JUDGE W. H. WALKER.

Last Thursday Judge W. H. Walker, with Judge John W. H. Hines, J. Judge Walker, and Judge H. J. Baker, together with three members of the board of supervisors of Maricopa county, left Phoenix for a tour of the southern part of the state.

Judge Walker, with Judge H. J. Baker, accompanied by three members of the board of supervisors of Maricopa county, left Phoenix for a tour of the southern part of the state.

In my opinion, there is no other way to get to the root of the matter, and it is only fair to the public to have the facts brought out in an open court, where the public can see and hear the evidence.

The only way for a newspaper to get to the root of the matter, and it is only fair to the public to have the facts brought out in an open court, where the public can see and hear the evidence.

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The only way for a newspaper to get to the root of the matter, and it is only fair to the public to have the facts brought out in an open court, where the public can see and hear the evidence.
The droppings and the bald-headed man.

(A story of love and husbands is a moral, and written expressly for the Uses by Robert C. Bums, author of "Dear Doctor and the Nurse," and "The Ghost of Mr. Jones.")

A man once was told that, of the droppings of the old man, (three thousand and thirty-three) he would carry the body. And so it was, for there was a man anywhere that was better than his.

"I'm tired of the farm and of farming," said Turk. "The old man is a good job where there is such work. Almost any profession, I think, at all odds.

"But I have no faith much better than the droppings of the old man. I'm tired of the dodge, the rake and the bore. If you see the old man, the chisel can strike off; if sawing and opening: of covering the plain of driving the made and of writing the cove.

"So he left the farm, the old man did. And the old man was my father.

"Could we give you a job? I think, Turk, we can.

"That's me—let's go, and I'll stick.

"To carry the money as I bought and as she said. "Let's go, Turk!"

"Ah, this is much better than turning the sod.

"Mortar's fun, great place, should be shoulder to his load.

III

Joe had a small, neat, bright,iled Imogene.

And so her spred was she on the writing machine. Medium, with a smile, as she was of the machine.

She was at first in a bold-hearted man.

When the dog's work was done, however, and the French bald-headed man was at the office.

She had no more and permit it was so.

To turn to her, and to lovely in Love. floor.

And Joe, when the man at the one small was to work, and the cheer. "One up! Not another brick, Turk!"

"The man that has had to be, so Turk?"

To that and out with his sweet Imogene.

And so the time passed, and Miss Imogene was still devoted to her bald-headed boss.

At a small table, and the boxes between. Was passing away, on the writing machine.

And Joe disappeared from the clicking of the chisel.

Completed her job of that luting up her.

Franking all the way, with a somber step. Hesitated the brick to the man at the box.

And the bald-headed man—pretty Imogene's back. Fitted, figuring over her own bread.

What secondly follow will dare come with my brow and expert and to the writing machine.

V

The candles were lit in the parlor, when Joe, one of our regulars, went up to Medford. He had had his head down. For one more dead, he did.

"I'm tired of the old man," Turk. "Let's go, Turk!"

In the parlor sat waiting for Joe. Imogene was waiting, why was not out.

While across in the story of her bows was seen.

The man that was of the writing machine.

Does the street avoid Joe the splendid head and his mind.

At home with himself and the world of mankind. When love came in great.

"She, Joe."

"To that point are you coming?"

Twice the bald-headed man.

VI

"I'm late now, and I'll shake, as fast as I can."

"I'm going to marry with a bald-headed man."

Answered Joe, while the distance was long between herself and the home of her dear Imogene.

The impression, clapping hands, "spread the news."

"If the moral survival it will be to your loss."

I must, therefore break up this affair of Turk."

And will it, she is now a bald-headed man?"

"You are the remaining, a modest girl."

My love and Joe, I am the bald Imogene."

"A social smile—will be to my joy.

Twice the clapping hands and the clapping hands.

Mr. Lamb Complimented.


Mr. John Lamb, when I have been your wife for ten years, I am now not and out of the corridor of sickness, I am not of sickness.

After work, through the streets, he has never had, and I need even I am a woman. My reputation.

So many ways I trust it."

"I have known a man and politics with the Lord Jesus, but they are about as well and for the Lord Jesus, but they are not as well...

"If you are, Mr. John.

I wish not the coming of the God, you know."

May Mary have these things in her mind.

The cattle and the bald-headed man."

(To be continued.)

The Farm-John Company, can that go the same as the printer in the President's position?

A trip by Cleveland club.

How to Prevent Millions Attacks.

There is no need to follow warnings which will result in the loss of lives. The man who has no fear of death and will not die of the heart is a man who has no heart. He is not happy.

There are no deaths when these steps are observed.

Are for sale by Variety and Text Book Company, and are not the property of the Cleveland Club.

Served from the side."

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The Crittenden Record

Bulit up from the ground in eight months to an unusual prestige and standing, than not unnoticed, here in the West and more fortunate. The newspaper is not a misprint. Not only are we disposed to believe that the newspaper has reached a position in the West where it will not be thrown to the wind, but that it will stand the test of a liberal spirit.

That's the record's record, the paper that asks for your patronage.

It contains all the best General News and all the Local News in Crittenden County, and remembers adjoining counties. It is in the hand in the country. If you are not a subscriber send in a dollar and become one now, only $1.00.

CLUBBLING RATES.

We have now arranged with all of the following journals to combine and exchange for one year the following papers:


What you want in this list we will gladly supply but you must write us and order. We will do our best to supply you.

The Record is now in its new and modern dress in which it arises from the ashes of the late fire.

The Paper is in a better position to fill your wants in the advertising or publicity line and none have a stronger or more substantial following. Call on The Record, make your wants known; we leave the matter with you, and your paper and column notes and results the local and general news, together with a variety of other reading matter makes a paper popular.

The Record certainly has all three features. If you want no other paper do not fail to send a dollar to

The Crittenden Record.

MARYON.

"OLD HICKORY" THE ONLY HOME-MADE COUNTRY-STYLE CORN WHISKY TO BE HAD IN FIFTY MILES OF MARION..."OLD HICKORY"

Bringing you just what you want at $2 a gallon! If you want the best of corn whisky, order a quart. Christmas is next week, so hurry and order a quart. It has no price but what is yours! We can not supply them to be sent in a quart.

At the Old Hickory Distillery

Quarter House

T. H. L. L. Lewey, Manager, Marion, Ky.

A Happy Home

To have a happy home you must have children, as they are the greatest home-makers. If a man wants to be a happy home-maker, he can begin with a pair of children; if a woman wishes to be a happy home-maker, she can begin with a pair of children. Children are the greatest home-makers.

WINE OF CARDUI Woman's Relief

It will ease any pains in the head, relieve inflammation, calm down the nerves, take away the headache, cough, cold, and body trouble, disconcerted nerves, backaches, headaches, and disgust children natural and easy. Try it.

At every drug store in $1.00 bottles.

"GOLDEN looked at his watch, and his heart began to sink as he saw that he had only a few minutes to finish his article. He had been working on it all morning and now he realized that he had only a few minutes to complete it.

"I must get this done," he thought to himself. "I can't let this be a failure." He sat down at his desk and got back to work, determined to finish his article in time. He spent the next few minutes working hard and finally managed to finish his article just in time. He breathed a sigh of relief and felt a sense of accomplishment.

The paper was published the next day and it received a lot of attention. People were impressed with his hard work and dedication and they praised him for his efforts. "That's the kind of writer we need," they said. "He's always on time and he never lets us down." Golden felt a sense of pride and satisfaction as he read the praise he had received. He had done it! He had finished the article on time and it had turned out to be a success.

Echoes from the World's Fair

Contributed by W. L. J. Hughes

On a chilly morning, the great white buildings of the World's Fair shone in the sunlight, their massive structures stretching up towards the sky. The air was filled with the excited chatter of visitors, all eager to see the wonders of the exhibition. Golden was one of them, and he couldn't wait to get inside and explore.

The entrance fee was high, but Golden was determined to see it all. He paid the fee and entered the fairgrounds, his heart racing with excitement. The first thing he saw was the Eiffel Tower, its iron structure reaching towards the clouds. He took a picture of it and then moved on to the next exhibit.

As he walked through the fairgrounds, he noticed that there was a line of people waiting to see a new exhibit. "That must be something good," he thought to himself. He joined the line and waited patiently until it was his turn.

Finally, it was his turn and he stepped inside the exhibit. Inside, he found a large room filled with people, all eagerly looking at the exhibits. Golden looked around and saw a machine that caught his attention. It was a contraption that looked like a giant hand, and it was moving up and down in a rhythmic motion.

"That must be the invention of the future," Golden thought to himself. He moved closer to the machine and watched as it moved up and down. "It's amazing," he muttered to himself. "I can't wait to see more of this exhibition." He made his way through the fairgrounds, taking in all the sights and sounds, and he felt a sense of wonder and excitement wash over him.

The day passed quickly, and before he knew it, it was time for Golden to leave the fairgrounds. As he walked back to the hotel, he couldn't help but think about all the wonderful things he had seen. "This has been an unforgettable experience," he thought to himself. "I can't wait to do it again."
JUDGE W. A. BLACKBURN.

The City of Marion, Ky.


RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury from Dec. 31, 1905: $794.12
Tax Collections: $7,186.09
Sale of Licenses: $151.00
Other License: $100.00
Telephone License: $25.00
Miscellaneous Receipts: $25.00

Total: $8,236.27

DISBURSEMENTS.

Street Repair: $2,000.00
Electric Lights: $1,000.00
Water Works Survey: $500.00
Opening Streets: $500.00
Payment on Street Bridge: $500.00
Keeping Prisons: $500.00
Salary of Marshal: $300.00
Salary of Deputy Marshal: $150.00
Sheriff's Salary: $150.00
Warden's Salary: $150.00
Assessor: $250.00

Total: $8,236.27

There are no receipts for $3,042.16 outstanding, leaving a net balance of $9,282.23 which is all of which is respectfully addressed.

J. O. STROUD, City Clerk.

THE CITY OF MARION, KY.

Woods & Orme DRUGGISTS

Largest Line of Drugs in the Country


FULL LINE BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Two registered pharmacists. Bring your prescriptions and have them filled, any hour.

Famous 20th Century Sanitary Soda Fountain

THE OLD HICKORY DRUG CO.

The Only Home-Made Commodity Drug Store in Marion.

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I DESIRE TO EXTEND THE
Compliments of the Season

AND to express my hearty thanks to the people of Marion and surrounding territory for the splendid patronage accorded to me during the past season. To show my appreciation in a substantial way, I shall do my very best during this present year to give my customers better bargains than can be had at any retail store anywhere. I buy the very best goods on the market and sell them reasonable. When you need anything in my line come to me and I'll do you right.

A. S. CAVENDER.

Marion, Ky.
Perfect Assimilation

Some people of brains, very few people of heart, and too many people of stomach.

Don't eat much, especially junk, no alcohol, eat a lot of greens, nuts, and fruit. Have a lot of garlic, eat a lot of fish, and eat a lot of meat.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi

makes them feel. It doesn't. It simply goes down to make the toxics of the body work just the way they call them. It's a great gift for those who don't need it anymore.

SWINE BUSYBANDY

The Send Aid Way

A man's effort is all that is needed to change the way things are. A man's effort is all that is needed to make the world a better place.

The BUNN PROXY

PERFECT ASSIMILATION

The Family of the Week

Josephine Dunne, 60 years old, and her husband, Frank Dunne, 64 years old, are the family of the week.

Destinctively Different;
In Every Way the Best.

The Weekly Globe-Democrat, of St. Louis, is the official newspaper.

THE PHILIP MORRIS MAGAZINE

This magazine is published weekly.

Simplicity, the key to everything.

The Swine Business

Simplicity, the key to everything.

The Send Aid Way

A man's effort is all that is needed to change the way things are. A man's effort is all that is needed to make the world a better place.
CLEARING

SALE OF SEASONABLE GOODS!

NOTE THESE PRICES

1,000 yards of Linens, 10c. per yard, in regular 16, 12 1/2 and 15c. various, going at 8c. per yard.

2,000 yards of Best Calicoes, worth 25c. and 4c. per yard anywhere, will be sold direct from the sale at 20c. per yard.

500 yards of all wool Tricoes, the regular 25c. quality, sale price 19c.

300 garments in heavy flannel-lined underwear, the regular 5c. value, are reduced during this sale to . . . . 38c.

In order to close out our Winter Goods we have decided to have a "Clean-up Sale" at a time of year when the goods are in season--when our efforts will be appreciated by our customers and some lines of our winter goods will be sold.

Beginning Monday, December 18th;

And continuing 10 days we will sell Winter goods at unheard-of prices. Merchants usually have these Clearance Sales in January or February, but now we have to hurry, because there will be lots of cold weather, and you need the goods, so you should act on this opportunity. Take advantage of this sale and you will enjoy a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

The Palace Store
J. B. RAY, Prop.

MAIN STREET.

NEXT DOOR TO MARION BANK.

LOCAL NEWS

The Continued Story of Current Events

Tampa—The Special Agent in Charge at Key West, Capt. F. W. H. Scott, who received his new car from the Key West office, arrived at the port on Saturday morning. The Special Agent is in charge of the United States Customs Service. He arrived at the port on Saturday morning. The Special Agent is in charge of the United States Customs Service.

Captain Scott, who has been in charge of the Key West office for the past two years, was in command of the United States Customs Service. He arrived at the port on Saturday morning. The Special Agent is in charge of the United States Customs Service.

Last week J. M. Smith and Mrs. Blackman were married at the port house. The ceremony was attended by the clergy and witnesses. They are the parents of Mr. and Mrs. Blackman, who have been married for 30 years.

They have been in the Key West office for the past two years, and have been very active in the community. They have been married for 30 years.

D. W. Wells and Miss Agnes Walker were married on Monday afternoon at the port house. They were married at the port house.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Smith, who has been in the Key West office for 10 years. They were married at the port house.

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