the death of her husband, eight months ago, Mrs. Thomas has lived with her daughter.

Mrs. Thomas is survived by four children. They are R. Y. Thomas, of Central City; Mrs. Ollie James, of Marion; Mrs. A. M. Hackett, of Livermore; and Mrs. Kate Rochester, of Marion. The body was buried at Greenville.

Her husband was one of the best known Methodist preachers in Western Kentucky. Her son, R. Y. Thomas, is commonwealth's attorney.

## BACK TAX SUITS AGAIN

Continued Except Commodore Suit  
WHICH WAS DISMISSED.

General Mining Notes of Interest  
Which Occurred During  
the Past Week.

THE LEAD AND ZINC MARKET.

Work goes steadily on at the Tabor mine.

—00—

At the Parrish mine a new steam hoisting outfit is now being installed.

—00—

At the Kentucky mine about 30 tons of spar are being raised per day.

—00—

The Wheatcroft mine has lots of ore in sight. They are putting out 20 tons per day of fine spar.

—00—

The Great Northern Mining Company are arranging to begin development on their Guill prospect.

—00—

The shaft at the Pogue mine is being sunk deeper. This mine at present is capable of raising 100 tons of spar daily.

—00—

The Corn-Givens mine under the management of Capt. Haase, is doing nicely and will in the near future be a

The Eagle mine, started work on near Salem and will sink the shaft 100 feet deeper. This is one of the richest mines in the district.

—00—

The Miller carbonate mine gets richer daily. Supt. Crider is a hustler and can scent carbonate from afar. They have a large lay out and shipments will begin in the near future.

—00—

The main shaft at the Jap Riley mine has passed the 200 foot mark. Lead and spar cover the entire bottom of the shaft. President Knight understands his business and keeps things moving.

—00—

Supt. Person, at the Ada Florence, now owned by the Great Western Mining and Milling Company, is pushing the work, sinking the shaft and keeping the washer moving to its full capacity. Spar has also been struck 100 yards or more of the main shaft.

—00—

The building of the proposed railroad from Mexico on the Illinois Central to Salem will make that district one of the richest in the State. Work will soon commence on this line and when completed the Salem district will have a "cinch" on fluorspar, lead and fire clay.

—00—

Col. Miller, of the Commodore Mining Company, took Capt. Haase to the mine on Wednesday to see the hand air-drill work. In just two minutes the drill had a hole bored 8 inches in depth, or 4 inches per minute. Capt. Haase said it was the finest drill on the market. This mine is putting out some very rich lead ore and the indications are that it will soon be classed among the shipping mines of high grade lead ore.

—00—

Revenue Agent Clem J. Whitmore was here Monday to look after the suits for back taxes filed some time ago against several of the local companies. The case against the Commodore Mining Company was dismissed on the ground that it had been in existence only a short time having been organized less than a year ago. On motion, the court ruled that it was only just that separate statements should be filed, showing cause why the several companies should pay the back tax and for the preparation of these, Whitmore had the cases against the Kentucky Fluorspar Co., Marion Mineral Company, Marion Zinc Company and the Eagle Fluorspar Company continued. (Continued on 4th page.)



# EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, 1900, by LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

## Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTER I.—I am left an orphan at six and am saved from a dissolute uncle by Eben Holden, an old man who has worked for my father. Uncle Eb takes me through the wilderness from Vermont to seek a new home in New York State.

II.—Our adventures in the woods. Uncle Eb scares away a panther.

III.—A woman presents a little wagon to me, to which Fred, our dog, is attached. A man tries to enter our camp in the woods.

IV.—Uncle Eb repulses the intruder. We stay in an old cabin and are warned during the night to leave by its mysterious owner.

V.—I meet Jed Peary, a country poet who takes a liking to me. I am almost frozen to death and am saved by Uncle Eb.

VIII.—Hope and I try to save our old dog from the butcher's hands, but are compelled by circumstances to leave him to starve.

IX.—The mysterious "night man," a nocturnal prowler of the countryside, is bugaboo to the children. Story of Nehemiah Brower, who killed another boy by accident, ran away and was reported drowned near Van Deiman's land. I escort Hope to a "school leucum."

X.—I win distinction at school. Hope's musical ability develops. Her voice is praised by young Mr. Livingstone, a visitor from the city. I disclose my love for Hope to Jed Peary, who advises me to study.

XI.—Mr. Gerald Brower, my young foster brother, dies. Hope and I go away to the Hillsborough academy.

XIII.—My Academy work is praised. Mr. Livingstone sends Christmas gifts from the city to Hope and her mother.

XIV.—Hope and I confess our mutual love, which is not to be spoken of until we are older.

XV.—Hope and I go to a country dance.

XVI.—David Brower sells his farm and goes to live in the village for his children's sake. Hope goes to New York to live with Mrs. Fuller, a friend and study music. I go to college. Uncle Eb makes us each a gift of money.

XVII.—I visit Hope in New York. Her city life seems to have estranged her from me. I am graduated college.

XVIII.—Uncle Eb and I visit the Fullers. David Brower.

XIX.—Mr. Greeley assigns me a subject to write upon for the Tribune. At a dinner at the Fullers' I meet John Trumbull, a mysterious man, who has saved Hope from a street accident. Uncle Eb and Trumbull are very intimate.

XX.—Hope wins success at a church concert. She is going to England with Mrs. Fuller. The latter interrupts a talk between Hope and I. Uncle Eb tells me not to give up the idea of winning Hope.

XXI.—I take lodgings down town. I write to Hope telling her of my love. I get a little encouragement in the Tribune office and invest most of my money in new clothes.

XXII.—Mr. Trumbull takes a walk and I spend right in his rooms. No answer from Hope. I fail to get employment on the New York or Philadelphia papers. One of my fellow boarders is Waxy McClingan, a journalist.

XXIII.—I get employment breaking stone and am seen by Mr. Greeley. He gives me a position at the Tribune and invites me to dine with him.

XXIV.—I report the reception of the Prince of Wales and see Mrs. Fuller there. Hope is in Europe studying music and has not written to me. I become friendly with Trumbull.

## CHAPTER XXII.

TOOK a walk in the long twilight of that evening. As it began to grow dark I passed the Fuller house and looked up at its windows. Standing under a tree on the opposite side of the avenue, I saw a man come out of the door and walk away hurriedly with long strides. I met him at the next corner.

"Good evening," he said.

I recognized then the voice and figure of John Trumbull.

"Been to Fuller's," said he.

"How is Hope?" I asked.

"Better," said he. "Walk with me?"

"With pleasure," said I. And then he quickened his pace.

We walked awhile in silence, going so fast I had hardly time to speak, and the darkness deepened into night. We hurried along through streets and alleys that were but dimly lighted, coming out at length on a wide avenue passing through open fields in the upper part of the city. Lights in cabin windows glowed on the hills around us. I made some remark about them, but he did not hear me. He slackened pace in a moment and began whispering to himself. I could not hear what he said. I thought of bidding him good night and returning, but where were we, and how could I find my way?

We heard a horse coming presently at a gallop. At the first loud whack of the hoofs he turned suddenly and, laying hold of my arm, began to run. I followed him into the darkness of the open field. It gave me a spell of rare excitement, for I thought at once of

them in the Tribune. He stopped suddenly and stooped low, his hands touching the grass, and neither spoke until the horse had gone well beyond us. Then he rose stealthily and looked about him in silence, even turning his face to the dark sky, where only a few stars were visible.

"Well," said he, with a grunt, "beats the devil! I thought it was!"

A wonderful thing was happening in the sky. A great double moon seemed to be dying over the city hooded in purple haze. A little spray of silver light broke out of it as we looked, and shot backward and then floated after the two shining disks that were falling eastward in a long curve. They seemed to be so near I thought they were coming down upon the city. It occurred to me they must have some connection with the odd experience I had gone through. In a moment they had passed out of sight. We were not aware that we had witnessed a spectacle the like of which had not been seen in centuries, if ever, since God made the heavens—the great meteor of 1890.

"Let's go back," said Trumbull. "We came too far. I forgot myself."

"Dangerous here?" I inquired.

"Not at all," said he, "but a long way out of town. Tired?"

"Rather," I said, grateful for his evident desire to quiet my alarm.

"Come," said he as we came back to the pavement, his hand upon my shoulder. "Talk to me. Tell me—what are you going to do?"

We walked slowly down the deserted avenue, I meanwhile talking of my plans.

"You love Hope," he said presently.

"You will marry her?"

"If she will have me," said I.

"You must wait," he said. "Time enough."

He quickened his pace again as we came in sight of the scattering shops and houses of the upper city, and no other word was spoken. On the corners we saw men looking into the sky and talking of the fallen moon. It was late bedtime when we turned in to Gramercy park.

"Come in," said he as he opened an iron gate.

I followed him up a marble staircase across a new hall, its floor of beautiful parquetry muffled with silken rugs. High and spacious rooms were all aglow with light.

He conducted me to a large smoking room, its floor and walls covered with trophies of the hunt—antlers and skins of carnivora. Here he threw off his coat and bade me be at home as he lay down upon a wicker divan covered with the tawny skin of some wild animal. He stroked the fur fondly with his hand.

"Hello, Jack!" he said, a greeting that mystified me.

"Tried to eat me," he added, turning to me.

Then he bared his great hairy arm and showed me a lot of ugly scars.

I besought him to tell the story.

"Killed him," he answered.

"With a gun?"

"No, with my hands." And that was all he would say of it.

He lay facing a black curtain that covered a corner. Now and then I heard a singular sound in the room—like some faint, far night cry such as I have heard often in the deep woods. It was so weird I felt some wonder of it. Presently I could tell it came from behind the curtain, where also I heard an odd rustle like that of wings.

I sat in a reverie, looking at the silent man before me, and in the midst of it he pulled a card that hung near him, and a bell rang.

"Luncheon," he said to the old butler who entered immediately.

Then he rose and showed me odd things carved out of wood by his own hand, as he told me, and with a delicate art. He looked at one tiny thing and laid it aside quickly.

"Can't bear to look at it now," he said.

"Gibbet?" I inquired.

"Gibbet," he answered.

It was a little figure bound hand and foot and hanging from the gallows tree.

"Burn it?" he said, turning to the old servant and putting it in his hands.

Luncheon had been set between us, and as we were eating it the butler opened a big couch and threw snowy sheets of linen over it and silk covers that rustled as they fell.

"You will sleep there," said my host as his servant laid the pillows, "and well, I hope."

I thought I had better go to my own lodgings.

"Too late, too late," said he, and I, leg weary and half asleep, accepted his proffer of hospitality. Then, having eaten, he left me, and I got into bed after turning the lights out. Something woke me in the dark of the night. There was a rustling sound in the room. I raised my head a bit and listened. It was the black curtain that hung in the corner. I imagined somebody striking it violently. I saw a white figure standing near me in the darkness. It moved away as I looked at it. A cold wind was blowing upon my face. I lay a long time listening, and by and by I could hear the deep

voice of Trumbull as if he were groaning and muttering in his sleep.

When it began to come light I saw the breeze from an open window was stirring the curtain of silk in the corner. I got out of bed and, peering behind the curtain, saw only a great white owl, caged and staring out of wide eyes that gleamed fiery in the dim light. I went to bed again, sleeping until my host woke me in the late morning.

After breakfasting I went to the chalet. The postman had been there, but he had brought no letter from Hope. I waited about home, expecting to hear from her, all that day, only to see it end in bitter disappointment.

New York was a crowded city even then, but I never felt so lonely anywhere outside a camp in the big woods. The last day of the first week came, but no letter from Hope. To make an end of suspense I went that Saturday morning to the home of the Fullers. The equation of my value had dwindled sadly that week. Now a small fraction would have stood for it—nay, even the square of it.

Hope and Mrs. Fuller had gone to Saratoga, the butler told me. I came away with some sense of injury. I must try to be done with Hope. There was no help for it. I must go to work at something and cease to worry and lay awake at nights. But I had nothing to do but read and wait and wait. No word had come to me from the Tribune. Evidently it was not languishing for my aid.

I began to see there was no very clamorous demand for me in "the great emporium," as Mr. Greeley called it. I began to see, or thought I did, why Hope had shied at my offer and was now shunning me. I went to the Tribune office. Mr. Greeley had gone to Washington; Mr. Ottarson was too busy to see me. I concluded that I would be willing to take a place on one of the lesser journals. I spent the day going from one office to another, but was rejected everywhere with thanks. I came home and sat down to take account of stock. First, I counted my money, of which there was about \$50 left. As to my talents, there were none left. Like the pie at Hillsborough taven, if a man came late to dinner they were all out. I had some fine clothes, but no more use for them than a goose for a peacock's feathers.

I decided to take anything honorable as an occupation, even though it were not in one of the learned professions. I began to answer advertisements and apply at business offices for something to give me a living, but with no success. I began to feel the selfishness of men. God pity the warm and tender heart of youth when it begins to harden and grow chill, as mine did then; to put away its cheery confidence forever; to make a new estimate of itself and others. Look out for that, young man, and people that have mighty courage and no small capital of cheerfulness. I went to try my luck with the newspapers of Philadelphia, and there one of them kept me in suspense a week to no purpose. When I came back, reduced in cash and courage, Hope had sailed.

There was a letter from Uncle Eb telling me when and by what steamer they were to leave. "She will reach there a Friday," he wrote, "and would like to see you that evening at Fuller's."

I had waited in Philadelphia, hoping I might have some word to give her a better thought of me, and that night after such a climax of ill luck—well, I had need of prayer for a wayward tongue. I sent home a good account of my prospects. I could not bring myself to report failure or send for more money. I would sooner have gone to work in a scullery.

Meanwhile my friends at the chalet were enough to keep me in good cheer. There was William McClingan, a Scotchman of a great gift of dignity and a nickname inseparably connected with his fame. He wrote leaders for a big weekly and was known as "Waxy" McClingan to honor a pale ear of wax that took the place of a member lost nobody could tell how. He drank deeply at times, but never to the loss of his dignity or self-possession. In his cups the natural dignity of the man grew and expanded. One could tell the extent of his indulgence by the degree of his dignity. Then his mood became at once dialectic and devotional. Indeed, I learned in good time of the rumor that he had lost his ear in an argument about the Scriptures over at Edinburgh.

I remember he came an evening soon after my arrival at the chalet when dinner was late. His dignity was at the full. He sat awhile in grim silence, while a sense of injury grew in his bosom.

"Mrs. Oppen," said he in a grandiose manner and voice that nicely trifled the r's. "In the fourth chapter and ninth verse of Lamentations you will find these words—'Here he raised his voice a bit and began to tap the palm of his left hand with the index finger of his right, continuing, "They that be slain with the sword are better than they that be slain with hunger, for these pine away, stricken through want of the fruits of the field.' Upon my honor as a gentleman, Mrs. Oppen, I was never so hungry in all my life."

The other boarder was a rather frail man, with an easy cough and a confidential manner. He wrote the "Obituary of Distinguished Persons" for one of the daily papers. Somebody had told him once his head resembled that of Washington. He had never forgotten it, as I have reason to remember. His mind lived ever among the dead. His tongue was pickled in maxims; his heart sunk in the brine of recollection; his humor not less unconscious and familiar than that of an epitaph. His name was Leuzel Franklin Force.

## The rittenden Record

MARION, - - KENTUCKY.



ADVERTISING  
and  
COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING  
A SPECIALTY

TRY US.

## "THE BEST

Advertising  
Medium in  
Western  
Kentucky."

All forms of Letter Heads, Note Heads, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Invitations, Calling Cards.

We cater to particular people and give satisfaction.

UP-TO-DATE  
In Everything!

Why not give us all your business?  
At least, why not give us some of it?

You will like the way we do business.

Chittenden & Whitehouse  
Publishers.

To the public of his native city he had introduced Webster one Fourth of July—a perennial topic of his lighter moments.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

I WAS soon near out of money and at my wife's end, but my will was unconquered. In this plight I ran upon Fogarty, a journalist, whose manner invited my confidence.

"What luck?" said he.

"Bad luck," I answered. "Only \$10 in my pocket and nothing to do."

He swung his stick thoughtfully.

"If I was you," said he, "I'd take nothing honest. Upon me wurred, I'd rather pound rocks than lay idle."

"So would I?"

"Woe ye!" said he, with animation, as he took my measure from head to foot.

"I'll do anything that's honest."

"Ah, ha!" said he, rubbing his sandy chin whiskers. "Don't seem like ye'd been used t' hard wurruck."

"But I can do it," I said.

He looked at me sternly and beckoned with his head.

"Come along," said he.

He took me to a gang of Irishmen working in the street near by.

"Boss McCormick!" he shouted.

A hearty voice answered, "Aye, aye, counsellor!" and McCormick came out of the crowd, using his shovel for a staff.

"A happy day t' ye!" said Fogarty.

"Same t' youse, an' many o' thim!" said McCormick.

"Ye'll gi' me one if ye do me a favor," said Fogarty.

"An' what?" said the other.

"A job for this lad. Will ye do it?"

"I will," said McCormick. And he did.

I went to work early the next morning with nothing on but my underclothing and trousers save a pair of gloves that excited the ridicule of my fellows. With this livery and the rigorous determination of earning \$2 a day I began the inelegant task of "pounding rocks"—no merry occupation, I assure you, for a hot summer's day on Manhattan Island.

We were paving Park place, and we had to break stone and lay them and shovel dirt and dig with a pick and crowbar.

My face and neck were burned crimson when we quit work at 5, and I went home with a feeling of having been run over by the cars. I had a strong sense of soul and body, the latter dominated by a mighty appetite. McCormick viewed me at first with suspicion in which there was a faint flavor of envy. He invited me at once to his room and was amazed at seeing what I was doing and why and where.

"I would not mind the loaning of a few dollars," he said. "As a matter of personal obligation I would be most happy to do it—most happy, Brower, indeed I would."

I thanked him cordially, but declined the favor, for at home they had always taught me the danger of borrowing, and I was bound to have it out with ill luck on my own resources.

"Greeley is back," said he, "and I shall see him tomorrow. I will put him in mind of you."

I went away sore in the morning, but with no drooping spirit. In the middle of the afternoon I straightened

up a moment to ease my back and look about me.

There at the edge of the gang stood the great Horace Greeley and Waxy McCormick. The latter beckoned me as he caught my eye. I went aside to greet them. Mr. Greeley gave me his hand.

"Do you mean to tell me that you'd rather work than beg or borrow?" said he.

"What a beautiful, honest, open heart!"

"Ashamed! Why?" said I, not quite sure of his meaning. It had never occurred to me that one had any cause to be ashamed of working.

He turned to McCormick and laughed.

"I guess you'll do for the Tribune," he said. "Come and see me at 12 tomorrow."

He asked me to tell him all about my father and his farm. At length I saw an absent look in his eye and stopped talking, because I thought he had ceased to listen.

"Very well, very well!" said he.

I looked up at him, not knowing what he meant.

"Go on! Tell me all about it," he added.

"I like the country best," said he when I had finished, "because there I see more truth in things. Here the lie has many forms—unique, varied, ingenious. The rouge and powder on the lady's cheek—they are lies, both of them; the baronial and ducal crests are lies, and the fools who use them are liars; the people who soak themselves in rum have nothing but lies in their heads; the multitude who live by their wits and the lack of them in others—they are all liars; the many who imagine a vain thing and pretend to be what they are not—liars, every one of them. It is bound to be so in the great cities, and it is a mark of decay. The skirts of Elegabalus, the wigs and rouge pots of Mme. Pompadour, the crucifix of Machiavelli and the innocent smile of Fernando Wood stand for something horribly and vastly false in the people about them. For truth you've got to get back into the woods. You can find men there a good deal as God made them—genuine, strong and simple. When those men cease to come here you'll see grass growing in Broadway."

I made no answer, and the great commoner stirred his coffee a moment in silence.

"Vanity is the curse of cities," he continued, "and Flattery is its handmaiden. Vanity, Flattery and Deceit are the three disgraces. I like a man to be what he is—out and out. If he's ashamed of himself it won't be long before his friends 'll be ashamed of him. There's the trouble with this town. Many a fellow is pretending to be what he isn't. A man cannot be strong unless he is genuine."

One of his children—a little girl—came and stood close to him as he spoke. He put his big arm around her, and that gentle, permanent smile of his broadened as he kissed her and patted her red cheek.

"Anything new in the south?" Mrs. Greeley inquired.

"Worse and worse every day," he said. "Serious trouble coming. The Charleston dinner yesterday was a feast of treason and a flow of criminal rhetoric. The Union was the chief dish. Everybody slashed it with his knife and jabbed it with his fork. It was slaughtered, roasted, made into mince-meat and devoured. One orator spoke of 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-

phor was 'rolling back the tide of fanaticism that fuels its root in the conscience of the South.' Their meta-



## EBEN HOLDEN

Continued from page 2

phors are as bad as their morals."

He laughed heartily at this example of fervid eloquence, and then we rose from the table. He had to go to the office that evening, and I came away soon after dinner. I had nothing to do and went home, reflecting upon all the great man had said.

I began shortly to see the truth of what he had told me—men licking the hand of riches with the tongue of flattery, men so stricken with the itch of vanity that they groveled for the touch of praise, men even who would do perjury for applause. I do not say that most of the men I saw were of that ilk, but enough to show the tendency of life in a great city.

I was filled with wonder at first by meeting so many who had been everywhere and seen everything, who had mastered all sciences and all philosophies and endured many perils on land and sea. I had met them before—it was no Eden there in the north country—and some of them had attained a good degree of efficiency, but they lacked the candor and finish of the metropolitan school. I confess they were all too much for me at first. They borrowed my cash, they shared my confidence, they taxed my credulity, and I saw the truth at last.

"Tom's breaking down," said a co-laborer on the staff one day.

"How's that?" I inquired.

"Served me a mean trick."

"Indeed?"

"Deceived me," said he sorrowfully.

"Lied, I suppose."

"No. He told the truth, as God's my witness."

Tom had been absolutely reliable up to that time.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

THOSE were great days in mid-autumn. The republic was in grave peril of dissolution. Liberty that had hymned her birth in the last century now hymned her destiny in the voices of bard and orator. Crowds of men gathered in public squares, at bulletin boards, on street corners, arguing, gesticulating, exclaiming and cursing. Cheering multitudes went up and down the city by night with bands and torches, and there was such a howl of oratory and applause on the lower half of Manhattan Island that it gave the reporter no rest. William H. Seward, Charles Sumner, John A. Dix, Henry Ward Beecher and Charles O'Connor were the giants of the stump. There was more violence and religious fervor in the political feeling of that time than had been mingled since 1776. A sense of outrage was in the hearts of men. "Honest Abe" Lincoln stood, as they took it, for their homes and their country, for human liberty and even for their God.

I remember coming into the counting room late one evening. Loud voices had halted me as I passed the door. Mr. Greeley stood back of the counter, a rather tall, wiry, gray-headed man before it. Each was shaking a right fist under the other's nose. They were shouting loudly as they argued. The stranger was for war; Mr. Greeley for waiting. The publisher of the Tribune stood beside the latter, smoking a pipe; a small man leaned over the counter at the stranger's elbow, putting in a word here and there; half a dozen people stood by, listening. Mr. Greeley turned to his publisher in a moment.

"Rhodes" said he, "I wish ye'd put these men out. They holler an' yell so I can't hear myself think."

Then there was a general laugh. I learned, to my surprise, when they had gone that the tall man was William H. Seward, the other John A. Dix.

Then one of those fevered days came the Prince of Wales—a godsend—to allay passion with curiosity.

It was my duty to handle some of "the latest news by magnetic telegraph" and help to get the plans and progress of the campaign at headquarters. The printer, as they called Mr. Greeley, was at his desk when I came in at noon, never leaving the office but for dinner until past midnight those days. And he made the Tribune a mighty power in the state. His faith in its efficacy was sublime, and every line went under his eye before it went to his readers. I remember a night when he called me to his office about 12 o'clock. He was up to his knees in the rubbish of the day newspapers that he had read and thrown upon the floor; his desk was littered with proofs.

"Go an' see the Prince of Wales," he said. (That interesting young man had arrived on the Harriet Lane that morning and ridden up Broadway between cheering hosts.) "I've got a sketch of him here, an' it's all twaddle. Tell us something new about him. If he's got a hole in his sock we ought to know it."

Mr. Dana came in to see him while I was there.

"Look here, Dana," said the printer in a rasping humor. "By the gods of war! Here's two columns about that performance at the Academy and only two sticks of the speech of Seward at St. Paul. I'll have to get some one to go an' burn that theater an' send the bill to me."

In the morning Mayor Wood introduced me to the Duke of Newcastle, who in turn presented me to the Prince of Wales, then a slim, blue-eyed youngster of nineteen, as gentle-mannered as any I have ever met. It was my unpleasant duty to keep as near as possible to the royal party in all the festivities of that week.

The ball in the prince's honor at the Academy of Music was one of the great social events of the century. No fair of vanity in the western hemisphere ever quite equaled it. The fash-

ions of the French court had taken the city as had the prince—by unconditional surrender. Not in the palace of Versailles could one have seen a more generous exposure of the charms of fair women. None was admitted without a low cut bodice, and many came that had not the proper accessories. But it was the most brilliant company New York had ever seen.

Too many tickets had been distributed, and soon "there was an elbow on every rib and a heel on every toe," as Mr. Greeley put it. Every miss and her mamma tiptoed for a view of the prince and his party, who came in at 10, taking their seats on a dais at one side of the crowded floor. The prince sat with his hands folded before him like one in a reverie. Beside him were the Duke of Newcastle, a big, stern man with an aggressive red beard; the blithe and sparkling Earl of St. Germans, then steward of the royal household; the curly Major Teasdale; the gay Bruce, a major general, who behaved himself always like a lady. Suddenly the floor sank beneath the crowd of people, who retired in some disorder. Such a compression of crinoline was never seen as at that moment, when periphery pressed upon periphery and held many a man captive in the cold embrace of steel and whalebone. The royal party retired to its rooms again, and carpenters came in with saws and hammers. The floor repaired, an arena was roped off for dancing—as much as could be spared. The prince opened the dance with Mrs. Governor Morgan, after which other ladies were honored with his gallantry.

I saw Mrs. Fuller in one of the boxes and made haste to speak with her. She had just landed, having left Hope to study a time in the conservatory of Lelpete.

"Mrs. Livingstone is with her," said she, "and they will return together in April."

"Mrs. Fuller, did she send any word to me?" I inquired anxiously. "Did she give you no message?"

"None," she said coldly, "except one to her mother and father, which I have sent in a letter to them."

I left her heavy-hearted, went to the reporter's table and wrote my story very badly. I must admit, for I was cut deep with sadness. Then I came away and walked for hours, not caring whether. A great homesickness had come over me. I felt as if a talk with Uncle Eb or Elizabeth Brower would have given me the comfort I needed. I walked rapidly through dark, deserted streets. A steeple clock was striking 2 when I heard some one coming hurriedly on the walk behind me. I looked over my shoulder, but could not make him out in the darkness, and yet there was something familiar in the step. As he came nearer I felt his hand upon my shoulder.

"Better go home, Brower," he said, as I recognized the voice of Trumbull. "You've been out a long time. Passed you before tonight."

"Why didn't you speak?"

"You were preoccupied."

"Not keeping good hours yourself," I said.

"Rather late," he answered, "but I am a walker, and I love the night. It is so still in this part of the town."

We were passing the Five Points.

"When do you sleep?" I inquired.

"Never sleep at night," he said, "unless uncommonly tired. Out every night more or less. Sleep two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon—that's all I require. Seen the hands o' that clock yonder on every hour of the night?"

He pointed to a lighted dial in a near tower.

Stopping presently, he looked down at a little wail asleep in a doorway, a bundle of evening papers under his arm. He lifted him tenderly.

"Here, boy," he said, dropping coins in the pocket of the ragged little coat. "I'll take those papers. You go home now."

We walked to the river, passing few save members of "the force," who ab-



"Here, boy, I'll take those papers."

ways gave Trumbull a cheery "Hello, cap!" We passed wharfs where the great sea horses lay stalled, with harnesses hung high above them, their noses nodding over our heads. We stood awhile looking up at the looming masts, the lights of the river craft.

"Guess I've done some good," said he, turning into Peck slip. "Saved two young women. Took 'em off the streets. Fine women now, both of them—respectable, prosperous, and one is beautiful. Man who's got a mother or a sister can't help feeling sorry for such people."

Our motto: It is our desire to please our patrons to the letter. If we don't do that, tell us, but if we do, tell your neighbors and let them try our shop.

METZ & SEDBERRY.

# THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE!

At the  
Old Stand of  
**Perry & Yandell**  
Blackford, Ky.

## A WORD OF INTRODUCTION

We have purchased the Perry & Yandell stock of merchandise and will continue in business at the old stand. We are compelled to make room for the new and up-to-date fall goods that we have ordered, and we have decided to let the people help us, and for that service we will pay them well by giving an unheard of value for the money with every dollar's worth of goods purchased. Come and bring your friends and get some of the bargains of this great clearance sale. Do not delay, for the things you want are here today, but may be sold tomorrow.

**Sale to Begin**  
**At 8:30 O'clock, a. m.**  
**THURSDAY, SEPT. 14,**  
**And Lasting Only**  
**Eight Days.**

## YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY!

### OUR CLOTHING BARGAINS.

\$12.00 Suits for.....	\$8.50
\$10.00 Suits for.....	5.00
\$8.00 Suits for.....	4.00

### ODD PANTS.

\$2.50 Pants for.....	\$1.50
\$2.00 Pants for.....	1.25
\$1.50 Pants for.....	75

### OUR BARGAINS IN SHOES.

\$3.50 Shoes for.....	\$2.00
\$2.50 Shoes for.....	1.50
\$2.00 Shoes for.....	1.25
\$1.00 Shoes for.....	50
75c Shoes for.....	25
All of the well known makes of Shoes at proportionately low prices.	

### Hats---See These Prices---Hats

\$2.00 Hats for.....	75c
\$1.00 Hats for.....	50c
All other Hats will be sold in the same proportion.	

### DRESS GOODS.

Our Dress and Waist Patterns are splendidly assorted as to sizes and materials and at prices that will defy competition.

### CALICOES.

1,000 yards of best Calico, at 4c per yard.

### RIBBONS

By the case. Your choice for a mere song.

## PLEASE BEAR THIS IN MIND

That this is a Special Sale, and will last only EIGHT DAYS. Come early, while the bargains last. We have them in abundance, but the first to come are first to be served. Don't forget the date and place---in Perry and Yandell's old stand, Blackford, Ky.

### WORKSHIRTS, OVERALLS

We have them at all prices.

### Ladies' Belts and Bags.

Ladies' Belts and Bags, that sold for 50 cents to \$1, our price, 10c to 15c.

### TABLE LINENS

#### AND TOWELS

You cannot afford to miss taking a look through each of these departments, for they are complete in every particular and the prices are so low that they cannot do otherwise than please you.

### NOTIONS.

Pins, Soaps, Thread, Collar Buttons, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Socks, Talcum Powder, Umbrellas, Buttons---Bargains galore. Everybody wants something in this line, and we have it.

## YANDELL & BURKS,

Blackford,

Kentucky.

## ICE.

Jas. W. Givens, the Old Reliable Ice Dealer is Again in Business!

I have purchased the ice business of A. M. Hearin & Son, and will be glad to furnish the people of Marion and vicinity with the best ice on the market. Prompt delivery to all parts of the city. Special prices in quantities.

### Six Million Acres.

The state of Texas will place on sale September 1, 1905, six million acres of state lands scattered throughout the state at from \$1 to \$3 per acre, one-fortieth cash down, forty years' time on balance, 3 per cent. interest.

Write for particulars, also about cheap rates to the Southwest August 15, September 5 and 19, October 3 and 17.

E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

### A SAFE INVESTMENT

One of the greatest salary makers is a good Business and Shorthand education.

No other investment will bring as large returns for so small cost

Thorough instruction. Large attendance. Experienced teachers

Handsomeness catalogue showing principal features of school sent free. Don't write for one tomorrow but

NOW.

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE  
Evansville, Ind.

## 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, KY.



## The Crittenden Record.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

JAS. E. CHITTENDEN Editors and  
C. H. WHITEHOUSE Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Entered as second-class matter July 15, 1904, at  
the postoffice at Marion, Ky., under Act of Con-  
gress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1905.

### REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR  
ROBERT L. MOORE  
FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE  
M. B. CLARK  
FOR COUNTY JUDGE  
WALTER A. BLACKBURN  
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY  
CARL HENDERSON  
FOR COUNTY CLERK  
C. E. WELDON  
FOR SHERIFF  
J. F. FLANARY  
FOR JAILOR  
ALBERT H. TRAVIS  
FOR ASSESSOR  
J. ANTHONY DAVIDSON  
FOR SURVEYOR  
JAS. E. SULLENGER  
FOR CORONER  
CHARLES WALKER  
FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT  
JOHN B. PARIS

It is reported that a movement is on  
foot to build an electric street car line  
in Hopkinsville.

The West Kentucky Coal Company  
will erect steel buildings at or near  
Sturgis for storing the output of its  
mines.

State Prison Commissioner George V.  
Green, of Christian county, reports  
that a survey is being made for a  
switch to be made for the Illinois Cen-  
tral at Eddyville to the branch peniten-  
tiary.

The Democratic leaders have begun  
the fight for the lining-up of the Dem-  
ocratic voters, not for the purpose of  
electing a ticket in this county, at all,  
but that being a hopeless case, but to  
strengthen them in the senatorial fight,  
and, if possible, to elect the affable jury  
commissioner to the legislature. Our  
readers are already aware of the fact  
that certain politicians have promised  
that the better element Democracy  
of Livingston county should be whipped  
into line, and the lash for that purpose  
in that county is hourly expected, as it  
is reported that County Judge Evans  
has just concluded a conference with  
T. H. Cochran and others to that end.

### "CAMPAIGN YEAR"—EVANS

The Livingston Banner, of last week,  
undertook to make the voters of Liv-  
ingston county believe that County  
Judge Evans is not a member of the  
fiscal court and has nothing to do with  
the fixing of the tax rate. The voters  
of Livingston county are men of intelli-  
gence and know who has the fixing of  
the tax rate. Mr. Henderson, in his  
speech at Salem, went upon the idea  
that Judge Evans is a member of the  
fiscal court just as other county judges  
are members of fiscal courts, and per-  
haps he assumed too much when he as-  
sumed that the county judge, county  
attorney and county clerk of Livingston  
county were the ones that informed  
the magistrates of the financial condi-  
tion of the county, and as to what the  
tax rate should be, as such officers do  
in other counties. One of Livingston  
county's best Democrats went to Mr.  
Henderson on the day of the Salem  
convention and told him that he had  
just been to Judge Evans, asked him to  
furnish him some tools with which to  
work the public road over which he  
was the overseer, but the judge told  
him that there was no appropriation  
made with which to buy any tools for  
the roads; as this was campaign year,  
the tax rate had been cut down to six  
cents and the roads would have to go  
without tools until the tax rate could  
be raised.

Mr. Banner, you say the county is  
out of debt. That's what the Demo-  
cratic county judge of this county said  
four years ago, but after the election  
bonds, that had been due for ten  
years, were paid off and burned.

### THE PRESS PHILANTHROPIC!

In last week's issue of Press there  
appeared an article written by some  
one, criticizing the appointment of Her-  
bert Meyer as postmaster at Tolu, in-  
stead of L. E. Guess. It speaks very  
highly of our lamented friend, J. W.  
Guess, father of L. E. Guess.

Jose Guess was all the Press claimed  
for him, and much more. He was one  
of the most amiable and beloved men  
we ever knew. As a christian gentle-  
man and useful citizen, he had no supe-  
rior and it is true, as the Press claim-  
ed, he was one of the leaders of the  
Republican party, who tried to keep  
the Gobelites from stealing the state  
offices, under forms of law, but who

were denounced as criminals for so do-  
ing by Democratic newspapers.

His son is a most worthy young man  
and cannot be influenced by such cheap  
demagoguery as that used by the  
Press. There is a much brighter fu-  
ture in the Republican party for him  
than being postmaster in a small town.

But when did the Press become a  
philanthropist to right the wrongs of  
men? If it has, it had better lay aside  
its hypocritical coat and denounce the  
method of boycotting the Republicans  
in this judicial district. The boycott  
that exists in this county by the action  
and affable good will of a certain jury  
commissioner, exists elsewhere. Read  
the panel of the Livingston county  
circuit court and find the ratio of Re-  
publican representation—only one in  
thirty-six. That's food for reflection.  
That is why we claim that the Press  
had better set about to right wrongs  
done to Republicans, rather than try  
to become a sympathetic member of the  
Republican family by pointing out its  
supposed wrongs in the family.

### FEDERAL JURIES.

The Crittenden Press makes a feeble  
effort in trying to answer the charge  
that the juries have been packed al-  
most entirely with Democrats in this  
and other counties in the district. Its  
denial does not make good. The re-  
cords in the circuit clerk's office will  
show that the charge is correct. They  
have been selected in the same way  
that the partisan juries were which  
tried Caleb Powers.

It is the same Gobelism that has  
corrupted the courts all over the state  
and lets a member of the Democratic  
State Committee, James Hargis, go un-  
punished for the part which he has  
played in the lawless affairs in Breathitt  
county. Every reader is familiar with  
the management of affairs in that  
county, in which Hargis runs things  
with a high hand. It seems to be im-  
possible to convict a Democrat in the  
courts of that county, no matter what  
the crime may be. Such condition  
have been denounced by honest Demo-  
crats and Republicans time and again,  
but the machine is supreme. As long  
as juries are selected on account of  
their politics, such conditions will con-  
tinue.

In answer to the charge of the way  
juries have been selected in this and  
other counties, the Press says that the  
federal courts have been controlled by  
the Republicans for ten years; but it is  
forty years, instead of ten, and they  
have been conducted on non-partisan  
lines. The juries are selected by mem-  
bers of the different parties, as the law  
requires. Many good Democrats can  
be found in Crittenden and adjoining  
counties who have served on these ju-  
ries. T. E. Griffith, the present Demo-  
cratic nominee for assessor, R. I.  
Nunn, Charles Clement, J. A. Hurley  
and J. P. Pierce, besides others whose  
names we have at hand, have served  
on the federal grand jury at Paducah.  
The Press does not seem to know that  
federal juries are selected by one Re-  
publican and one Democrat who drop  
names into the box alternately.

Only a short time ago some Demo-  
crats were tried in Louisville for vi-  
olating the election laws. The jury for  
the case was composed of more than  
three-fourths Democrats. But, Mr.  
Press, can you say that you Democrats  
ever gave Caleb Powers such a fair  
trial?

Yes, we remember the case of the  
prominent county official who was in-  
dicted by a Democratic grand jury at  
the request of a democratic common-  
wealth's attorney. Democrats had  
him indicted, because he was a Repub-  
lican official, for the sole purpose of  
making political capital out of it. But  
the case was so groundless for true  
facts to sustain the indictment when it  
came up for trial, that the court was  
compelled, from the very nature of the  
case, to give peremptory instructions to  
the jury. In order to carry out the  
partisan purpose of the indictment and  
to make it appear that Democrats sym-  
patized with the party, quite a number  
of Democratic lawyers volunteered  
their services in the case. The accused  
could just as easily have been convicted  
or acquitted by these machine Demo-  
crats, although there was no evidence  
against him.

Do you mean to say, Mr. Press, that  
Democratic grand juries will lend them-  
selves to Republicans for the indict-  
ment of innocent men?

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred dollars Re-  
ward for any case of Catarrh that  
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh  
Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known  
F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and  
believe him perfectly honorable in all  
business transactions and financially  
able to carry out any obligations made  
by him.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-  
nally, acting directly upon the blood  
and mucous surface of the system.  
Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per  
bottle. For sale by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-  
pation.

## M. B. CLARK ACCEPTS THE NOMINATION

In Favor of Economic Administration  
of State Affairs.

MR. PHIL CLARK, CHAIRMAN REPUBLI-  
CAN CONVENTION AT SALEM, KY.,  
AND OTHERS:  
Gentlemen:—

In thus accepting the nomination  
tendered me as your candidate for rep-  
resentative in the next general assem-  
bly of Kentucky, I desire to thank you  
for the confidence imposed in me and  
accept the nomination from a sense of  
duty rather than a personal interest.  
It is my earnest desire to represent the  
good people of Crittenden and Liv-  
ingston counties in such a way as will go  
down to the credit of myself and the  
general good of the State, and enter  
the race with no other motive in  
view.

I am in favor of impartial juries,  
honestly elected according to law, and  
am uncompromisingly opposed to pack-  
ing juries and composing them only of  
one political party. It is for the good  
of the community that courts should  
be free from all political and religious  
influence, and should be guided by jus-  
tice and law impartially administered.  
I believe in fair and honest elections  
and the counting of every vote as  
cast.

While the present election law needs  
to be amended so as to give the people  
all needed protection in their rights,  
and I am in favor of such amendment,  
to my mind the secret system of vot-  
ing is much better than the viva voce  
system.

I stand for an economic adminis-  
tration of the affairs of the State and am  
opposed to all grafting and corruption.  
If elected, I shall faithfully try to  
serve the people to the very best of  
my ability.

Very respectfully,  
M. B. CLARK.

### By a Taxpayer.

Mr. Editor:  
The Crittenden Press, the paper  
noted for its many untrue statements,  
for which it is in no sense responsible,  
as it has a mania for telling of things  
that have no existence in this county,  
issue it makes a pitiable and weak  
effort to justify the Democratic jury  
wheel stuffing in this county. Any  
man of ordinary intelligence knows the  
statements contained in the Press are  
untrue. It says that for ten years the  
federal juries of Kentucky have been  
composed of Republicans and no Dem-  
ocrats have been called to serve on any  
of the federal juries of this state. This  
we deny.

Prominent Democrats of this county  
and residents of this town have within  
the last year served upon the federal  
juries at Paducah. In a recent trial of  
the Democratic election offenders in the  
federal court of Louisville, more than  
two-thirds of the jury were Democrats.  
But suppose the federal courts of this  
state, in violation of law and in total  
disregard of the oath of office, pack  
the juries from one political party for  
political purposes, does that justify the  
state courts in this county to do the  
same things? It would be no excuse.  
The Press, in its editorial written by  
its stock holder, lawyer and politician,  
attempts to throw dust in the eyes of  
Republicans by its false statement in  
regard to a certain Republican county  
official being tried by a Democratic  
jury. In the first place no jury tried  
any such case. The court settled the  
matter himself. The indictment was  
placed in a Democratic law office in the  
town of Marion for the sole purpose of  
causing some Republican to vote the  
Democratic ticket, but it was a poor  
effort and a complete failure.

REPUBLICAN TAX PAYER.

### A Card.

TO THE VOTERS OF CRITTENDEN  
COUNTY:

After being solicited and urged by  
quite a number of friends from all  
political parties and chosen by the  
unanimous vote of the committee of  
my party I have consented to become a  
candidate for the office of county court  
clerk, but I am sorry to say that it will  
be impossible for me to make anything  
like a thorough canvass. However, I  
will do the best I can in this respect.

It would afford me great pleasure to  
visit you personally in your homes, but  
this is beyond my power. You can rest  
assured that I feel grateful to you for  
past favors and will appreciate your  
sympathy and help in this contest.

Nothing known to me would give me  
more pleasure than to serve you as  
your next county clerk. It is true, I  
am, like many of you, growing old, but  
yet I feel I know that I can discharge  
the duties of the office personally.

If elected, you will always find me at  
my post ready to serve you.  
Faithfully yours. D. Woods.

### Death of an Asylum Patient.

C. M. Powell, an asylum patient,  
from Livingston county, died at the  
institution Wednesday. He was 78  
years old and has been at the asylum  
for some time. The remains were  
shipped to Calvert City for interment.—  
Kentuckian.

## ONE REPUBLICAN ON JURY PANEL

"Grinding on at a Pretty Good rate"  
—From Livingston Banner.

Court is grinding on at a pretty good  
rate. Some minor causes only have  
been tried. The murder cases will be  
called today and trial taken up. With  
the exception of several pleas of guilty  
and a few small trials, nothing of  
importance has come up.

The following is the grand jury with  
the age, politics and church mem-  
bership, as reported.

L. P. Mitchell, foreman, 44, Dem.,  
no church.  
John Spell, 49, Dem., no church.  
Jas. Fox, Jr., 30, Dem., no church.  
Atha Head, 48, Dem., no church.  
J. F. Driskill, 39, Dem., Baptist.  
Ben F. Loveless, 52, Rep., no church.  
Ed Bond, 30, Dem., no church.  
S. P. Butler, 45, never voted, Chris-  
tian.

S. J. Rice, 35, Dem., no church.  
R. C. Loyd, 74, Dem., Baptist.  
W. T. Cowen, 32, Dem., no church.  
F. F. Hays, 26, Dem., no church.

The following are the names of the  
petit jury with the age, politics and  
church membership, as reported:

W. Y. Compton, 44, Dem., no church.  
G. W. Duley, 45, Dem., no church.  
J. L. Mitchell, 63, Dem., no church.  
J. T. Cruce, 43, Dem., Baptist.  
Fred Driskill, 27, Dem., no church.  
S. O. Lackey, 49, Dem., no church.  
John Hutson, 43, Dem., no church.  
J. C. Hooks, 55, Dem., Baptist.  
A. R. Slayden, 36, Dem., no church.  
W. J. Slayden, 72, Dem., Baptist.  
G. W. Cooper, 51, Dem., no church.  
Geo. L. Moss, 33, Dem., no church.  
Chas. Vick, 35, Dem., no church.  
J. B. Mahan, 53, Dem., Presbyterian.  
Ernest Lockhart, 27, Dem., Baptist.  
J. O. Henson, 65, Dem., Methodist.  
G. A. Decker, 54, Dem., Methodist.  
J. B. Wiggins, 39, Dem., no church.  
L. T. Worten, 40, (by request report-  
ed) "mule" Dem., Baptist.  
Thos. Jones, 33, Dem., no church.  
W. L. Thompson, 51, Dem., no  
church.  
J. W. Gawtier, 41, Dem., no church.  
F. N. Lantrip, 43, Dem., Baptist.  
T. L. Edwards, 40, Dem., Baptist.

### Attacked By a Mob

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered  
with sores, a Chicago street car con-  
ductor applied Bucklen's Arnica salve  
and was soon sound and well. "I use  
it in my family," writes G. J. Welch,  
of Tekonsha, Mich., "and find it  
perfect." Simply great for cuts and  
burns. Only 25c at Haynes & Taylor's  
drug store.

### Kentucky Patents

Granted this week. Reported by  
C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys  
Washington D. C. Samuel M. Fergu-  
son, Louisa, Curtain pole supporter.  
James E. Mannix, Lancaster, Filter.  
For copy of any of the above patents  
send ten cents in postage stamps with  
the date of this paper to C. A. Snow &  
Co., Washington, D. C.

### Got Off Cheap.

He may well think, he has got off  
cheap, who, after having contracted  
constipation or indigestion, is still able  
to perfectly restore his health. Noth-  
ing will do this but Dr. King's New  
Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and  
certain cure for headache, constipation  
etc. 25c at Haynes & Taylor's drug  
store.

R. B. Gass, store keeper and gauger  
of Henderson, was here this week vis-  
iting his many friends. Since he went  
to Henderson Mr. Gass has done well  
and prospered. He now owns a com-  
fortable home in Henderson besides  
a number of desirable building lots.

Mr. Duke Hill will not preach at the  
Cumberland Presbyterian church Sun-  
day as was heretofore announced.

## Guess & Husky GENERAL

### BLACKSMITHS

Horseshoeing  
Woodworking  
Miners' and Prospectors'  
Tools sharpened

### Let Us Shoe Your Horse,

We do high-class work in every  
line belonging to the Blacksmith  
trade. All work dispatched in a  
prompt and efficient manner.

## GUESS & HUSKY

Irene—Isn't this a lovely belt? Jack  
sent it to me as a present.  
Maud—It fits you to perfection. He  
must have measured it around his  
arm.—Chicago Tribune.

# Cold Storage

I have Fruits of all kinds in Cold Storage  
also Butter, Eggs and such Groceries as are  
perishable in warm weather.

Bananas, Apples, Lemons, Oranges, Etc.  
Fresh and Cool at Sutherland's, and the  
price is always the lowest. I want to live,  
but I let live.

I Sell Ice that is not cloudy and  
dirty, but clean and clear.

I also handle the WHEATCROFT COAL  
The best Coal on the market.

## John Sutherland

Telephone 200.

H. K. WOODS

J. H. ORME

## Woods & Orme DRUGGISTS

### Largest Line of Drugs in the County

Fresh Drugs, Druggists Sundries, Fine Cig-  
ars, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles,  
Office Note Books and Ledgers, Paints,  
Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, and Wall Paper.

### FULL LINE BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Two registered pharmacists. Bring your prescrip-  
tions and have them filled, at any hour.

### Famous 20th Century Sanitary Soda Fountain

### MINING MATTERS.

(Continued from last page)

By an agreement before the federal  
court of Louisville last Friday between  
the attorneys, the contempt cases  
against W. H. Mann, C. S. Knight and  
W. L. Kennedy, of Livingston county,  
arrested at the instance of the federal  
court on the charge of violating an  
injunction suit, were dismissed. Ac-  
cording to the agreement, the mines  
which are in litigation in Livingston  
county are to remain idle and the tem-  
porary injunction of W. H. Mann  
against all persons claiming to have a  
lease on the mines, is to be enforced.  
Attorney Thomas L. Crice represented  
the defendants and Attorneys Wheeler,  
Hughes & Perry and C. C. Grassham,  
the plaintiffs.

—00—

Joplin, Mo., September 10.—The ore  
from the Bumblebee mine held its re-  
cord of taking the highest price of any  
ore in the district last week which was  
\$51. His price is an advance of \$2 per  
ton over the price paid for zinc ore last  
week, and, in fact, a very large por-  
tion of the purchases during the week  
were made at about \$2 per ton higher  
than last week, placing the assay basis  
at \$45 to \$48 per ton for 60 per cent  
zinc. The advent of the La Harpe  
smelter company into the field the past  
two weeks, with orders to the agents  
to buy, has put a different aspect on  
the ore situation from that of two  
weeks ago, when it was freely pre-  
dicted that the smelters had formed a  
coalition to force the assay basis price  
down to \$37 per ton of 60 per cent zinc.  
The purchase of over thirty cars by the  
La Harpe company when the ore had  
reached a \$45 basis, paying an advance  
over other buyers, seems to have  
changed the entire order of procedure,  
supposed to have been mapped out by  
the smelters. Lead continues in excel-  
lent demand at 63 per ton, with a few  
choice bins selling at \$63.50.

### Pope County Fair.

The forty-second annual fair given  
by the Pope County Agricultural Asso-  
ciation will be held at Golconda, Ill.,  
October 4-7. The Pope county fair has  
a reputation of being one of the best in  
Southern Illinois, and the management  
is determined to make this year's ex-  
hibition a record breaker. The race track,  
one of the best in this section, is in  
perfect condition. Large purses are  
offered and good racing is assured.  
Great monster Wild-West show on race  
track the last few days. Many new  
attractions. Write secretary for pre-  
mium list.

### The Opening Day.

Much interest is being manifested  
in the great opening day planned by  
the merchants and citizens of Marion  
at the end of the building season.

At the opening meetings of the  
Commercial Club, which have been  
held in the court house during the  
past two weeks, the plans for an open-  
ing day of the new and better  
Marion have already developed to a  
point where it is safe to promise a  
"Red Letter Day" for those who can  
come to Marion on that day.

At the meeting on last Friday  
night it was decided; Tuesday Oct.  
24th, would best suit the majority of  
people interested, and allow ample  
time for nearly every merchant or  
professional man to secure permanent  
quarters. It has since been discov-  
ered, however, that Tuesday is too  
early in the week to make prepara-  
tions for a festival of the magnitude  
planned without the entertainment  
committee and helpers working all  
day on the Sunday preceding. It is  
probable, therefore, that Wednesday  
Oct. 25th, will be selected instead at  
the meeting to be held next Friday  
evening, when the question of chang-  
ing the date will be brought up and  
voted upon.

Next week announcement will be  
made of the exact date chosen, to-  
gether with the manner of entertain-  
ment which will be furnished visitors  
to the city on the opening day.

The committee on factory locations  
reported good success in their efforts  
to interest the business men and citi-  
zens generally in securing one or  
more factories for this city.

Everybody who can is requested to  
attend the meeting at the court house  
next Friday evening at 2 o'clock, for  
while a few can plan and act on such  
important measure, it takes a crowd  
to generate enthusiasm and secure  
support sufficient to accomplish the  
greatest success.

C. H. WHITEHOUSE,  
Chmn. Press Com.

# Notice!

To the citizens of Marion  
and vicinity,

## T. D. KINGSTON, The Photographer

Will make for the next 30 days \$4.00  
and \$4.50 Photos for \$3.50 per dozen.  
All other sizes from 50c per dozen to  
\$2.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gal-  
lery back of the Masonic building.  
Come soon.

T. D. KINGSTON.



# AT HOME AGAIN!

With a Large Stock of Fresh Drugs and a Complete Line in Every Department.

## Complete Line of School Books,

Pens, Pencils, Tablets, and writing materials of all kinds always in stock.

## OUR OPENING LAST WEEK.

If you did not attend our big opening last week you missed a treat, but come any time and we will treat you to the best display in our line to be found in Western Kentucky.

Our patrons who were familiar with our location before the big fire, will have no trouble in finding us now. It is simply a

**A New Store on the Old Stand.**

## ICE CREAM SODA, OH MY HOW DELICIOUS!

Cooling and refreshing! Will be served as long as the season lasts. Cream received daily; furnished by Fred Miller, the well known caterer of Evansville. Other cooling beverages ready for serving.

**Lowney's Best Candies Always in Stock.**

## OUR WALL PAPER DEPARTMENT.

Will be the most complete ever seen in this section of the State. Purchases have been made and stocks will be ready for display as soon as our upper store room is completed.

Paints Oils, Varnishes, Brushes and like Supplies in Stock as heretofore. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night. Two registered Pharmacists.

# Woods & Orme,

## Main Street,

## Marion, Ky.

### LITTLE RECORDS.

Richard J. Morris, Dentist. Only first-class, up-to-date job printing done at the RECORD office.

The Brownies—

Watermelons on ice at Sutherland's. School books and school supplies. Woods & Orme.

Protracted meeting begins at Repton Sunday.

J. D. Farris, of Salem, was here Monday.

S. S. Sullinger, of Irma, was here Monday.

Robt. L. Moore went to Evansville Tuesday.

Wm. Miller, of Louisville, was here last week.

Mrs. R. S. Nunn is visiting relatives at Repton.

Robt. Grady is quite ill at his home at Weston.

We keep watermelons in cold storage all the time. SUTHERLAND.

W. T. Perry, of Blackford, was in the city Monday.

The best bargains in buggies at Hina-Babb Company's.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld, of Salem, was in the city Monday.

A \$50 dollar buggy for \$45 at Hina-Babb Company's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jenkins were in Evansville Sunday.

Rev. Jas. F. Price is at Nebo conducting a meeting.

Merchant Forest Harris, of Tolu, was in the city Monday.

R. J. Morris, dentist. Temporary office, Carnahan building.

Miss Annie Book, of Henderson, is visiting her uncle, W. H. McGraw.

Mrs. Annie Crider, of Charleston, Mo., is visiting relatives here.

Have your stationery, bills and circulars printed at THE RECORD office.

Miss Mary Cameron and little niece, Geneva Lamb, were in Sturgis Sunday.

Get a smooth fresh shave and hair-cut at our shop and feel cool.

METZ & SEDBERRY.

Mrs. Gus Taylor and little daughter, Marie, are guests of friends at Princeton.

J. S. Ainsworth, of Irma, has purchased the Hurley residence on Depot street.

J. W. Lamb, wife, son Oval, were guests of Will Lamb near Tribune Sunday.

Miss Fannie Wring and Master Forest visited at Crider Saturday and Sunday.

Calling cards, invitations and announcements printed on short notice at THE RECORD office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Asher and daughters visited Eli Swansey Wednesday, who is very ill.

Richard J. Morris, Dentist.

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

W. E. Dowell, of Tolu, was in town Monday.

Try the Wheatcroft coal—SUTHERLAND.

H. C. Rice, of Kelsey, was here Monday.

W. Champion, of Lola, was here Monday.

Revenue Officer Jones was in the city Tuesday.

W. B. Wilborn, of Ford's Ferry, was here Monday.

J. W. Prickett, of Gladstone, was here Monday.

James Hudson, of near Lola, was here Monday.

Dr. R. J. Morris visited in Uniontown Sunday.

Wm. Wallace, of Sturgis, was in town Monday.

Thos. H. Cochran was called to Livingston county Tuesday.

Call on Woods & Orme for school books and school supplies.

Mrs. W. H. McGraw left Monday for her home in Henderson.

Miss Leafa Wilborn has returned from a visit to Fredonia.

W. H. Clark went to Blackford Monday on legal business.

Call on Woods & Orme for school books and school supplies.

J. A. Stegar, of Princeton, was in the city Monday on business.

The mule buyers were here Monday, as usual, on county court day.

The Louisville Herald, weekly and THE RECORD, one year, \$1.25.

C. L. Burks and P. K. Cooksey, of Dycusburg, were here Monday.

Barber shop! At back end of hall in Pierce building on Salem street.

METZ & SEDBERRY.

Miss Flora Ryan visited her mother at Hopkinsville Saturday, returning Monday.

We have a full supply of school supplies at our drug store.

WOODS & ORME.

H. H. Sayre, with his family, has moved into the Maxwell residence on Depot street.

House in East Marion for rent. Call on or write to

J. B. PARIS, Marion, Ky.

Charles Moore has moved into the house belonging to Mrs. Lemon on Depot street.

F. E. Hill has accepted a position with the Marion Milling Company as night-fireman.

I handle the celebrated Wheatcroft coal, the best on the market.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

Mrs. J. Watts Lamb and little daughter, Geneva, left Tuesday for Evansville to visit.

Have your calling cards printed at THE RECORD office. Newest and latest styles of type faces.

Messrs. J. W. Paris, Wm. Barnett, Will Jones and John Drake, of Tolu, were here Wednesday.

Mrs. Leamer Guess, Jno. Guess, Jr., Charley Taylor and Jas. Guess, of Tolu, were here Monday.

Hina-Babb Company's is the place to buy your buggies and surries cheap. A good surry for \$52.50.

W. D. Bishon, Republican nominee for sheriff of Livingston county, was in the city on business Monday.

Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone is invited to attend.

Try a gallon of my home grown sorghum. My word for it, you will not regret it. J. FRANK CONGER.

Rev. O. E. Johnson, of Clay, who has been called to preach at Pleasant Grove church, was here Monday enroute home.

J. A. Jacobs and daughter, Miss Doll, returned from Crayneville Monday where they have been visiting relatives.

The many friends of Mrs. R. Y. Thomas, formerly of this city, who died at Livermore, will regret to learn of her death.

R. P. Butler, a former resident of this county, late of Nashville, Ill., and soon to become a citizen of Missouri, is visiting friends here.

The meeting which has just closed near Fulton, Ky., conducted by Rev. J. F. Price, resulted in 40 professions of faith, 33 young men accepting Christ as their Savior.

Denman & Love will be in the millinery business again this year in the old stand on Salem street. Their trimmer, Miss McNeely, has returned from St. Louis where she studied the fall fashions.

Walter James, formerly of this place, and a graduate of the Marion Graded Schools, has a position with an electric car company which is surveying a route from Union City, Tenn. to Reel Foot.

Our readers shall have a full account of the experience of the Brownie band while in the city. There is no mistake but that you will find pleasure in reading the history of the Brownie visit to Marion. They are coming soon.

Messrs. Gus Taylor and Will Cannon are in Cincinnati selecting a large stock of goods for their new store room in the Masonic building. The work on the building will soon be resumed and pushed to completion. They will have one of the most complete stocks ever brought to this city.

C. W. Lamb, son of J. Wesley Lamb and brother of County Sheriff J. Watts Lamb, who, until recently, has held a position in a large mercantile establishment at Fernwood, Miss., has given up his position at that place and accepted a similar one with the dry goods firm of Taylor & Cannon. He is a popular young man of sterling qualities and an experienced salesman. His friends welcome him back to Kentucky.

Don't fail to give your order to Jno. Sutherland for the celebrated Wheatcroft coal, the best on the market.

Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone invited to come.

If we please you, tell others. If we fail to please you, tell us. METZ & SEDBERRY.

Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone invited to come.

We have all kinds of fertilizers now for wheat. Those who haven't bought get my prices before you buy.

W. L. ADAMS.

Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day at Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone is invited to come.

Mrs. Nellie King and little daughter, Veda, and Mrs. Ruth Swansey and little daughter, Rowena, visited at Blackford last week.

The flavor is half the battle. The purity is the other half. My sorghum is pure and has a flavor that is delicious. J. FRANK CONGER.

Chastain Haynes left Saturday night for Hopkinsville where he spent Sunday. He left Monday for Lexington where he will remain for several days.

A certain widow whose name we are not permitted to give, but who was in the millinery business here recently, is reported as being secretly married in the West.

Black Claud's colt show will be held at Fish Trap Saturday, Sept. 23, at 2 o'clock p. m. First and second premiums will be awarded best suckling colts. Parties owning sucklers by Black Claud, and also 1, 2 and 3 year olds are invited to bring them to the show. F. M. BARR, Piney, Ky.

Farm to rent 1 1/2 miles west of Marion, 50 acres for corn, 20 acres for oats and 20 for pasture. Good orchard, house with 4 rooms, 8 foot hall, one outhouse with good cellar. Good stock barn and good tobacco barn. Terms: \$200, \$100 cash, due first day of January, 1907.

R. B. GREGORY, Marion, Ky.

Dr. M. Ravdin, the well known eye and ear specialist, of Evansville, will spend a few day's vacation with his friends in Marion. Dr. Ravdin will arrive Tuesday, Sept. 19, and will remain four days. He will be pleased to meet his friends and patrons at Dr. Frazer's office.

Fertilizer.

I will deliver two cars of the Virginia Carolina fertilizer at Marion and one at Fredonia. If what you have been using has failed to make wheat, or drills badly, or costs too much money, then you have not been using the Virginia Carolina brands and should give them a trial.

10-31 R. F. WHEELER.

## MOVED

To New Quarters  
With a Full and  
Complete Line of  
**JEWELRY**

in the New Drug  
Store of  
**WOODS & ORME.**

## LEVI COOK,

Jeweler,

MARION,

KENTUCKY.



## R. F. DORR, . . . . .

Funeral Director  
and Licensed Embalmer.

Carries a Complete Line of  
Coffins, Caskets, Cases, Robes, Shrouds, Etc.

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering  
Neatly and Promptly Executed. All  
Kinds of Room Moulding and Picture  
Frames.

**Good Goods. :: Prices Right.**  
Marion, Kentucky.

### Entertained at Blackford.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Grady entertained at their pretty home at Blackford last Wednesday evening. Games and music were enjoyed by the young people until a late hour. Those present were: Misses Tommie and Ada Ringo, Lillian Morgan, Ellen Sipes, Pearl Mosenbocker, Annie Mills, Iva Horning, Mamie Byrd and Sadie Birgers and Messrs. Clarence Perry, Jim Pickens, Willie Sipes, Fred Morgan, Dow Pickens, Ernest Wallace, Jim Litchfield and Babe Head.

### Gass-Ligon.

George A. Gass, son of R. B. Gass formerly of Marion but now a store keeper and gauger at Henderson, was married September 6th to Miss Florence Ligon the very popular young daughter of O. B. Logan, a farmer residing at Henderson.

The happy bride and groom will be at home to their friends in their neat little cottage residence in Henderson. The groom has a good position with the H. Kraver Distillery as engineer.







OUR FASHION LETTER.

pretty Conceits Predicted For the Coming Season.

THE RING SPOTTED NET GOWNS.

The Important Part in a Costume Scheme Played by the Ornament in the Hair—Some Dainty Adornments. Benefits to Match Each Costume.

The long lace veil that is draped about the brims of much of the new millinery, falling in long, graceful folds behind, is a pretty and becoming fashion, but one that is apt to become too popular. Only a real lace



BLACK MURLIN FROCK.

veil is permissible for such a purpose, and advantage should be taken of the opportunity to exhibit an heirloom of this kind.

A good luck charm seen in the shops is a miniature elephant of oxidized silver dressed in a blanket studded with sapphires. The constant wearing of this charm is said to bring good luck to its owner.

Mimosa and ring spotted net gowns are exceedingly effective when mounted on soft creamy satin.

The dress in the cut is carried out in cool black muslin with white embroidered spots, mounted on a batiste foundation. The skirt is prettily trimmed with frills of the same material, medallion motifs and insertions of white lace. The bodice is gathered into a zouave effect above a deep corsage of white silk and trimmed with motifs and bands of insertion.

HAIR ADORNMENTS.

The finishing touch of a stunning evening toilet is the ornament worn in the hair. The best plan is to have it repeat some color in the costume, a color that will not deaden the contrast with the natural shade of the hair. White worn in the hair is especially trying, as is also pale pink, but pale blue, on the contrary, like black velvet, is nearly always becoming.

Flowers and ribbons are the ornaments that usually adorn the hair in the evening but they are generally mixed with spangles, jewels and sparkling things.

Brilliant mounted on black velvet in bandeau effect are favorite ornaments for the hair when dressed for evening.

A half wreath composed of artificial daisies and loops of black velvet rib-



PALE WAIST MODEL.

bbon arranged in an upstanding bow with two loops and an end is a simple and attractive hair ornament.

Enameled leaves are still a favorite device with which to adorn the tresses.

A string of artificial forgetmenots to be twisted in the coils of hair or used as a wreath is very pretty in the coiffure.

A bunch of tiny roses wired to stand up straight and perky is a saucy little ornament to put in the hair.

A bow of wired velvet studded thickly with steel beads is smart when placed in the hair with the right touch.

The shoe top and gloves match in the modish fall costume.

The waist illustrated is a charming new fall model that is adaptable to

silk or thin woolen material. About the shirred yoke of muslin is a pretty arrangement of fancy braid. The bishop sleeves are trimmed at wrist and elbow with the same braided design.

AN IMPORTED FAD.

An imported fad that has been adopted by Miss Gladys Vanderbilt is that of wearing scarfs to match each costume. They are made of a couple of yards of chiffon, silk or gauze, trimmed with plaited frills and immense bows of ribbon or rare old lace. She pins



CHILD'S EMBROIDERED HAT.

the scarf invisibly to her left arm under the bow, while the other end is held coquettishly in the right hand.

Strands of shells in black and white and a queer brownish tone, said to be found in Jerusalem and to possess all kinds of good luck attributes, are to be found in the shops for 35 cents.

An old fashion in jewelry that has been revived is that of woven chains, and these made into bowknots, the ends finished with fine gold fringe. A short neck chain is made in this way with the bows in front. A pendant set with a large stone of some kind hangs from the center of the knot.

Agate rings for the woman born in January are a fancy of the moment, and, in fact, all symbolic jewelry is a present craze.

For the economical woman who likes the appearance of silken skirts there are pretty ones of gloria. They have not quite the body of a taffeta skirt, but are durable and effective.

Ribbon embroidery seems to have caught the fancy of exclusive women and is used for all kinds of sartorial decorations. The dainty child's hat seen in the illustration is a charming example of this work. It is in white cloth mounted on a crinoline frame. The brim is finished with a scalloped design worked in blue silk, and a pretty flowered and ribbon pattern covers the brim and center of the crown. A roll of soft white satin ribbon encircles the crown and ties in a long flat bow at one side.

UP TO DATE STYLES.

Capes are going to be modish little wraps for fall wear. They either match the costume in color and material or are of a contrasting shade and fabric. Stitching is the sole adornment of many of them, although braid in fancy weaves is a smart trimming.

Bretelles will play a part in the autumn toilet, and when cleverly arranged are very becoming and attractive.

One hears that the shirt waist suit is out of date, but it is only the name



MOURNING FROCK.

that is past. The severe shirt waist blouse has lost prestige, but the simple blouse and skirt costume is too practical and comfortable a garment to discard.

Red as a color is having a great vogue, and in stocks it is very much in evidence. The prettiest of the red stocks are those that are made of white linen, hand embroidered, through which wide red satin ribbons are run.

Some very attractive motor coats are of shantung severely tailored and heavily studded with silk.

The new hats are larger and boast higher crowns. Women soon tire of the tip tilted shapes of the spring and summer, and the modistes are not insisting upon their reappearance in felts and velvets.

Foliage hats for autumn are smart when made of white and red currants or apple leaves, with a bunch of tiny apples as trimming.

Large pearl and white bone buttons are to appear on the new coats.

Plain and appropriate is the mourning frock illustrated. Henrietta is the material employed in its construction. The skirt is in many acres, each one stitched and rounded at the bottom. The jacket bodice is trimmed with erape and dull black buttons.

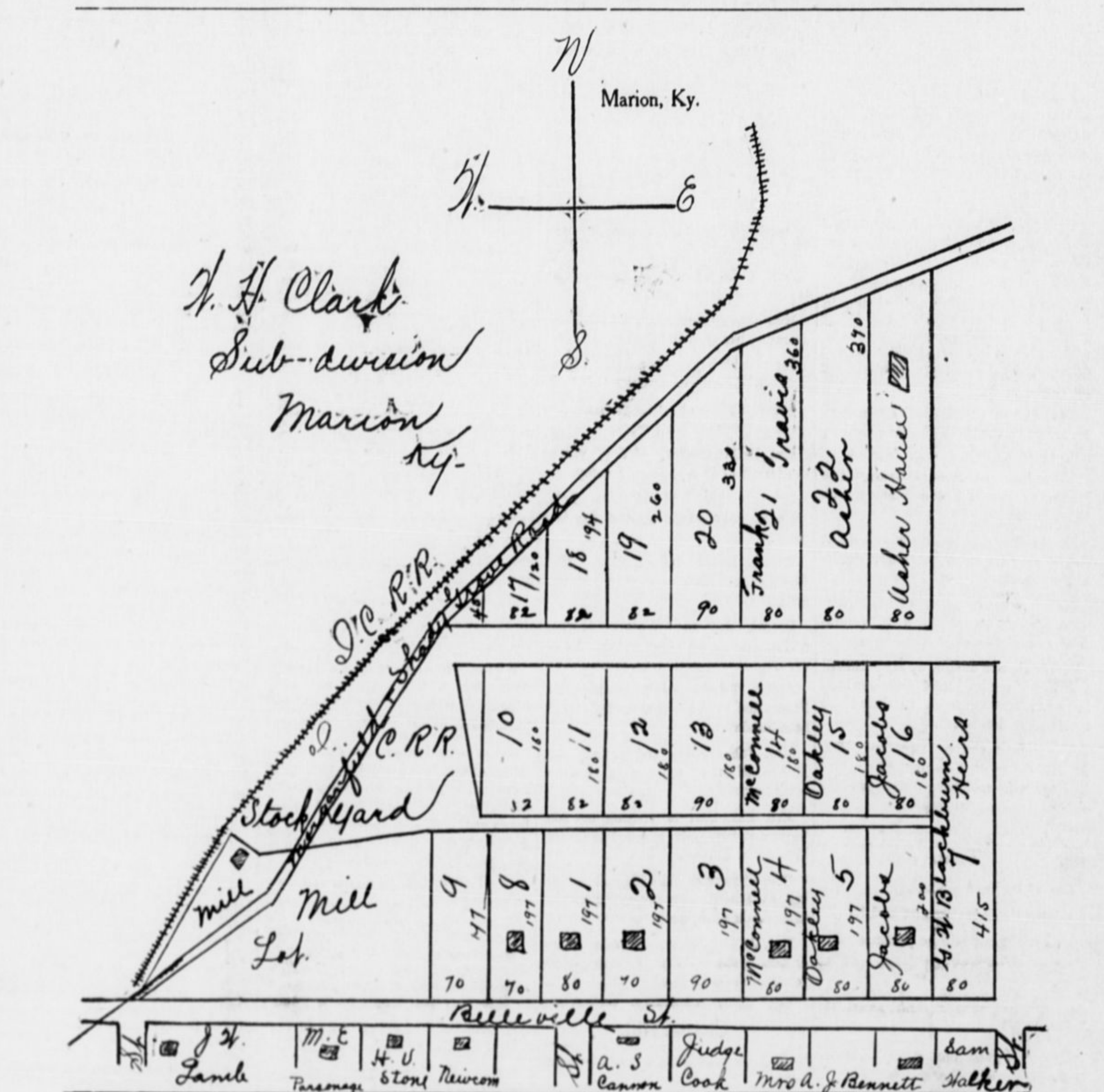
JEDIC CHOLLET.

City Lots and Residences.

Have you seen the desirable building lots in Clark's Addition to the city of Marion, Ky., and the residences therein that are now being offered for sale by W. H. Clark?

If you have not it will certainly be to your interest to do so before purchasing real estate elsewhere.

These lots and residences are in East Marion and within the corporate limits of the city of Marion. They are of easy access, well located and command a splendid view of the city. They front on the principal streets and are in the coming residence portion of the city. Just the place for a residence.



No part of Marion has grown so rapidly or so well as East Marion and you could certainly do no better than invest your money in the lots and residences shown in the above plat. These lots are especially adapted to building purposes and are the most desirable part of Marion. They will be sold at a reasonable price, and terms of sale will be arranged to suit purchaser.

If you desire to purchase a residence or lot in Clark's addition to the city of Marion, you will call on or write to

Office Phone, 106  
Residence Phone, 26

W. H. CLARK.

Like finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says: "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At Haynes & Taylor's drug store; 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Tennessee Central Railroad

Is the Shortest and most Direct Line to Nashville, Knoxville and Bristol, N. C., Richmond, Va., Washington, D. C., New York and all other Eastern Seaports and Interior Eastern Cities, including the Virginias and Carolinas.

A First Class Double Daily Passenger service with through sleeping cars on night trains.

The Tennessee Central R. R. is a new line running through a new and rich country and offers the best opportunities in the South for the Home-seeker, the Farmer and the Stockraiser and the manufacturer. For further information address

T. A. ROUSSEAU,  
Chief Clerk Traffic Dept.  
Nashville, Tenn.

For Sale.

One nice building lot on north side of East Depot Street, also five acres of land east of Marion in the Marion district. Good apple and peach orchard seven years old. A bargain. Call on or address J. S. BRASWELL, Box 16, 8-4t Marion, Ky.

Southern Arkansas Lands

Timbered, rolling, perfect drainage, no swamps, good water. Grow corn, cotton, small grains, cow peas and believed to be the coming clover and alfalfa country—porous clay soil and clay sub-soil—cheapest lands in Southwest. Splendid stock county—10 months range.

Write for Southern Arkansas booklet and Homeseekers' rates August 15, September 5 and 19, October 3 and 17. E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

St. Francis Valley Lands

Of Southeast Missouri and Northeast Arkansas, river bottom made soil, rich as cream; for corn, wheat, oats, clover, timothy, alfalfa, fruits and vegetables. Yield big crops, no failures. Open winters. Lands now cheap but advancing. Investigate this fall. Homeseekers' rates Aug. 15, Sept. 5 and 19, Oct. 3 and 17.

Write for St. Francis Valley booklet. E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbia, O., writes: "For several months I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters, I obtained relief and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed a Haynes & Taylor's drug store; price 50c.

OWN A HOME!

ANY one desiring to remove their family to Marion for either the purpose of sending children to a good school or otherwise, and desiring to secure a good house and lot for about \$600 at lenient terms on the installment plan.

Call on or address  
"Builder"  
Care RECORD  
MARION, KY.



## LOCAL NEWS

### The Continued Story of Current Events

#### Dycusburg.

A dance was given at the hall on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brasher went to Paducah Sunday.

Miss Lula Pilant was a guest of Miss Rhea Cooksey last week.

Mr. Newland, of Cardin, Ind., visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Charles, of Brazil, Tenn., are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Laura Luckett and little sons, of Eddyville, are guests of Mrs. E. J. Brown.

Eddie Hayward and little sons, of Marion, visited Miss Cora Graves recently.

Our school is now in progress with Mr. Wicker and Mr. Pilant as our teachers.

Mrs. James Duvall and Misses Nettie Mitchell and Ora Dalton are visiting in Paducah.

Mrs. J. P. Brisse, little son and daughter are visiting relatives in Monterey.

Miss Annie Strong, of Livingston, visited Miss Marion Richards Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Ramage, Sam Cassidy, little Eddie Barnes and Emma Steele are on the sick list.

The protracted meeting at the M. E. church closed Sunday night with several conversions.

Miss Dorothy Charles, of Livingston county, spent several days with relatives here last week.

Mrs. Sale and daughter, Miss Lillian, who have been guests of relatives here for some time, returned to their home in Missouri Sunday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Decker died August 30 and was interred the following day at the Groves Chapel cemetery.

#### Tolu.

Our school begins Monday.

Walter Black is home on a visit.

Herbert Myers will be postmaster.

Jonathan Stone will move to Tolu soon.

S. A. Marks is able to be out after a severe illness.

There is a good boat stage of water in the river yet.

D. B. Mantz is erecting a nice house on the Bogeman lot.

There were five gasoline boats at our landing Sunday and the steamer Royal, all bound for the camp meeting.

Remember that the second Saturday in each month is horse trading day. Come and bring your trading stock.

The best camp meeting ever held at Hurricane closed last Sunday. The best of order prevailed throughout the meeting. A very large crowd was present Sunday, something like 4000 people from Golconda to Caseyville and Marion to DeKoven. The camp meeting will continue as of old.

#### Carrsville.

Rev. J. S. Roe and wife were here Sunday.

F. M. Boyd went to Marion last Saturday.

Miss Jessie Shouse has gone to visit at Sturgis.

Miss Inez Nilson, of Hampton, is visiting here.

Charles Black, of Joy, was here Saturday evening.

Ruby and Harry Boyd returned from Sturgis Saturday.

Will Thompson and P. M. McGrew were here Saturday.

W. Hugh Watson is suffering from neuralgia of the teeth.

Dr. G. L. Crawford was here last week doing dental work.

Miss Lucy Threlkeld, of Smithland, is here visiting relatives.

Dr. O. R. Kidd and Will Bridges were in Paducah last week.

G. W. Hensley, Jake May and Cal Foster, each drove in a bunch of hogs last week.

Jesse Threlkeld, of Duley Bluff, was here Saturday and purchased a brand new buggy.

Watson Markey, of Bayou, came in Saturday to enter our school which began Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dodge, Hal Payden and Thomas Rutter, of Good Hope, were here Saturday.

Prof. Charles Ferguson came in last Thursday and has been mingling with the patrons of our school.

Eugene Wright, of Hazelton, Kan., who has been here visiting, returned home the first of the week.

Miss Beulah McCollum, who has been at Morehouse, Mo. for more than a year, returned home one day last week.

Will Bridges went to Dawson Springs Monday. He expects to take a vacation until the first of the year when he will resume his old place as clerk for Clemens & Likens.

Prof. R. P. Babb was here Saturday.

John Cosey began mining last week.

Two little children of Mr. Snow have diphtheria.

Uncle Jim Lawless, of Joy, was here last week.

James Vick, of Good Hope, was here Saturday.

Boy Cowser has bought the Joe Barnes farm.

Ernest Stallion, of Sturgis, is visiting parents here.

Rev. J. L. Price filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Miss Etta Drummond, our telephone operator, has typhoid fever.

Jesse Babb began his school at Newman school house last week.

Several of our citizens attended court at Smithland last week.

Mrs. Della Hensley, of Joy, visited the family of Forest Snow Sunday.

Courtney May and wife, of Lola, were in town shopping one day last week.

Thomas Senour and daughter, Miss Florence, of Joy, were here last Saturday.

Ernest, Roy and Watson Markey returned to their home at Bayou Saturday.

James Trimble, John Bishop, Cal Foster and Fred Moore attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. Johnsey Ray and father, Mr. McKee, of Crittenden county, were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Eliza Carr is visiting her son, Squire Robert Carr, and her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Barnes.

Dole Thompson and wife, after visiting at Sturgis for several days, returned home last week.

Rev. J. O. Smithson is overhauling and doing some other carpenter work for Squire C. M. King.

#### Chapel Hill.

Chas. Clement is reported to be much better.

Mrs. M. G. Jacobs and son are on the sick list.

James Fowler sold to R. W. Wilson, of Marion, eight yearling mules at \$75 each.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Dupee, of Marion, visited the family of B. F. Walker last week.

Boyd Cruce, of Tiline, visited the family of W. A. Adams Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elkins are staying most of the time at the home of Mat Yandell.

Let us all meet and clean off the cemetery again before the protracted meeting begins.

Uncle Jeff Yandell and daughter, Miss Lucy, are guests of Uncle J. M. Yandell, of Frances.

J. C. Minner and family visited the family of Wm. Clark, of the Oak Grove neighborhood Sunday.

#### Fredonia and Kelsey.

Henry Davis is teaching school at Cobb.

Miss Georgia Butler is in school at Hopkinsville.

A small suckling colt was sold here Monday for \$75.

The sparrows are about to destroy everything here.

Revs. Overby and Miller went to Princeton Friday.

D. B. Wigginton, of Dogwood, was in town Tuesday.

James Hawthorne, of Princeton, was in town Tuesday.

J. S. Bugg, of Morganfield, was here the first of the week.

A protracted meeting begins at the Baptist church Sunday night.

Mrs. J. L. Doom and children, of Azalea, have been visiting relatives here.

R. T. Duncan and family, of Dycusburg, will move to Fredonia in a few days.

Wm. Calvert and two sons have returned from a visit to relatives in Illinois.

Prof. and Mrs. W. F. Brewer began teaching Monday with seventy pupils enrolled.

Misses Isabel Howerton and Nellie Turley are attending school at St. Vincent.

## You Must Sleep.

If you cannot, it is due to an irritated or congested state of the brain, which will soon develop into nervous prostration. Nature demands sleep, and it is as important as food; it is a part of her building and sustaining process. This period of unconsciousness relaxes the mental and physical strain, and allows nature to restore exhausted vitality.

Dr. Miles' Nerveine brings refreshing sleep, because it soothes the irritation and removes the congestion. It is also a nerve builder; it nourishes and strengthens every nerve in your body, and creates energy in all the organs. Nothing will give strength and vitality as surely and quickly as Dr. Miles' Nerveine.

"During the past winter I had two attacks of LaGrippe which left me very weak and in bad condition. I was so nervous I could not sleep. My wife, after trying different remedies, went for a doctor. The doctor was out, and a neighbor recommended Dr. Miles' Nerveine, and she brought home a bottle. I had not slept for some time, and had terrible pains in my head. After taking a few doses of Nerveine the pain was not so severe, and I slept. I am now taking the second bottle, and am very much improved." HENRY M. SMITH, Vanderhill, VT. Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Hon. W. J. Stone and Frank McElroy, of Lyon county, were here the first of the week.

Mrs. John Rorer, of Crittenden, visited in town Tuesday and attended services at the Baptist church.

Wanted 100 subscriptions for The Delineator, in September. Will save you money on any and all subscriptions for magazines. W. C. GLENN.

Our new fall goods are coming in—all the things for early fall. Our coats, mens' suits, ladies and childrens' cloaks, all styles. The best line of shoes, Jeans pants, Kersey pants and suits of the best make, \$3.75 to \$15.00. Same good treatment as heretofore. Respectfully, SAM HOWERTON

#### Sisco Chapel.

Mrs. Valentine Floyd is very sick.

School is progressing nicely with F. D. Stone, teacher.

A protracted meeting will be held here sometime in October.

Rev. C. R. Kinnin filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people went to Hurricane Sunday.

Messrs. Floyd and Sisco are moving their well machine to Marion.

Rev. Frank Paris, from above Marion, preached us a fine sermon Sunday.

Several of our young folks are going to Fairview this week to a protracted meeting.

Harrison Burklow, of Pinckneyville, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

C. R. Kinnin has just returned from Webster where he has been holding a protracted meeting.

Marshall Nunn, Tom Tucker and Willie Williams, who left here in July for Anliston, Mo., say there isn't any place like home.

#### Crooked Creek.

Health is good here.

Making molasses is all the go.

Look out for a wedding soon.

Some corn ground is being broke.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE RECORD.

John Alexander visited T. C. Guess Sunday.

John R. Marvel went to Morganfield Tuesday.

R. L. Thurman visited Lee Burklew Saturday.

Ebb Guess is teaching a singing school here.

John Donald and family visited Geo. Johnsons Sunday.

Roy Hughes, of Bethel, visited friends here Sunday.

Walter Thurman and family visited friends at Chapel Hill Sunday.

Miss Ethel Hard has been sick for the last week but is able to teach her school this week.

Uncle Pitt Gass, a highly respected citizen of Pleasant Ridge, died Saturday and was buried here Sunday.

#### View.

Jaaper Riley, of Kuttawa, is visiting relatives in this section.

O. S. Knight makes his daily trips to the Great Riley mines.

J. D. Hodges was in Marion Saturday.

W. B. Binkly was in town Saturday.

Vernon Fox, after several day's illness, is again at his school.

Ask R. B. Clement how he enjoyed the camp meetings.

Will Ordway and J. F. Canada, of Crayneville, were the guests of C. W. Fox Sunday.

Vernon and Raymond Fox were the guests of Jessie Tyner, of Tyner's Chapel, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Belmar is visiting relatives in this section.

#### Piney.

Health is very good here at present.

Brother Stone preached to a large congregation Sunday.

George Babb, Rufe and Ewell Little went to Marion Monday.

Several from here attended the meeting at Blackford Sunday night.

Walker & McConnell have moved their saw mill to this neighborhood.

Finis Nichols and wife, of Providence, attended church at Enon Sunday morning.

Mrs. Lamar, who died at Evansville Saturday night, was buried at Shady Grove Sunday.

#### Starr.

Hats, caps, boots, shoes—all kinds of dry goods, groceries and notions. All kinds of produce wanted at

CARL T. BUTCHER'S.

#### Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville S. C., says: "For years my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." Haynes & Taylor druggists, sell and guarantee them, at 50c a bottle.

#### Louisville Live Stock Market.

##### CATTLE.

Extra good export steers	\$4 50	4 85
Light shipping steers	4 00	4 50
Choice butchers' cows	3 85	4 25
Fair to good butchers' steers	3 25	3 75
Com. to med. butch. steers	2 75	3 25
Choice butcher heifers	3 40	3 75
Fair to good butch. heifers	3 00	3 40
Com. to med. bu. heifers	2 50	3 25
Choice butcher cows	3 00	3 40
Choice feeders	3 75	4 00
Medium to good feeders	3 25	3 75
Common and rough feeders	2 75	3 25
Fair to good stock steers	2 75	3 25
Com. to med. stock steers	2 40	2 75
Good to extra stock heifers	2 00	3 00
Com. to med. stock heifers	2 00	2 50
Good to extra oxen	3 50	4 00
Good to extra bulls	2 50	2 75
Fair to good bulls	2 00	2 50
Coarse, heavy calves	2 50	3 00

##### HOGS.

Choice pack, brs 200 to 300	\$5 40	5 50
Med. pack, 160 to 200	5 40	5 50
Light shippers, 120 to 160	5 20	5 30
Choice pigs, 90 to 120	5 00	5 15
Light pigs, 50 to 90	4 00	4 50
Roughs, 150 to 400	3 50	4 00

##### SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to choice fat sheep	\$3 75	4 00
Fair to good sheep	3 00	3 50
Common sheep	3 00	3 50
Bucks	2 00	2 75
Choice shipping lambs	6 25	6 50
Good butcher lambs	5 00	6 00
Culls and tail-ends	4 00	4 50
Choice native stock ewes	4 40	4 75

#### SEVENTEEN DOLLARS

##### AND A BILL BOOK

Lost and Finder May Have all but One Dollar.

On Sunday, August 20, there was lost in the smoking car of the I. C. road, somewhere between Hodgenville and Dekoven, an alligator-skin, small, folding bill book. There were twelve or fifteen dollars currency and two silver dollars therein. The finder can have the purse and all the money if they return one of the silver dollars which was a trade dollar of 1870 and was a locket which opened secretly and had a woman's picture therein. If the finder will return this to Conductors W. T. Colmesnil or J. W. Chance, of the I. C. road, no questions will be asked and a reward will be paid for same. Yours very truly, W. H. NETHERLAND, vice president 3rd National Bank, Louisville, Ky.

#### Notice.

All parties holding claims against the estate of T. A. McAmis deceased, are hereby notified to present same properly proven within 90 days from date hereof to the undersigned Administrator at Tolu Ky., and those owing his estate must prepare to meet their indebtedness at once. I also have a lot of store room fixtures including counters, show cases, etc., for sale the property of said decedent. This Aug. 22, 1905.

KIT SHEPHERD, Admr.

When Looking for Something in the General Merchandise Line Call on

JAS. F. CANADA

## Canada & Ordway

W. H. ORDWAY

CRAYNEVILLE, KY.

They sell Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Hats, Caps and Shoes at low prices. Good Fresh Groceries of all kinds, Hardware and Medicines.

COME AND INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES.

Capital \$15,000

Deposits \$40,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$1,200

## We Pay Interest on Time Deposits!

HAVE YOU AN ACCOUNT WITH US?

IF NOT, WHY NOT? We have passed through the experimental stage and we are here to stay. We want your business and we offer to you every inducement consistent with sound banking. Call and see us. We are in a position to especially serve the farmers and earnestly solicit them to call and give us a trial account.

## Farmers and Merchants Bank

TOLU, KENTUCKY.

## W. H. Towery,

SHADY GROVE, KY.

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes Hats and Caps, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware of all kinds, Farming Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Etc., Etc.

Only Department Store in Crittenden County.

Our goods are first class in every particular, and our prices are the lowest. We will appreciate your patronage.

## WE WANT YOUR PRODUCE.

Highest Market Prices Paid.

There is no need of going away from home or sending to mail order houses for goods when you can get them right here at home at less money, see them before you buy, save time lost as your profit.

## The Old Hickory Distillery

Now in Operation.

Making the pure old fashioned sour mash whisky. When you want first class, pure whisky, at a cheap price, call at the distillery quart house and get your jugs and bottles filled with OLD HICKORY.

Quart, 50

Half Gallon, 1.00

Gallon, 2.00

As pure and clear as the morning dew drop

Fred Hippel, Jr., Owner. T. H. Lowery, Manager

S. R. ADAMS

IRA T. PIERCE

## Adams & Pierce

### MACHINISTS

## Mining Machinery and Steam Fitting Goods

OF ALL KINDS

Repair work of all kinds given prompt attention. Well pumps, steam pumps, pump fittings and all kinds of repairs handled at