

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 10, 1906.

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JUDGE EVANS VINDICATED

Experts Fully Exonerate Him From Any Wrong Doing.

Our readers are no doubt familiar with the very bitter political warfare waged in Livingston county last fall.

Charges of theft and misappropriation of public funds were freely made and circulated against Judge Thomas Evans, who was the Democratic candidate for re-election. Judge Evans, prior to his election as county judge, held the office of sheriff. These charges related also to his conduct of that office, and they were also made in reference to other former sheriffs, including P. H. Bush, who at this last election was candidate for county clerk. It was on account of these charges that Judge Evans and P. H. Bush and the entire Democratic ticket of Livingston county was defeated. Soon after their successors were installed in office expert accountants were employed to examine and compare the books and accounts of former county officials, extending over a period of fifteen years last past. These expert accountants were Mr. Mark Malloy, of Eddyville, Ky., and W. I. Champion, of Livingston county. Mr. Champion is a Republican and the present clerk of Livingston county. Mr. Malloy has been for twenty-four years clerk of Lyon county, Ky. Below we append a copy of their report, which has just been completed. This report completely vindicates and exonerates Judge Evans and other former officers, and is so plain that further comment is unnecessary, except to add that the friends of Judge Evans are delighted that even his enemies are forced to admit the falsity of the charges made against him:

HON. J. M. DAVIS, JUDGE LIVINGSTON COUNTY COURT.

Pursuant to the order of the fiscal court, entered February 23d, 1906, we have carefully gone over the records of your county for a period of fifteen years, or from January 1st, 1891, to December 31, 1905, concerning the fiscal affairs of the county, and now make this as our report.

We found the records well kept, containing a full history of the matters we had in hand.

Our work covered the term of four sheriffs, as follows: K. W. Lay, Thomas Evans, B. B. Cowper and P. H. Bush, each serving four years in the order named, except Thomas Evans, whose term was for only three years.

We procured blank books, and made settlements of the accounts of each of these gentlemen for each year separately, going to the tax books for the base of our calculations, charging up everything that is a source of revenue to the county.

We procured the vouchers of the several sheriffs for disbursements made out of said levies, and credited same with the other allowances shown by the records of the court, and find that the accounts of said officers close up nicely, showing that the funds handled by them were handled with fidelity. Some mistakes of a trifling nature were found in settling with the court's commissioners from time to time, which we mention; Mr. Ray seems to have overpaid \$2.99; Judge Evans seems to owe the county \$8.00; Mr. Cowper seems to owe the county \$10.87, while P. H. Bush seems to have overpaid the county \$17.58.

We did our work in an independent manner, as though there had never been a settlement made of these matters.

Considerable part of the funds were from time to time appropriated to different commissioners, for road and bridge purposes; we examined the accounts of these gentlemen with their

vouchers, and find these funds were disbursed with fidelity.

We give statistics gathered at this work which may be of use to the court in future. We find that the sources of revenue of the county for the time mentioned were:

Tax on polls,	\$55,293.00
Tax on property	36,301.83
Tax on railroad franchise	3,276.73
Tax on board raises	497.70
Tax on additional lists filed	627.86
Tax on delinquent lists	742.24
Tax on telephone franchises, etc.	2,537.66
Penalties charged sheriffs	948.39

Total revenue in 15 years \$151,106.21

It appears that it cost in commissions, loss on delinquents, removals, etc. 15 2-3 per cent. to collect such levies, leaving 84 2-3 per cent. available for the county's needs. The loss on account of delinquents for all these years was almost complete, as but little due on the lists was ever collected and reported by the sheriffs as shown by their reports, which were as follows:

Lay, 1891-4, Allowances	\$2,508.52
Collections reported	140.93
Evans, Allowance	2,590.62
Collections reported	241.00
Cowper, Allowances	3,173.09
Collections reported	200.55
Bush, Allowances	3,754.36
Collections	324.80

This report is true to the best of our knowledge and belief, and the books containing our figures are left with the county court clerk for safe keeping in his office.

All of which is respectfully reported.

M. F. MALLOY,
W. I. CHAMPION,
C. L. C. C.

(Copy)
April 25, 1906.

ANNUAL ALUMNI OF M. H. S.

Held Their Annual Meeting Monday Night At the School Auditorium.

The annual alumni of the M. H. S. came together at the auditorium Monday evening, May 7th. All the Marys, Anns and Elizas, lovely and loving as yore, even to the married people and single by the score, were there greeting their many friends and indulging in an all around good time.

The decorations of the various classes were beautiful, each class being well represented.

Many guests from the surrounding country were present and among them were Mr. Lacy Nunn, of Rodney, Lennox Lemon, of Iron Hill, Emma and Lester Terry, Ida Duval, of Repton, Lena Terry, of Irma.

The program was not closely observed owing to the absence of some members but was very interesting as it was. The opening address by Prof. Kee was replete with oratory and good logic and we heartily endorse his theory of a compulsory common school education.

Many toasts were given and answered, full of wit, humor and good fellowship and the merry peals of laughter betokened enjoyment and all seemed glad they were present.

Upon a suggestion by Prof. Kee a "fifteen minutes rough house" was taken up by indulging in the partaking of the delightful refreshments and social conversation.

After all had been served a grand march was suggested and each had secured a fair damsel and the procession headed by Prof. Kee marched gaily around the spacious auditorium to the music of one of Sousa's favorites.

The songs were sung with spirit and the happy voices rising in beautiful melody made all hope for many happy returns of the same with no faces missing and several new ones added as the M. H. S. and M. G. S. progressed.

Upon a suggestion of the superintendent, a permanent organization was established. Mr. Chas. Moore was elected president; Miss Leaffa Wilborn, vice-president; Miss Inez Price, secretary.

DR. M'CORMACK LECTURES

At the School Auditorium Monday--Lauds Country Doctor--Gives Lick to Patent Medicines

Dr. J. N. McCormack, Secretary of the State Board of Health, delivered an address at School Auditorium Monday afternoon. His subject was "The Proper Relation of the Medical Profession to the Public." There was an audience of representative people present. Many physicians of the county were in attendance. Many ladies were also present.

Judge W. A. Blackburn called the meeting to order and introduced the speaker.

Dr. McCormack said that he had been secretary of the state organization for the past twenty-five years, and was personally acquainted with nearly every physician in the State; that the average laymen looked upon medicine as an occult science, but his purpose was to tell the people that it was not.

"When I came in contact with the Kentucky legislature twenty-seven years ago," he continued, "I found that doctors were held in public contempt. I found that, in trying to secure medical legislation, that if the doctors were united in support of a bill, the probability of the bill's passage was lessened."

"I searched for the reason of this and I did not have far to go. I found that almost every doctor in the State was speaking in terms of disparagement of the other doctors in the community. The result was that the individual doctor stood very high with the small circle in which he practiced but the profession as a whole stood very low. I found five or six medical colleges in Louisville where there should have been but one, and the young doctor left the school ready to fight the graduates of every other school. In the village where there were two doctors needing each others help, they had nothing to do with each other."

"I found that this widespread prejudice originated with the doctors themselves. But we have largely stopped that now, and I want to try to show you how the district of the profession affects you."

Dr. McCormack deplored the government hospital service, saying that the Japanese had surpassed this country in preventing disease in the army.

"Our nation is breaking down in the digging of the Panama canal. When Dr. Gorgas, the great physician who stamped out yellow fever in Cuba went to Panama to look after sanitary affairs and asked the government for screens for the hospitals there, he waited several weeks, and was finally notified that he would be given screens for the windows on one side of the hospital."

"Half the deaths and half the sickness you had in the county last year was due to preventable sickness and ought never to have occurred. Consumption is not an inherited disease; if we could prevent infection until those who now have it are cured there need never be another case of consumption in Kentucky. Every case of typhoid fever was caused by the patient getting into his stomach some discharge from a former patient. It is as impossible to have typhoid fever without the germ as it is to raise corn without the seed. In the county districts these germs are carried almost entirely by supplies. In the cities they get into the water supply. These and all other germ diseases can be prevented."

The doctor spoke at length on the petty jealousies in the medical profession. He said the physicians made a bad impression on the public by their constant abuse and low talk about their brother practitioners. "Take away this jealousy that has

clung to the medical profession and there are no better men. The city doctor ministers as faithfully to the tramp as to the millionaire, and there is never a man so poor but he and his family do not have the kind of treatment of the country doctor; why is it that such a professional as this, doing enough work, cannot live in peace? Members of other professions do. But members of other professions live in constant touch with each other, while doctors live and labor apart. And that is the reason for the condition I told you of."

"If the doctors had been as closely united as the lawyers health and medical boards would have been as much a part of this government as the courts. County and city boards of health are just as important as any judicial offices. No health officer can make a success unless he is put on a sufficient salary to enable him to live without practicing medicine."

Mr. McCormack eulogized the country doctor in the following manner: "In the dead hours of the night when most people are sleeping soundly, the country doctor is riding from hovel to hovel, relieving the sufferings of God's poor, the devil's poor, and poor devils."

He further said that night calls for physicians should not occur except in extreme cases. He said the best way to prevent it would be for the physician to make the fees twice as large as for day calls.

Dr. McCormack said that one of the greatest evils was the cheap whiskey drunk in the form of patent medicines. He said he knew of two persons who died within the past year in his own city from the effects of patents. He said another evil was the prescribing of remedies by drug clerks.

He also said that he knew of a Minister who died of delirium tremens from patent medicines. He also dealt a blow to gratuitous practice for ministers, saying that he believed preachers ought to have their salaries raised in order to pay their bills if it were necessary to secure the money.

Senator Deboe and Mayor Blue, Revs. J. F. Price and J. R. McAfee, J. G. Rochester and Carl Henderson and the Chairman, spoke briefly at the request of Dr. McCormack.

The address of the visitor was highly appreciated by the audience. It was interesting to every person there.

A Large Graduating Class.

Tonight at the school auditorium one of the largest classes that ever graduated from the Marion Graded School will appear before an interested audience on the most momentous occasion that has occurred in any of their lives, and each one will in his or her own way deliver an oration suitable to the occasion.

These exercises have ever been entertaining and this will be no exception and the friends of the young folks are looking forward with pride and pleasant anticipations to their work. The class is composed of the following:

Ada Canada, May Perry, Hallie Perryman, Nelle Nunn, Ruth Cook, Vernie Stenbridge, Robert Rawlett, Richard Gilbert, Ray Flanary, Creed Taylor, Mable Yandell, Silas Ross, Roy Sisco, Ollie Hodge, Elden Crider, Roy Eaton, Nelle Sutherland, Jesse Croft, Nannie Rochester, Gwendoline Haynes, Freda Pickens, Bulah Conyer, Will Watkins, May Bibb, Zola White, O. D. Spence, Lonnie Moore and Miss Majors.

Nell Sutherland, valedictorian; Silas Ross, salutatorian.

Killed by Lightning.
Nortonville, Ky., May 4--Mrs. Annie Culvert, living three miles west of Dawson Springs, was struck by lightning this afternoon and instantly killed. Her husband, J. R. Culvert, was also badly shocked, and he remained unconscious for several hours afterwards.

NO HARD TIMES

As an Aftermath to the Disaster to the City of San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 5.--An investigation made today has demonstrated that the fear that San Francisco will suffer a period of hard times as an aftermath of the great conflagration, is unfounded. Careful estimates made by authorities competent to speak show that within the next year there will be over \$200,000,000 available for the rehabilitation of San Francisco.

It is expected that a large part of this money will come from Eastern and foreign capitalists. In figuring this amount which will be available the investigators did not take into consideration the sums that may be raised for the beautification of the new city.

The vexatious problem of locating the new Chinatown will probably be settled to the satisfaction of the Chinese colony.

It is the desire of the municipality not to harass this portion of its foreign population, and the desires of the diplomatic representatives of China will be considered. At a meeting today of the Chinese diplomats, and a representative of the General Committee, such an understanding was reached.

The two weeks that have elapsed since the earthquake, have witnessed a transformation from chaos to regular order. The unburned section has been nearly restored to its normal condition, and when housewives are permitted to return to their kitchens after the required inspection of their chimneys, the streets will have their old time appearance.

Young Man Seriously Hurt.

George Barnes, a young man residing near Salem, met with an accident Monday which in all probability will cause the loss of one of his lower limbs. He was coming to Marion with a load of spar, and the seat giving way, he fell to the ground, the heavily loaded wagon running over his leg, breaking it between the knee and ankle. It is feared that he has otherwise received serious injuries as he been in a semi-conscious state since the accident. The doctors have hope of saving the limb, but amputation may be necessary.

A Correction.

We take pleasure in publishing the following correction: NEW ORLEANS, May 7.--Editor Crittenden Press, Marion, Ky.--Dear Sir: My attention has just been called to an article appearing in your issue of May 3rd, signed by J. H. Ainsworth, and written from Gulfport, Miss., in which he states that yellow fever exists in the city of New Orleans, although he does not think it will spread before July.

New Orleans is absolutely free from fever, and has been since the middle of last November, and we have no reason whatever to fear a recrudescence of the fever outbreak of last Summer.

Very truly yours,
N. O. PROGRESSIVE UNION,
H. M. MAYO, Sec. Mgr.

An Increase of Salary.

Superintendent Evans, of the Ardmore public schools, was voted an increase in salary of \$600 per annum, making his compensation \$1800 per year. This increase is a reward for the excellent services he has rendered the public schools during his first term as superintendent and that he is appreciated by the substantial raise given him.--Ardmoreite, I. T.

Deeds Recorded

J. G. Rochester and wife to James Rankin, lot in Marion, \$1250.

Victim of Tuberculosis.

Mrs. Ada Franks Farris, wife of Norburn Farris of Salem, died Sunday May 6th, of tuberculosis. For six months past she has been confined to her room and has suffered a great deal during that time.

She was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Franks, of Livingston county, and was born Aug. 9, 1881. At an early age she professed religion and joined the Baptist church at Salem. She has always been a devoted wife, a christian lady and much beloved by all who knew her.

Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss, her parents and four brothers, Reed, Harold, John and Hascal and a host of friends. Her only sister, Mrs. Birdie Powell, preceded her to the grave four months ago.

The funeral services were conducted by Revs. Carter and Rowe, of this city, Monday evening at the Salem Baptist church and the remains were interred in the Salem cemetery.

Receives Appointment.

Postmaster Geo. M. Crider received his re-appointment Monday and the information was received in Marion in the shape of a telegram from Congressman O. M. James to Mr. Crider's brother-in-law, T. H. Cochran, which read as follows:

Washington, D. C., 5-6, '06.
T. H. Cochran, Marion, Ky.

Geo. M. Crider was today appointed post-master, Marion, Ky.

Ollie M. James.

Mr. Crider is personally a popular man and had no opponent for the place which he fills acceptably to the patrons of this office.

The High School Class.

On Friday night a class of six bright young ladies will graduate from the Marion High School. The honor has been conferred on Miss Eula Thurman of valedictorian and Miss Willie Croft as salutarian. The other four graduates are Misses May Yates, Verna Pickens, Cora Melton and Mary Finley, all of this city.

Miss Thurman was also valedictorian in the graduating class in the 8th grade three years ago, and to be thus chosen again is a signal honor to a most deserving student who is popular with all and much loved by her classmates.

Don't Miss the Great Show.

The Sun Brothers Mammoth Railroad Shows, Museum of Wonders, Trained Animal Exposition, which is billed to appear at

MARION, TUESDAY, MAY 15,

Is being received this season by thousands of delighted spectators and unqualifiedly endorsed by every newspaper and patronized alike by brains, wealth and the masses. Don't miss the opportunity of attending the largest and best Show extant. Grand free street parade at 12 o'clock noon, on day of show. Two performances daily, rain or shine, 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open one hour earlier. No Gambling or Games of Chance allowed with Sun Brothers Shows. We carry our own Electric Light Plant.

Ben Wilcox's Boy in Trouble.

Hallie Wilcox, a young negro boy, was arraigned before Judge Hart this morning for breaking open packages belonging to the I. C. railroad at Corydon. He was held over to await the action of the grand jury of the May term of circuit court.--Henderson Gleaner.

Card of Thanks.

I take this method to thank my many friends for their kindness shown me and my dear wife during her last and fatal illness. May God be your comforter at the last as was hers.

E. J. TRAVIS.

Marriage License.

Thos. L. Lamb--Miss Nora Morgan

New Mexico Letter.

Ed. Press:—Having been asked by several of my friends before leaving home to write something of this country as I see it. As I have been on the go since I have been here and most of the time some 65 miles from the post office have not had the chance to write to each one personally, so if you will allow me space I will endeavor to tell them something through the columns of the Press.

We left Marion April 3rd for Portales. After a two days stay at Portales rambling over valleys and plains we went to Mexico and took the new road, which is being built by the Santa Fe, for a trunk line from Chicago to San Francisco.

Out 8 miles on this road we found what we thought to be the "Land of Promise." Here in the beautiful Pecos Valley lies thousands of acres of as good land as can be found in the U. S., subject to homestead. A land that has been the paradise of the cattle and sheep kings. On account of its remoteness from the railroad it has layed dormant all these years. But since the railroad has penetrated this heretofore neglected part of the territory the homeseekers are coming by every train, and the land is being filed on rapidly; it will be only a short time until the land for miles on either side of the railroad will be taken.

Here is some of the most picturesque scenery we have seen in our travels. As we wended our way up and over the Cap Rocks to the plains or table lands, and on reaching the top a delightful scene presents itself to the eye. To the north as far as one can see lies the wide stretch of the plains with its thousands of cattle gently nipping the native grass, which is sufficient to keep them the year round. Looking south we behold the beautiful and fertile Pecos Valley with its numerous flocks of sheep.

Our visit to Ft. Sumner and the old Mexican town was a very interesting feature of our travels. This historic old fort is one of the oldest in the southwest, which was a military post back in the fifties. Here we stood by the mound beneath which rests the remains of "Billy the Kid" one of the most notorious outlaws the world has ever known, when we take into consideration his age and the length of his career—having been betrayed and killed in this old Mexican town at the age of 21 years after taking the lives of that many men. But the most attractive sight to a Kentuckian—one that has been raised in the sticks—was the trees, the first we had seen for several days, which were planted by the soldiers some 60 years ago. Along the banks of the river for a distance of five miles are two rows of majestic looking cottonwood trees on either side of a 50 foot driveway.

In the quaint old adobe town we found a population of 200 Mexicans living in their adobe houses and in idleness. Only one white man in the town.

Any one looking for a home would do well to investigate this, the pearl of all the valleys I have seen. Above all the financial possibilities of this valley comes that of health; it being 4000 feet above sea level, dry and almost continuous sunshine. It is undoubtedly a healthful place for weak lungs and many other diseases. Health and prosperity combined are features in life we can not overlook.

Your truly,

J. B. SIMPSON.

SHERIDAN.

B. B. Terry was 35 years old May 4th, and bachelor like wanted a birthday cake. He asked a lady if she would bake it for him if he would furnish the ingredients, to which she consented. Mr. Terry not knowing what it took, went and got some flavoring, three eggs and three cups of sugar which he delivered to the lady, and went away to work on the road, thinking all day of the good cake which was being prepared for his supper; on his return home he found a nice looking cake prepared for him, and to his surprise when he began eating it he found it to be a corn cake dressed in white. The laugh was on Mr. Terry, but he enjoyed it as well as those present.

Mrs. Sue Yates has had her house painted.

Jas. Hughes, of Marion, is painting the residence of A. J. Rebout.

Harve Minner is painting the residence of Rev. B. L. Yates.

Sunday school at Deer Creek every Sunday evening.

There has been an Epworth League organized at Siloam.

Rev. B. L. Yates will fill his appointment at Oaklin church third Sunday.

Rev. W. D. Humphrey will preach at Oaklin church third Sunday night in May. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Emma Yates has just closed a spring term of school at Sheridan.

George Yates is cutting some fine lumber for T. E. Griffith. We understand he is going to move his mill to the Sam Smith spring soon.

Sciatica Cured After Twenty Years of Torture.

For more than twenty years Mr. J. B. Massey, of 3322 Clinton St., Minneapolis, Minn., was tortured by sciatica. The pain and suffering which he endured during this time is beyond comprehension. Nothing gave him any permanent relief until he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One application of that liniment relieved the pain and made sleep and rest possible, and less than one bottle has effected a permanent cure. If troubled with sciatica or rheumatism why not try a 25-cent bottle of Pain Balm and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain. For sale by Woods & Orme, the leading drug store in Western Kentucky.

Letter from Arkansas.

DAMASCUS, ARK., April 27.—Editor Press: If you will allow me space I will give my friends an account of my trip from Needmore to this place, which is situated on the Pine mountains, in the north part of the valley of possum tail.

I went over the Boston mountains fifteen miles, then through Greasy Valley. My wife says my face is still as long as the ramrod of a shotgun. I walked 15 miles over the Boston mountains and never met any one. I crossed one creek three times and was still on the same side; fell off a log and ruined a \$2.50 pair of pants; paid 60 cents for two boiled eggs and three hot fritters. I helped to roll logs four hours and ruined a 49c pair of suspenders, then I struck greasy valley and got some corn juice and got licked so bad my wife don't know me yet.

I put up at the Crossroads Hotel, for which I paid \$1.75. I attended prayer meeting at night; had to kiss nine babies and give away a 40c plug of Star tobacco before I could make myself solid. Then I struck the valley of possum tail, as they call it. I stopped that night at Sheepskin, a post office and cotton gin and a half-story school house. There was a concert at the school house that night and of course I went and got acquainted with nineteen young ladies, who said I would make it through to my destination on account of my good looks and popularity. I also hugged two old maids, whipped three school teachers, one preacher and another smart alec.

The sap is rising in me to either go home or to some other seaport.

Your truly,

T. B. BOSWELL.

A Year of Blood.

The year of 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me to death's door, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for Sore Lungs, Coughs and colds at Woods & Orme's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Letter from Virginia.

HOUSTON, VA., April 29.—Dear Mr. Jenkins. Please allow me space in my old home paper, one that I read when I was but a small boy and how glad I would be if I could only

get my hands on the old Crittenden Press one more time, when I can enjoy reading that dear old paper again. I am now in Virginia, representing the E. E. Southerland Med. Co. selling Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Virginia is a fine old state; everything looks fine; wheat looks splendid; corn is up, everything is growing nicely. Watermelons are all the go; they are on every branch, and there are mills that are run with the water that has passed.

I will close by saying, give my love to Old Kentucky.

Respectfully,

HAL TURNER.

California Senators.

Washington, May 2.—That the California Senators do not consider that there should at present be an effort made to secure government aid in the general reconstruction of the city of San Francisco, was made evident in the Senate today. The question came up on Mr. Newland's resolution directing the Finance committee of the Senate and the Ways and Means committee of the House to consider the feasibility of the Government guaranteeing bonds to aid in the rehabilitation of the stricken city. The Nevada Senator advocated the measure at some length, contending for the regularity of his suggestion and enlarging upon the desirability of making the city a more attractive center of population than it had ever been. Both Mr. Flint and Mr. Perkins deprecated the introduction of the resolution as unwise at this time and both indicated their opinion that the California delegation should have been consulted before the presentation of the message. The resolution was referred to the committee on Finance.

Best for Women and Children.

On account of its mild action and pleasant taste Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is especially recommended for women and children. It does not nauseate or gripe like pills and ordinary cathartics. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup aids digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels without irritating them. Remember the name Orino and refuse substitutes. Woods & Orme.

The Show Is Coming.

A Great and Honest Show is the title that Sun Brothers, owners of the Sun Brothers Railroad Shows, Trained Animal Exposition, has just earned. The performances seen in its rings and on its elevated stages, are acknowledged as the epitome of excellence, while the deportment of the attaches is such as to be far beyond reproach. Innovations and bold enterprises have stamped the present tenting season as the most remarkable in the history of this great amusement institution. The Sun Brothers Show will exhibit at

MARION, TUESDAY, MAY 15.

Two performances daily, rain or shine at 2 and 8 p. m. Watch for grand free street parade on day of Show at 12 o'clock noon. No gambling nor Games of Chance allowed with Sun Brothers Shows. We carry our own Electric Light Plant.

Threescore And Ten.

Attention is frequently called to the fact that some one has passed his seventieth birthday and therefore has withdrawn from active service. When a man reaches that stage of life the newspaper reporters begin to ask if he is going to retire, is he going to resign, etc. If he does not, and gets safely past it, they cease to talk about him. Now the line drawn at the seventieth birthday is a curious survival of the effect of a positive statement made many centuries ago. The statement that the days of our years are "threescore years and ten," was supposed to be given by divine inspiration and is still regarded with such superstition that it really sets and artificial limit to the vitality and activity of many who, when this time comes, surrender as they think to a decree of the Almighty. Now if some one could say with sufficient authority that the days of our years are fourscore years, it would probably add many years to the working time of mankind. People now often apologize for "living on borrowed time," as they say, after the Biblical

limit is past. It is a fatal error to believe that we were tossed into a chaos of conflicting forces, to which we cannot adjust ourselves, and from the friction of which we cannot escape. The first canon that nature enacted is this, that no one shall trifle with or waste life; and the second is that we shall not form habits that tend to cause disease among our faculties or to enfeeble them. Obeying these exactions, the natural consequence is not weakness and decay, but strength and wholesomeness. O. O. W.

It is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

How often do we hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. For sale by Woods & Orme, the leading drug store in Western Kentucky.

McWade Comes Back at Pierce.

Washington, May 3.—The House Committee on Foreign Affairs to-day listened to a statement by a former Consul General at Canton, China, McWade, in reply to charges made against him by Third Assistant Secretary of State Pierce. Affidavits were presented by Mr. McWade to show the unreliable and criminal character of those who inaugurated the charges.

When Mr. McWade had concluded members of the committee congratulated him on the fine showing he had made.

Mr. McWade made charges of a sensational nature against Assistant Secretary of State Pierce. It is considered quite probable that Congress may take up the matter of these charges at a later date.

The Cheerful Man.

The cheerful man is pre-eminently a useful man.

The cheerful man sees that everywhere the good outbalances the bad, and that every evil has its compensating balm.

A habit of cheerfulness enables one to transmute apparent misfortunes into real blessings.

He who has formed a habit of looking at the bright, happy side of things has a great advantage over the chronic dyspeptic, who sees no good in anything.

The cheerful man's thought sculpts his face into beauty and touches his manner with grace.

It was Lincoln's cheerfulness and sense of humor that enabled him to stand under the terrible load of the Civil War.

If we are cheerful and contented all nature smiles with us; the air is balmy, the sky blue, the earth has a brighter green, the trees have richer foliage, the flowers are more fragrant, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sun, moon and stars are more beautiful.

All good thought and good action claim a natural alliance with good cheer.

High-minded cheerfulness is found in great souls, self-poised and confident, in their own heaven-aided powers.

Serene cheerfulness is the great preventative of humanity's ills.

Grief, anxiety and fear are the great enemies of human life, and should be resisted as we resist the plague. Cheerfulness is their antidote.

Without cheerfulness there can be no healthy action, physical, mental, or moral, for it is the normal atmosphere of our being.

Had a Close Call.

"A dangerous surgical operation, involving the removal of a malignant ulcer, as large as my hand, from my daughter's hip, was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnea Salve says A. C. Stieckel, of Miletus, W. Va. "Persistent use of the Salve completely cured it." Cures Cuts, Burns and Injuries. 25c at Woods & Orme, druggists.

The Washington correspondent of the Courier-Journal has the following to say of Mrs. O. M. James' Box Party:

"Mrs. Ollie M. James gave a box party at the charity benefit matinee at the Belasco Theater to a number of ladies. Among her guests were Mrs. Frank Hopkins, Mrs. David H. Smith, and Miss Maria Fenwick Trimble, daughter of Representative South Trimble, of Frankfort. Mrs. James, one of the handsomest young women in the Southern Congressional delegation, was beautiful in a costume of black net. Miss Trimble, who is a guest of her father at the Riggs House for a few weeks, as a young girl essentially chic and attractive, with the Kentucky dash about her that always wins. She has been enjoying very flattering social distinction in Washington. She and her popular young brother, their father's secretary, have been attending a number of fashionable affairs."

Many Plans Submitted.

San Francisco, May 3.—No plan has yet been decided upon for securing funds for the restoration of this city. Although various schemes, some of them apparently feasible have been submitted to the General Committee, none of them has yet been given the semblance of official endorsement, and the local financiers continue to worry over the problem, hopeful that the early future will produce a solution that will relieve San Francisco from her great burden of individual and municipal distress. Each day at the assembling of the General and Finance Committees the subject has been up for discussion, but the disposition of those bodies is to be conservative and cautious, and it is probable that several of the financial world will be consulted before any definite proposition is formulated.

Wanted to See the Ruins.

Paducah, Ky., May 3.—Herbert Stewart, son of Dr. P. H. Stewart, and Sam Graham, two 12 year old lads, were returned today from St. Louis. They had started on a journey to San Francisco to see the ruins. The boys rented a skiff and rowed to Metropolis, Ill., where they abandoned it and proceeded by freight train to St. Louis. When their parents heard of the trip and the skiff was found drifting down the river, they were almost prostrated. Herbert Stewart started for Memphis when he heard that city was going to sink but was captured in the local Central railroad yards.

H. A. Slayden,

Veterinary Surgeon,

MARION, KY.

Office at residence on College street Will go any where needed day or night. Sick horses taken and cared for.

All kinds of carriage painting done at Eskew Bros.' shop by a first-class painter. Give us a trial.

STEVENS

ON YOUR HUNTING TRIP

Be sure to be properly equipped with the STEVENS and your CARBIDE LIGHT MATCHES. We make

RIFLES . . . from \$2.25 to \$150.00
 PISTOLS . . . from 2.50 to 50.00
 SHOTGUNS . . . from 3.50 to 35.00

Ask your dealer and insist that he get the genuine Stevens. If you cannot obtain them, write to Stevens, care of J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A. Mailed prepaid, upon receipt of full cash in advance.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.,
 P. O. Box 400
 Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

FARMERSVILLE.

(Delayed Letter.)

Miss Gregston is quite ill at this writing.

Miss Maggio Spikard, of Ruth, is visiting relatives at this place this week.

Miss Ona McNeely has been visiting her brother Herbert for the past week.

The singing at Mr. Lowry's Sunday night was enjoyed very much by all present.

We enjoyed the nice shower of rain Monday night very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jones, of Princeton, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Jones, of this place.

Mr. J. M. Walker, of Iron Hill, visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Next Saturday and Sunday are the regular meeting days here.

Rev. Charles Gregston of Princeton, was down to see his mother and sister the latter part of last week.

Miss Lena McNeely was the guest of Miss Ona Deboe Saturday.

Mrs. Lynn Harper fell from the veranda Sunday evening and struck her head against a board which ended in a very severe headache.

Lem Martin made a flying trip to Crayneville Friday.

Mr. J. M. Brown, of Princeton is having a stock barn built on his farm at this place.

Mrs. Mack Morse has been very sick, but is improving.

Miss Ada Leech, of Bethany, visited Miss Sarah Taylor Sunday.

Miss Ida Harper, who has been suffering for the past two weeks with catarrh of the hand, is slowly improving.

CANCER CURED

No knife, no pain, book free. Address Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

An Ideal Heroine Barbara Winslow, Rebel

By ELIZABETH ELLIS

"There is something exceedingly winsome about Barbara; she is such a merry mix-up of a girl, and yet as feminine as one could wish or imagine."
Brooklyn Standard-Union



"Barbara is an alluring creature—a girl of brave heart, sweet spirit, high courage, and fascinating moods and qualities."
Chicago Record-Herald

"Barbara is one of the most winsome of the seventeenth century heroines we have encountered in fiction."
Detroit Free Press

A girl who masquerades in man's attire, fights a duel with a King's officer, disarming him, and then falls desperately in love with him, is the heroine of this charming tale. Barbara is an entrancing creature, whether in petticoats or doublet and hose. Her acquaintance is well worth making.

Illustrated by John Rae, \$1.50

If your bookseller hasn't it, the publishers will send the book, postage paid, upon receipt of price.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
 Publishers 372 Fifth Avenue New York

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 10, 1906.

NUMBER 49.

SUCCESSFUL SCULPTRESS.

Miss Evelyn Longman of Chicago
Awarded Fifteen Thousand
Dollar Prize.

To Carve Bronze Doors at Annapolis
Naval Academy—Has Attained Fame
Through Her Figure of "Victory"
at St. Louis Fair.

When the new bronze entrance doors of the Annapolis Naval Academy are completed and hung in place there will exist another monument to the skill of American women. Colonel Robert M. Thompson, who presented these doors to the academy as a memorial of the class of '68, stipulated in making the offer that the design selected for the doors should be awarded by competition, the winner to receive a prize of \$15,000. There were thirty-three competitors for this prize, an unusually large number, and the designs submitted are said to have been of a high degree of excellence. The votes of all five jurors were cast for the model presented by Miss Evelyn B. Longman, of Chicago.



MISS LONGMAN'S STATUE OF "VICTORY" AT THE
CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

Miss Longman's design has two panels representing "Peace" and "War." On the peace panel is a figure symbolizing science, an old man in an attitude of deep thought, explaining a difficult problem to two students of the academy. On the war panel patriotism is represented by a female figure, symbolical also of the home, the protection of which is assumed to be the reason for the existence of the navy. Under her draperies is a coat of armor, and with one hand on a cannon she points with the other to the distance, where masts of ships show the destination of the marching figures in the background.

In the upper panels of the door are festoons supported by shells of oak leaves over the war panel and olive over that of peace. In the lower panels scrolls of the same leaves inclose the statues of naval heroes. In the transom is the dedication to the class of '68, and above the transom is a group representing Fame—two laurel-crowned figures on either side of an altar-like pedestal, with an inscription to John Paul Jones, whose bones are to rest in the crypt of the chapel. The pedestal is surmounted by a tripod, from which issue flames, symbolizing enduring fame.

Award to Woman Unprecedented.

The award of this prize to a woman is said to be an unprecedented event in the history of the country, and a bright future is predicted for the young sculptress.

"I consider Miss Longman to be one of the most promising of our younger sculptors," said Mr. Daniel C. French, whose assistant she has been for the last four years.

Miss Longman was born in Winchester, Ohio, her father, Edwin H. Longman, being a musician and an artist. Drawing was one of her childish amusements, and she began modeling without instruction in the art department of Olivet College. Her work there attracted the attention of Lorado Taft, who invited her to enter the Chicago Art Institute as his pupil. She did so, and during the first year paid her expenses by doing library work. Then she was made an assistant instructor in the school, and a year or two later she came to New York, where she after became an assistant to Mr.

Taft. She is rather proud of the fact that she has never studied abroad, and also that she has been able to meet all the expenses of her artistic education herself.

Sculptress is Already Famous.

The best known work of Miss Longman is the bronze figure of "Victory," which was carved for the Festival Hall at the St. Louis World's Fair. For this she was awarded a silver medal. At the close of the fair the original was brought to the Chicago Art Institute. A bronze reproduction has been purchased by the Union League Club and will adorn the entrance to the club-rooms.

Another one of Miss Longman's works which has won commendation is a bronze figure of "Death," which she recently completed, and which is to be placed on the Story monument in the cemetery at Lowell, Mass.

WOMAN CIVIL ENGINEER.

Granddaughter of Mrs. Stanton Has
Offer to Go to China.

Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, granddaughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, is now a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers. She is the first woman admitted to membership, and, it is said, there was not a dissent.



ing opinion offered when she was proposed for membership.

Miss Blatch was the first woman to get a degree of Bachelor of Science in civil engineering at Cornell University. She took a four-year course, finishing among the first five of the class. Since her graduation she has been draughtsman in a big bridge concern. She is now considering an offer from

SAN FRANCISCO HORROR.

Terrible Destruction of the City
by Violent Earthquake
and Flames.

Fire Results in All Parts of Metropolis—Geological Scientists Say No
Connection Between Quake and
Vesuvian Eruption.

It was during the repose of early morning, the Spring sun was casting its golden rays over the Sierran Nevada and striking down into the peaceful, slumbering valley of the Sacramento. All the Western Hemisphere was at peace with the elements. Suddenly there came an awful growling and crashing beneath the very centre of San Francisco, and in a tenth of the space of time required to describe the event, falling walls and fire combined to work on the metropolis of the Pacific the most appalling natural calamity which has occurred on this continent since the landing of the Pilgrims. The destruction that has been accomplished is almost incalculable. The inferno of flames which burst forth simultaneously in various parts of the city was rendered still more terrible by the repeated quakings of the earth, by which the rescuers were in momentary danger of being buried with the dead beneath the falling structures. The very earth itself—our own mother earth—proved as treacherous as a deadly snake, and the usual ocean breeze, by a strange perversion of nature, hauled around to a point where it fanned the flames to intensity and became a deadly agent of destruction. The general dismay of the populace was augmented by the constant roar of dynamite explosions, made in a vain effort to check the progress of the flames. The vast pall of smoke that blotted out the sky did not tend to alleviate the general anxiety. Yet, in such surroundings, calculated to inspire universal panic and madness, there were performed numberless feats of heroism that will remain on the scroll of time as illustrious proofs of the nobility which is hidden beneath the surface of ordinary life. Cool heads and brave hands, with stout hearts behind them, performed their work of rescue in the very face of death, and even the indescribable horror of the earthquake was overcome.

San Francisco, a rich and proud city, has been swept by fires before and has, phoenix like, arisen from her ashes. Moreover, she has more than once experienced earthquake tremors which were, to say the least, injurious and menacing. But America is a cemented nation. The disasters of one section bring together in one grand sympathetic bond the inhabitants of the others, all anxious and insistent upon holding out the helping hand and voicing words of sympathy to the afflicted sister. States, cities and towns throughout the entire Union have offered unstinted assistance in the way of money, food, clothing and medical attendance, with which to relieve the want, not only of San Francisco, but also the other California cities and towns which have suffered with the metropolis of the State.

No Connection With Vesuvius.

Coming as this disaster did, practically coincident with the Vesuvian calamity in Italy, many persons suppose that there was a direct relation between the two. This idea, however, is logically contradicted by Director Charles D. Walcott, of the Geological Survey. Mr. Walcott holds that there is no possibility of a connection between the earthquake and the Italian volcano, for these two are entirely different scientific phenomena responsible for such earthquakes and volcanic disturbances.

Great earthquakes, says Mr. Walcott,

in the already hardened shell that surrounds the Lamer mass. That shell must give way at some point. Aside from the contractions of the earth's surface, another cause is given that might affect the changing of the surface of a given part of the world. This cause is the accumulation of a vast weight of sedimentary deposit brought down by rivers. For example, the Mississippi River is entirely made up of the deposits of the streams washing down from higher lands. The weight of that deposit would be difficult to calculate, and resting upon a portion of the earth's shell, might occasion its sinking. This theory is held by some scientists in connection with the California disaster, for the Sacramento River is the depositor of vast weights of sediment in the Pacific waters near San Francisco.

Greatest Natural Disasters of
History.

Pompeii and Herculaneum destroyed by eruption of Mount Vesuvius A. D. 79; more than 20,000 lives lost. Earthquake in Constantinople, thousands killed; year 557. Catania, Sicily, 15,000 persons killed by earthquake; year 1137. Syria, 20,000 killed by earthquake; year 1158. Cilicia, 20,000 killed by earthquake; year 1268. Palermo, earthquake, 6,000 lost; year 1726. Canton, China, 1,000,000 lost by earthquake; November 30, 1731. Kuchan, North Persia, 40,000 lost; earthquake; year 1755. Lisbon, city ruined by earthquake, 25,000 killed; November, 1755. Aleppo, destroyed by earthquake, thousands killed; year 1822. Canton, earthquake, 6,000 lost; May 27, 1830. Calabria, earthquake, 10,000 lost; year 1837. Island of Krakatoa, volcanic eruption, 36,380 lives lost; May 27, 1883. Eruption of Mauna Loa, Hawaii, 79 killed; year 1880. Isle of Ischia, earthquake, 2,000 lost; year 1883. Charleston, S. C., earthquake, 41 lives lost; August 31, 1886. Bandalsan, volcanic eruption, 1,000 killed; July, 1888. Island of Hondo, Japan, earthquake, 10,000 killed; October, 1891. Venezuela, earthquake, 3,000 killed; April 24, 1894. Guatemala, earthquake, great loss of life; April, 1902. St. Pierre, Martinique, Mont Pelee, May, 1902; loss of life, 40,000. Vesuvian towns destroyed by eruption of volcano, April, 1906; 400 or more killed. San Francisco, April 18, 1906, earthquake, followed by fire.

THE SURGERY OF THE AN-
CIENTS.

What is known to modern dentists as bridge work was familiar to the Etruscans, as extant specimens attest, according to an interesting article in the British Medical Journal. Plaster ears, noses and lips were common among the Indians, where the cutting off of these features was a punishment much in use, and Greek and Roman veterans who had lost a leg or an arm in war tried to make good the deficiency by artificial substitutes. It is stated further: "What is said to be the oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found in a tomb at Capua. Pliny speaks of a Roman warrior who, a century and a half before the birth of Christ, wore an artificial leg. In the Middle Ages artificial limbs, sometimes repaired the disabilities of war. The 'iron hand' of Goetz von Berlichingen was an ingenious piece of mechanism made for that famous knight in 1504. A century later an artificial hand was

LAYING CORNERSTONE.

Impressive Ceremony Incident to
Construction of New Capitol
Buildings.

President Roosevelt and Speaker
Cannon, Both Masons, Are Principal
Actors—\$10,000,000 for Senate
and House.

When President Roosevelt, on April 14th, laid the cornerstone of the new office building for the House of Representatives, it marked the beginning of improvements on Capitol Hill which will make that section of Washington comparable with the ancient hills of Rome and Greece crowned with magnificent buildings in which met the solons of ages past.

This new building occupies a square and is about a hundred yards distant



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

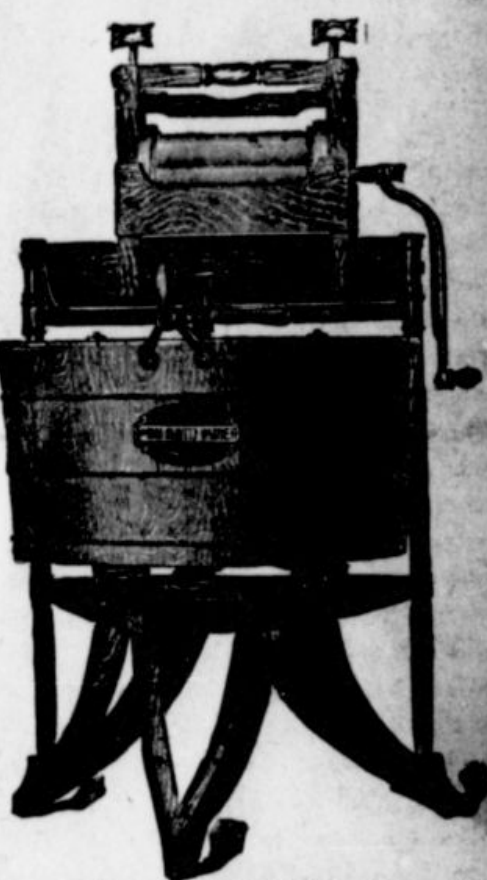
from the south wing of the Capitol, with which it is to be connected by an underground passageway, through which members of Congress may pass back and forth from the legislative hall to their offices. There are 410 office rooms, providing a room for each Representative in Congress and Delegate, and leaving vacant nineteen rooms for a future growth in the membership of the House through a reapportionment of districts or the admission of new States. The House annex and the Senate office building, also under construction at the opposite end of the plaza, are being put up to provide for the members of the National Legislature, quarters absolutely needed for the efficient transaction of public business. The great growth in size of both branches of Congress has caused the Capitol building to be enlarged, but this was only sufficient to provide the necessary space for the assembly halls of House and Senate and the committee rooms, the latter in many cases being small and badly ventilated. Under present conditions individual members (unless they happen to be chairmen of committees) have no offices and a badly congested condition exists. Realizing the need of one great legislative centre where Senators and Representatives may concentrate their activities and be comfortably quartered, Congress three years ago authorized the construction

from the effect of the Capitol itself. The exterior design for the buildings is classic, suggesting in its general division of parts the Garde Meuble in the Place de la Concorde, Paris, while the pavilions are modeled on those of the Colonnade de Louvre. Architecturally the front is divided into two parts, the lower corresponding to the first story of the building constituting a "rusticated" base, on which, extending through the second and third stories, is the colonnade, surmounted by its entablature and balustrade. It is believed that the effect of the two flanker buildings will be to give unity to the whole scheme and to emphasize architecturally the great beauty of the Capitol, all of the lines leading up to and centering in its dome.

Work Progressing Rapidly.

Although the digging of the trenches for the House office building was begun less than a year ago, the structure is now up to the first floor line. To hasten the work Elliott Woods, Superintendent of the Capitol, directed that construction begin before all the specifications and contracts were complete. This was done through letting out the stone contract first, by authority of the House Building Commission. It is calculated that both buildings will be ready for the Sixtieth Congress.

In accordance with Masonic traditions, the ceremony was conducted in the open air, in a simple, unostentatious manner. In every detail it corresponded as nearly as practicable with the historic ceremony in which President Washington participated. The articles placed in the cornerstone were largely identical in character with those deposited in the original Capitol stone by Federal Lodge, and, as both President Roosevelt and Speaker Cannon are members of the Masonic order, the occasion in every way harmonized with the spirit of the ceremony directed by the Virginia jurisdiction in laying the cornerstone of the Capitol.

Let this "1900" Gravity
Washing Machine do
your Washing Free.

An unseen power, called Gravity, helps run this washing machine. By harnessing this power, we make it work for you. You start the washer by hand, then Gravity-power takes hold and does the hardest part. And it makes this machine turn almost as easy as a bicycle wheel does.

Gravity, you know, is what makes a stone roll down hill. This machine has just been invented and we call it the "1900" Gravity Washer. These slats act as paddles, to swing the water in the same direction you revolve the tub. You throw the soiled clothes into the tub first. Then you throw enough water over the clothes to float them.

Now you put the heavy wooden cover on top of the clothes to anchor them, and to press them down. This cover has slats on its lower side to grip the clothes and hold them from turning around when the tub turns.

Now we are all ready for quick and easy washing. You grasp the upright handle on the side of the tub and, with it, you revolve the tub one-third way round, then gravity pulls it the other way round. The machine must have a little rest from you at every swing, but Gravity-power does practically all the hard work. You can sit in a rocking chair and do all that the washer requires of you. A child can run it easily full of clothes.

When you revolve the tub the clothes don't move. But the water moves like a mill race through the clothes. The paddles on the tub bottom drive the soapy water THROUGH and through the clothes at every swing of the tub. Back and forth, in and out every fold, and through every mesh in the cloth, the hot soapy water runs like a torrent. This is how it carries away all the dirt from the clothes, in from six to ten minutes by the clock.

It drives the dirt out through the meshes of the fabrics WITHOUT ANY RUBBING, without any WEAR and TEAR from the washboard. It will wash the finest lace fabric without breaking a thread, or a button, and it will wash a heavy, dirty carpet with equal ease and rapidity. Fifteen to twenty garments, or five large bed-sheets, can be washed at one time with this "1900" Gravity Washer. A child can do this in six to twenty minutes better than any able washer-woman could do the same clothes in TWICE the time, with three times the wear and tear from the washboard.

This is what we SAY, now how do we PROVE it? We send you reliable person our 100 "Gravity" Washer free of charge, on a full month's trial, and we even pay the freight out of our own pockets. No cash deposit is asked, no notes, no contract, no security.

You may use the washer four weeks at our expense, if you find it won't wash as many clothes in FOUR hours as you can wash by hand in FIVE hours, you send it back to the railway station,—"that's all."

But, if, from a month's actual use, you are convinced it saves HALF the time in washing, does the work better, and does it twice as easily as it could be done by hand, you keep the machine.

Then you mail us a check for \$10.00, and we send you the washer. Remember that it costs a part of what the machine saves you every week on your own, or on a washer-woman's labor. We intend that the 100 "Gravity" Washer shall pay for itself and thus cost you nothing.

You don't risk a cent from first to last, and you don't buy it until you have had a full month's trial. We have sold approaching half a million "1900" washers on a month's free trial, and the only trouble we've had has been to keep up with our orders. We could go around to pay freight on thousands of these machines every month, if we did not positively KNOW they would do all we claim for them! Can you afford to be without a machine that will do your washing in HALF THE TIME, with half the wear and tear of the washboard, when you can have that machine for a month's free trial, and let it PAY FOR ITSELF? This offer may be withdrawn at any time it overcrows our factory.

Write us TODAY, while the offer is still open, and we will send you the washer. The postcard of it. Write me personally on this offer, viz: R. F. Nieber, General Manager of "1900" Washer Company, 304 Henry St., Birmingham, N. Y., or 23 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.



THE CAPITOL PLAZA AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN NEW BUILDINGS ARE COMPLETED.

China of a place in one of the corps of engineers organized by that country for the development of its railroad system. The offer came, too, from a young Chinaman who was taking a graduate course at Cornell while she was there. The graduate student was crouching his technical knowledge of engineering, but to obtain for his country the best engineers to be had. He watched Miss Blatch's work closely and offered her a place.

An ostrich egg weighs about three and a half pounds. It is less delicate in flavor than a hen's egg, although perfectly eatable. It is a curious fact that ostrich eggs will keep fresh for two or three months. The flesh of the ostrich itself is edible, being not unlike veal in flavor.

are never caused by volcanoes, but by faulting plains. This is particularly true of both seaboard of the United States. Mr. Walcott and other scientists of the Geological and Geodetic Surveys agree that scientifically the recent disturbances were caused by conditions identical with those pertaining during the earthquake which demolished Charleston, S. C., on August 31, 1886. Volcanoes occasionally cause shaking of the earth's crust, but the disturbances occasioned by pent-up gases seeking to escape are felt only locally.

The cause generally attributed to earthquakes is the gradual cooling of the earth, which is known to still be a molten mass inside. When any object gets it contracts, and so will the earth as it grows colder. This contraction would unavoidably cause a disturbance

worn by Christian, Duke of Brunswick. Ambrose Pare devised artificial limbs with movable joints, which were made for him by artificers, of whom Lorraine, a locksmith, was the most famous. Pare devotes a special chapter to the means of repairing or supplying natural or accidental defects in the human body. He describes artificial eyes and noses, an artificial tongue and an artificial palate. At a later period Father Sebastian, Carmelite monk, made movable arms and hands. In the earlier part of the seventeenth century Peter Lowe, in his "Discourses on the Whole Art of Chirurgery," gives representations of artificial legs. About the middle of the same century Falcnelli, a Florentine surgeon, mentions the use of artificial eyes of silver, gold and crystal painted in various colors.

of the House and Senate office buildings.

Senate Ceremony Next Fall.

The House annex was started first and is in a more advanced stage of construction than the Senate building, though the cornerstone of the latter may be ready to put in place next Fall. It is estimated that the two buildings together will involve an outlay of about ten million dollars. In size and design they are identical; they occupy positions balanced in their relation to the Capitol and are planned to fit into a general architectural scheme. The height of the buildings has been restricted that they may not overpower the Capitol, and they have been kept simple in design, without pediments, domes or other accented points to prevent their detracting in any way

THE VESUVIAN TERROR.

Vivid Description of Great Eruption Which Rivals Pompeii's Destruction.

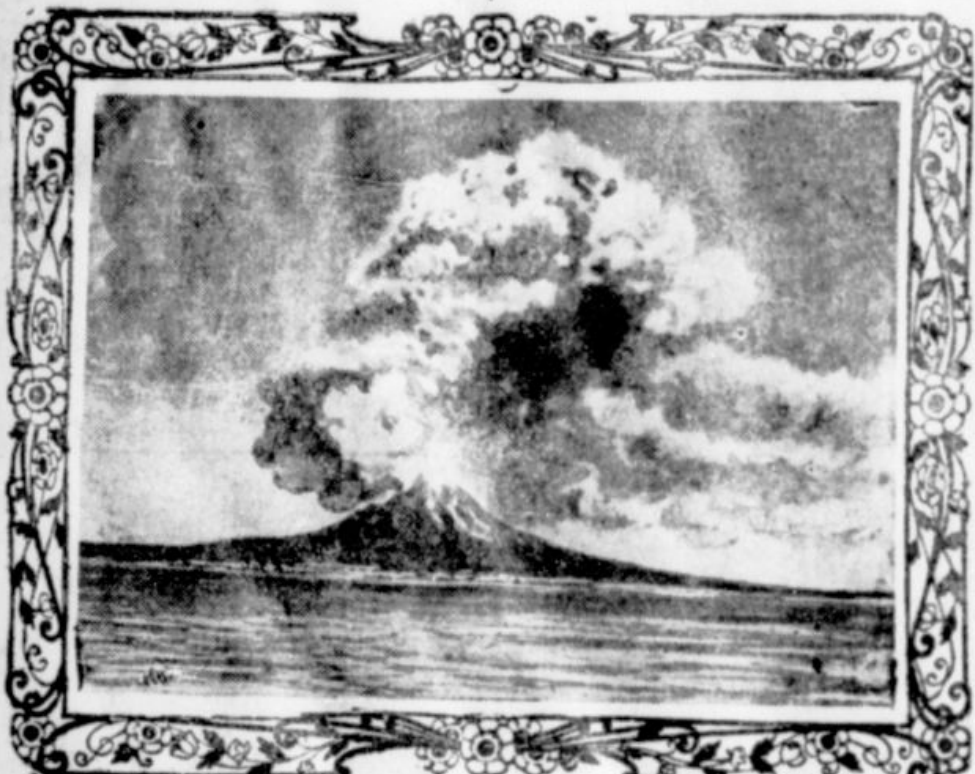
The Famous Italian Novelist, Marion Crawford, Tells of the Terrors of the Big Volcano—History of Former Eruptions.

The whole world looked on, awestruck, at the recent fierce outbreak of stupendous and devastating force in the Bay of Naples. The eruption of Mount Vesuvius is believed to be the most destructive since the days of Pompeii, A. D. 79.

The whole story of the eruption of 1906 is a sorrowful tale of stricken victims, devastated vineyards, ruined homes and terror-stricken, flying people, and it is hard to realize that the same scenes have been enacted there so many times before.

Pliny, the noted ancient historian, described the eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79, in a series of letters to Tacitus. This letter described a dark cloud rising in a single pillar from the crater of the mountain and from this a column spread, and upon it rested a great roof, built by invisible carpenters. Resting over its single pillar like a great mushroom, this roof shut out the sky from all those wide acres extending sixteen miles away. The light ashes of the fire from Vesuvius descended like snow upon Pompeii, burying it to great depths. Hereafter, the city was drowned in a sea of volcanic mud.

Those who have read the letters of Pliny find similarity in the description written by the noted novelist, Marion Crawford. There is probably no other American living who is so well acquainted with conditions as they exist in Italy. He has taken up his permanent abode in the Italian hills. The



VEVUSIUS IN ERUPTION.

life, customs and mannerisms of the Italian have been pictured by him in stories which have made him famous.

In his cabled description to the New York Times Crawford stated that the recent eruption of Vesuvius had been grumbling for many weeks before the outbreak which did the incalculable damage.

Smoke Two-Miles High.

"An enormous volume of black smoke rises to a height of two miles above the crater," he wrote. "Incandescent masses of stone are thrown up 3,000 feet. A continuous southeasterly wind carries the ashes over Naples, which is so completely enveloped in darkness that for three days our communications by sea have been cut off."

"Fissures have opened far below the cone, emitting many streams of lava, one of which has completely destroyed the town of Boscorease, which had 10,000 inhabitants. Another has reached the outskirts of Torre del Greco. Others have destroyed thousands of acres of fertile cultivated land, with farmhouses and stock."

"The great cone of Vesuvius collapsed with awful thundering and flames, and the cable railway, the observatory and the large hotel near it were all totally destroyed. The lava carried vast masses of burnt stone and sulphur on its surface like dross on melted lead, and nothing was visible toward Boscorease but endless acres of dark scoriae, broken here and there by the greenish curling smoke of sulphur."

"At one point we found a great pine tree, torn up by its roots and turned to black charcoal; the air was almost unbearable; the heat intense. The faces of the people who crowded upon the edge of the arrested stream expressed terror of exhaustion from recent panic."

Feeble Attempts of Man Useless.

"When the stream of fire threatened Boscorease soldiers dug a wide ditch across its path in the hope of diverting its course, but the molten stream advanced like a colossal serpent of fire, turning its head to the right and left as a snake does, but keeping its general direction toward the fated town. It was not till it reached the first house, sending up great showers of sparks that the people finally fled for their lives."

"I saw men, women and children, and infants whose mothers carried them at the breast or in their aprons. Dogs, too, and cats were on the carts, and sometimes even chickens, tied together by the legs, and piles of mattresses and pillows, all white with dust under the lurid glare. We ourselves could hardly breathe."

This dispatch corresponds exactly in detail to Pliny's letters. The same flaming mountain and shaking earth, the same stifling smoke and ashes, the same terrifying darkness and the same helpless, distracted crowd stretching vain hands to their gods for succor.

Originally Vesuvius was in the form of a single cone. Later eruptions have broken down the southern side of the original crater, leaving the northern semi-circle, which is called Monte Somma. A smaller central cone had grown up within the ancient ruin. It is this inner cone that had its top blown off. Before the recent eruption the height of the mountain was about 4,000 feet.

In prehistoric days Vesuvius was probably twice as high, the top having been blown off centuries before the eruption that destroyed Pompeii. Since the year 1631 Vesuvius has never been wholly at rest. In that year 18,000 lives were lost. The clouds of steam that came from the rush of water into the hot mass below the surface condensed and fell in a boiling rain that scorched everything with which it came in contact. The very sea drew back the skirts of its dark blue robe and then swept forward again far beyond its old limits. The last of the great convulsions before the recent one occurred in 1872. Then, like this one, there was a great lava flow, together with throwing up of burning rock and the fall of ashes upon the surrounding country.

Vesuvius is one of a group of similar mountains in the Mediterranean Sea, its comrades being Etna, Stromboli and Vulcano, which last have the name of all mountains of this kind. That, in turn, was called after Vulcan, the god who made the armor for the fighting deities of the ancient world and forced the very thunderbolts of Jove himself. His workshop was under Mount Aetna. There the inhabitants of the hillsides heard him shattering great masses of iron with his terrible hammer stroke, and the noiseless slaves of the forge, dimly imagined creatures of that old day, blew the gigantic bellows and held great bars in place, while the master worked. The Greeks with even their learning, did not inquire into the scientific reasons for the mighty utterings of the mountain; they knew what the awful roar of these volcanic mountains meant. And our wise men, with their figures and books, knew little of what is going on in the fiery caverns under the earth's thin crust.

Nature soon heals her scars. At last, we are told in dispatches, spots of green have appeared on the blackened sides of Mount Pelee, and it will not be very long before the olive and the vine and the clustering villages will find their way back again to the slopes of Vesuvius.

Destroyed by an Earthquake

On the morning of December 8, 1812, all without warning, came a great catastrophe. While the church was crowded with kneeling worshippers a shock of earthquake visited the valley and toppled the great stone tower over upon the roof, crashing through which it buried the congregation beneath the wreckage of beams, tiles and stones, and upward of forty human beings lost their lives in the twinkling of an eye. This earthquake ranks in severity with that of Charleston, in 1886. So great was the disaster that, although the mission continued to be conducted



THE OLD WELL IN THE COURTYARD.

for twenty-two years longer, no attempt seems to have been made by the padres to restore the church edifice, and it and its adjoining buildings and cloisters have remained to this day an imposing and beautiful ruin. Touched gently by time's hand, dignified in outline and rich in color, it is replete with subjects for the artist and is the admiration of every traveler. With the restoration of the buildings the intention is to create here a college for the priesthood as at Santa Barbara, and to make of San Juan Capistrano an important factor in the work of the Roman Catholic Church in Southern California.

THE LOVE OF ALARIC.

Beneath the outlying branches of a mighty oak tree, a giant who had stood sentinel in that lonely dip on the woods for twice three hundred years, two men were standing, their figures made more or less distinct by the rays of a big, conical lantern of antique pattern that the elder of the two carried in his gnarled and bloodless fingers, a figure strangely akin to the giant tree beneath which he stood.

An aged man was Zachary Doy, his back bent by years of hard labor such as few of the modern generation of laborers know; a man who had been an experienced farmhand, while the man beside him, his master, was still a pulling infant.

The old fellow set down his lantern on the iron-bound earth. His quavering voice stabbed the silence. "Now, do 'ee harken unto me, Master Alaric," he said slowly. "I've served 'ee faithful, you and your father afore 'ee, for nigh on fifty year, and I tell 'ee, master, that what 'ee do purpose for to do is again all right and reason. This yere oak tree—the Kingscote Oak, as all the country-side do know her for to be—'a bin here as a landmark and a pride for longer than us poor souls can reckon. To cut her down do mean, as I be right well assured, that Kingscote luck will fail 'ee 'un. If so be—"

Alaric Kingscote broke in upon his garrulity with a forced laugh. "If Kingscote luck could fall lower than 'is, Zachary," he said bitterly, "you need have little fear that I would touch bark with axe. Now, hear me, old friend. This tree represents the last thing upon the farm that can bring in the money I must have to tide over the bad times in store. The merchants have offered me two hundred pounds for the tree. There's only one rotten limb upon it. They'll come tomorrow with their carts and take it away." He laid his hand upon the old man's shoulder. "Get you home to bed, Zachary," he added gently. "You can do nothing here. It's 9 o'clock now. By midnight, with

garrulity with a forced laugh. "If Kingscote luck could fall lower than 'is, Zachary," he said bitterly, "you need have little fear that I would touch bark with axe. Now, hear me, old friend. This tree represents the last thing upon the farm that can bring in the money I must have to tide over the bad times in store. The merchants have offered me two hundred pounds for the tree. There's only one rotten limb upon it. They'll come tomorrow with their carts and take it away." He laid his hand upon the old man's shoulder. "Get you home to bed, Zachary," he added gently. "You can do nothing here. It's 9 o'clock now. By midnight, with

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so many years. He never once looked back. For a few seconds Alaric Kingscote stood looking after him, then, with a strangely fierce gesture, the young fellow flung off his rough tweed coat, removed the Cardigan waistcoat that covered the breadth of his chest, and turned up the sleeves of his coarse flannel shirt.

At the foot of the oak lay the woodman's huge axe that was to be the instrument of death, that was to cut short the growth of centuries. Alaric Kingscote swung the great weapon aloft, and the cold starlight ran along the shining steel. Like some Viking warrior of old—like the re-embodiment of one of his Saxon forebears, Alaric brought down the tool of destruction with a blow that gashed deep into the corrugated skin of the oak. The dome of the Kingscote Oak had been proclaimed.

As he stood braced up for the second stroke, the bulging sinews of his forearm responding to the generous sound from behind him caused him to swing round with a faint cry. Then he lowered the axe with amazing gentleness.

Another figure had appeared upon the scene—the figure of a woman, clad in a cloak of fur that hid the contour of her form. "Damaris!" The word fell from the young man's lips like a caress.

"So you've come," he said softly. "You see I am as good as my word. The Kingscote Oak must go. It is the last link between me and the workhouse—for it almost comes to that."

It was evident that the relationship between these two was something more blinding than the ordinary ties of opposite sex. Each seemed to accept the situation as inevitable. Then the girl went on, hurriedly: "You'll catch cold, Alaric, dear, if you stand still without your coat in this bitter cold. Let me hold the lantern for you while you work."

She snatched up the light. He, obedient to her injunction, applied his weapon with renewed vigor. The lamplight threw a warm glow over his weather-tanned face and muscular arms.

For a time he labored on, his whole being concentrated on the performance of his herculean task. After a space he paused to rest. A great wound on the mighty bole of the oak showed how sure had been his strenuous endeavors.

When he ceased she broke into quick speech. "It seems incredible," she murmured, "that you, a Kingscote, of the same race, the same blood as ourselves, should be forced to toil like this—like a common laborer." The man came quickly forward, and flung his arm around her waist. Their lips met in a kiss that could not be mistaken for a mere cousinly salutation.

"Damaris Kingscote," he said, steadily enough, "let us be frank one with the other. What are the facts? I am the poor relation—the blot on the family 'scutcheon' of the squire, your father. He resents my proximity; loathes the very idea of our love; therefore he has brought his batteries to bear upon me and mine. All that he could do to ruin me he has done, and heaven knows that he has done, successful enough."

The girl's eyes brimmed over with tears. Alaric was quick to note her ready sympathy and he gripped his axe anew, the silence vibrating once more with the ringing cadence of his rhythmic blows.

Presently he rested once again. "Damaris," he said, "did you ever hear the legend that runs in our branch of the family, that but for some strange whim of chance I should have been in the squire's place today, the ruler of the destiny of Kingscote Glebe Farm? From father to son the tradition has been handed down that Nigel Kingscote, the cavalier, juggled in some unknown way with the laws of succession—that it was not the son of the eldest son who was your own father's ancestor, but mine; that could the truth only be known a right I should be reigning at Kingscote Manor instead of being what I am—a pauper, fated to cut down the family tree to raise a pitiful sum of money that must be procured."

Damaris stood speechless and Alaric once more resumed his heavy task. Finally, after long and weary toil, the end came. With a cry to the girl, Alaric flung down his axe and leaped backward. "The hand's wrought here. Side by side, drawn apart from the tottering giant, they stood as though spellbound, the only spectators of the end of so many hundred years of silent, strenuous majesty."

And even as the mighty tree went shuddering to its tremendous fall, a crack as of a pistol shot, foreshadowed its overthrow. The noise came from the one rotten bough that the tree had possessed a huge limb, some half-way up its stem, which now detached first from its parent crashed down at the very feet of the wondering couple.

Nor was that all. A metallic tinkle accompanied the crash. Damaris was the first to recognize the solution of the puzzle.

It was a metal canister—a long, time-stained box of rusted tin, closed at both ends—a thing of mystery, of untold possibilities. She picked it up, and as she did so one end fell away. The canister contained nothing but a stained yellow piece of parchment, upon which something was written in a close and crabbed caligraphy, archaic, hard to decipher.

Alaric swung the lantern up from the ground. "What is it, Damaris?" he asked breathlessly.

Slowly, laboriously, the girl read out the following amazing declaration: "Mayhap a day will come when that which I, Nigel Kingscote, do set down here in writing, in the year of Grace, 1647, and do hide in the hole of the Kingscote Oak, may be set out in the clear light of day. And even as Esau of old did sell his birthright, so do I, Nigel Kingscote, head of the house of Kingscote, renounce my right and the right of those who come after me to be the true and lawful possessors of the faire lands of Kingscote Manor."

"I do not voluntarily do I this, but for the life of him, my son. Know, then, that I must flee the country. Cromwell, the regicide, hath decreed that I shall die. Therefore, have I

given my infant son to my younger brother James, who will bring up my son as his own."

"Thus it may come to pass that the descendants of Nigel, my son, may be passed over in the right of succession by the descendants of Richard, the eldest son of my younger brother James, who stands well in the eye of Cromwell the regicide and renegade."

And that this be true, and that Nigel, supposed younger son of James Kingscote, of Kingscote Manor, be really the eldest son of Nigel Kingscote, eldest son of Alaric Kingscote, father of Nigel and James and therefore heir to the Manor of Kingscote, its hereditaments, messuages, and all that do thereto appertain, and his seed hereafter, if so be there should be any, I do most solemnly swear and protest in the presence of witnesses. To which I do set my hand and seal this sixteenth day of March, one thousand six hundred and forty-seven.

Signed: Nigel Kingscote, in the presence of Rupert Mainwaring, Knight Banneret of Mainwaring Hall, in the County of Berkshire, and Anselm Wolf, Priest.

The parchment fluttered crisply from the girl's nerveless hands. "Damaris," cried Alaric hoarsely—"Damaris!" Coherent speech he could not find.

The girl raised her head. "It is true—it is true!" she said brokenly. "We, father and I, are the usurpers! Kingscote Manor is yours, and we are—paupers!"

"Not paupers, dearest, but partners," answered Alaric, and in his eyes there was that which told her how Kingscote loved stood wind and weather as steadily as Kingscote Oak.

Squire Kingscote now sleeps with his fathers in the little Berkshire churchyard. But ere he died his declining years were brightened by the generous forgiveness of "the undesirable poor relation."

A young and sturdy sapling oak now flourishes on the spot where stood the ancient tree—a true symbol of the lasting power of Kingscote luck and Kingscote love—Answers.

TO RENOVATE WICKER CHAIRS.

To renovate a shabby wicker chair first cleanse the wicker thoroughly, using a scrubbing brush and plenty of soap and water. When dry, the chair can be varnished, or it can be greatly improved with a coating of two of green stain.

For the seat make a cushion of green linen or a pretty greenish crotonne. Another cushion for the back may be liked, and is easily made. Make it of the same material as the seat cushion, and of bag shape, longer than wide. It may be fastened to the chair by means of tapes sewed at the top and bottom.

If a loose cushion be preferred, a pretty yellow linen would look nice and contrast well with the green. Make the case slip fashion, so that it can be easily washed. An unbleached calico bag will be good enough for the down with which the cushions are filled.

A search light is being erected at Montreux, France, which will have a brilliancy of 20,000,000 candle power and will project its rays fifty miles.

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The Conflict

FROM NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS
Compiled by Wm. R. Mackrill.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

James Adams, American business man and graduate of West Point, is in Paris at the opening of the great war between France and Germany. He engages in a balloon reconnaissance for the French; narrowly escapes capture by German troops; and is wrecked in the grounds of the Chateau Lagunay, in France. He is nursed by Aimee, the Count's daughter, with whom he falls in love. The Germans advance and take the Chateau for headquarters. Griesman, a German Colonel, afterward in charge of the Chateau, insults Aimee and is attacked by Adams, the fight being stopped by the Kaiser, with whom Adams is personally acquainted. Adams joins the German Hussars, under Col. Loebenber, an old friend, and becomes acquainted with Fleischmann, a gigantic sergeant, who later proves to be a friend in need. The army moves west to meet the French. Adams, Loebenber and Fleischmann lead an ambush, defeating a French column. Returning to camp, Adams is informed that Aimee has assisted in the escape of a French spy, Latour, taking him away in her carriage. Griesman and cavalry are in pursuit. With Fleischmann, Adams impresses a German rear automobile and rushes to Aimee's aid.

CHAPTER V.

I was not familiar with the road over which we were traveling, and could not afford to be reckless with its many turns. Better that I arrive a few minutes late than not at all. Yet the pace the giant automobile made seemed furious to Fleischmann, for presently I heard his heavy voice in my ear.

"Gott und Himmel! It is too fast. There is no danger," I shouted back. "I know the machine as you know your horse."

Presently he spoke again: "We shall be arrested at the chateau. They will telephone from headquarters."

It was a disagreeable thought. Should a suspicion arise at camp as to my intention, the rear guard at the chateau would be ordered by wire to arrest us. But Fleischmann rose to the occasion, as he did so often in times of trouble. Once more I heard his voice at my ear:

"Slack up and I'll head the wire. I glanced upward where, at the side of the road, two strands of wire were supported on iron poles or on convenient trees. I had seen the signal corps at work and knew the system. The upper wire, of heavy copper, was the through line, extending back across the Meuse, into Lorraine, and thence, by established lines, south into the Vosges Mountains, where it connected with the army of the Crown Prince, operating on the southeastern border. The other wire, or iron, was a "local," running only from the chateau to the headquarters on the Aisne River.

It was a daring act—deliberately to sever this line of communication. Yet we were well into the affair now and must see it through.

I slackened speed and Fleischmann sprang from the car. The wires were here fastened to a tall poplar. He "shinned" up the tree, and, taking hold of the "local," with both hands, swung out upon it. The slender strand broke clean at the insulator and Fleischmann

wore the uniform of a Prussian private of cavalry—dark blue with red facings, and a small, close-fitting shako with red pompon. But what struck me was his attitude of terrified surprise, the whiteness of his face, the stare of his small eyes. He thrust into his inner pocket a packet of papers that were in his hand; his features relaxed in a faint, sickly smile, and he saluted.

"Monsieur startled me," he said, in bourgeois French. "I am arranging these papers which have been left behind."

Disguised as he was, and with that guilty look, I still knew that somewhere, and recently, I had seen him in utterly different surroundings. But there was no time for thought. "Where is your Colonel—Griesman?" I asked.

"He is not here. He has gone—north, since daylight, after the spy."

I turned back and met Fleischmann. "Mademoiselle is not here," he said, "nor is Griesman. We must follow them."

At the outer door I spoke to a guard who sat on a stone bench sunning himself. "Who is the man within?"

"He is Colonel Griesman's interpreter," he replied.

"His name?"

"Jacques Grevoir."

"Ah, a Frenchman?"

"No, a Belgian."

I hurried down the steps. Fleischmann was already in the car. "To the north," he said, as I took my seat. And to the north we went on the wing. Grevoir—Jacques Grevoir. The name, the face, haunted me. Then I remembered. Jacques, the servile garcon, at the club! Why I had seen him only the night before I left Paris. And what did he here? Griesman's interpreter, eh?

Before I could pursue the peculiar situation further we reached a fork of the road and stopped in a quandary. Fleischmann left the car to examine for tracks. There was no dearth of these, but they covered either road, showing that horsemen had gone in both directions.

Fleischmann hastened to a small farm house near by, and returned leading a sorry-looking plough horse.

"This is no great affair compared with your iron steed," he said, with a grim smile; "but I will manage. You keep ahead and I will turn to the left. The roads run parallel for some miles. If you do not find her, cut across and join me. If I do not, I will join you."

He swung to the saddle and rode off at a smart gallop.

At a small village I obtained information that a party, in three carriages, had passed at sunrise, followed a few hours later by a small body of cavalry. I pushed on, growing reckless in my chase and running many risks on the narrow, winding road.

At last I came upon them at the little village of Varcourt. Eight horses were picketed near a well. Close by six troopers were lounging on the grass beneath a great tree, for the afternoon was warm in spite of the lateness of the season. Beyond them stood a carriage. I recognized the vehicle as Aimee's, and hardly waiting for the machine to stop, rushed toward it. There was no one inside. I turned to the soldiers.

"Where is your Colonel?"

One of them saluted, with scant respect, and pointed to a low, stone inn, twenty rods up the road. Thither I hastened, my heart beating fast with anger and hope and fear.

The room was long with low ceilings and somewhat dark. On one side stretched a row of small tables, at one

thrust. I was gritting my teeth, hardly able to keep myself within bounds. Yet I would hear him to the end.

"I will tell you briefly, that you may report the facts to His Majesty. As you know, Latour was to be shot at sunrise yesterday morning. We decided to wait a day, hoping to extract from him valuable information. Mademoiselle and her party, in three carriages, left yesterday morning before dawn. Latour, who was confined in one of the cellars, must have bribed one of the servants, and somehow slipped past the guard and entered the forward carriage, where he hid beneath a bundle of rugs. The guard discovered at breakfast time that Latour was gone, but, in fear of punishment, omitted to report until this morning, giving the spy twenty-four hours in which to get away. Unfortunately for your friends, mademoiselle decided to stop en route for a visit with an acquaintance, and we had no difficulty in overtaking them. Of course, the spy is gone; but we drew a confession from the servants, and had the extreme pleasure of shooting them instead of Latour. These are the facts, and you will pardon my suggestion that you return immediately and communicate them to the Emperor."

"I return at my own pleasure," I replied. "My orders do not permit me to show you to Mademoiselle Lagunay."

I really believe that Griesman underrated me as a fighter. How should he have known my training?

So, without fear, and as a cat dangles with a mouse, thinking to give me another playful bite, he ascended to the last degree of insult.

I have told you that mademoiselle is my prisoner. As such she may not see him. She is also my companion, and as such she does not wish to see you. Why, monsieur, it was but an hour ago that she sat upon my lap, all smiles and blushes and—

My sword came from its scabbard with an angry hiss. Had I followed my first impulse his craven skull had been split that instant. But I merely smacked his face with the flat of the blade. "Say it again, if you dare. You lie, dog."

Both men jumped to their feet. The Colonel had his sabre in the air when his orderly rushed between us. "Remember the Emperor's orders," he cried. "You will lose your commission. Let him go. He is helpless."

But Griesman, traitor though he proved to be, was no coward. Thoroughly enraged by my challenge he thrust the matter aside and came at me with all his two hundred pounds weight. I stepped back a little to get room, and caught his blade on my guard. He swore beneath his breath and struck again with terrific force. Again I stopped him.

"A little less brawn and more skill, baby," I said, derisively. "You will be wearied."

We carried the regulation German cavalry sabre, rather heavy and slightly curved. It was built on the American model, and as I met his savage lunges I began to feel at home. I felt naturally into the old position of defense. The muscles of wrist and arm came easily into play. In memory I saw the great tank-bark circle of the academy where we had our daily drills. I was again in the ring, defending my title of the best swordsman of the class. And so, without tremor or apprehension, I stood there and fought, for Aimee's sake and for my own life, parrying his mighty strokes by a lion-hearted, take-me-away-from-that-beast, she cried, and fell fainting in my arms.

A few minutes later we climbed into our big car. Aimee, weak and pale, but inexpressibly happy, was curled up in one of the rear seats, wrapped in rugs and blankets. Fleischmann and I were by no means comfortable in mind. For there was the Kaiser's terrible anger to be faced the next day. Yet I felt that with the documents in my pockets I could turn the tables; and, since mademoiselle was innocent of offense, things were not so bad after all. So we swept on through the moonlight toward Bethel. We did not know that even then the Emperor had learned, by telephone from the orderly, of Griesman's death; and that a detail had been sent to arrest me and, upon resistance, to shoot me on the spot.

(To be continued next week.)

The orderly rushed to the door shouting for help. Weary and trembling though I was, I knelt by Griesman's side, and, thrusting my hand into the inner pocket of his coat, drew out a fat pocketbook and a bundle of letters. As I rose to my feet the six troopers burst into the room with drawn sabres. I was not ready for a fight at such odds, but I appeared to be in for it. At the back of the room a narrow, enclosed stairway led to the upper story. A heavy door barred the entrance, the lower step jutting into the room. It was the only place for a stand, and I made for it on the run, the troopers after me.

Bracing my back against the door I awaited their rush. The first I split down through the skull, and his brains splattered over the men behind, where they retreated, staring sullenly at their dead comrade. They were heavily built, and powerful, with smooth-shaven, determined faces. I knew that I could not hold out against them. But that they might not even suspect my fear I shouted at them in derision:

"Come on, come on, cowards!"

Another made at me, sparing cautiously. I caught the point of his sabre with my own and sent it whirling over his head. But my arm was tired. My sabre turned in my grip and I could not smash him in the face with the flat of my blade. He fell back upon the others with a shriek of pain.

I was weak from my tremendous exertions. A great weariness came over me, and for a moment my head swam. How could I hope to combine the uneven struggle? The troopers whispered among themselves and then advanced slowly, spreading out to disconcert me. I gripped my sword and set my teeth for a final effort. Aimee's name was on my lips. I felt that it was the word. At that instant the front door was smashed in, and, God be thanked! Fleischmann's great bulk loomed up before us. I shouted to him and he rushed forward, bellowing like an angry bull.

That he was unarmed made no difference to this stout-hearted giant. That I was in peril was the main thing. The troopers turned with uplifted sabres toward this unexpected menace. I groaned at thought of what might be, and gathered myself to help in the attack. But Fleischmann seized one of the heavy oaken chairs, whirled it above his head, and, with a great oath, let it fly into their midst. There was a confused mixture of legs and arms and sabres. They went down like nine pins, and, as they scrambled to their feet, cursing in rage and pain, he came in like a whirlwind, and, with his huge fists, beat them to the floor. One arose with ready sabre, a challenge on his lips. But it was his last word. Fleischmann caught him by the neck, shook him as he would a rat, and sent him whirling against the stone wall. He struck it head-on with a crack like that of a pistol shot, and fell limp, with a broken neck. The others lay where they had fallen, unconscious.

I descended from my narrow refuge and took my brave friend by the hand. "You have saved my life," I said. "I shall not forget."

Outside there was a clatter of hoofs. Through the open door we saw the terrified orderly gallop past, bound south as possible.

I found Aimee in an upper room, with her maid, as I had expected. I called to her and she came to me with a sob. "Oh, my Jaime, my lion-hearted, take me away from that beast," she cried, and fell fainting in my arms.

A few minutes later we climbed into our big car. Aimee, weak and pale, but inexpressibly happy, was curled up in one of the rear seats, wrapped in rugs and blankets. Fleischmann and I were by no means comfortable in mind. For there was the Kaiser's terrible anger to be faced the next day. Yet I felt that with the documents in my pockets I could turn the tables; and, since mademoiselle was innocent of offense, things were not so bad after all. So we swept on through the moonlight toward Bethel. We did not know that even then the Emperor had learned, by telephone from the orderly, of Griesman's death; and that a detail had been sent to arrest me and, upon resistance, to shoot me on the spot.

(To be continued next week.)

A WOMAN OPPOSING EXTENSION OF SUFFRAGE TO WOMEN.

Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin of Chicago, has served notice on Chairman Lesing Rosenthal of the city's new charter convention committee on municipal elections, that there are women who are opposed to the extension of the franchise to women. Mrs. Corbin is president of the Illinois Association opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to women. She has published many books, most of them upon social questions, and is a contributor to many



MRS. CAROLINE F. CORBIN.

magazines. Her first important work as a leader of her sex, was, in the foundation of the Association for the Advancement of Women. The most recent book which she has brought out is "A Woman's Philosophy of Love," published in 1892. Mrs. Corbin opposes woman's suffrage, on the ground that it threatens home life and is an adjunct to Socialism.



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QUEEN OF FLOWERS.

Theme of the Poet and the Artist—the Rose.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

Roses—queens of the American flower garden.

The increasing tendency of people to patronize the rural sections, and the steadily increasing love for flowers, with the impulse to cultivate the small garden found in the city and the rural homes brings into prominence the flower of kings and of favorites—and of the humblest menial—the rose.

It is astonishing what varied types in nature there are of this flower, and how world-wide is its distribution. Wild roses are found from frigid Lapland to tropic India. The rose has the honor of being the first cultivated flower. For a long time it was a rare possession, but with the general and active love of nature that is a marked characteristic of the present times much has been learned about the culture of flowers in general, and of the rose in particular, and its special requirements are better understood.

While verandas and trellises of country homes may have their honeysuckles, and lilacs may bloom in abundance, nothing excels in beauty or fragrance the climbing roses when in their gorgeous and glorious bloom. There is no flower better with more difficulties to grow, yet its cultivation is increasing. The harder it is to produce a beautiful thing the more highly it is prized.

Most Important Groups.

Roses of to-day are of complex lineage, for old and new species have been crossed and re-crossed until now our cultivated roses are divided into more than thirty general groups. The most important of these are: Moss, Rugosa, Hybrid Teas, Persian roses and a few June roses among the stiff, upright growing sorts of medium to tall growth; Polyanthus, upright but dwarf, and Teas, of low or half recumbent habit. The latter, by some classifiers, are again sub-divided into China, Bourbon, etc., of which classes the teas and hybrid teas are the most beautiful. They bloom longer than other types, hence they have been most widely grown.

For colder climates the hybrid perpetuals are a most valuable class, being generally harder and larger bloomers, though they do not bloom so



THE GOLDEN ETOILE DE LYON.

long as the teas. These have been obtained by crossing the French and Damask roses with the China rose.

Roses are propagated by cuttings, by budding, grafting and layering. All varieties will not root equally well from cuttings and layers, and budding is largely done.

The budding roses have to be carefully watched, for being started on strong brier and Manetti roots they

Roses must have good air and plenty of it, without being too much exposed; hence an elevated situation is better than one that is lower or stagnant. They should not, however, be exposed to too violent winds, for the foliage cannot stand whipping.

Sometimes the protection of a clump of trees is sought, but unless the plants are set well away from them they will be robbed of plant food by the roots of the tree. To take advantage of this kind of protection the roses should be set twenty-five feet further away from the trees than the latter's height.

The protection of buildings should be avoided, for so completely do these stop the circulation of air that mildew and blights follow from sheltered locations of this character. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, for sometimes in an elevated position there will be suitable circulation of air even close to a building. This depends largely upon the prevailing winds and the exposure of the locality.



THE QUEEN BEATRICE—ONE OF THE NEWEST ROSES.

The hot noonday sun is very hard upon the blossoms, and if the rose bed could be so located as to get a shadow cast from a clump of trees for two hours after noon such a location would be ideal.

The greatest pleasure to be derived from flowers is to have them for the freest possible use and to give to friends and others who may otherwise not be able to have them.

The soil needs to be well suited and properly prepared. For hybrid perpetuals a heavy soil is better, one that has some portion of clay in its composition. The rose requires for its best development a cool, moist soil, and for this reason the heavier type is better, carrying as it does a large amount of moisture, and being also a little lower in temperature.

condition. The latter is the surest method for the inexperienced flower grower.

How to Grow Cuttings.

How can you root summer cuttings? Make a 4 or 5-inch cutting of a rose branch that is coming into bloom, or is just through blooming. Cut just below an eye, leaving a small "heel" or strip of bark attached. Trim off the lower set of leaves even with the wood. Leave the end leaf entire and trim the leaf or two remaining, back to the first pair of leaflets. Insert these cuttings in wet sand up to the last eye. Put them in the window and keep constantly damp until they root, which should be in from 3 to 4 weeks. Teas root easily by this method.

To root from semi-dormant wood: About the beginning of autumn, September in the North, October in the South, take your cuttings. Several may be made from one cane, as pretty well ripened wood roots after this method as well as any. Make the cuttings about 6 inches long. Cut just below an eye, making a slanting cut, and trim off the lower leaves. Now dig a hole by the parent bush. Put a handful of sand at the bottom if you have it, and put in your cuttings, setting them one inch apart and firming the earth very solidly about them. Only about an inch of the upper stem should project above the ground. Put a glass fruit jar over the cuttings, sinking the jar well into the ground, then bank up the earth a couple of inches around the can. Let the cuttings, jar and all, remain alone until spring is well advanced. It will be found then that nearly every cutting has rooted. This plan seems to be a success wherever it is tried, North, South, East or West. Nearly all hybrid teas and perpetual root well in this way. So do moss, memorial and rambling roses.

In the culture of roses the greatest trials and disappointments are met with in the insects that persistently attack them and of which there are many. One of the first in the early summer is the green fly or aphid.

How to Kill the Aphid.

This will be discovered on the tips of the bushes and also upon the buds and about their stems. The insects suck the sap from these tender parts and greatly check the growth and development of the buds. Dusting with kerosene will keep them in check, or they may be sprayed with one pound of caustic potash, whale oil soap dissolved in eight gallons of water. This is easy work.

One of these insects will be the progenitor of over 5,000 million descendants at the end of five generations, which makes the discovery and prompt treatment of the first ones highly important.

The leaf roller is another enemy that rolls up the leaves and also works upon the buds, eating small holes in the ends.

Then there are other caterpillars, the young of moths and butterflies, that feed upon the foliage and also upon the buds. These should be hand picked or crushed, as it is difficult to reach them after they have protected themselves by the folding of the leaves.

The rose bug or rose chaffer is a small brown beetle that appears in

June and usually in large numbers. The eggs are laid in the soil, generally in light or sandy land; they are not often troublesome in heavy soil.

Paris green and other poisons do not have much effect upon them. Arsenate of lead, when used in strong solutions (two and a half ounces to a gallon), will keep them quite well in check, but this material discolors the foliage.

In the early morning, when the bugs are somewhat dormant, they may be picked off by hand, or knocked into a pan of kerosene held underneath the branches. This is a most difficult pest to control. It will also attack grapes and other fruits.

The rose slug is the larva of the saw fly, which comes out of the ground in May. The female deposits eggs in cuts made in the leaves. The eggs hatch in about twelve days after they are laid.

They are a soft-bodied insect similar to the snail, and may be readily destroyed by dusting with kerosene or by the whale oil soap spray. They soon seriously injure the foliage if not kept in check.

Another very troublesome insect and enemy of the rose is the rose hopper or thrips. These are small, white flies that come in swarms, and they work mainly on the under side of the leaves.



A CUTTING READY TO PLANT.

They will fly off when you are attempting to treat them.

The white grub is another parasite upon roses, the list of which is becoming somewhat formidable. This grub comes from eggs deposited in the ground by the June bug or May beetle.

After pairing, the male dies, when the female bores down in the soil, depositing her eggs from six to eight inches deep. The small white grubs which are hatched from these live upon the grass roots or the roots of other plants.

In making up the soil for the rose-beds sods frequently put in the bottom to decompose have these grubs in them, and as they live in the grub form for three years, they frequently eat the roots of the roses, causing them to wither and often to die. On the first discovery of a wilting plant the soil should be dug over to find the grubs.

Toads Are Friends.

There are no better friends to have in the garden than the toads. If they could be protected and encouraged to live there they would eradicate many of the grubs and cutworms that do so much damage to garden plants.

The great enemy of the toad is the small boy. Bands of schoolboys have been known to go out, and in a single day, kill as many as 300 of these useful animals. The boys regard this as innocent sport, being untaught and not knowing that the toad is a most valuable insect destroyer.

To the lovers of the rose, these difficulties in its culture, great as they are, are not altogether too discouraging. They rather incite to greater energy and determination to overcome them, knowing that eternal vigilance is the price to be paid to win and to enjoy this queen and most beautiful of all flowers.



THE OLD FASHIONED MARY WASHINGTON ROSE.

are quite apt to throw out shoots from their own roots which are vigorous and soon overcome and run out the bud. They may be readily discerned when they do come out, for their leaves and wood are of a different character from that of the bud, the wood being covered with fine, prickly spines and the leaves being seven in number of three serrations instead of five, as in most of the budded kinds.

Budded roses should be planted deep so that the bud is at least three inches below the surface of the soil, when there will be less trouble from the suckers. The roots should be examined, and any eyes or buds that are starting upon them should be carefully taken out.

The teas and hybrid teas will do better in a little lighter soil of the loam type, but for either class there must be perfect drainage.

Have Your Soil Rich.

The soil can hardly be made too rich. Well composted manure should be worked down deep into the bottom of the bed or of the rows if they are not in the latter form. This should be cow manure, as that is of a cooler nature and better suited to the requirements of the plant. Horse manure is too heating and will injure the roots if used in large quantities. Liquid manure used in a diluted form once a week after the buds are formed will be

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We are not taking any chance in doing this, no matter who you are. The comfort and relief you will procure will be sufficient—a constant reminder of what you owe us. If the protector fails to do all we say in the following paragraphs you may return it to us and there will be no further argument. That will end the transaction completely.

If it does as we say, if it gives you immediate relief and permanent comfort you will send us 50 cents; and if you have bunions on both feet we know that you will order one for the other foot when you remit for the one protector you have been wearing for ten days.

The Fischer Bunion Protector is a neat, soft leather device that is worn over the stocking, inside a smaller shoe than you have been in the habit of wearing on your bunion-tortured foot. It requires no buckling or strapping, it is self-adjusting, it will not slip or shift, it will fill out the hollows immediately surrounding the enlarged joint, and will absolutely prevent the shoe from bulging, retaining perfect shape and correct lines.

Ours is a business built on faith.

Three years ago the Fischer Bunion Protector was made in a small cobbling shop by hand. Today the demand requires a daily output of thousands of pairs.

If your shoe dealer or druggist handles our device you need not write to us. He will lend you the protector for trial on the same terms we offer

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here. He has seen the evidence of the reliefs we have performed and he knows what the protector will do. In case he cannot supply you, all you have to do is to fill out this coupon or write us a letter. Tell us on which foot you are troubled and we will send you one protector. You need not even send postage. We assume every expense.

If at the end of the trial period you are not relieved, you return the protector to us. If you desire to keep it, remit us 50 cents and 50 cents for the one for your other foot if you need it also.

We receive thousands of letters monthly from people who suffered the tortures of a bunion but who now walk with perfect comfort with the aid of the Fischer Bunion Protector. Here is one of them.

FY. WAYNE, INDIANA.

THE FISCHER MFG. CO., 430 Scott St., Milwaukee, Wis.

GENTLEMEN:—

The Bunion Protector received one week ago yesterday. I put on new shoes as directed after adjusting the protector on the bunion and with but little faith put the shoe on.

I cannot now find words to express my thanks to you for the ease and comfort I have had for the last seven days. Although I have been on my feet from early morning until night, and in that time have walked squares out in the city, have not suffered an instant with my bunion. I would not be without the protector for \$5.00. I have spoken to several of my friends and acquaintances and think you will get their orders from here. I will enclose \$1.00, 50 cents for protector received and 50 cents for the one for my left foot. Thanking you for your persistence in inducing me to try your device, I remain,

Ever your friend,

Name furnished on application.



The Fischer Bunion Protector is a neat, soft leather device that is worn over the stocking, inside a smaller shoe than you have been in the habit of wearing on your bunion-tortured foot. It requires no buckling or strapping, it is self-adjusting, it will not slip or shift, it will fill out the hollows immediately surrounding the enlarged joint, and will absolutely prevent the shoe from bulging, retaining perfect shape and correct lines.

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TO THE LAME

There are only two. No. 1. The "LAME" shoe. No. 2. The "LAME" shoe. No. 3. The "LAME" shoe. No. 4. The "LAME" shoe. No. 5. The "LAME" shoe. No. 6. The "LAME" shoe. No. 7. The "LAME" shoe. No. 8. The "LAME" shoe. No. 9. The "LAME" shoe. No. 10. The "LAME" shoe. No. 11. The "LAME" shoe. No. 12. The "LAME" shoe. No. 13. The "LAME" shoe. No. 14. The "LAME" shoe. No. 15. The "LAME" shoe. No. 16. The "LAME" shoe. No. 17. The "LAME" shoe. No. 18. The "LAME" shoe. No. 19. The "LAME" shoe. No. 20. The "LAME" shoe. No. 21. The "LAME" shoe. No. 22. The "LAME" shoe. No. 23. The "LAME" shoe. No. 24. The "LAME" shoe. No. 25. The "LAME" shoe. No. 26. The "LAME" shoe. No. 27. The "LAME" shoe. No. 28. The "LAME" shoe. No. 29. The "LAME" shoe. No. 30. The "LAME" shoe. No. 31. The "LAME" shoe. No. 32. The "LAME" shoe. No. 33. The "LAME" shoe. No. 34. The "LAME" shoe. No. 35. The "LAME" shoe. No. 36. The "LAME" shoe. No. 37. The "LAME" shoe. No. 38. The "LAME" shoe. No. 39. The "LAME" shoe. No. 40. 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—BY—
REV. J. F. PRICE
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SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS' TRAINING CLASS

LESSON XXVIII.

There is no Sunday School lesson in this week's readings.

DAILY MANNA.

Sunday, May 13, Question as to the number saved, Lk. 13:23-30.
Monday, May 14, Warning against Herod, Lk. 13:31-33.
Tuesday, May 15, Apostrophe to Jerusalem, Lk. 13:34,35.
Wednesday, May 16, Christ at the feast of dedication, Jno. 10:22, 23.
Thursday, May 17, The Jews press him to declare if he be the Messiah, [Jno. 10:24-30].
Friday, May 18, Jews attempt to stone him, Jno. 10:31-38.
Saturday, May 19, Attempt to arrest him, his escape, retirement to Perea, and success in Perea, Jno. 10:39-42.

HELPS TO STUDY.

The question as to how many should be saved receives from Jesus an answer involving: 1 The statement that few were seeking to enter the kingdom (v 24); 2 the exhortation to seek to enter the kingdom before it is too late (v 24,25); 3 the emphasis of the fact that privilege does not diminish obligation (v 26,27); 4 the prophecy that, to their fearful disappointment, the Jews would not possess the kingdom which they supposed would be theirs (v 28-30). The figure is that of a great feast held within a house, entrance to which is dependent upon a genuine acquaintance with the host.

Lk. 13:31-35.—Jesus saw the danger that threatened him, and refused to hasten his fate by leaving work unfinished. The sadness of the lament over Jerusalem (vs 34,35) is intensified by these circumstances. There were never more cutting words than the last clause of v 33. The one fatal place for the messenger of Jehovah was in the center of Jehovah-worship. Outside of Jerusalem a prophet was safe! Notice again Jesus' supreme trust in his divine mission. Incidentally ("how often," or "how many times," v 34) we have a hint of visits made by Jesus to Jerusalem, a fact mentioned only by the fourth gospel.

The Feast of Dedication was instituted by Judas Maccabeus in 164 B. C. in celebration of the rededication of the temple to the worship of Jehovah after Antiochus Epiphanes had polluted it by heathen sacrifices. Solomon's Porch was the colonnade on the east side of the temple. In Jno. 10:25 the meaning of Jesus is doubtless that which the next clause suggests, that his deeds have furnished them the evidence, if they would honestly interpret it for themselves. (See Mt. 16:3.)

It was Jesus' aim always to show men what he was by his life, rather than to tell them in words who he was.

V. 26, "Ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep," you have not that moral sympathy and affinity with me which would lead you to hear and accept my words, Jno. 10:4,5,27; this is the reiterated thought of this chapter; the shepherd draws to himself his own. (Jno. 6:43.) V. 28, "and I give unto them eternal life," carrying the shepherd-care, so to speak, to its highest power, not only protecting them against such ills as robbers and wild beasts, but securing them a perpetuity of blessed life, even beyond death (Jno. 6:40,47-57). "No one shall snatch them out of my hand," all God's resources defend those who follow Jesus as their shepherd. "I and my father are one," one in purpose and power, so that to be in Jesus' care is to be in the Father's also. V. 31, "the Jews took up stones to stone him" (Jno. 10:33; 5:18; Lev. 24:16). The argument of Jesus in vs 32-38 is this: He asks for what work they are about to stone him; they answer: Not for words but for deeds. Thou makest thyself God. Jesus replies: But my words are not blasphemous: Even men to whom the word of God came are in the Old Testament called gods (Ps. 82:6); while I, the Father's special messenger to the world, but called myself the Son of God. And if in fact my title Son of God, is to be taken in a sense which makes it higher than their name "gods," it is because my works show that it bears this higher sense. Will you stone me for what my works prove? Thus here, as constantly, Jesus drives them back from words and names to facts. They demand that he give himself some name and title, and they stand ready to call it blasphemy. He says: Look at my works; they are my claims; believe about me what they prove.

Notice the incidental testimony of John's gospel, in agreement with Matthew and Mark, that Jesus spent part of this period east of the Jordan.

THE TEACHER'S WORK.

As a church member.—The teacher in a Sunday School should be a thorough-going church member. Each church stands for a body of doctrine and a polity which differentiate it from other churches. To be a thorough church member is to believe that the church to which one belongs is the best, and to teach the doctrines and practices of that church.

A Sunday School teacher should be an intelligent church member. He should know something of the history of his church and the triumphs which it has achieved.

He should be a loyal supporter of his church in all practical ways. Loyalty means more than a conviction that one's church is right and a knowledge of its doctrine and history. It means the giving of money, labor and influence to its support at home and abroad, in the way of paying the salary of the pastor, building churches, extending home and foreign missions. It means holding up the pastor's hands, attending his ministry, working for the church and Sunday School to build them up. The teachers' example for good in this respect will infect his scholars, and he will produce a crop of loyal and helpful church members.

AUTHORS OF THE BIBLE.

Shemaiah, Iddo, Isaiah, and Abijah wrote 2 Kings and parts of Chronicles. Isaiah, Jeremiah (Lamentations originally formed part of Jeremiah), Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, and Zephaniah wrote the books bearing their names, some before and some during the captivity.

SEARCH QUESTIONS.

1 What does Jesus teach about the relation of suffering and sin? 2 What about God's attitude to a sinful nation? 3 How does Jesus illustrate the condition of entrance into the kingdom (Lk. 13:22-30)? 4 What is the great prerequisite (Lk. 13:25-27)? 5 Who does Jesus predict will enter the kingdom? 6 What danger would have threatened Jesus if he had fled from Herod? 7 What evidence have we that Jesus forecast the future accurately? 8 Why did Jerusalem kill the prophets? 9 When was the Feast of Dedication held? 10 What was Solomon's porch, and where was it? 11 What is the meaning of Jesus' answer to the demand of the Jews for a definite statement whether he was the Christ? 12 Explain the argument of Jno. 10:32-38. 13 To what place did Jesus retire after this conversation?

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

Marion Bank, plaintiff, against H. B. Bennett & Co., defendants, Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$1510.94 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 14 day of July 1905, until paid, and \$75.00 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 14th day of May 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit: A certain tract of land situated and being in Crittenden county, Ky. and described as follows: 250 acres conveyed to W. L. Bennett and H. B. Bennett by Sue E. Bugg and J. L. Bugg on Jan. 11, 1892 by deed recorded in Book No. 6, Page 262. Said land lies on the waters of Livingston creek and Cumberland river and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone on the north side of the Dycusburg and Eddyville road, corner J. R. Clifton and W. L. Bennett and running thence S 85° 31' E 120 poles to a stone corner to said Smith and Brasher, thence S 85° 31' E 136 poles to a stake with poplar, hickory and gum pointer corner to said Brasher and W. B. Bennett thence S 81° 4' E 105 poles to a stake in said Bennett line corner to Al Nichols, thence with a line of same N 74° 30' poles to a stake on the south side of the Dycusburg and Eddyville road, thence with the meanders of said road to the beginning. Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

C. S. Nunn, plaintiff, against F. B. Posey, defendant, Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$400.00 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 20th day of Nov. 1900, until paid, and \$75.00 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 14th day of May 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit: A certain tract of land lying in Crittenden county Ky. on the waters of Meadow creek, being the same land conveyed by C. S. Nunn and wife to F. B. Posey on the 12th day of July 1900, by deed recorded in book 7 page 541 same being in two surveys, first survey containing 204 acres more or less and bounded as follows: Beginning on a white oak corner to a 62 acre survey of land conveyed by N. W. Taylor to W. E. Golbidey, running thence N 17° 17' E 60 poles to a small white oak, thence W 60° 55' to a stone, thence S 45° E 155 poles to a hickory, thence N 78° E 115 poles to a white oak corner to Wm. Lamb, thence with his line S 14° W 76 poles to a stone, thence S 84° E 24 poles to a Spanish oak corner to Otho Nunn, thence with his line S 45° W 44 poles to a double Spanish oak corner to J. B. Thurnmond, thence with his line N 88° W 68 poles to a stone in a field under the hill near an old cabin, thence N 16° poles to a post oak, thence W 160 poles to the beginning. Out of this boundary is to be deducted about 90 acres which by judgment of the court was set apart to heirs of J. C. Taylor. 2 tracts is all that part of said land conveyed to said E. A. and J. G. Taylor, said interest being about 28 or 30 acres more or less as shown by deed recorded in book V, page 412, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Clean towels with each customer.

BURNS & MCCONNELL.

Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

H. EDWARD RICE as Ex'r of W. C. RICE, Plaintiff,

Against

LIZZIE HARRIS, etc., Defendants; In Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$140.65 with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 5th day of October, 1896, until paid, and fifty dollars costs, herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the 14th day of May, 1906, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

Two lots in the town of Dycusburg, Crittenden county, Ky., in E. P. Jacobs' addition to the town of Dycusburg, Ky., said lots are known and designated on the plat of said addition, in-lots Nos. _____, being the same property where Mrs. Margaret Moore lived, and the same two lots deeded to Cornelius Moore, her son, by J. P. Pierce, sheriff Crittenden county, Ky., on the 13th day of February, 1882, by deed recorded in the deed book R, page 235, in the County Court clerk's office, Marion, Kentucky; or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to promptly comply with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER,

Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

JAS. A. OAKLEY, Plff., vs. EDDIE MARTIN, Deft. Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1906, in the above cause, herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion, to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the 14th day of May, 1906, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property to-wit:

A certain tract of land, lying and being in the county of Crittenden and State of Kentucky, on the waters of Tradewater river, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a walnut stump and hickory, turning old military corner, running N 85° E 39 poles to a mulberry; thence N 1° E 62 poles to a stone corner, J. L. Martin's lot; thence with a line of same W 62 poles, to a stone in D. J. Martin's line; thence with said line 92 poles to a stake with black gum, ash and hickory marked as pointers in Towery's line; thence north with said line to the beginning; containing 56½ acres more or less.

For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER,

Commissioner.

Going to Paint This Season?

Has the paint on your house ever stuck five years?

HAMMAR PAINT will stick five years!

Because The essential qualifications of a lasting paint, viz., perfectly blended pigments and pure linseed oil, are what you get when HAMMAR PAINT is used.

You do not know the quality of oil used in ready mixed paint.

You do not know how long the ready mixed paint has been standing. Hammar Condensed Paint is nothing but a perfect blend of paint pigments. You add thereto an equal portion of pure linseed oil. The result is a paint that you know contains pure linseed oil without adulteration.

A paint that always has lasted five years and always will.

But to make it safe for you to buy Hammar paint, we will guarantee it to last five years or money back. This guarantee is backed by a half million in cash and by the Great Hammar Paint House of St. Louis, with the reputation of a third of a century back of it for honorable dealing. Drop in some day and let me tell you something about paint that's new. Hina Hardware Company.



HALL OF JUSTICE.

Nunn & Tucker

HOUSE FURNISHERS

See Our New

Bed Room Suits
Sectional Book Cases
Dinning Room Suits
Chiffoniers
Reed Rockers
Carpets
Rugs
Parlor Suits
Rockers
Iron Beds
Sideboards
Writing Desks
Matting

Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes
Fine Hearse and Funeral Car.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

TOLU, KENTUCKY

Capital Stock \$15,000. Surplus & Undv'd Profits \$2000

Offers you safe and convenient mode of handling money. We sell exchange payable in all parts of America. Time Lock Burglar Proof Safe. Every accommodation consistent with safe banking will be extended our patrons. We will appreciate your business.

P. B. CROFT, Pres., W. E. DOWELL, Vice-Pres., EDWARD SMITH, Cashier

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Lowe on Box. 25c.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

Louisville, Henderson And St. Louis Railway Co.
"HENDERSON ROUTE"

On and after April 1, 1906, all trains of this Company will arrive and depart from 10th Street Station, Tenth and Broadway, instead of from Seventh Street Depot (formerly Union Depot), Louisville, Ky.

L. J. IRWIN, G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 702 am
Leave Marion 127 pm
Leave Marion 240 pm
Leave Marion 1130 pm

Arrive Evansville 945 am
Arrive Evansville 245 pm
Arrive Evansville 630 pm
Arrive Mattoon 920 pm
Arrive Chicago 930 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 256 am
Leave Marion 117 am
Leave Marion 240 pm
Leave Marion 735 pm

Arrive Princeton 205 am
Arrive Nashville 810 am
Arrive Princeton 1215 pm
Arrive Princeton 450 pm
Arrive Nashville 925 pm
Arrive Princeton 825 pm
Ar. Hopkinsville 945 pm

War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it.

Woods & Orme.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



THE GUARANTEED
**WORM
REMEDY**

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Woods & Orme, Druggists

Skeleton Found in a Cave!

Bedford, Ind., May 3.—While workmen were engaged in removing debris at the Rabbitville Lime Kiln plant, they found the skeleton of a human being. A number of years ago the skeleton of a woman was found in this same cave, but not so far in as that of today. There is much speculation about the incident, and it is believed that a murder was committed many years ago and the bodies placed there.



R. J. Morris, dentist.
Vegetated Calomel never gripes.
Vegetated Calomel never salivates.
Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.
Telephone 200 for pure, clean ice.

Coffee, the best in the south.
Morris & Yates.

E. J. Hayward is in Missouri this week on business.

Granulated sugar 18 lb for \$1.
Gilbert & Son.

W. H. Miller, the miner of Louisville, was here Wednesday.

Best on earth, Chase & Sanborn's Chicago coffee. Morris & Yates.

Dr. J. M. Graves, of Dycusburg, was in Marion Monday.

Call at Hicklin Bros. grocery for prices on fertilizer.

Addison Tinsley left Wednesday for Kuttawa on a business trip.

Judge L. H. James left Wednesday for Eddyville to attend court.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

Prayer meeting at the C. P. church every Tuesday evening. You are invited.

Go to the Sanitary Shop. Clean towels for each customer.

Contractor Marion Clark will leave next week for a visit to friends in Ardmore, L. T.

New stock china, glass and queensware at unheard of prices.

Gus Taylor will build a handsome brick residence this season on his lot on Poplar street.

Try National Tobacco Fertilizer. Best on the market.

Rev. Jas. F. Price will leave Saturday for Lisman to fill his appointment at Shiloh Sunday.

Morganfield flour 55c sack; \$4.25 bbl; meal 60c bu.

Jack Jacobs, an aged citizen of East Marion, has been critically ill for the past ten days.

Dr. W. J. J. Paris, of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., was in the city Monday to attend the lecture delivered by Dr. McCormack.

For a good, clean, smooth shave, go to the "Palace Barber Shop," opposite the post office.

Miss Lena Terry, of the Hebron community, was here Monday evening to attend the annual Alumni of the G. S.

Dr. Geo. W. Stone, graduate optician, Glasses scientifically fitted. At Stewart's photograph gallery, Marion, Ky.

George Walter Blackburn expects to build a handsome residence on his lot on the Weldon-Blackburn addition this season.

Will open May 10th, 35 acres of pasture, plenty of water, near city limits on Salem road.

D. T. White, of Blackford, was in the city Monday to attend the school auditorium given by J. N. McCormack.

Have employed a first-class painter and you can have a buggy made new at a small price.

Utilizers for tobacco are made and tobacco stems and dried at highest grade on the market.

Funeral day will be observed at the Lyon county, May 30th. Persons having friends buried there and expected to par-

visiting this season will find at the hotel. Also reasonable rates.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins leave for their annual visit to his Mary Genievieve, at the Sisters of mercy on May, Louisville.

Palace bar, will please the most fact they please every customer always a

Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.

Quaker oats 10c. Gilbert & Son.

Read Sutherland's add on fifth page.

Fresh bread every day. Morris & Yates.

Hon. Eli Nunn, of Rodney, was in the city Friday.

R. J. Morris dentist. Office over Marion Bank.

W. B. Carson, of Wheatcroft, was in Marion Tuesday.

Go to Eskew Bros. for high grade carriage painting.

Col. D. C. Roberts was in the city several days this week.

J. O. Gray and Dr. J. V. Hayden, of Salem, were in town last week.

Richard Bebout, of Paducah, was visiting here and in the county this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Durham, of Madisonville, are visiting relatives here this week.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

F. J. McConnell who had the misfortune to get his arm broken, has about recovered.

Will Hicklin who had the misfortune to fall last week and get his arm broken, is recovering.

Jas. W. Stegar and his bright little son, James Long, of Princeton, were in Marion Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Staton left Tuesday for Blackford to visit their daughter, Mrs. C. B. Anderson.

Rev. B. F. Jacobs, of Lebanon, Tenn., was called home last week on account of the serious illness of his father.

Levi Cook the popular city jeweler, who has been sick for two weeks, has recovered and is able to be at his post again.

FOR RENT:—A new six room residence, \$10 per month. For further particulars see Mrs. J. F. Loyd, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. R. F. Dorr returned Tuesday from Water Valley, Miss., where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Whitney.

WANTED:—Boarders, nice rooms, clean beds, well furnished table. Apply to Mrs. Mary Perry, North College street, phone 209.

WANTED:—100 boys 16 to 20 years old. Good wages. For further information inquire at Evansville Glass Company, Evansville, Ind.

NOTICE:—My friend who found my knife on the scales at the stock yard will please return it to Press office and be rewarded.—R. H. Kemp.

Lone Travis, who lives on Wesley Katon's farm in the Iron Hill vicinity, was here Monday and enrolled his name on the Press subscription book.

Mrs. Sarah Crider, mother of Postmaster G. M. Crider, who has been critically ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. T. H. Cochran, is reported some better.

Miss Ruth Haynes, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haynes, will entertain a number of her little friends this evening from 5 to 7 in honor of her ninth birthday.

FOR SALE:—My residence just west of the city limits, with two acres of ground adjoining. Price \$1600, one-fourth cash; balance in 1, 2 and 3 years. Harry Watkins.

J. Trace Hardin and sister, Miss May, of Hampton and Mrs. E. B. Hardin, of Mortons Gap, were in the city Wednesday and Thursday enroute to Hampton. While here they were the guests of J. T. and Chas. Hardin east of the city.

By the kindness of Mrs. Mary Drury we were permitted to examine a copy of the Saturday Evening Post of 1856. It is a rare piece of print and one any person would enjoy looking at. It is at the Press office and any one who desires can see it.

Harry O'Connor a dental surgeon of Waycross, Ga., accidentally dropped a pistol from his pocket as he was disrobing to take a bath in Evansville Tuesday afternoon, and it exploded, the ball striking him in the forehead, passing through his brain which will of course prove fatal.

The commencement exercises of Marion Graded School will be held in the New Auditorium, Thursday and Friday nights, May 10th and 11th. A small admission of 25c for grown people and 15c for children will have to be charged to help meet the recent expenses incurred in procuring new books and the seating of the chapel. All the friends of the school are invited to attend both nights.

Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.

David Fohs was in Princeton Friday.

R. J. Morris dentist. Office over Marion Bank.

Pretty soap, 7 for 25c. Gilbert & Son.

Dr. T. Ernest Fox, of Levas was in the city Monday.

Dr. R. J. Morris returned from New Orleans Sunday.

Dr. J. M. Graves, of Dycusburg, was in the city Monday.

Ernest Stallions, of Sturgis, was in Marion Sunday.

Byrd Guess attended commencement at Sebree last week.

Dr. Walter T. Travis of Tribune was in the city Monday.

John Calhoun Moore, of the Trade-water section, was here Saturday.

Ollie Lowery, of Salem, was in Marion Sunday enroute to Louisville.

Dr. Kidd, of Carversville, was in town Monday to attend Dr. McCormack's lecture.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

Julius Fohs spent Sunday in the city, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Fohs.

Julius Fohs, of Lexington, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Fohs, this week.

Mrs. Ernest Melton and three children, of Dixon, are the guests of Julian Ainsworth and family.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

J. B. Croft and wife, of Tolu, passed through Marion Sunday enroute to Louisville.

Mrs. Kit Shepherd, of Tolu, was in the city Tuesday, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Cossett.

Mrs. Harriet Donakey has been quite sick at her residence in East Marion of acute indigestion.

Dr. Will Carter, of Kansas, was in the city last week and attended Dr. McCormack's lecture Monday.

Rowe Williams is receiving lumber to build on his lot near Eb. Wathen's residence on Poplar street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McChesney visited their son, Harlie D. McChesney and family in Paducah last week.

Misses Ida Morris and Maude Hughes, of Morganfield, were the guests of Miss Ora Hodges Sunday.

Mrs. T. E. Hearin and children, of Fort Branch, Ind., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Doss.

Dr. O. C. Cook of Crayneville, and Dr. Reynolds of Blackford, were in Marion Monday to attend Dr. McCormack's lecture.

I have several hundred gallons of strawberries ripening and will deliver fresh berries every day. Phone 10-6 rings. W. L. Adams.

The G. A. B. will decorate graves at Old Pleasant Hill near Creswell, Caldwell county, May 30th. Every body invited. J. M. Walker.

The headquarters of Mr. F. Julius Fohs, Asst. State Geologist Kentucky Geological Survey, is now at Princeton, Ky., as he has taken up work in Caldwell county, and has a crew of surveyors at that place working in that county.

S. M. Jenkins who received a painful and dangerous wound in his left hand two weeks ago by having the steel ferrule of an umbrella run into it four inches by Carl Henderson, county attorney, is improving and is able to be at his desk.

Friday evening the music pupils of Mrs. J. W. Trisler and Miss Sallie Woods gave a recital at the school auditorium. It was a success so far as the program was concerned as all did their part well, but the audience, while appreciative, was not as large as it should have been.

J. A. Hughes and wife, of Barlow, Ky., who visited A. H. McNeely and wife here last week had the misfortune to lose all their household goods which were stored in the depot which burned at Barlow last week. They were here at the time but left immediately afterwards for home.

At the election held at the school house last Saturday to elect two trustees to fill vacancies caused by the expiration of the term of H. A. Haynes and R. E. Flanary. These two gentlemen were re-elected without opposition. They are safe men and the affairs of the school will receive their conscientious attention as in the past.

Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.

Read This

Carefully and Watch for the Next Issue to See what we have to say in it!

THOSE who have worn "STERLING" Clothing will testify to its superiority over other ready to wear garments. Our "PERFECTION" Suits for young men and boys is everything the name implies.

WE CAN SUIT YOU IN EXTRA PANTS NO MATTER WHAT SIZE YOU WEAR.

Shoes and Oxfords

The kind that looks nicest, fits best, wears longest and gives most comfort is the kind to buy. THEN TRY THE

W. L. Douglas

FOR MEN

Duttenhofers

FOR LADIES

THERE IS NONE BETTER

We also have the nicest line of Oxfords and Shoes for Misses and Children we have ever shown.

Don't forget us on

Dress Goods and Waistings

If you want the things that are up-to-date, come and examine our line.

Hosiery and Underwear direct from the mills.

New Line of LION BRAND Shirts and Collars.

Carpets, Rugs, Druggets and Matings, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, and Curtain Swisses.

New Line of Neckwear.

New Styles in Hats and Caps

Come see us before buying

We'll save you money.

Taylor & Cannan

No Trouble to Show Goods and a Pleasure to Please

Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.

A. L. Berry, of Sturgis, was here Sunday visiting friends.

Frank and Al Young, of Paducah, were in the city Sunday.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

Misses Gustava Haynes and Mary Nunn were guests of relatives at Crayneville Saturday and Sunday.

Use Virginia Carolina tobacco fertilizer. "Best as is."

Five hundred new opera chairs of the latest improved pattern were put in the school auditorium Tuesday.

We mean it—Back goes your money if VINOL doesn't help you.

Dr. E. E. Newcom, of Repton, attended Dr. McCormack's lecture at the auditorium Monday afternoon.

Ice cream soda. Woods & Orme.

The post office at this place has been discontinued, so don't direct no more mail to Starr.

Leonard Hubbard, from the country is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. T. Baucher.

We have a number of very fine popular bachelors along our mail route, and also a number of thirty year old girls, and want to remind those forty year old boys that the bachelor's hall is lonely and sad without a good wife to make you glad.

The following persons have recently put up mail boxes: A. R. Bebout, B. C. Paris, D. S. F. Crider, C. T. Baucher, T. G. Hawkins and M. F. Thompson. Our R. F. D. route is becoming very popular.

Rev. J. W. Vaughan preached at Piney creek Sunday.

J. F. Conger shipped a car load of hogs from Marion Saturday.

Several from here went to Marion shopping last week.

Johnson, Emmet Clifton, Miss Fannie Woods, William H. Rochester, Dugan Ramage, Bart Summerville, Allen Sexton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Lawson, Miss Elizabeth Lawson, Mrs. Geo. Lawson.

At the C. P. church an interesting service was held also by the pastor, Rev. J. F. Price, and sixteen were admitted into the church. There were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hina, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Butler, Mesdames Lee Vick, G. M. Russell, Mollie Travis, Misses May Travis, Lena Holtselaw, Nellie Nunn, Isabel Guess, Velda and Bertie Travis, Mr. Sam E. Walker, Roy Travis, George Heath.

Plowing, plowing, and more plowing is the work of the farmer, for that is where the bread comes in.

The sad news has reached here Mrs. Emma Crayne is dead. Mrs. Crayne went from Crayneville to Washington some two years ago. The dispatch, as reported, was received here Friday.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Last Thursday evening a surprise party, composed mostly of the older ladies of the community, called on Mrs. Joe Wilson and spent a pleasant hour exchanging views and talking of the latest fashions; there were about fifteen present. Mrs. Martha Bradley was first leader with Mrs. Sue Bradley and Mrs. Mollie McNeely as seconds. They report a fine time, in fact they are yet talking about that evening at Aunt Mat Wilson's.

"Oh, pshaw! What is it? Only a mosquito; so we will quit.

The mosquitoes have had a number of singings in this community and also a few stinging suppers; and are getting very bold.

New spring hats are all the go just now among the young ladies.

There will be an immense corn crop planted in this section.

To our cousins in the west: We have nothing of special interest to write you this week, so just select one of your best Kentucky songs and sing on and be happy!

Ed. Crayne and James Taylor will make a corn crop together in the Piney bottoms.

Oscar Fox will crop on the A. D. Baker farm.

Uncle Sam Asher, one of the oldest citizens in the vicinity, is having a very severe attack of the rheumatism.

Uncle Joe Wilson and wife are contemplating visiting relatives in Kansas this week.

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ZED A. BENNETT, Marion, Ky.
B. D. BENNETT, Smithland, Ky.
Bennett & Bennett
(Successors to Hughes & Hughes)
Agents for the Farm
Department of the
Continental Fire Insurance Co.

For Crittenden, Livingston
and Union counties.
All persons having insurable prop-
erty should protect it from the rav-
ages of fire, lightning and tornadoes
when they can do so at such a low
price. Write or phone these gentle-
men and your business will be promp-
tly attended to. Phone 225, Marion,
Ky., or No. 92, Smithland, Ky.

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practice Limited to Diseases
and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade
Building, Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

JOE B. CHAMPION T. W. CHAMPION

Champion & Champion,
Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of
the Commonwealth. Special atten-
tion given to collections. Office in
Press Building, second floor, Room 6

Lumber AND TIMBER FOR SALE.

Also a Few Mineral
Properties.

A Good Saw Mill For Sale
W. A. DAVIDSON,
Phone 1. Levas, Ky.

F. W. NUNN DENTIST

Office Suite 3 and 4 Press Building
MARION, KENTUCKY.

W. H. CLARK, Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

Will practice in all the courts of the
State and in the United States court.
Office in Press Building, Room 7.
Phone 106. MARION, KY.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James, Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

J. B. KEVIL, Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty
Office in Press Building, Room 5
MARION KENTUCKY.

BENNETT, KEVIL & CO.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A
**Fire Insurance & Real Estate
Agency in**
MARION, KENTUCKY

If you desire to buy or sell real es-
tate of any character, see them.
If you have property in the town of
Marion, let them insure it. You
shall have no reasons to regret it.
Office in Press Building, Room 5
Telephone 225.

**TELEPHONES
AND
Switchboards**
ALSO
Large Stock of Electric
Light, Street Railway
and Telephone Supplies
Constantly on Hand.

Send For Catalogue.
Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.
313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Bowser Has Good Heart

Taken In by an Impudent Boy He
Thought Had No Home
or Friends.

WANTED TO ASSIST LAD

Youngster, However, Chilled Philoso-
pher's Chantable Intentions by
Attacking Him.

(Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells.)
MR. BOWSER had an errand at
the drug store after dinner the
other evening, and upon his
return he was accompanied
by a little boy about six years old.
The lad's hair was long and unkempt,
his face dirty and his chin ornamented
with a long scratch.

"Where did you get it?" asked Mrs.
Bowser as the lad was led into the sit-
ting room.

"I found this boy on the corner. He
was lost. He is cold and hungry, and I
brought him home. By John, but it
touches my heart to see such scenes of
distress! The poor little innocent just



HE WAS ACCOMPANIED BY A RAGGED LIT-
TLE BOY.

put his hand in mine in the most trust-
ing way as soon as I began to talk to
him. Don't be afraid, sonny. You are
with friends. Do you want something
to eat?"

"Yep," replied the boy as he looked
around in a cool and careless way.

"Of course you do. If the truth was
known, we'd find that you had been
two days without eating. You shall
come down to the table with me and
eat all you can hold. What do you
think of him, Mrs. Bowser?"

Mrs. Bowser Skeptical.
"I don't think he's a lost boy, to be-
gin with. I'll wager that his people
live four blocks away."

"What reason have you for making
such a remark?"

"He isn't worrying in the slightest,
as you may observe, and he wasn't
shivering when he came in. His eyes
are twinkling, and there is a grin on
his mouth."

"There you go with your heart of
ice!" shouted Mr. Bowser. "Here is as
plain a case of distress and destitution
as any one ever met with, and yet you
sneer at it and are ready to say that
the boy is making a fool of me! Good
heavens, woman, haven't you one grain
of charity in your makeup?"

"Better take him down to the table
and let him eat," she replied.

Mr. Bowser glared at her for a mo-
ment and then took the boy's hand and
led him down to the dining room. The
cook was instructed to set out the re-
mains of dinner, and as she was doing
so she took a look at the boy and asked:
"Did he come to the front door, sir?"

"No. I found him on the street, poor
little arab."

"And what does he say for himself?"

"That he's lost."

Begged For Food.

"He didn't tell me that two days ago
when he was at the door begging cold
vittles."

"What! What's that? Do you say
he was here two days ago?"

"He was, sir, and when I wouldn't
give him anything he snarled me."

"You are a liar!" said the boy in a
cool way.

"D'ye hear the young villain?" ex-
claimed the cook.

"Sarah, there must be some mistake,"
replied Mr. Bowser. "A boy may have
come to the basement door the other
day, but it could not have been this
boy. You can see that he is no boy to
use impudence."

"But he just called me a liar, sir!"

"That is simply a child's way of say-
ing that you were mistaken. Take
right hold, sonny, and eat all you
want."

The boy took hold. He took hold
like a wolf. He ate as if he hadn't
seen food for a week. He scorned to
use such things as knives and forks,
but made use of his fingers instead. A
Michigan lumberman or a Vermont
hired man wouldn't have been in it
with him. He didn't cease eating un-
til there was nothing more in sight,
and then he lifted his plate and licked
it clean. Mr. Bowser sat there and
tried to carry a paternal smile, but it
was hard work, and he was glad that
Mrs. Bowser was not present. When

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in
children is scrofula; in adults,
consumption. Both have poor
blood; both need more fat.
These diseases thrive on lean-
ness. Fat is the best means of
overcoming them; cod liver oil
makes the best and healthiest
fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective
form of cod liver oil. Here's a
natural order of things that
shows why Scott's Emulsion is
of so much value in all cases of
scrofula and consumption. More
fat, more weight, more nourish-
ment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

409-415 Pearl Street, New York

60c. and \$1.00 a n n u a l l y All druggists

chapter 10 and last was reached he pat-
ted the boy on the back and said:

"Had enough, sonny? Then we will
go upstairs and see Mrs. Bowser."

"I don't like her," was the reply.

"You don't?"

"No. She's no good."

"Do you hear that, sir?" asked the
cook as Mr. Bowser turned red and
hesitated to make answer.

"I hear, Sarah, but, of course, he
means nothing by it," was the reply
after a moment.

"Oh, he don't, eh? It's nothing when
a young villain like him calls a lady no
good! If I had my way—"

"There, there, Sarah! Say no more
about it. The boy evidently has a hu-
morous side to his nature, and I am
sure he has no idea of being impudent.
I think I will raise your wages a dollar
a month, and you needn't mind telling
Mrs. Bowser that he referred to her as
no good."

Hand in hand they went up to the sit-
ting room and Mrs. Bowser. As they
entered the room the cat came for-
ward, and the boy made a vicious kick
at her.

"He's a bit frolicsome," explained
Mr. Bowser as he seated the lad. "Per-
haps he never saw a cat before and is
afraid of her."

"If he had kicked her he would have
got a box on the ear," replied Mrs.
Bowser a little grimly. "Now that you
have filled him up you had better turn
him outdoors."

Would Not Turn Him Out.

"What! Turn a lost boy out to freeze
to death! Don't let me hear any such
sentiments from you. By the sacred
bull, if I was as flint hearted as you
are I'd go hang myself!"

"She's a hulk!" said the boy as his
eyes roved around in search of the cat.

"Bub, what's your name?" asked Mr.
Bowser as he saw Mrs. Bowser grow-
ing pale.

"Bud," answered the boy, with a
grin.

"Can't you remember the name of
the street you live on?"

"Nope."

"Have you got a father and mother?"

"Yep."

"How did you come to get lost?"

"Chasin' myself."

The impudence of the thing was too
apparent. Mr. Bowser flushed up and
looked stern and continued:

"Do you think you could find your
way home alone from the corner?"

"But I'm goin' to stay all night."

"I don't know whether you are or
not. What does your father work at?"

"Nawthin'."

"And your mother?"

"Nawthin'."

Mrs. Bowser turned her head to hide
a smile, and Mr. Bowser's redness of
face and neck increased as he said:

"What can you expect of a child
brought up as he has been? The poor
little fellow!"

Boy Attacks Bowser.

"Say, don't I get anything to
smoke?" interrupted the lad as he look-
ed about for cigar stubs.

"I guess, sonny, you had better go,"
said Mr. Bowser, after a painful si-
lence.

"I bet I won't go!" replied the young
belligerent.

Mr. Bowser rose up and took him by
the hand to lead him down the hall,
and the youngster dropped to the floor
and seized his advocate by the leg with
his teeth.

"Take the viper off!" shouted Mr.
Bowser, in tones that brought the cook
running upstairs, but the "viper" had
to be choked off, and well choked at
that. Moreover, he wouldn't walk a
step and had to be dragged out and
left in the vestibule. When the door
had been closed on him he ran down
the steps, found a chunk of ice and
returned and shattered the glass in the
door. Mr. Bowser made a dash for
him, but was too late.

"And how do you like the fatherly
business as far as you have gone?"
asked Mrs. Bowser.

Mr. Bowser didn't reply. He went
down cellar to tinker with the furnace,
and he tinkered so well and was gone
so long that Mrs. Bowser was abed
when he came upstairs. M. QUAD.

Go to the Parlor Barber Shop in
the Press Building.
BURNS & McCONNELL.

Mount Dajo and Wounded Knee



A MORO DATTO.

THE people who
inhabit the is-
lands of the
Sulu archipelago,
where the battle of
Mount Dajo was
recently fought, are
a very peculiar
race. Nowhere in
the world are
stranger customs
to be found than
prevail among
these wards of
Uncle Sam in the
far east. It is
something over 500
miles from Manila
to the island of
Sulu, or Jolo, where
the American troops
battled with a band
of who had
fortified themselves in the crater of a
volcanic mountain which rises over
2,000 feet above sea level. The 100 or
more islands of the Sulu group are in-
habited chiefly by the Mohammedan
Moros. The beliefs of these people
account in part for the fact that al-
most all of the band which resisted the
American troops at Mount Dajo met
death in so doing. The Moro warrior
gives no quarter and expects none, and
when he dies fighting a Christian he
expects to go straight to the Moham-
medan paradise, there to be minis-
tered to by hours and enjoy the de-
lights pictured by the pantheists, or
priests, who exhort the warriors until
they are ready to fall upon their ene-
mies and slay them even though their
own death is sure to follow. This idea
is carried to a terrible extreme in the
case of the juramentados. They are
Mohammedans who take an inviolable
oath to shed the blood of as many
Christians as possible. By the laws
which have prevailed in the past
among the Moros of Sulu and Mindanao,
but which the American regime
has sought to modify or abolish, the
bankrupt debtor was the slave of his



ZITKA COLBY, INDIAN BABY FOUND ON
WOUNDED KNEE BATTLEFIELD.

creditor. His wife and children were
likewise slaves, whom he could free
only by the sacrifice of his life—that is,
by enrolling himself in the ranks of
the juramentados. Lashed by the pan-
dits into a frenzy of enthusiasm, the
juramentados would rush into a vil-
lage, with their weapons concealed in
their clothing, and cut and slash right
and left until overpowered. A story is
told of a band of eleven juramentados
who concealed themselves in a load of
fodder they pretended to have for sale
and thus entered a town. Jumping
from their places of concealment, they
drew their creases, stabbed the guards
and rushed up the street, stabbing it
all whom they met. They thus suc-
ceeded in hacking fifteen soldiers to
death and wounding many others.

The Moros often fight with the
men, as they did in the battle of Mount
Dajo, and in such cases they usually
assume a dress which makes it diffi-
cult to distinguish them from the men.
Boys fight with their sires sometimes.

The slaughter at Mount Dajo recalls
the circumstances of the battle of
Wounded Knee in South Dakota in the
year 1890. In this battle the Indians
made a treacherous attack upon the
soldiers, and in the confusion of close
fighting many squaws and boys as
well as men were shot down by the
troops. Speaking of the fight, an offi-
cer said: "In an In-
dian fight you can-
not stop firing long
enough to find out
just what kind of
an Indian you are
firing at. The wo-
men and the men
look very much
alike in their blan-
ket costume, and
the former are quite
as fierce fighters as
the men." He add-
ed that if a soldier
found a ten-year-
old boy pointing a gun at him with as
good aim as the best marksman in the
army he could not very well stop to in-
quire the young man's age. The re-
ports say that the wounded Moros
stabbed American soldiers who tried to
minister to them. After the battle of
Wounded Knee the Sioux fired at those
who tried to succor their wounded. It
was on one of these occasions that the
soldiers found among the dead a little
baby girl less than one year old. She
was brought up by whites and given
the name Zitka Lannin Colby.



A MORO WOMAN.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

A Sure Cure

for Rheumatism, Cuts,
Sprains, Wounds, Old
Sores, Corns, Bunions,
Galls, Bruises, Contracted Muscles, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints,
Frosted Feet, Burns, Scalds, etc.
AN ANTISEPTIC that stops Irritation, subdues Inflam-
mation, and drives out Pain.
PENETRATES the Pores, loosens the Fibrous Tissues,
promotes a free circulation of the Blood, giving the Muscles
natural elasticity.

**BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH
ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED**

CURED SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Mrs. R. A. Simpson, 500 Craig St., Knoxville,
Tenn., writes: "I have been trying the baths of
Hot Springs, Ark., for sciatic rheumatism, but I
get more relief from Ballard's Snow Liniment
than any medicine or anything I have ever tried.
Inclosed find postoffice order for \$1.00. Send me
a large bottle by Southern Express."

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c AND \$1.00

BE SURE YOU GET THE GENUINE

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

Woods & Orme, Druggists, Marion, Ky.

Wool Carding!

Marion Woolen Mills will on May 1st, open
for the season and will close November 1st.

We will guarantee all work to be first-class on all first
class material.

We Wish to Call Attention

of our customers to our Beautiful FOLDING BED we
are giving away FREE this season. We do not want a
penny of your money; but give each customer a ticket on
every ten pounds of wool brought or shipped to our factory
to be carded. Will card at the regular price: One fourth
toll; cash in accordance.

Thanking you for past favors, we beg to remain yours
respectfully,

Marion Woolen Mills,

Marion, Kentucky.

Wanted.

Local representatives to handle the
sale of our new Unrivaled series of
charts and surveys, showing every
state and county, reliable historical
and descriptive matter beautifully il-
lustrated. We anticipate sale large
enough to net our representatives
from \$300 to \$500 in every county.
Address Rand, McNally & Co.,
Chicago, Ill.

For Sale.

Scholarship in Draughon's
Business College, Nashville,
Tenn. Apply to
S. M. JENKINS.

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old, original Grove's Tonic.
Chill Tonic. You know what you
are taking. It is iron and quinine
in a tasteful form. No cure, No pay
50c.

DRAUGHON'S

Practical Business Colleges.

Elsewhere in this issue will be
found a special offer made by Draughon's
Practical Business Colleges,
chain of 27 colleges, an offer that
will doubtless interest YOU. Read
it.

Marion Marble Works.

Why will people go elsewhere to
buy tombstones and monuments when
they can save money by buying at
home, and at the same time you will
be encouraging home industry and
thus be patronizing those who pa-
tronize you. We handle nothing but
first class material and a high grade
of workmanship is our speciality.
HENRY & HENRY.

FOR SALE.

House and lot opposite Courthouse
in Marion, owned by J. J. Clark,
and occupied by Dr. Daughtrey. See
John Blue for particulars.

Farm for Sale.

In Salem Valley, Livingston county,
Ky., containing two hundred
more acres, one mile east of Salem,
on main Salem and Marion road, of
tra good buildings on same, in fair
repair. Fine orchard, good com-
munity, living stream of fine water
same; will make a fine stock farm,
all limestone soil. Will sell at a
low price. Cause for selling, all
age and not able to look after the
farm.
For further particulars address
Press office, Marion, Ky.

Great Relief

During that trying period
which women so often suffer
from nervousness, backed
sick headache, or other pain
there is nothing that can give
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
They stop the pains, soothe
nerves, and give to

Women

the relief so much desired,
taken on first indication
pain or misery, they will
the irritable condition of
nerves, and save you from
suffering. Those who use
at regular intervals have
ed to dread these periods,
contain no harmful drugs
leave no effect upon the
or stomach if taken as di-
They give prompt relief.

"I have been an invalid
years. I have neuralgia, rheu-
matism, and pains around the
heart. I think I had I had
the Pain Pills when I was
and rest. I would have been
glad, they would have cured
Recommend them for periods.
MRS. HENRY FUNK, E. S.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
your druggist, who will guard
the first package will be sent
free. He will return your money
if you fail. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart,

o., Elk

ved in a house boat.—Chicago News.

performed over a hundred opera-
s."
Were they successful?"
Oh, yes! He got paid for every
"—New York Life.

Marion, Ky.

WANTED:—Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. S. ATLAS BLOCK, Chicago.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

So many wheat flaked foods have come and gone? Lack of quality of course. The richness that is distinctively noticeable in Cream Crisp gives it a taste quality unequalled. This accounts for growing business.



* Start now and get full value for your dime. Ask your Grocer and accept no substitutes.

Sun Brothers'

World's Progressive
MUSEUM, MENAGERIE, RAILROAD SHOWS, TRAINED ANIMAL EXPOSITION

Enlarged and Reconstructed for the present season. 14th Annual Tour. Newest, Richest and Best Show on Earth.



SOME OF THE GREAT FEATURES TO BE SEEN WITH SUN BROTHERS' PROGRESSIVE SHOWS:

The Famous Chapin and Hardell Trio
Triple Horizontal Bar Experts, Introducing Difficult Double Somersaults and Fly Overs.

MADAM NITA LE GARDE
And her beautiful High School Horse "Virginians."

Wonderful Hill Family Society Acrobats
Six in number, introducing all the latest and sensational tricks.

Commodore, The Most Wonderful Mule in the World
Performing the remarkable feat of walking a tight rope in mid-air. \$1,000 for his equal.

THE RICHARDS, Famous Riders
Principal Jockeys and Two Horse Equestrians.

WALTER ASHBURN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING ELEPHANTS
HERR KLOTZ, in his Den of Performing, Ferocious Lions and Wild Animals.

A HOST OF HAPPY, BIRTH-PROVOKING JESTERS, PATRONIZERS AND LADY ABOUT GOWN
And other acts and novelties too numerous to mention.
This is surely the best, greatest and grandest all feature show that will visit your city this season. **SUN BROTHERS' BIG SHOW OF THE WORLD.**
The GRAND PICTURE-SQUEE STREET PARADE takes place at 12 o'clock noon.
TWO PERFORMANCES, AFTERNOON AND EVENING, 2 AND 8 P. M. DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR EARLIER.

**Will Exhibit in Marion
Tuesday, May 15, 1906.**

IRON HILL.

Mr. Geo. P. Wilson, of near Rodney, spent several days with George Hill's family, near here, last week.

We had some frost Monday morning, but the damage, if any at all, was slight.

Mr. John W. Jeffreys, who has been sick some time is improving nicely at present.

Hampton Fox returned from Missouri Saturday.

John T. Kemp and wife went to near Marion Sunday to see Mrs. Louis Clark, who is very sick.

Thos. J. McConnell, now of Marion, was in this vicinity Saturday, disposing of the balance of his property at the old home place.

Mrs. J. W. Travis, of Salem, is visiting her sister near here, Mrs. H. N. Lamb.

Dr. Walker and family, of Farmersville, were guests of relatives in this section Saturday.

Aunt Catharine Brantley, who lives with her son-in-law, J. C. Crowell, got a fall Monday and was painfully and seriously hurt.

Mr. Laura A. Lamb visited relatives at Hampton last week.

Charlie Walker has sold the place known as the old Farley farm, to J. C. Curry of Webster county.

Ham Vinson has sold a part of the old Kilpatrick farm to J. R. Brantley.

It is at Sugar Grove that Sacramental service will be held the third Sunday in this month, and not Shady Grove, as was reported last week.

Willie Deboe and family and Ed.

Perry and family spent Sunday with relatives at Blackford.

The Sunday school at Sugar Grove has a fine attendance and the interest is good.

LEVIAS.

Corn planting about over.

The frost on the 7th did no damage here.

Union church has engaged Elder W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan, as pastor for the remainder of this year.

S. H. Franklin and wife of Marion visited and attended church here Saturday and Sunday.

Robert Guess and wife of Pinckneyville visited their relatives here Sunday.

Miss Willie Eaton, of Marion visited relatives here last week.

Miss Osie Gilliss has returned home from Marion after several weeks visit.

Ulie Threlkeld, of Crayneville, attended church here Saturday and Sunday.

Hiram Williams and family visited the sick at View Sunday.

Everybody around come to Sunday school next Sunday morning.

Elder W. R. Gibbs preached an interesting sermon at Union last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Katie Carter attended the Alumni Association of Marion school last week.

NEW SALEM.

Mr. John Parr is sick and under care of a doctor.

Mrs. Fannie Travis, of Emmaus,

was the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harpending the past week.

Good showers the past week and the farmers have been able to plant corn.

Ben R. Garnett had a valuable horse killed by lightning and three others knocked down during the past week.

James B. Hardy, an old New Salem man, but now a resident of Mexico, was in this section last week.

John Campbell and wife of Seven Springs, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in this section.

Jacob Kirk and wife of Emmaus, were guests of the family of John Pace Saturday and Sunday.

It is about time another railroad was being built to Salem, one a year for the past five years; will it not come in the sweet by and bye.

Some of our people talk of leaving next week for New Mexico home hunting.

The travel on the Marion and Salem road the past week has been very heavy, every one is making up for lost time.

It may be pretty hard in this part of old Kentucky for a poor man to make both ends meet, but it is very few who rightly put their shoulders to the wheel but what comes out all right; what we call hard luck sometimes hits a man when he is down; he is not the man we mean.

Why do they not organize a Sabbath school at New Salem; as the twig is bent so will the tree grow.

We notice in last week's issue of the Press that some advocate a road tax. Now we say, and we mean just what we say, we are against a road tax in any shape or form whatever, for road purposes. First, we know that the good people, with few exceptions, have all the taxes they can pay, and a majority of them have to get up and get to keep the sheriff from levying. Second, we don't believe that a road tax will by any means better our roads unless a tax is levied large enough to put rock on them and that would bankrupt the county. Our good people are learning fast enough now without making the burden heavier than it already is. All we ask is to give our people the right by ballot to say whether they want a road tax or no, if they say tax we will try, as we have always done, and meet ours if it takes our last hog. More in the future.

CARRSVILLE.

Mrs. Ragon Rutter returned to her home in Evansville last week after an extended visit to friends and relatives here.

Fred Campbell passed through our town last week on his way to Marion.

Roy Thompson went to Evansville last week.

Miss Willie Gwartney is visiting in Paducah.

Ex-Judge Thomas Evans was in town last week shaking hands with his many friends.

W. Hugh Watson, who has been in Texas is now at home. His many friends are glad of his return.

Dr. Neville and Dr. Smith and wife of Paducah, were in town several days last week.

The "Jessie B." a steamboat in the employ of the Fairview Mining company, was turned over and sunk by the hard windstorm of last Wednesday evening. Many people here were very uneasy and so many people from Carrsville work over there, but fortunately no lives were lost.

The school election held here Saturday resulted in the re-election of C. P. Threlkeld and W. A. Boyd was elected in Dr. D. V. Worten's place.

School closed at this place on Friday and the boarding pupils returned to their homes on Saturday.

FARMERSVILLE.

Rev. Blackburn of Marion filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Milton Walker, of Iron Hill, visited relatives at this place Saturday night.

Overstocked

We have the largest line of hardware this season ever brought to Salem, and as we bought in car lots we are in a position to sell you hardware cheaper than found elsewhere. All we ask is to give us a trial and our prices will talk.

Buggies

Young man we have the buggy you are looking for. We have two car loads to select from. See our Two-in-One Buggies.

We are Headquarters for

Farming Implements of all kinds, Saddlery, Harness, Field Seeds, Fertilizer, Lime, Cement, Fencing Wire, Etc.

Agents for J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co.

The Campbell Corn Drill

It is a well known fact that no farmer who ever used a Campbell Corn Drill would ever think of having any other kind. The Campbell is accurate, easily operated and has been on the market longer than any other; in fact it is the best corn drill made. Buy no other.

MOGUL WAGONS

We have received a car load of Mogul Wagons—the best wagon for the money on the market. We would be glad to make you a price on one of these long-life, servicable wagons.

Pierce Hardware Co.

Salem, Kentucky.

A Defiance.

I AM sixty, an' I'm healthy, an' I've got a grip like steel. I walk my furrer stiddy, an' you won't git me to squeal; I'm out afeel a-workin' at th' very peep of day; I take back seat fr no one when it comes to pitchin' hay. My corn rows are as thrifty as most any one's ye'll find; My appetite's tremendous, an' I'm neither deaf nor blind; I'm tough as hickory timber, an' I know there's goin' to be A right smart rough an' tumble when they're Ocklain' me. I swing my ax with youngsters, an' I never miss a stroke; I got a biceps muscle like a knotty piece of oak; I'm full of fizz an' ginger, an' I'm cheerful as can be. Th' fields an' streams an' pastures all look mighty good to me. I've earn't my way by workin', not by settin' round asleep. An' what I've earn't by workin' I have got a right to keep. Th' Lord may call me sudden-like, an' I may be surprised, But yo' bet your bottom dollar that I won't be Ocklain'd.

Th' clover's just as purty as it ever was before; Th' roses that are climbin' all around th' kitchen door. Are just as sweet to look at, an' I've got a right to be Lookin' happy at creation when it all looks good to me. An' sixty years th' limit that th' mean doctors give! Why, bless your soul, at sixty I have not begun to live. An' to take life sort o' easy! Forty years fr'm now 'll be soon enough to talk th' rascals an' Ocklain' me! —J. W. Foley in New York Times

Talking of Poker.



Mrs. Elice—I'm glad we don't belong to the royalty and nobility.
Mr. Elice—Why?
Mrs. Elice—I overheard you tell Uncle George last night of the terrible way several kings had beaten several queens. —Chicago Journal

What Did He Mean?
"Did you ever enjoy a college song?" asked the beautiful young lady at the reception.
"Don't think I did," growled the official man in the green necktie.
"Is it possible? You don't know what you have missed in not hearing college song."
"H'm! I didn't say I never heard one. I said I never enjoyed one." —Detroit Tribune

A Perfect Match.
The Portrait Painter (in despair): Madam, I find it impossible to produce colors that will match your exquisite complexion.
The Sitter (without reserve): Then, just draw the outlines today, when I come next time I'll bring my colors for you. —Lippincott Magazine

Helping Him Along.
Mr. Staylate—Gracious! It's midnight, I should be going to bed, I suppose.
Miss Patience Gonne—Well, sir, know the old saying: "Never till tomorrow what you can do today." —Philadelphia Ledger

Market Report.

Reported by the Louisville Live Stock Exchange, Bourbon Stock Yards.

CATTLE.

Extra good export steers	\$4 75-5 25
Light shipping steers	4 50-4 75
Choice butcher steers	4 00-4 60
Common to medium	2 75-3 25
Choice butcher heifers	3 10-3 60
Fair to good	2 50-3 00
Common to medium	2 25-2 50
Choice butcher cows	3 00-3 25
Common to medium	2 00-2 50
Good to extra stock steers	3 25-3 75
Good to extra bulls	2 75-3 25
Choice veal calves	5 75-6 00
Common to medium	3 00-4 00
Coarse heavy	2 50-3 00
Choice milk cows	35 00-42 00
Medium to good	25 00-30 00
Plain common	15 00-20 00

HOGS.

Choice pack & butchers	6 00-6 55
Medium packers	6 00-6 55
Light shippers	5 75-6 40
Choice pigs	5 80-5 95
Light pigs	5 00-5 50
Roughs	4 75-5 80

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to choice fat sheep	3 75-4 25
Fair to good	2 75-3 25
Common sheep	2 00-2 50
Bucks	1 50-3 00
Choice shipping lambs	6 50-7 00
Seconds	5 75-6 50
Good butcher	5 50-6 00
Cull and tail-ends	3 00-5 00
Choice native stock ewes	4 40-4 75
Good plain ewes	3 75-4 25

GRAIN.

WHEAT—	
No. 2 red and longberry	\$0 88
No. 3 red and longberry	86

CORN—	
No. 2 white	54 1/2
No. 2 mixed	53
OATS—	
No. 3 white (new)	36 1/2
No. 2 mixed (new)	34 1/2

MARKET BASKET.

BUTTER—Packing 12c per lb.;	
good country 16-18c; Elgin 30c in	
60-lb. tubs, 29c in 30 lb. tubs; Elgin	
lb. prints 30c.	
POULTRY—Hens 12c per lb.; roosters	
6c per lb.; spring chickens 19c, ducks	
old 9c, young 15c; turkeys 14c.	
EGGS—12-13c, case count; hand	
ed 13c.	

Sympathy.

"Timmins is very much imposed on, isn't he?"
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "He is one of those people who sympathize so much with everybody that they become objects of sympathy themselves." —Washington Star

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Heath, of Ma-