

The Crittenden Record.

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ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION

An Old Prospector Gains Valuable Information

Concerning the Various Mineral Veins in Our District—Made Trip Over LaRue Vein

OTHER NEWS OF THE DISTRICT

A few days ago in order to gain some information concerning the formations of the LaRue vein, I made a trip over this vein beginning at the Big Four mine on Deer Creek to the Crittenden Mining Company mine on Hurricane creek, and carefully examined each mine on this immense vein, and in examining some of these properties it made me mad and sick and caused me to wonder what kind of people these were who were holding such mines in idleness. Take first the Big Four mine with a vein of lead and fluspar not equalled anywhere in the United States for its immense body of ore, the ore coming solid within eighteen inches of the surface with as fine walls as man ever looked upon, with a dip of about eighty-five east. Take a look at the favorable surroundings. An immense body of high grade ore, timber on property plenty, water, an unfailing supply, within 100 feet of shaft, a fine wagon road to railroad or river, and then see what kind of feelings you will have for the company that will sit still and refuse to make money easy. Across Deer Creek northeast about 1000 feet from the Big Four is located the old LaRue mine that twenty-five years ago was worked for its lead alone. It now has a shaft near 100 feet deep in the finest of lead, zinc and fluspar ore, with an open cut northeast of shaft some 200 feet long and from which fluspar, lead and zinc has been mined to a depth of fifteen feet. This property has everything at hand (with the exception of a little grit) to make one of the largest shippers in the district. Next to that lies the Cartwright mine with 300 to 200 tons of lead, zinc and fluspar ore waiting to be hauled to the Sanders Ore Separating mill at Marion to make it a high grade marketable product. Here they have a No. 1 sinking plant, a fine timbered double compartment shaft between 150 and 200 feet in depth with 3 1/2 feet of rich zinc ore and nine feet of ore assaying from 5 to 15 per cent. metallic zinc. When you see this mine you wonder why it is you do not see smoke coming out of those black stacks, men at work wagons being loaded with ore instead of buzzards on the roof and inside owls and other birds roosting undisturbed on the machinery. Next is what is known as the Donahy mine. Here they started a small shaft from which was mined quite a number of tons of high grade lead and fluspar ore. The vein here has a dip of about 70 feet east. Stopping work in this shaft they started another one a little south. This being a straight shaft and sunk in the foot wall to a depth of something over 100 feet, the vein gradually dipping away from shaft, they soon had ore work stopped. I wish they had crossed cut to the vein. The next is the Glendale mine, here they also sunk in the wall and consequently got no ore. Then the same old story, quit work. J. M. Persons has a lease on this property now and is shipping ore though he has had it for only a few weeks. Adjoining this property on the northeast is the Commodore mine. Here they have what is given up to be the finest sinking plant in the entire district. Shaft started in the vein which soon dipped east out of shaft. Here they broke lumps of lead and fluspar weighing 1800 pounds. I am glad that mine is going to start work again in a few days and with proper management it will make your mouth water. Next is the Crittenden Mining Company mine. The last of any note on this vein northeast there they have an open cut on the connection of the LaRue and Hurricane veins and at 11 feet had 21 feet of lead and fluspar. Two other cuts on LaRue vein show rich ores. Shame on the company that will not work this property nor let any one else. Any farmer can take this property and mine

and make it pay a dividend. All of the above mentioned mines are owned by different companies and the majority are now residents. Some of them have not been in this district for two years and do not know of the progress that has been made in that time. I understand that some of the mines were shut down because the ore was not marketable and had no separation for the ore. I say to you come and let the Sanders "sight" you. Take a drive and look at a few of the mines that the people who own them had the courage and confidence in the district to go just a little deeper than you have gone. Such mines as the Klondike, Nancy Hanks and Cullen in Livingston county that can't get wagons enough to keep the ore out of the way, and in Crittenden the Hopewell that has 12 feet of lead and spar at 200 feet, the Adaflorence 500 yards northeast on same vein, the Memphis with a 100 foot stoep. The Asbridge and Tabor that pays a dividend on the smallest amount of capital invested of any mines in the district. The Pogue, Matthews and the "Big Riley" that shipped eighteen car loads of ore last week and dozens of others just as good that you can see on a visit to our district. After you have made this trip, go home, hire you an Irishman (by the job) that is quick with his feet, you take the first dose then sight him to where he will find the others and have him to awaken them to the fact that there is some good in kicking if it's the right kind, and don't stop until you have some money in the treasury then employ you a foreman that knows how to mine. You take care of the business end and see how soon you will have a mine you will be proud of.

O. O.

The Sanders Ore Separating Company of this place are now engaged in working a quantity of ore from "nine acres" owned by Blue & Nunn. Messrs. Blue & Nunn delivered to this company 20500 pounds of ore from their nine acre tract. This has all been run through the crushers and over the tables and is now being tested as we go to press. There is no doubt at all but what they will make the separation all right. Mr. Nunn says the product of the tables looks good enough to ship.

O. O.

At the Hopewell mine Mr. Jim Hopewell, the superintendent, is installing the new machinery at the new shaft, the same being billed for 200 feet with orders to rush. Charges prepaid.

O. O.

The Columbus Mining Company, Grant Davidson superintendent, have their shaft 71 feet deep, have gone through 65 feet of slate and at that depth encountered limestone with seams of calcite. The outlook is very encouraging.

O. O.

They broke and hoisted enough ore at the 200 foot level in two hours in the Nancy-Hanks mine one day last week to mill 1800 pounds of lead concentrates.

O. O.

W. S. Lowery, on the Wagon place on the Evening Star fault near New Salem, is hoisting ten tons of spar per day.

O. O.

C. S. Knight shipped eight car loads of spar from the Ripley mine last week.

Double Wedding

The parlor of Hotel Crittenden was a scene of much interest for a few minutes Thursday afternoon, November 22, about one o'clock. There were two weddings, which was the cause of the interest.

Mr. John Holdman and Miss Annie Culley; Mr. Hugh Witherspoon and Mrs. Rosa Denny were the contracting parties.

They came in on the noon train, neither couple knowing of the other's intention until they arrived at the hotel.

Mr. John Culley and Miss Vera Holdman accompanied the former couple. Rev. T. A. Conaway officiated at both weddings.

A New Restaurant

Ira Pierce and George Givens are starting a first class restaurant and lunch counter. Their stand is the new building of Judge J. P. Pierce on Salem street immediately west of the old Pierce hardware house. This room they have divided and propose to have the lunch counter separate from the restaurant proper. They have secured the services of Geo. Fortman and will serve meals or lunches.

The Drummer's Lament

Bill McElroy travels for a large wholesale clothing establishment and makes the South as part of his territory. He is just off of a trip through Mississippi and has a complaint. He says the principal part of the cotton crop in the state is nearly ruined. The rain has beaten the cotton on the ground and it has been stained. Cotton that would ordinarily bring 10 cents per pound will not bring but 2 1/2 cents now and as a consequence the merchants are doing nothing. Before he finished his lament though he admitted that his trade had increased in other sections and would probably show an increase on the whole.

Mr. McElroy is a good salesman and quite popular with the trade.

He Loses His Roof

Friday night of last week there was quite a storm and the wind blew furiously. Blackhawk and family were housed on the Glendale property now owned by John Scheas and operated by Mr. J. M. Persons.

The wind finally got a good underhold and lifted the roof off. Blackhawk shoved his bed around trying to find a dry spot but could not. Water gathered in the room and it looked like swimming for a while.

This is the property on which is located the Leona mines operated by Mr. Persons. At the depth now attained there is a vein of spar and lead eleven feet wide.

Arrived Monday

Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Andres arrived in the city Monday at noon from Henderson, where they had been the guest of Mr. Andres relatives.

They were entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Drescher, and Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson who gave a reception in their honor, the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Andres will go to house-keeping in the manse right away. They were the recipients of quite a number of beautiful and valuable presents.

Audubon Party

Mesdames H. A. Haynes and J. I. Clement very delightfully entertained a number of friends at the Haynes home on West Bellville street last Friday afternoon from two to five o'clock at an Audubon party. After enjoying the contests, which were pertaining to birds, the guests were invited to the dining room where an elegant three course lunch was served amidst decorations of beautiful birds and flowers. The favors consisted of pink and white chrysanthemums.

OPERA HOUSE

Monday Night, November 26, A Home Spun Heart Will be Presented.

Manager Rheinlander announces for Monday night Nov. 26, "A Homespun Heart," Hal Reid's successful pastoral play and that Marion theater patrons are to have a treat without saying. "A Homespun Heart" is one of the bright hits of the season, it seems to be just what the people want. An interesting story and plot that holds one's attention throughout the entire act. A play of comedy, the kind of comedy without coarseness and the play is so constructed as to admit of some vaudeville stunts which are between act features.

He Will Sight You

If you have a tract of land and believe you have mineral and don't know where to dig I will show you.

If you have a shaft and no ore let me show you in what direction to cross cut.

I know every hog path, and every vein in the lead, zinc and fluspar district.

Address, JOHN HARPENDING, Marion, Ky. Care of Crittenden Springs Hotel.

Photographic Fire

Wednesday night Marion had another fire. The photographic gallery of Mr. T. H. Kingston and E. W. Crider caught fire by some unaccountable means and burned the top off as well as the contents. Total loss on contents was \$168.86. The insurance on contents was \$81.45.

APPOINTMENTS MADE

County Judge Blackburn Appoints Board of Tax Supervisors

The county judge appoints in regular county court day in November a board of tax supervisors to supervise and revise and raise and lower (?) the tax lists of the county tax payers.

Monday, November 12 Judge Walter Blackburn appointed the following to act:

Geo. T. Belt, John T. Pickens, W. T. Terry, Geo. P. Wilson, Charlie Fox. These gentlemen will meet the first Monday in January and remain in session not more than six days at first meeting. They will then adjourn and give the sheriff time to notify those that have been raised to meet the board at some time set by them and show cause why the raise in taxes should not be made permanent.

DIES AT TULSA, I. T.

Bishop John J. Tigert Died Wednesday Morning

Bishop Tigert is dead. He died Wednesday morning at Tulsa, I. T. The immediate cause of his death was blood poisoning. He was sick only about one week.

Bishop Tigert was elevated to the high office he held last May at the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South held at Birmingham. He was elected on the first ballot receiving twenty-three more votes than was necessary to a choice. Next Sunday he would have been fifty years old. He is survived by a wife and six children.

Marion people remember Dr. Tigert well. He attended the general conference held here and at that time it was predicted by those in the best position to know that he would be elected a bishop. At the time conference was held in Marion the Presbyterian pulpit was filled at 11 o'clock on Sunday by Dr. Gross Alexander and at night by Dr. Tigert. The subject of his discourse on that occasion was the "Prodigal Son." It was heard by an appreciative audience.

Four Crops Each Year

Something has been said in these columns several times of Mr. R. N. Dorr, of Wichita, Kansas, known to us as little Dick.

In Mr. Dorr's office in the city building he has a clerk by the name of Jesse Leland. This man Leland owns a small place in the outskirts of Wichita. A house and lot and one and one-half acres of ground. This season Mr. Leland had his one and a half acre farm in alfalfa. He has at this writing cut four crops of this alfalfa hay in all amounting to 15 tons. This brings \$15 per ton right there. From one and a half acre Mr. Leland has cleared \$225 less cost of seed and cutting.

Mrs. Maria Gray Dead

Mrs. Maria Gray, the widow of the late James H. Gray, died Sunday, Nov. 18. She was stricken with paralysis and lived only a few days.

Before her marriage in 1882 she was a Miss Miles, sister of Mr. Lucien Miles and an aunt of Mrs. G. C. Gray, both of this city. She is survived by seven children, John, Benjamin, Cade, Charles, John, Lucien, and Mrs. C. D. Nelson, all of Salem.

The interment took place at the old Miles cemetery, Monday.

A Lucky Colored Man

Jack Cruce is a lucky man. His pension has been increased from \$10 per month to \$17 and Jack is correspondingly happy. It was reported that he got a check for \$2000 back pay but this was a mistake. He got some back pay, but nothing like \$2000.

Appointed Postmaster

A special telegram has been received as we go to press stating that Mr. James H. Walker has been appointed postmaster for Salem, Livingston county. He is appointed in place of Lan Harpending resigned.

LeRoy Lightfoot

Mr. LeRoy Lightfoot, of Henderson, was in town this week. Mr. Lightfoot is special agent for the Oliver Typewriter Co. He also has an art store in Henderson.

Patronize Home Industry

As we are about to get together an organization to be known as the Marion Commercial Club to further the interests of New Marion, first, we think we should try and patronize the few industries that we have by using their outputs, such as flour, etc. We can relate an occurrence of a few days ago. A gentleman drove up to the Marion Milling Co's, doors and unloaded an extra large load of grain; as he started to turn his team around Mr. Nunn, secretary and treasurer, of this institution, was standing on the platform, so the gentleman turned and said to him, "be sure and give me something good, as I have come a long ways, about 13 miles. A friend told me that you made the best flour in this part of the country." After Mr. Nunn completed his story about how good that flour would be that he expected to get in return for his grain, he also asked him if he didn't want to buy a few groceries, hardware and dry goods? So he said "that he would." Mr. Nunn told him this was the place to buy them. He came off up town and after returning he made a statement that he had spent about sixty dollars in Marion, and if it had not been for the mill this money would have been spent somewhere else. Patronize your home laundry and use your mill's flour and try and induce outside capital to invest with us.

A Crittenden Boy in Kansas

Mr. Charles Calvin Hill, of Calista, Kingman county, Kans., is an old Crittenden county boy. He is the son of Mr. E. P. Hill. He left this country about twelve years ago to try his fortune in the West.

Calista, Kans., is a small railroad station about the size of Crayneville and is fifteen miles from Kingman and fifty miles from Wichita.

Charlie Hill is about the whole thing. He is depot agent, postmaster and store keeper. He is also the coal man and weighmaster. All the cattle of that country are weighed on his scales. He owns and runs a good store, supplying quite a scope of country with goods.

At this time his father, Mr. Ezekiel Porter Hill, is with him. Mr. Hill married Miss Lena Mayes, who used to live in Crittenden county.

J. HANDY MOORE KILLED

By A Run Away Team—Was Well Known in Marion

A telegram was received by E. J. Hayward Wednesday afternoon announcing the death of Mr. Handy Moore, of Charleston, Missouri.

He was driving a span of horses which he had owned for some time, they became frightened and ran away, throwing him out of the vehicle and it is supposed he was killed instantly.

Mr. Moore is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Hayward and has visited Marion a number of times. He has dealt some in real estate in this county.

Deeds Recorded

T. G. Travis and wife to A. G. Hunt 192 acres on Piney Creek, \$700.

W. W. Wilson and wife to G. J. Clark a lot in Marion, \$168.75.

D. W. Stone and wife to J. C. Stephenson house and lot in Tolu, \$600.

C. H. Hill and wife to P. Paris 57 1/2 acres on Piney Creek, \$900.

Jas. Sullenger to W. D. Sullenger 35 acres near Marion, \$1000 etc.

W. D. Williams to P. B. Croft land on Ohio River, \$300.

J. S. Annworth to C. E. Donakey one-half interest in lot in Marion, \$1500.

Ellen Asbridge to Albert Glass and wife one-half interest in 97 acres, \$550.

J. W. Givens and wife to J. M. Freeman house and lot in Marion, \$575.

C. E. Weldon and wife to Rufus Robinson one lot in Marion, \$75.

John Woodall and wife to Harry F. Haynes 103 acres, \$1700.

J. W. Funkhouser to C. E. Thomas a house and lot in Tolu, \$350.

M. R. Deboe to D. E. Boisture 44 1/2 acres on Livingston creek.

J. W. Taylor to J. W. Simpson 241 acres on Camp creek, \$2000.

Harriett Jones to S. L. Rutter lot near Marion, \$100.

Loyd Posey to L. C. Nunn 113 1/2 acres \$450.

W. F. Pickens to E. C. Orr 44 1/2 acres \$300.

Mannerling Towery and wife to W. I. and J. T. Stewart 260 acres on Piney creek, \$3150.

CIRCUIT COURT IN SESSION

Convened Monday With Ward Headley Special Judge

On Account of Absence of Witnesses Caused By High Water a Number of Cases Have

BEEN CONTINUED TO NEXT TERM

Crittenden County Circuit Court convened Monday morning.

Judge Gordon is holding a special term of court in Hopkins county and could not be present. Mr. Ward Headley, of Princeton, Kentucky, was appointed by the governor to act as judge during the term.

On the first day the regular business of selecting the juries, etc., was done.

The majority of the commonwealth cases set for the second day was continued to next court.

The case of Commonwealth vs Lewis Armstrong, false swearing, was tried by a jury and acquitted.

PETIT JURY

C. E. Doss, Crat Stephenson, Jas. Toeh, D. L. Bryant, Geo. Williams, R. D. Moore, L. E. Cook, J. R. Towery, Albert McEwin, J. D. Hodge, W. L. Hunt, W. B. Rankin, E. H. Mott, P. C. Gilbert, W. H. Franklin, T. C. Campbell, Frank Dodge, J. P. Samuel, J. C. Griffin, T. M. Hill, Jas. Givens, P. Shoemaker, Thos. McConnell and A. S. Hard.

GRAND JURY

William Fowler, foreman; H. Koltinskey, A. W. Thomas, F. M. Brightman, T. A. Minner, Andrew Tudor, Henry Farmer, J. F. Brinkley, Chas. R. Edding, Ed Newcom, Barney B. Thurman and Thos. J. Fralick.

Educational Column

TWO THINGS.

1st. No teacher should enter the school room with the idea that he or she is the only pebble on the educational beach. You have a predecessor and will have a successor. Professional courtesy demands that you speak well of your predecessor. He made mistakes but all of us are guilty of that charge. Methods of two teachers are alike and yet both can be and in most instances are right. Your ways are your own, and tho' some pupils insist that Mr. So and so did not do that way, a little clever diplomacy can be brought to bear without either giving offense or losing your own individuality. The right sort of teacher is the only true diplomat of the great common people. That old, old saying, "Talent is something but tact is everything" is true to a dot in the teacher's life and both can be used profitably.

2nd. As to your successor much can be done that will make his work much more pleasant than otherwise. One way is a properly arranged Teachers Register. Tho' they are not filled out to the extent they should be, neither are they used as a guide as much as should be; no one can deny that they are very practical, helpful guides.

Again at the end of the first week of school your successor can write your biography as a disciplinarian. The way lessons are prepared will reveal your thoroughness or lack of it. The forms of written work will portray your neatness and orderliness. These are little things, but they are the indexes to your character and that which you have endeavored to shape your pupils into. They are worth remembering, worth heeding.

W. HUGH WATSON.

Cards Of Thanks

We desire to thank our many friends of Salem who so willingly rendered their service with sympathy during the illness and death of our dear good wife and daughter and sister, Mrs. Kittie Eaton, and also thank the people of Union neighborhood for their help and respects when we laid her to rest at the Union graveyard. Our constant prayers are that God's richest blessings rest on all.

E. W. EATON,
B. F. LOVELESS,
D. C. LOVELESS.

BAPTISTS ARE GETTING ACTIVE

Gives \$100,000 For University--Theodore Harris Donor of Rich Gift

Prospect of a great Baptist University in Louisville that in time will equal the great Baptist institution in Chicago developed at an educational mass-meeting of Louisville Baptists held at Broadway Baptist church under the auspices of the Kentucky Baptist Education Society at which \$105,000 was subscribed for the cause within a few minutes. One hundred thousand dollars of the amount was the gift of Theodore Harris, President of the Louisville Nashville Banking Company. With a like gift previously subscribed by Dr. A. Catliff, of Williamsburg, Ky., the society now has on hand \$205,000 of a fund of \$500,000 to be raised in an educational campaign of which the mass-meeting last evening was the first step.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years; entirely free. Dr. Shoop's all along has bitterly opposed opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it, Haynes & Taylor.

Rev. Sam Jones Left \$250,000 Estate

Cartersville, Ga., Nov. 9.—Rev. Sam P. Jones left an estate estimated at \$250,000, consisting largely of properties in Atlanta, Cartersville and other points. Those in position to speak authoritatively say that for many years Mr. Jones income was from \$35,000 to \$40,000 a year from his evangelical and lecture work.

Of this great sum he annually gave away to charitable work more than two-thirds of his earnings. His benefactors were so wide and varied that few but his own family knew of them. He rarely spoke of them, and sought to keep them from the public.

His life insurance was fully \$75,000 and this, of course, will go to his estate. It is believed that his wife will administer his estate.

What's In a Man

"All the constituents of a 150 pound man are contained in 1,200 eggs," said the chemist.

"There is enough gas in a man," he went on, "to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. There is enough iron to make four nails. There is enough fat to make 75 candles and a large cake of soap. There is enough phosphorus to make 8,064 boxes of matches.

"Furthermore, that man who is aeronautil will be pleased to know that there is enough hydrogen in him to fill a balloon and carry him up to the clouds.

The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilized, six cruets of salt, a bowl of sugar and ten gallons of water."



Announcement

If any of my work has proven unsatisfactory during the past three years please call at my office at once
Very respectfully,

F. W. NUNN

Dentist

Office:

Rooms 2 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.

MARION, KY.



Come on Fellers

This is the Place

Metz & Sedberry

Are the Boss Barbers

That was an Easy Shave

I sointly feel fine

Odd Information

Today Germany furnishes five-sixths of the dyes in the world.

New Zealand has 2,874 miles of railroad in an area of 104,000 square miles.

A pension plan for aged and disabled employes will soon be introduced by the Boston and Maine railroad.

Through the munificence of the widow of a New York capitalist the means has been supplied for the establishing of a magazine printed in blind point type.

The Japanese, having discovered the possibilities of the profit in patent medicines, are extending their markets for them in China, Korea and the South Sea Islands.

There are 1,500,000 bee hives, producing 19,000 tons of honey, in Spain, which is the second greatest producer of honey in the world. Germany, with 2,000,000 bee hives, produces 20,000 tons.

A new class of insurance, is said to have been introduced in Odessa, which insures against riots, mob violence and revolutionary risings, the premiums ranging from 2 1/2 to 3 per cent.

Paul D. Cravath, chairman of the tenement-house committee of the Charity Organization Society, declares that a close canvass shows that there are in New York tenements 357,000 rooms that have no windows.

A camel can easily carry a weight of 1,000 pounds on its back, about four times as much weight as a horse can carry. The camel begins work at the age of four and is useful for half a century; the horse, as a rule, is nearly played out at the age of fifteen.

The use of whisky and other alcoholic beverages by government or municipal employes during hours of service is practically prohibited in Belgium, with the result that drunkenness is rarely met with in any branches of the public service, and never among railway employes.

In the last 500 years more than \$12,000,000,000 worth of gold is estimated to have been dug from the earth. No much more than one-half of this is definitely known to be in existence in the monetary stocks of the globe. Of this, however, the United States is believed to hold \$1,250,000,000 to \$1,500,000,000.

James H. Johnson of Washington who drove the remaining members of the Davis family at the funeral of Mrs. Jefferson Davis in Richmond, has driven the Davis carriage at the funerals of each of the members who have gone before. He drove at the funerals of Jefferson Davis and Miss Winnie Davis. He has never missed attending a confederate reunion since the war.—Ex.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free trial box at our store and be convinced. Large nickel capped glass jars, 25c at Haynes & Taylor's.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1907 Almanac

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks has been compelled by the popular demand to resume the publication of his well known and popular Almanac for 1907. This splendid Almanac is now ready. For sale by newdealers, or sent postpaid for 25 cents, by Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo., publishers Word and Works one of the best dollar monthly magazines in America. One Almanac goes with every subscription.

THE GREAT SANDTOWN TURKEY THEFT

A Story of a Mean Man and a Mean Deed That Won Its Own Reward.

Noah Wamskittle was a mean man; one of those mean people who hate to see others prosperous, even though it does not interfere with them at all.

He lived in Sandtown and raised turkeys, like everybody else. He earned a lot of money, because he fattened his turkeys well. It was his only generous deed, for he begrudged even the food that he gave himself, and as for others! Well, Deacon Vandertassel once said that Noah Wamskittle was so mean that he would walk three miles to borrow a match rather than use one of his own to light his fire in the morning.

Noah Wamskittle did not like Deacon Vandertassel at all, and he liked him even less after he heard this.

So some days before Thanksgiving day, he went to a poor man in Sandtown and said to him:

"You know that we will all have to ship our turkeys to-morrow. Now, you have only 50 and if you do not get a good price for them you will be hard pressed for money this winter. Well, I know a way to make the prices higher for you. If you will go to Deacon Vandertassel's place with

twisting and turning, till Noah was nearly dead and only his great meanness kept him going.

At last, scratched and bruised and full of mud, weary and suffering, he fell into a deep mudhole, which, strangely enough, had been avoided cleverly by poor but honest Bill.

"Never mind," whispered Bill, helping him up, "we have arrived."

Noah looked through the underbrush, but he could see nothing except a black mass of something in the darkness.

"Those are the barns," said Bill. "Here, take this saw and saw holes into the walls there and I will creep around the other way and scare the turkeys so they will come out."

Noah, madder and meaner than ever, worked hard and sawed big holes, out of which the turkeys scuttled. Then, as Bill scared them up, off they flew into the woods until the whole big flock had vanished.

As soon as the last one had gone, poor but honest Bill seized Noah and said: "We must hurry back and we must go the same way we came."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," groaned Noah.



"I See It All," He Moaned.

So to-night we can cut holes into his turkey houses and let all his birds fly into the woods. He will be quite unable to catch them again in time for shipment and the people in the city will be glad to pay you high prices for yours."

The poor man, whose name was Bill Leggo, made believe to agree with the mean man. But really he did not agree with him at all, for he came of poor but honest parents, and was very much like them himself. So he devised a cunning plan.

That night he went to Noah's house and said to him: "Let us go to do this deed. But we will have to go into the woods just behind your house and work around through them for several miles, so as to approach the deacon's place through the underbrush in the back. It would never do for us to be seen."

"That is a good idea," said Noah. "But I do not know the way through the woods."

"I will guide you," said poor but honest Bill. "I fear, however, that you will find it rough going, for we cannot dare to carry a lantern."

He took hold of Noah's arm and off they went, up and down and in and out, through thick and thin and thorn and swamp, this way and that way,

THE FESTIVAL OF HOME.

Thanksgiving Pre-eminently the Day of Family Gatherings.

The good old New England festival of Thanksgiving is one that age does not wither nor custom stale. Originally, and still nominally, a distinctly religious festival, it appeals to all, whether old or young, whether professedly religious or not, and whatever may be their religious belief or convictions.

To college boys and football teams the day may seem to be of special significance in reference to triumphs or disasters on the gridiron field, but even to these it carries another and deeper significance which will grow with the years. And to those of mature years, men and women past 40, for example, this gracious, time-honored festival serves to punctuate their

lives, so to speak, and marks the passage of years perhaps even more distinctly than New Year's day or birth days. For Thanksgiving is pre-eminently the festival of home, the day of all others when home ties and associations assert their sway the strongest linking the present with the past and binding all to the future. All who are happy enough to have a home and hearth turn gladly to it for rest and refreshment of body and mind, and whether present or absent from the home circle, that is the center and in aspiration of their thoughts.

Perhaps to none is the day more full of associations and memories than to those who cannot thus join the home circle. The toiler in the city or in the country, unable even for a day to quit his duties, still takes pleasure in thinking of those at home, and in imagination, at least, takes his place at the annual home gathering and shares the pleasure of the day.

INCognito.



Rooster—For heaven's sake, Stru t, old boy, what are you doing in that garb? Been in a wreck?
Gobbler—Past! No; not so loud; you know it is not safe for me to be recognized this time of year.

Cochran & Pickens

SELL

HEATING STOVES

THE BEST OF BEST



The Cheapest of the Cheapest

Buy a "LAUREL"

AND BE WARM AND BE HAPPY

PRICES RIGHT

All Kinds of Hardware

Delker Buggies, Studebaker Wagons, Saddlery, Sharp Work

COCHRAN & PICKENS

MARION, KENTUCKY



DR. FRED S. STILWELL

Successor to Dr. R. J. Morris

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CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY

OVER MARION BANK MARION, KY.

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The Marion Milling Co.

Remarks right out loud that for first-class Flour they take the lead.

Just Try Our

"ELK" Best Patent
"CROWN" Straight Grade



WHY IMPORT OUR PRODUCT?

Where is there another mill in Western Kentucky that only makes 40 per cent. of their wheat into patent flour :: :: :: ::

—SHOW US!

We Cannot Be Downed in Price or Quality, and then we are clever, we show our customers every courtesy. Yours for more trade,

The Marion Milling Company



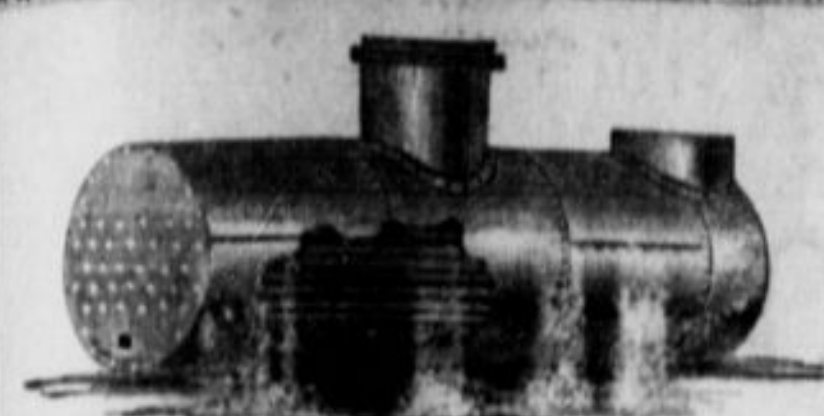
Stop

When you buy Life Insurance.

Don't you want the best on earth? The Mutual Benefit guarantees you a contract that cannot be equaled by any reputable company in this country. See

J. C. WALLACE

and get the safe guard thrown around your home.



...FROM A...
BOILER
...TO A...
BOLT!

WE SELL
...ALL... **Kinds of Machinery**
AND REPAIR EVERYTHING

Let us sell you your Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Plumbing
Goods and Fixtures

Steam Pumps	Injectors	Steam Gauges
Well Pumps	Strainers	Flue Brushes
Tank Pumps	Lubricators	Lace Leather
Pulleys	Grate Bars	Babbet Metal
Hose, Belting	Packings	Boilers
Shafting	Oils and Oils	Gasoline Engines

Horse Shoeing the Very Best

We are Blacksmiths, Plumbers and Machinists
All we ask is a trial. Patronize your Home Man

Eskew Brothers



Machinists

Plumbers and
Blacksmiths

Marion, - Kentucky



**Hi There
Mr. Farmer!**

WILL S. HICKLIN has bought out Ordway Bros.,
& Guess in the Livery Business and will con-
tinue the business at the old stand



Yes He Will Run

:: A FIRST-CLASS ::

Livery Feed and Sale Stable

And will treat you right

Good Rigs! :: Good Horses!
Careful Drivers!

....Strict Attention to all Orders....



You are Quite Welcome

Don't Mention it

Telephone 18 - MARION, KY.

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LIVERY STABLE

THE EVANSVILLE

Trust and Savings Co.

Corner Third and Main Streets

EVANSVILLE, - - - INDIANA

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4 Per Cent Interest on Saving Deposits 4

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Famous Strike Breakers

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills. When liver and bowels go on strike, they quickly settle the trouble, and the purifying work goes right on. Best cure for constipation, headache and dizziness. 25c at Haynes & Taylor's, druggists

Farm For Sale.

A good little farm of four acres, two and one-half miles northeast of Marion, with good farm house, barn and all necessary out buildings, desirable location for some one looking for a garden spot. For particulars call at this office or on T. S. C. ELDER.

LONG SERMONS, AND LONG FACES

Early Thanksgiving Were Not Festive, at Solemn,
Occasions—Modernized by Circumstances.

TEMPT
ME
NOT
O
LORD



PROCLAMATION
BY GOV. ANDROS
WHEREAS, It was the



"... So strong was the spirit of our ancestors that when the detested Gov. Andros issued his Thanksgiving proclamation they refused to eat turkey, just to spit him."

Notwithstanding a quite prevalent opinion to the contrary, for which certain historical writers are largely responsible, Thanksgiving is a day for family reunions, feasting and social enjoyment, is practically a modern institution, owing to its present importance in the main to the convenience of travel that came

Massachusetts, for generations, were solely religious observances, while that famous Plymouth celebration of 1621 was a harvest festival, never designated as Thanksgiving by its promoters and having no religious significance whatever, so far as known. Moreover, it comprised not merely a single day of feasting and merrymaking, but a whole week of it, and was designed solely for relaxation after many months of privation and arduous toil.

There is no record of a similar joyous celebration in our annals for generations afterward, the Thanksgivings referred to in subsequent years until after the revolution having been nearly as strictly religious affairs as Sunday itself, and so far as we have any existing evidence not greatly given to gastronomy. No mention of Thanksgiving is found in a contemporary list of holidays for merrymaking as late as 1700.

Until as late as the war of 1812, or later, Thanksgiving was not a regular annual affair, either, its appointment being in recognition of special blessings, either spiritual or material, and usually deferred until such an excuse for its appointment offered, even though it might be for two or three years, as was frequently the case. It usually came in the autumn, however, and generally a bountiful harvest was mentioned as an incidental cause.

For more than 60 years after the arrival of the Pilgrims Thanksgiving was appointed by the legislature, and its respectful, religious observance was quite as obligatory as was obedience to any law of the commonwealth that carries with it a legal penalty.



No Labor on Thanksgiving in the Old Days.

with the introduction of the steam railway.

The holiday observance in the autumn of 1621 by the people of Plymouth, so often referred to as our earliest New England Thanksgiving, cannot be justly so characterized, because our early Thanksgiving in

Harvest Festivals of Old.

Man is so constituted that he is forever straining for blessings from afar while overlooking those at his feet. With our inordinate desire for material possessions, we are prone to forget the ethical and spiritual import of Thanksgiving. To call forth our gratitude we must have more and more things. We must be able to display an array of brilliant tangible objects. Moreover, we must have sumptuous repasts, rich wines and heavy silver to be in a position to offer up prayerful thanks to the Almighty Source "whence all blessings flow."

It seems we cannot be thankful for a little good despite the dictum that "man wants but little here below." We cannot show our gratitude unless it be for an "abundance"—hence man's petitioning the Higher Powers with prayers and sacrifices from the time of the patriarchs to our own day—for more and ever more goods of the earth.

The harvest coming after the care and toil of tilling the soil, the sowing of seed and anxious watching of the fields, has therefore been almost universally set apart as a time for special thanks, or Thanksgiving. However, so far as we know, no other nation carries out this custom regularly every year on a specially appointed day; hence Thanksgiving Day has come to be regarded as a distinctively American festival.

It is interesting to observe that while Thanksgiving Day as we know it, is a peculiarly American festival, harvest festivals were celebrated more than 5,000 years ago. For instance, the Jewish Sukkot (Festival of Booths) or Feast of the Tabernacles, was a harvest or "ingathering" festival held from the 15th to the 22nd of the tenth month, the first and eighth day reserved for holy convocation.

According to religious usage, the people left their houses and came forth to live in the booths or tents made of twigs, branches and brushwood, during the holy season of eight days. The interior of the booths were made festive with shrubs and foliage and especially the leaves and fruit of the palm, the "goodly tree" of Palestine. (The Jewish people of the Orthodox faith in many places still observe this festival in its original

form). Thanks and praise for the bounties of the previous year were offered in ritualistic formula and by the chanting of hymns; whilst merry games were played in which fruits and nuts, emblematic of the season, were always somewhere in evidence.

Among the Greeks we also find a harvest festival, the "Feast of Demeter," named after the Goddess of Corn or Grain, and of the harvest. Here there were also probably games and merry-making as well as religious ceremony. The Romans likewise commemorated a harvest called "Cerealia" after the Goddess of the Harvest "Ceres," represented in a familiar picture by a beautiful woman bearing a bundle of sheaves in her arms.

Thus we see that the same sentiment that impels an individual to the expression of gratitude for benefits received, also moves a nation to manifest in some reverent form its grateful recognition of special privilege or general welfare.

The ethical and spiritual significance of Thanksgiving, with all its feasting, its happy reunions and its merrymaking, will never be lost sight of, if we remember that this great "feast day" was born of "fast days." And that while some are feasting, others will still be fasting.

Thanksgiving Day will be animated by a finer spirit also when we think of it only in terms of materialism but in terms of patriotism and democracy, when we remember it as the day proclaimed by the first president on which to commemorate the birth of the nation, in the adoption of the constitution; and as the day fixed by Abraham Lincoln for prayer and thanksgiving after the nation had passed through a terrible crisis—the civil war.

All Can Be Thankful.

In spite of the sorrows of life the young and old all have something to be thankful for. Indeed, Jeremy Taylor held that "the privative blessings—the blessings of immunity, safeguard, liberty and integrity—which we enjoy, deserve the thanksgiving of a whole life." Each family knows what it should be thankful for at the present moment, and the spirit of the day will lead them to remember it, and by remembering it they are made better morally and spiritually.



**THERE IS NO USE
IN TALKING**

I make **ROCK BOTTOM PRICES** on all Kinds
of Groceries

J. H. PORTER

Store near the Mill I. C. R. R. Crossing

**No Rent to Pay
Expenses Light
See Me Before You Buy**

I save you money on everything. Get my
prices on Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Chinaware.

I pay the highest market price for Eggs,
Butter, Country Meat and Lard.

**Shoes, Hats and Underwear, School
Tablets, Cigars, Tobacco**

Fresh Bread Every Day

MY PRICES CAN NOT BE BEAT



"Old Hickory Whiskey"

Sale Room Moved up Town

Prices Same as at Quart House

The city council refused to grant us new quart license
at distillery, so we were compelled to buy out a place
up town or let our much appreciated trade go without
Old Hickory—the best in town. You can now find us in

BILLART OLD STAND

Opposite Postoffice

We now carry a full line of Whiskies, Wines, Beer,
Cigars, Etc., **Old Hickory our Leader**, and no one else
in town has our Old Hickory. Call and see us.

OLD HICKORY DISTILLERY SALE ROOM.

T. H. LOWERY, Mgr. : Hotel Block : MARION, KY

Nature Begins at the Root Never at the Summit

Secrets which escaped the alchemists of old have been
discovered and adroitly made use of in compounding

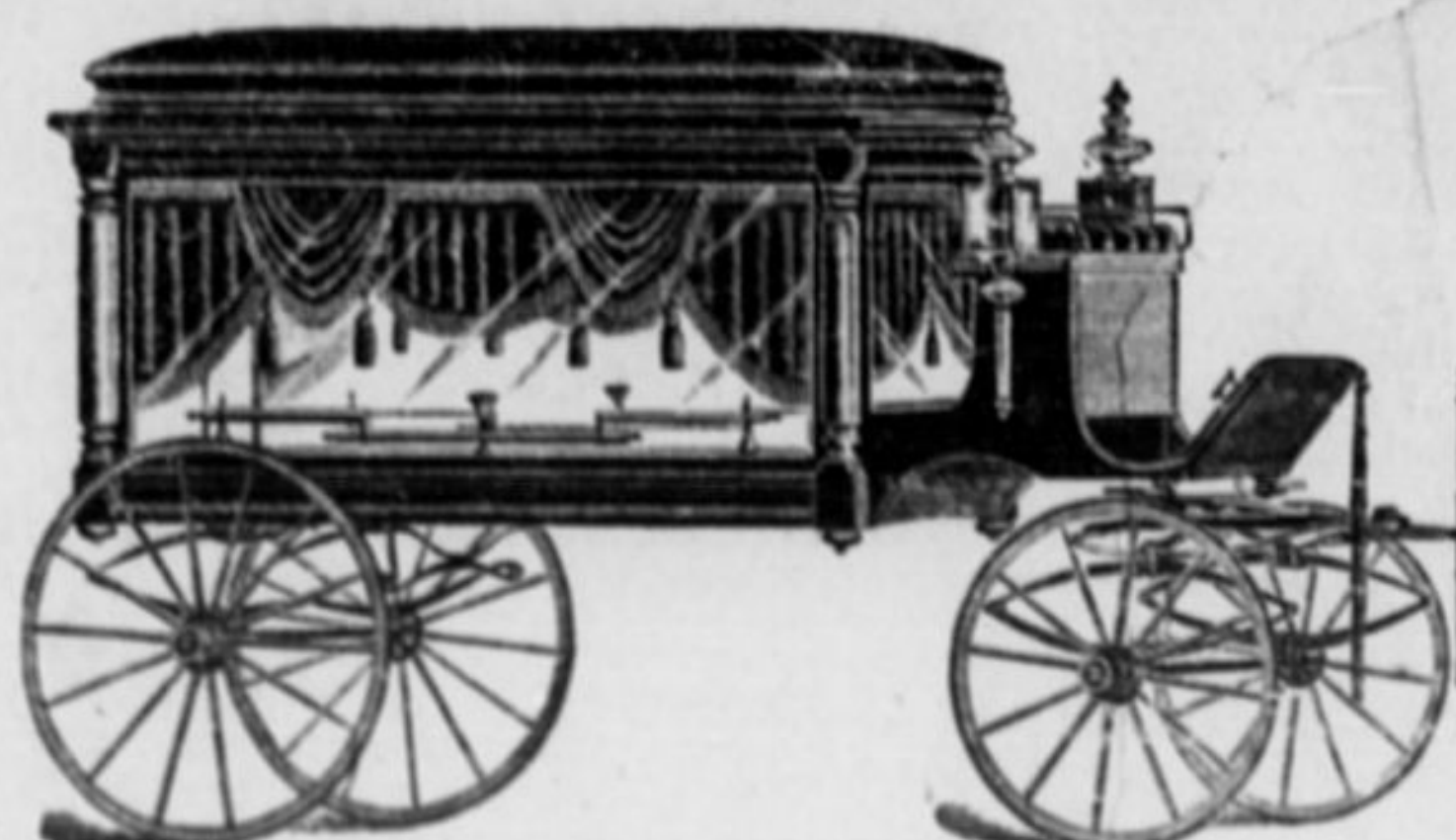
**Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's
German Liver Powder**

For many years this great remedy has been The World-Renowned Specific for every
known symptom of Liver Complaint, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Rheumatism,
Gout, skin eruptions, sallowiness, Constipation, Piles, colicky bowels, etc.

Do You Doubt? Well, let us give you a word of
of assurance never before put in
print. After you have taken one
One Dollar bottle or four 25c bottles, if you are not satisfied with
the results, write to us, and we will instruct your druggist to
refund your money! Do you want a more explicit guarantee?

Do Not Delay Another Moment! Your druggist will order Dr. Carlstedt's German
Liver Powder if not in stock. After you have tried the remedy you will tell your friends of your
joyous relief to health, as solidly natural are its effects. We have testimonials by the thousands,
but a single trial of this wonderful cure will be better than volumes of these.

The American Pharmacal Co., Mfg. Chemists, Evansville, Ind.



R. F. DORR

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Call answered Day or Night.

Complete Line of Furniture

Baby Buggies and Go-Carts

Picture Frames and Moulding

Cloaks and Furs!

More New Ones
Right Styles
Less Price

SEE OUR

\$6.50 Ladies Cloak For \$4.50

ITS WORTH ITS LOOKS

Wet Weather Shoes.

That Give Satisfaction
You Get the Best
When you Buy ours

New Style
Hats and Caps

To Get all the Goods Out Of the Money You Spend

And have the Satisfaction of Wearing High-Class
Clothes you must trade with

Yandell-Gugenheim Company

We handle the Best Stock of Dry Goods, Dress Goods,
Shoes, Furnishings, Clothing, Hats, Carpets, Rugs,
and Matting

BEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM

LOWEST PRICES ARE OUR INDUCEMENTS

WE SUIT YOU WE SAVE YOU DOLLARS

Keep in touch with us for we are receiving new ones
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Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

A STOCK OF Clothing

That will please you to buy be-
cause they will give you perfect
satisfaction to wear.

They Fit
They Look Best
They Wear Longest
For Less Money

**Suits, Overcoats,
Pants!**

For Men, Boys and Children

**Everything
in Clothes**

The Crittenden Record.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

GEO. M. CRIDER, Editors
J. FRANK CONGER,
VERNON OAKLEY, Secy. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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

NOTICE! In writing to have your address
changed always give the post-
office to which your paper is go-
ing as well as the postoffice to which you wish it
sent.

While our columns are always open for the dis-
cussion of any relevant subject, we do not neces-
sarily endorse the opinions of contributors.
Anonymous letters will not be noticed; therefore
correspondents will please give their names—not
necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of
good faith.

TELEPHONE 136

FRIDAY, NOV. 23, 1906.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION

To Be Held in Crittenden County on
December 7, 1906.

To the Voters of Crittenden County:

Public notice has been given that on
Friday, December 7, 1906, a local op-
tion election will be held in our county.
On that day the people of this county
shall say by their votes whether the
saloon shall remain here and continue
its evil work or whether it shall be
driven from us. That drunkenness is a
great evil and curse is not questioned,
and that the saloon contributes to this
evil can not be doubted by the most
casual observer. The saloon is against
the home, the school, the church and
the moral and religious welfare of the
people. Shall we keep it with us to do
such work and commit such evil? The
good people of Crittenden county must
say on December 7.

We believe the great majority of our
people are opposed to the saloon and
the whisky traffic; therefore let them
come out on the above mentioned day
and record their votes against them.

About 84 of the 119 counties of our
fair state, besides districts in the coun-
ties are under local option, not less than
thirteen having gone "dry" in the past
three months. Let good old Crittenden
add another to the honored list. But
recently our neighbor, Union county,
gave over one thousand majority for the
local option law. Let us do likewise.

E. B. BLACKBURN, VIRGIL ELGIN,
W. T. OAKLEY, J. H. BUTLER,
BENJAMIN ANDRES, M. H. WELDON,
DR. T. A. FRAZIER, J. F. CONGER,
Ex-Committee.

CRITTENDEN RECORD:

I have been requested by the anti-
saloon campaign committee to con-
tribute a few items for publication in this
week's issue of the RECORD, and so
here they are:

Let everybody read, think and act as
they will wish they had done when they
come to stand before God in the judg-
ment at the last great day.

1. Local option election throughout
the county on Friday, Dec. 7. Let
every legal voter remember the day
and be sure to go to the polls and cast
his vote for temperance and reform.

2. During the last few months about
fifteen counties in our beloved State
have gone "dry" by voting out the sa-
loons, and several others are expected
to do the same thing very soon. This
makes now about eighty-five entire
counties in the State under local option.
Now let the good people of old Crittenden
fall into line and go the polls on
Dec. 7, and score another victory against
the open saloon and for home and coun-
try.

3. A great wave of temperance re-
form seems to be sweeping over the
civilized world and the "drys" are win-
ning glorious victories over the "wets"
almost everywhere. Let the good work
good on, and may such a wave sweep
over old Crittenden on Dec. 7th,
that not one saloon will be left to tell
the story of its former existence.

4. The most expensive, corrupt and
demoralizing institution that we have in
our land today is the open saloon. This
is admitted on all sides and by all classes.
This being the case then why not get

rid of the saloon? What answer will
the voters of old Crittenden make to
this question on Dec. 7th? We shall
wait and see.

5. A great deal is being said in these
days of ours upon the subject of pa-
triotism or love for home and country.
For this our statesmen and politicians
make great pretensions and for this
many of our noblest and best men will
quit the home of their loved ones and
go the front of the battle in order to
defend the honor of their home and
country. Now it seems to many of us
that the most patriotic question today
before the people of Kentucky in gen-
eral, and in Crittenden county in par-
ticular, is that of local option. This
being the case, is not this a most suit-
able time for every good citizen of the
county to show their patriotism by go-
ing to the polls on the 7th day of De-
cember and voting against the saloon
and for temperance and reform? Surely
it seems so to us. Respectfully,
J. H. BUTLER.

Is Prohibition Justifiable?

The question of prohibition involves
an inquiry as to whether local option or
any form of prohibition is founded on
right principles, accomplishes its pur-
pose, diminishes or increases intem-
perance or otherwise does good or harm.

While its avowed object is to pre-
vent intemperance, prohibition does
not aim its restrictions at the intem-
perate but only at the seller. It does
this because the number of sellers is
comparatively small. It does not dare
to attack openly the buyers or users be-
cause they would resent the interfer-
ence with their rights, personal liberty
and inclinations. It is content to make
the seller the scape-goat over whose
shoulders the law is really aimed at the
purchaser, ignoring the fact that in all
moral respects the seller and buyer
stand on equal footing so far as the
sale is concerned. It, therefore, pro-
fesses one thing while it intends an-
other and creates in fair minds a sense
of injustice. The man who has bought
cannot bring his conscience to declare
the seller a criminal by the act of sell-
ing, while he, by act of buying, is inno-
cent. To this extent, therefore, pro-
hibition is not honest.

But aside from this is prohibition
right and justifiable in principle? Is
force the best means of making men
temperate and moral? Is it right to
interfere with the personal liberty of a
large body of citizens and attempt to
restrict them in their private conduct
against their will and can such attempt
succeed and do good?

Prof. Lecky says: "To attempt to
guard adult men by law against tem-
ptation, to place them under a moral
tutelage is a dangerous precedent. The
tendency to coercive laws on all mat-
ters relating to intoxicating liquors is
certainly not a tendency toward lib-
erty."

Herbert Spencer says: "Beyond the
encouragement of fraud, lying, con-
tempt of law and conspicuous crooked-
ness, multitudinous other evils were
caused or augmented and indirect mor-
alization was added to the direct increase
of the vice aimed at."

Thomas Jefferson said: "Tell any
man he shall not do a thing or have a
thing and that thing becomes the very
one he wishes to do or have."

Horatio Seymour said: "Intem-
perance cannot be expatriated by probi-
tory laws; they are not consistent with
sound principles of legislation. All
experience shows that temperance like

other virtues is not produced by law-
makers but by the influence of educa-
tion, morality and religion."

Samuel J. Tilden said: "It is no part
of the duty of the state to coerce the
individual man. Prohibition leaves no
room for individual reason and conscience
trusts, nothing to self culture and sub-
stitutes the wisdom of the senate and
assembly for the plan of moral govern-
ment ordained by Providence."

John Quincy Adams said: "Forget
not, I pray you, the right of personal
freedom. Self government is the founda-
tion of our political and social insti-
tutions and it is by self government
alone that the law of temperance can
be enforced. Seek not to enforce upon
your brother by legislative enactments
that virtue which he can only have by
the dictates of his own conscience and
the energy of his own free will."

Thomas T. Bayard said: "So far
as my experience goes a well regulated
system of license has provided the most
efficient check upon the abuse of the
liquor question. In many respects the
question is a sumptuous one, the laws
attempting to establish sumptuary
regulations become inquisitorial and im-
possible of execution, so that in those
communities where they have been en-
acted they have either aggravated the
evil or have fallen into contempt and
usefulness and been repealed."

Similar views of weight because of
the prominence of the men who have
expressed them, might be multiplied
beyond the patience of the reader for
it is the consensus of opinions of the
best minds for the past hundred years
that force is not the proper means of
making men temperate or moral, that
prohibition is wrong in principle and
that men cannot be made good by the
policeman's club. MILTON W. TERRY.

What's the Use?

Paying two prices
for Photographs
when I will make
you pictures from

25c to \$15
PER DOZEN.

All kinds of portrait
and view work done at
reasonable prices and
satisfaction guaranteed.

I have rented the King-
ston Gallery, and will do
business at the old Kol-
tinsky corner, Main St.
Give me a call and it
will be appreciated.

E. W. Crider

Crayneville

We have had plenty of rain the last
week.

Our school is progressing nicely under
the management of Miss Mamye Hen-
ry.

Mr. Alvie Brown has taken charge
of the depot at this place.

Geo. H. Crider and family are visit-
ing relatives in Marion. They were in-
tending to start for Texas the 20th
inst but their little daughter, Mar-
guarite, has pneumonia and they won't
get to start for two weeks at least.

Dr. O. C. Cook has returned from his
tour in the West. Haven't learned if
he is going to move there.

Joe Perryman, of Kuttawa, made his
regular call in Crayneville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn and little daugh-
ter, Lillie Bell, were the guest of Dr.
Cook's family Sunday.

Jas. F. Canada went to Marion Tues-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cruce and Mrs.
Mina Cruce were in Crayneville Sun-
day.

Miss Albie Baird was the guest of
Miss Ada Canada Sunday night and
spent Monday with her sister Mrs.
Lassie Brookshire.

Mrs. Canada who has been very sick
is a great deal better at this writing.

Next Sunday is Bro. Oakley's regular
appointment. Everybody come and hear
a good sermon.

Long Tennessee Fight

For twenty years W. L. Rawls, of
Bells, Tenn., fought nasal catarrh.
He writes: "The swelling and soreness
inside my nose was fearful, till I began
applying Bucklen's Arnica Salve to the
sore surface: this caused the soreness
and swelling to disappear, never to re-
turn." Best salve in existence. 25c at
Haynes and Taylor, druggist.

Fredonia and Kelsey

Rev. B. R. Overby left last week for
Benton to visit his uncle. Mrs. Overby
will go to him as soon as he is per-
manently located.

James McElroy and Logan Taylor,
of Crider, were in town Monday.

Rev. Al Thomson, of Kuttawa,
preached at the C. P. Church last Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rice, of the
country, attended services at the C. P.
Church Sunday.

Robert Morgan, of Princeton, was
down Sunday to see the prospective
source of his future happiness.

Elbert Hillyard has gone to Florida
on a visiting and prospecting trip.

The snow last week was a surprise to
many but did not last long and was
followed by one of the hardest rains of the
season Friday night.

Wiley Riley who went to California
is doing well financially.

A stock barn with corn, hay and
three horses were burned last week
near Azalea.

W. H. Heath's crop of corn averaged
80 bushels per acre. A fine yield for
this county.

WANTED—Subscriptions for the De-
lineator, Ladies Home Journal, Breed-
er's Gazette and any other magazine

or paper you may want. I can save
you money. W. G. GLENN.

Tom Clifton, the drummer, was in
town Monday.

Shoes for both saint and sinner,
young and old, at gospel prices.
SAM HOWERTON.

A big lot of the new up-to-date leg
cloaks in black, tan and brown, \$1.50
to \$10. SAM HOWERTON.

Since last week the new suits for
the young men came in—about six
weeks late—though as they are extra
good and selling fast I kept all of them.
SAM HOWERTON.

Shady Grove

Frank and James Easley went to
Clay Monday.

Samuel D. Asher and wife and Gabe
Towery were in Marion on business
Monday.

Robert E. Towery was at Tribune
and Marion Wednesday.

John Brown, John Carner, Cary
Wood and R. F. Lemon were in Marion
Wednesday.

S. C. Towery and wife were in Marion
Thursday.

Willie D. Tudor went to Blackford
Thursday.

Mr. Towery, of Marion, was here
Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Davis, who has been
staying with Mrs. Margaret Towery
for several days, has returned home.

E. L. Kemp was at Creswell Thurs-
day.

Joseph McDowell is building a fine
stock barn, with William Warren as
boss carpenter.

R. H. Kemp and wife, of Marion,
and G. D. Kemp and wife, of Iron Hill,
were here Saturday.

J. M. Brown, C. H. McConnell, John
McConnell and W. H. Towery returned
from Oklahoma Saturday, having spent
several days viewing the country.
They report a pleasant trip.

Mrs. Annie Lemon, of Iron Hill, was
the guest of Mrs. Margaret E. Towery
Friday.

Monday morning as Roy Towery was
building a fire in a stove in his store
he accidentally stepped on a nail and con-
sequently he has a very sore foot.

Samuel D. Asher, John Clayton, Wil-
lie and James Joyce, William Eggs,
Sam A. Snow, D. J. McDowell, Thos.
Simpson, C. C. Ramsey and R. R. Te-
dor were in Marion on business Monday.

John T. Kemp and wife and Leonard
Hodges, of Iron Hill, were in this com-
munity Monday.

George Hill, of Iron Hill, was in this
neighborhood Thursday.

Samuel D. Asher was in Providence
Friday.

Thomas York went to Marion Friday
after his brother, of East Tennessee,
who will spend several days with him.

R. F. Lemon, Kelley and Willie Simp-
son and Roy M. Towery went to Marion
Tuesday.

Mrs. Jane Hopkins died Saturday
and was buried Sunday at Shady Grove
cemetery.

Piney Creek Meeting

Editors of THE RECORD:—Please pub-
lish the following report of Piney Creek
meeting:

The service commenced the first Sun-
day in November and continued two
weeks and the church was much revived.
There were seven additions to the
church by baptism and many christians
that were living in a lukewarm state
came out boldly for Christ and his
cause. The good seed sown will spring
up to the glory of God.

Bro. Thomas Woodall, the organist,
assisted in the singing. The pastor,
Rev. J. W. Vaughn, did the preaching
and he was blessed and made happy by
seeing so many good results from his
concentrated labors. To God be all
the glory. J. B. M.

LITTLE RECORDS.

F. W. Nunn, Dentist.

S. F. Peek, of Dycusburg, was in town Monday.

No hunting allowed on my farm. M. O. ESKEW.

Chas. Lear, of Tolu, was in town Monday.

One cent—a tablet, ruler or eraser at Foh's.

Johnson Easley, of Fredonia, was in the city Sunday.

Buy your holiday goods early at Fohs. Do it now.

F. M. Moore, of Princeton, was in the city Monday.

For Sale—Pea hay, baled.—A. J. Hartzell, Repton, Ky.

Jim Daughtry, of Blodgett Mo., was in the city Monday.

Boards wanted. Mrs. D. B. WIGGINTON.

T. R. Troendle, of Hopkinsville, attended court here this week.

Judge Yost, of Madisonville, was in the city attending court this week.

C. C. Gresham, of Paducah, attended court here this week.

Toys, notions, china and glassware at Fohs. Also low prices there.

John D. Gregory, chief of police, of Dycusburg, was in the city this week.

Sugar from 20 to 24 lbs for \$1.00. G. L. DIAL.

Hon. and Mrs. John L. Grayot are guests at Hotel Crittenden this week.

Let us fill your coal house with good coal. Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

Miss Ruth Dodds, of Crider, is the guest of Miss Mabel Guess this week.

Miss Laura Adamson, of Crider, is the guest of Miss Mabel Guess this week.

Woods & Orme are headquarters for school books, tablets, slates and pencils.

I allow no hunting or fishing on my farm. Trespassers are warned to keep off. J. B. PERRY.

Mrs. Hinman, of Evansville, came Tuesday to be with her son, S. P. Hinman, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Shrode, of Christy, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shrode.

WANTED—Room with heat, in a private family. Answer. P. O. Box 120 C. S. KNIGHT.

G. C. Gray and Lucien Miles attended the funeral of Mrs. Maria Gray near Pinckneyville Monday.

Rags of all kinds 50c per hundred; old rubber 5c per pound; old iron wanted. Save your old clothes.—SCHWAB.

Mrs. Adah S. Cavender spent Sunday in Evansville with her sister, Mrs. C. P. Browning.

What's the use to buy anything when good coal costs no more. Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

Mrs. Alice Flanary Jacobs, of Colorado, who has been visiting in this city, left this week for Ford's Ferry.

What you want is money for worthless throw away that is what we want and pay cash for.—SCHWAB.

Wanted—A few gentlemen boarders. Mrs. C. P. NOGGLE.

Mr. S. P. Hinman the day operator at the depot, is quite ill at his boarding place, Mr. Robt. Hodges.

Woods & Orme have the largest tablets and slates that can be bought for the money.

"What is done cannot be undone." Get your teeth made by Dr. Stilwell over Marion Bank.

Best coal on the market. Prompt delivery. Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

Frank Doss, of Dixon, was in town Monday. Frank is now firing on the road from Dixon to Blackford.

Mrs. Ken Hammond, of Evansville, who has been visiting Mrs. G. G. Hammond returned home Monday.

WANTED—White shucked corn. Will pay highest market prices. MARION MILLING CO.

You are only "whipping the devil around the stump" when you neglect your teeth. Dr. Stilwell dentist over Marion Bank.

Save your rags. I want them. Need old clothes, I have none.—SCHWAB.

We never know the worth of water until the well is dry. Be saving with your teeth. Dr. Stilwell dentist over Marion Bank.

"Whoever keeps company with a wolf will learn to howl". Get your teeth fixed and keep out of bad company. Dr. Stilwell dentist over Marion Bank.

Chickens, we pay 6c pound.

Eggs, 24c per dozen.

Turkeys, 94c per pounds.

Geese, full feathered, 50c per head.

Hides, green, 9c per pound.

Furs are fancy prices.—SCHWAB.

Nice evaporated peaches.—G. L. DIAL.

Nice fresh fruits of all kinds. G. L. DIAL.

Tom Baker, of Providence, was in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gugenheim spent Sunday in Evansville.

Coffins & Caskets, prices rock bottom. Nunn & Tucker.

Mrs. G. W. Stone visited her mother, Mrs. Reed, of Kelsey, Tuesday.

For fresh meat go to J. W. Givens & Son.

Woods & Orme can furnish you books, tablets, slates and etc.

Dr. G. W. Stone went to Princeton Tuesday to meet his father, Mr. Caleb Stone, who is just returning from a western trip.

Woods & Orme carry everything needed in the school room.

J. H. Travis and family were the guests of his brother, A. H. Travis, this week. They left for Panhandle, Texas Tuesday.

Don't buy your coal until you see us. Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

F. E. Gribbin, of Evansville, was in the city Tuesday buying logs for Young & Cutsinger. He bought nineteen large logs while here.

The Marion Coal and Transfer Company sell Sturgis and Wheatcroft Coal.

Mrs. Emma Hammond Johnson who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Hammond for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Evansville Monday.

Ruchter Paint, best on earth \$1.20 per gallon. Nunn & Tucker.

Mrs. Thos. H. B. Haase left Wednesday for Wheeling, W. Va., where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Wheat. Capt. T. H. B. Haase accompanied her as far as Louisville.

Rev. W. T. Oakley was called to Hopkins county Wednesday to marry a couple of the members of his Mt. Carmel church, Mr. Hanson Atkinson and Miss Ethel Shelton, both prominent young people of that neighborhood.

Will Payne, the liveryman of Providence, was in the city Monday. He came over to see about buying the bus that formerly belonged to Ordway Bros. & Guess. He and Mr. Hicklin, the present owner, could not agree on the price.

Edgar Simpson, a young man working for the Eclipse Mining Company, happened to a very serious and painful accident Thursday morning. About two o'clock in the morning while using his pick a small particle of rock flew up and hit him in the eye, striking the pupil and going through the eye.

Dr. Frazer was called, but advised the young man to see a specialist, so he was sent to Evansville, where Dr. Knapp performed an operation removing the whole eye. The last report was that he was getting along very nicely.



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More Cash Assets

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\$213,361,514

Do not be contented with "just as good."

Take Nothing But the Best

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Come and find out about Rates, Forms and all up-to-date methods.

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Insure your farm property with us.

The Home Insurance Company
(Farm Department)

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W. C. CARNAHAN, Marion, Ky.
J. W. HUDSON, Salem, Ky.

OFFICE:
Over Postoffice
MARION, KY.

Jas. Bryant

Boot, Shoe and Harness Repair Shop

MARION, KENTUCKY
(At the Paris Old Stand)

Bring me your work. I will treat you right and do you good work.

Out of Town Orders
Will receive Prompt Attention

Albert Boaz, of Kelsey, was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Doss was the guest of her sister, Miss Ella McNeely, the first of the week.

Rev. Virgil Elgin will preach at the Methodist church, Sunday morning. Subject: "Our Enemy."

Buy your coal when you can get the best coal for the same money. Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

Herbert E. Burton, of Harrisburg, Ill., visited relatives in the Repton neighborhood the first of the week.

No hunting allowed on our farms, J. H. Mayes, J. A. Prowell, Will Murray, J. W. Agee, S. R. Gass, G. G. Baker, W. G. Paris, S. B. Hunt, J. M. Baker, J. J. Hunt, W. L. Hughes.

Dr. W. Thomas Daughtrey has moved his office from his residence immediately west of the court house and north of the jail to one of the rooms in Mr. S. M. Jenkin's building on the north side of Carlisle street and adjoining the Marion Bank building. Dr. Daughtrey will be pleased to meet his patients and friends in this new office.

On Sunday evening, at their home on South Main street, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wilson gave a reception to the members of the Presbyterian church, in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Andres. The hours were from eight to eleven and quite a number of the members came to wish the happy couple well. But on account of the inclemency of the weather many remained at home. The colored string band furnished music for the occasion.

At the Baptist church the pastor preached at both hours. There was a good audience at the morning service, but at night the attendance was small owing to the rain. The subjects discussed were "The Riches and Poverty of Christ," and "The Safety of Young Men." In speaking upon the latter, Mr. Butler pointed out first several of the greatest dangers to which young men are constantly exposed. Such as bad books, evil associations, the open saloon, gambling dens, the pool room, the low theatre, etc., and then earnestly exhorted all present to shun these and seek safety alone in Christ.

Poem By the Saint

Come good people and let me tell
About the new dentist, Dr. Stilwell.
He's a pretty good fellow and very frank;
His office is over the Marion Bank.

Now if your tooth is aching and you have to dance,
Come right up and give him a chance.
If he can't save it and it raises Cain,
He will pull it, without pain.

He fills your teeth with silver and gold
And they hurt no more I am told.
He cleans them too, and such is his creed
That all of his work is guaranteed.

Now my friends if you don't believe what I say,
When your teeth need fixing come his way.
And when he is through you will think it is great,
For he has the best equipped office in this part of the state.

I see that you are now getting tired,
And if the "Boss" comes in I will get fired.
But here's one more thing (it is on the quiet)
When the bill comes due the price will be right.

Yours,
THE SAINT.

For Sale on Installment Plan.

Eight lots I bought from Mrs. Nancy Young; fronts 100 feet on old Princeton road opposite old Lee house, depth 124 feet, price \$40. Also 7 lots in the Reed addition to the town of Marion, 50 x 190 feet, and well located and adjoining Robt. Kemp. Will sell with each lot one share stock in Reed Mining Co. Will sell at \$25 per lot, payable in quarterly installments, \$5 per quarter. Lein on lots retained for purchase money and interest.

20-6 J. P. REED, Kuttawa, Ky.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank the kind people of Marion and vicinity for their kindness shown us in the illness and death of our darling baby.

JAMES TOLLEY AND FAMILY.

BITS OF BYPLAY.

Tobe and Grundy. One and inseparable. One and undivided. Did you ever see one that you did not see the other? The white horse and the red headed girl are not in it. One may see a horse of color, say light gray, and look in vain for red heads and see none. Of course there are the auburn hairs, but they don't count. With Tobe and Grundy everything counts and everything goes. They are right in the same class with the Siamese twins. They work together, eat together, sleep together, laugh together and sneeze together. They work better in summer than winter. The hotter the weather the harder they work. It has been told around town that several times Mr. R. W. Wilson has had to stop them at work in hot weather. Otherwise they would have died of overheat. We might speculate upon the time Cupid shoots the fatal dart. How about it then? We think the proper word at that period would be polyandry.

0-0

Colonel District of Columbia Roberts, the ever versatile literator, whose witticisms are only exceeded by his great good humor, is in town. We have noticed him in passing only. The speed with which he travels and the deep thought lines on his brow indicate to our mind that there is something doing in mineral circles. If the Colonel cannot sell a ton of flour spar to some constituent of his he may sell him a flour spar mine or better still a cobalt mine. While we don't wish the Colonel any harm, nor would we throw a tooth pick in the way of any of his trades, yet if he were not so occupied it would be an easy matter to get from him an interesting story or two. He always lends a willing ear to an impecunious scribe in distress.

0-0

The hunting season is on. Guns and dogs and hunters now sally forth way early in the morning and tramp—tramp—tramp—all day long. Horse America Young got the hunting fever and from early morn till late at night he hunted. His home is about a mile from the court house—southerly. By coming in from the hunt from a southerly direction he avoided the necessity of a trip through town, but next morning the boys all wanted to know how many he got. He replied, "I am like the Standard Oil. By the advice of counsel I refuse to answer."

And this subject of hunting. It bears many tales. When birds are sold, of course on the sly, they generally bring from \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen. Mr. Sedberry, the barber, declares the birds he killed cost him \$11.95 each. It was this wise. He sent to Smithland for a dog and paid passage both ways, then bought the shells and rented the gun. He missed about \$3.00 of work at the shop and ruined a \$3.50 pair of shoes, which he sold for 50c on credit. The account is still on credit to this day. In climbing a wire fence he tore great holes in a \$1.50 pair of Sunday trousers and lost his hat. Rheumatics overtook him the day after the hunt and his doctor bill was \$11.50 and he again lost his revenue to the tune of \$9.85. The hunt was caused by the earnest invitation of Carl Boucher. That worthy stated that birds were plentiful. You had to kick them out of the way. All you needed was a club to knock them over. Now this wonderful hunt lasted all day long. He found birds but once in all that tramp and by good luck more than anything else knocked down three. By this time Mr. Sedberry was desperate and hungry. He got back to town too late for supper and had to give Mr. Copher 50 cents to prepare the birds. And now what you think of that? Total cost \$35.85. Three birds. Cost of each bird \$11.95.

0-0

As Zed Bennett took his horse to the shop to have it shod preparatory to making a sale Mr. Buttin asked him if it was not good in mathematics. He said he did not know, why? "I see it puts down three and carries one," replied Mr. Buttin.

0-0

The young silver boy when asked how he's coming replied, "Coming jumping."

0-0

A widow said "I wish I was as young as I feel," and we said we felt that she was a great deal younger than she really looked or felt, and speaking of feeling, all those who know her feel that she is very young in both looks and feeling and what is age but feeling any way.

0-0

There comes to this publication through some mysterious source a series of kodak pictures, which are veritable art gems in more ways than one. The pictures are varied. Some are comic and some semi-comic, none serious. There breathes through all a touch of the breezy west. In the west more than the east or middle west there seems to be a spirit of doing things a little out of the ordinary. It seems that there is a crowd of people en-masse and in masks, in clothes and

in rags, some with whiskers and some without. Snow about ten feet deep—Pikes Peak in the distance. The building portrayed is large. Where are we "at" now? Must be close to Denver, Colo. The two most striking pictures might be called "Post no Bills," or to line it out in the old fashioned way "my souls be on thy guard."

Seven fair damsels
In a funny fix,
Miss Sorrel Top closed her eyes,
And then there were six.

The girl at the extreme right seems to be in the best of humor. Most tickled to death. Now whether she contemplates a Marion trip or a trip up Pikes Peak we do not know, anyway she is pleased. Others are pleased and we are pleased that she is pleased. Please pass this up.

0-0

His address is Norval Stanton Pierce, 2641 Iowa Ave., St. Louis, Mo. If you write him make your letter short and use nothing but simple words. He is not very well versed in English yet and in fact your letter may have to be translated by means of an interpreter. He is the young son of Mr. Colin Pierce. Mr. Pierce's wife was Miss Ruth Faris, of Salem.

0-0

One of the best known and one of the best citizens Marion ever had was an old colored man, Herod Travis. He lived in Marion for many years and the influence of that good old man is still with us and will go on for all time. Uncle Herod Travis was a hard headed, clear sighted business man of away above the average. He knew a dollar when he saw it; he knew its worth and how to keep it. Uncle Herod's name on paper made it good. It passed at the bank. He was slow in placing confidence, but when he did believe in any one he believed with all his heart. The man in whom he placed most confidence and whose advice he most frequently sought was Harry A. Haynes. Mr. Haynes owed Uncle Herod \$400, and like the "barrel of beans" preacher of local fame, he was firmly convinced that "the best time to pay a debt is when a man has got the money." Accordingly he notified Herod that he wanted his note and to please bring it up so he could pay it off. Uncle Herod went home to get the I. O. U. He searched and searched. His wife joined in the search. The note could not be found and as Herod took his seat by Mr. Haynes' desk he sighed wearily. He explained their inability to find the paper and asked Mr. Haynes what about it.

"Of course, Uncle Herod," said Mr. Haynes, "if you cannot possibly find the note the debt is cancelled. You have no evidence of the debt and that relieves me of any obligation. I am very sorry for you in this misfortune, but you know a man cannot pay a note if there is no note to pay." By this time Uncle Herod's head hung low and his sigh gave evidence of depth. He arose and got as far as the door when Mr. Haynes said, "Herod you and I have always been good friends and we will forego this ordeal. I will pay you the money and take your receipt." Uncle Herod's face lighted up immediately. He chuckled and laughed and went home that he and his wife might renew their confidence in the Circuit Court Clerk of Crittenden county.

0-0

Eld. J. W. Rowe filled the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening.

"A Homespun Heart."

The Marion Opera House will have as its next attraction "A Homespun Heart," which comes Monday Nov. 26 with its quaint characters, natural comedy and situations that take one back to their boyhood days. Hal Reid, the author, must have had an inspiration when he wrote this play. It is so true to life. It made him famous and it produces a whole lot of money all of which means success. The play if in four acts and the time between acts will be taken up with vaudeville and specialties making the performance a continuous one.

Marriage License

W. M. Ritch to Miss Ludie Vick.

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Telephone 32
MARION, KY.

Opposite Post

NEW LAW!

The new tax law, 700 tax warrants are in my hands for collection and must be collected at once. The new tax law is right to the point. All who failed to pay their taxes by Nov. 15 will now have to pay cost and six per cent penalty, six per cent interest and six per cent commission on tax interest, penalty and cost. Do you want me to levy and advertise and sell, if so it will cost you more and will be unpleasant for me. All persons working for wages will be garnished at once if they do not come and pay their taxes. This will be an additional cost to you.

The new tax law means pay your taxes. Kindly tell your neighbor.

Very respectfully
J. F. FLANARY, S. C. C.

Mrs. Kittle Eaton Dead.

Mrs. Kittle Eaton, of the Salem vicinity died at her home Wednesday, Oct. 31, about 18 o'clock p. m., and was buried at the Union grave yard Nov. 1. Quite a large number of friends and relatives attended the funeral and burial.

Mrs. Eaton was born May 8, 1882, and was 24 years and 5 months old. The family loses a good wife, a kind and affectionate mother, and the community a good citizen and an honorable, clever, christian woman. She leaves a husband, W. W. Eaton, and two little boys, Frank and Marvin; father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Loveless, and one brother, D. C. Loveless, and one sister, Mrs. Nannie Hodge, all of this county.

The family has the sympathy of the entire community in this saddest hour of their lives. She has gone to rest and her troubles of this world will be no more. She requested her friends to meet her on the other shore where parting is no more. She told her brother good bye and said to tell her sister good bye and then she sank to rest to await the judgment day.

Little Murry, her baby, about seven months old died just seven days before she did and was buried seven days before she was buried but they have met in glory. Peace to their remains.

A FRIEND.

House and Lot for Sale.

One house and lot in Marion, corner of Depot and Walker streets. Comparatively new, six big rooms, four porches, one hall, two good cisterns and good outbuildings. For terms address J. P. REED, Kuttawa, Ky. 20-3

Levias

A fine crop of corn has been harvested in this section.

Little Rufie Marie Threlkeld is quite sick with pneumonia.

Fred Love is building a residence on J. S. Settle's place near the Marion and Salem road.

John H. Price has moved back to Levias, occupying the Ben Yates property.

Will Taylor and wife visited relatives near Caldwell Springs last week.

The school is preparing a Thanksgiving entertainment for Wednesday evening. Ten Nights in a Bar Room will be rendered in all its horrors.

E. B. Franklin has been on the complaining list for several days.

Mrs. Susan LaRue is visiting her son, Lucian, on Deer Creek this week.

Will S. Lowery, the hustling miner man, has moved to his farm near New Salem.

New Cure for Epilepsy

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, O., Rural free delivery, writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving pills on earth. 25c at Haynes & Taylor.



Never Fail

TO

Pick Up

A GOOD THING!

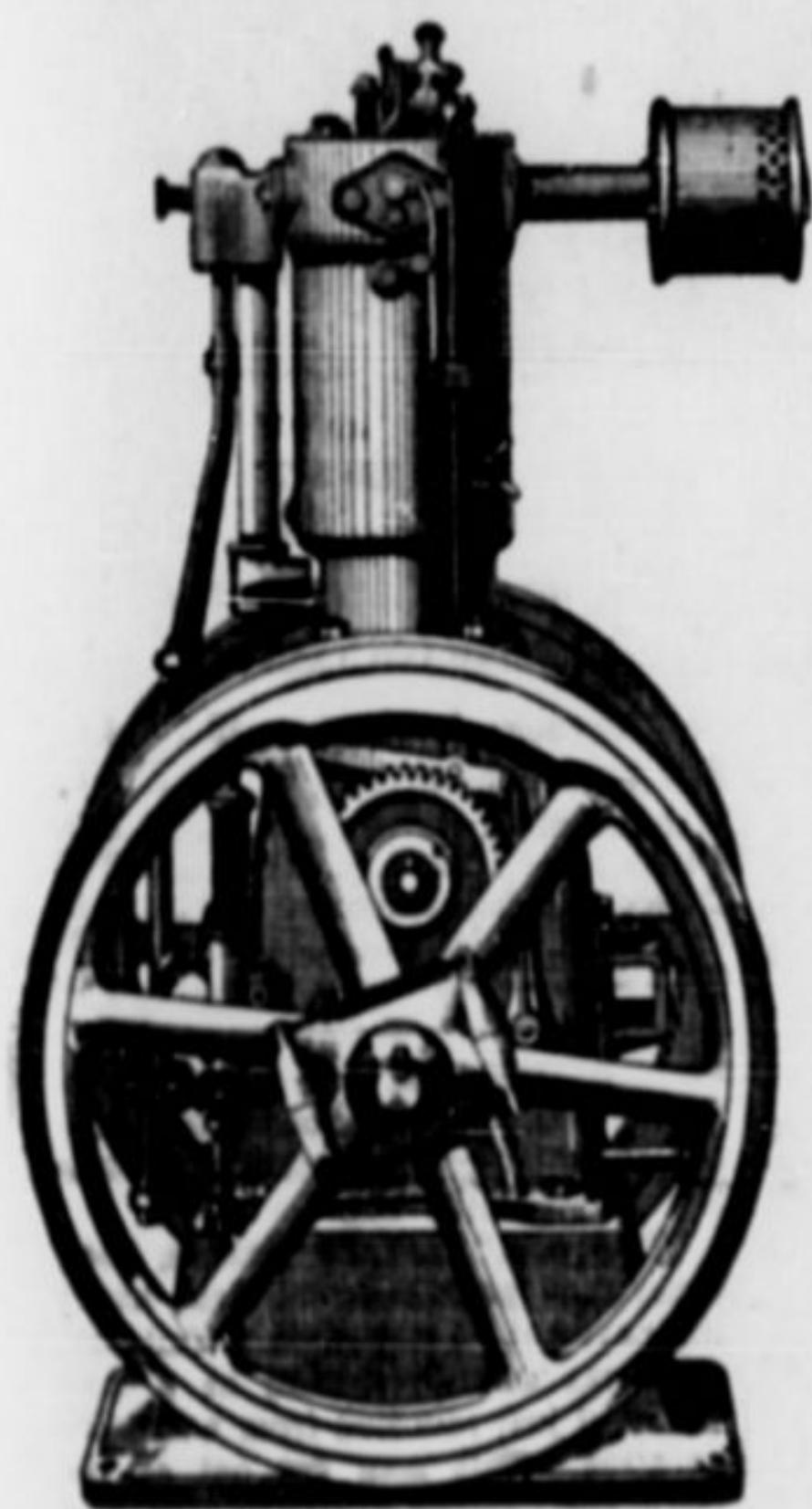
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We will give you a year's subscription to The Crittenden Record and a year's subscription to the Louisville Herald, daily except Sunday

FOR ONLY \$2.00



This opportunity comes only once. You need accept only once. Don't fail to pick up a good thing Send in your subscription at once.



The Best Gasoline Engine for the Money!

Built Today! Built to Stay! Built to Pay!

The Largest Machinery Company is behind this Engine with Twenty Millions Capital

The Cheapest
The Best
The Longest Life

The International Harvester Co.

Call on WILL U. HOWERTON, Repton, Ky., Agent for Crittenden County, for terms and prices.

A Soldier's Letter

(Continued from last week)

Captain Lawton passed the word along the line, "men get ready for the charge". Capt. Wetherill and Lieut. Cosil prepared the advance for the attack. The Colt's rapid fire gun was just before the fort and opened fire, sweeping the trenches. The bugler sounded the charge, and the whole command rushed up with a yell. A yell that filled with victory and fight—such a yell no foot ball team never knew. Up they went to the lip of the crater and over the flank of the crater. The lip of the crater and the crater itself down below were swarming with Moros. Some of them were frightful, while the faces of others were as inexpressive as that of the Moro who sells pearls shells or knives to the Americans in Jo'o, but poured

the Moros with white rags upon their heads. (A consecration of the hadjis.) The women rushed with them, cursing and handling the bolos.

Then occurred a hand-to-hand, cold steel conflict, the Moros rushing at the Americans with their deadly barongs, their knives and spears. They fought like fiends. Few had the opportunity to close as the Americans pumped their guns desperately and the Moros fell by dozens. Some of the men rushed in between the Moros and their trenches. A private snapped his revolver at an enraging Moro but each time it failed him. Quick as thought he clubbed his gun and hit the Moro, crushing his head like a paper shell, knocking the huge knife a dozen feet away. It was desperate, gasping, and sweaty work, and the American was the better man in any kind of fight.

Another Moro, wounded to death, seized a spear and drove it through the skull of a native child with such force that the head of the spear came out under the chin and ran into the child's

shoulder breaking off the steel. But these were incidents of the blood red mist.

In ten minutes it was all over, and the Americans cheered over their victory, such cheer as none who has never been on the battle field may know. Five soldiers lay dead, and a large number were severely wounded. The number of Moros killed in this cotta was probably 350, or very close to it. The trenches and the lip of the cotta were covered with the dead and in the trenches the dead were three and four and sometimes five deep. Besides the fire from the cotta, an attack was made from the lip of the crater itself down below. The Americans shot the Moros down from all sides. In fact in half an hour there was not a living Moro either in the cotta or along the eastern side of the crater. Capt. Lawton sent a detachment along the lip of the crater under the command of Capt. Bolles, sixth Infantry to see if there were any left. Every house in the crater was shelled like a sieve by the Colt's automatic gun, but the Moros managed to fight like fiends, even when dying. They struck out with their last breath, and the knife cuts quick and sharp, and with little effort.

In the battle three or four Americans were killed by Moros who feigned death, and other Americans were wounded by the same method. Our soldiers did not fire into wounded as Kitchener's men did, and so the Americans lost their lives and were wounded. Of course where the Moros were all packed in the trenches firing upon the Americans, many wounded as well as unhurt Moros were killed when the trenches were afflicted.

That night I had the honor of meeting Capt. Lawton—a braver or kinder man never lived. He had not slept for thirty six hours, it was said. Probably he had eaten little or nothing. He was cool, mentally calm, physically nervous, active in caring for the wounded in the temporary hospital, but terribly depressed over the loss of his men and the death of the women and children in the trenches. Later in the night I rode into the town to get hospital supplies, returning before dawn. My journey proved useless as Capt. George Langhorn had sent out cargadores, (hag-gage carriers) with all the supplies that was to be had, and I could get no more supplies; but the trip proved to the writer at least, that the average civilian however brave he thinks he is he is not as brave as the soldier who is trained to danger. I saw two or three Moros in the moonlight in the cane-brake, and I was pretty sure they were hostiles, as friendly Moros would not venture out without an American escort, for fear of being shot on suspicion by the packmasters who were constantly traveling along the trails between Dajo and Jolo. I stepped under the shade of a rubber tree and pulled out my Colt's 45. My horse stepped on a bamboo and it cracked like a pistol shot. The Moros started to run at angle that would cut across my path, so I whipped away in the white moonlight of the tropics straight through the country on my back track. Now a sergeant who rode in came on with sev-

eral Moros and prepared to shoot them up, but they proved to be a lot of cargadores who were going out to bring the dead and wounded. The soldiers built a great fire on the hill of Dajo that night. It lit up the ghastly trenches of the dead. It flared among the great trees of Dajo and reached towards the heavens with a glow. The Moros on hundreds of hills saw it, and they knew at last, after centuries they were finally to be conquered. When dawn broke the soldiers were gathered around the trenches taken the night before. A half dozen Moro children played on the blankets of the soldiers' and one little hungry fellow was shivering with cold and hunger, there were two women wounded and all around were the bloody-mouthed, frightful, rigid dead. Within two feet of the children were the body of six American soldiers, covered with a tarpaulin. They were fine looking young boys—most of these soldiers were eighteen or twenty years old, and many of them had never been in a battle before, yet they had rushed into a hand-to-hand combat to meet as certain a death as a soldier may know.

Long before the fog had drifted from the summit of Dajo that morning, March 8th, Captain Lawton had begun his advance on the cotta on the north side of the crater, under orders of Colonel Duncan relieved about two o'clock that morning. The first excitement was over now, now it was business. This was the third and last cotta to be taken. The advance was a detachment of company B Nineteenth Infantry, commanded by Lieut. Bissel, they took along a Colt's rapid fire gun and posted it up and started to shell the cotta at a very short distance. Now one man had brought a rapid fire gun up the hill, and he was a volunteer in the fighting—Ensign cook, of the United States Steamer Pampanga, Ensign cook in taking the gun up was shot in the foot, and was relieved by Cadet Hayward. The noise of the rapid fire gun was almost like that of a bunch of fire crackers exploding. Then the men already under fire advanced so close to the Moros that they charged and many of them fell back in the trench, but they had reached its edge. The trenches were full of Moros, occasionally a black hand would be seen over the parapet and shooter would snap at it.

A Moro boy apparently eleven or twelve years old, swift and supple, limber and lean as a deer, charged with drawn bolo upon six of our men, and fell within six feet of them. A woman made a charge and fell pierced with bullets. The firing became intermittent.

The morning sun began to bite and the sweat dripped from the men's faces and fell on their khaki trousers. Still floggers leaped like tiger, with knives flourishing. Lieut. Bissel and several other men rushed to the charge of the cotta and struck the parapet, and there came a burst of rifle firing. One man with a baby under his arm and a pole in the other hand, leaped over the cotta and was shot in a dozen places before he touched the ground. Bissel's men fell back and again rallied. Bissel saved a man's life by shooting a Moro just as he was about to cleave the soldier with his barong.

Then brave Joseph Fitz, of the gun-boat Pampanga, climbed onto a tree with revolver sticking in his belt, and getting up the tree emptied the revolver into the Moros in the trenches. This was the only way the Moros not yet killed could be fired on from above. "There are almost three or four of them yet captain", cried Fitz, so a general advance was made; and the Moros were shot down. Great credit must be given for the way in which the trench was taken, for by the action of Fitz many lives were saved. The third and the last cotta had been taken. And the battle was practically over in the forenoon of March 8th.

In this story there is only told the work of Lawton's column. The other two columns, under Capt. Koehler, fourth cavalry, and Major Bundy experienced as trying times as did Capt. Lawton's column although his loss was the greatest. All three of the trails are steep and precipitous and it would fatigue a man in good condition to climb any of them. At the top of Lawton's trail, however the hill is broader and offered an opportunity for them to charge. Splendid work was done by the Moro constabulary, or native police of the Philippines, an organization which does every conceivable thing, both civil and military, with admirable efficiency, which has been shamefully abused, but which is every where in the Philippines the most useful organization in the Islands.

Captain White commanding the constabulary, cleared the trail for Bundy's column and was wounded. Lieut. Sowers in command worked a sawed off shot gun with wonderful effect upon top of the trail. The number of Moros dead is variously estimated. It is impossible to give the exact number. The trench captured by Capt. Lawton probably held three hundred and fifty Moros, and that was my estimate at the time. The other two trenches held 150 and 450 more dead. The number altogether, including many who were killed in the brush and at the side trenches, was probably closer to one thousand than six hundred, the original estimate.

Weird stories from all parts of the battle field were told the writer the night of the combat. The Moro women fought more desperately than the men. One could not tell them from the men. One horrible photograph I have shows a woman with her hair cut short. One saw a Filipino cut a Moro woman into with one slash of a bolo. Others saw Moros kill their own children or use them as shields in the fight. One soldier said that an American soldier wanting to end the fight there, jumped down into the trench and killed every one who attacked him, shooting his revolver and stabbing with his bayonet in the heat of the battle. Of course he was badly wounded. A Moro woman threw her baby at a soldier, and then made at him with a barong. She was shot down. A Moro threw his baby on a row of bayonets, and as it stuck on one he jumped and killed the soldier behind the bayonet. Private Packard, troop, K. 4th. Cav. was the man killed. A brave hospital corps man was slain while applying, "first aid" to the injured soldiers. His duty was not on the firing line but he was there. Now the Americans who jumped into the trenches and killed indiscriminately may have been cowardly or they may have been brave, but it seems to me that it takes a brave man to leap to almost certain death, among people who will spring back when mortally wounded, and slash viciously with a knife, hoping to get in one death blow as they draw their last breath.

Frequently the Moros would fire on the soldiers sent out to rescue the wounded Moros who were without weapons, and take them to the field hospital where their wounds could be dressed by the surgeon. How could the Americans done otherwise than they did, the Moros did not fight according to the rules of modern warfare.

It is impossible for one who was not there to conceive the viciousness and treachery of their attacks. While the sight of the trenches were shocking in the extreme to even harden the nerves, it was more then pitiful to see the American dead. The Americans were fortunate in losing so few men. Yet if the Moros had used as good judgement in the fight as our men did, hundreds of Americans would have been slaughtered. It was due to the almost impregnable position of the Moros that the loss of life to our soldiers was so severe, and the wonder of it is that no more of the Americans were killed. It was impossible for the American soldiers to leave the Moros longer in the crater of Bud-Dajo, as their number was being continually augmented. It was impracticable to try and starve them out, with their springs of water and their great amount of stores they had gathered for the fight. A siege would have been impracticable, too, for the reason that the remaining Moros in the Islands, if they thought that it was impossible for the Americans to win the fight, might have made a fanatical attack on the Americans and massacred the whole garrison.

It is said by those who have lived in the Philippines for the last six years that this battle practically ends the fighting in the Islands. Wherever in Mindanao the Moros have been thoroughly defeated and the Dattos have been humiliated, the Moros have transferred their allegiance to the Americans.

There is great difference of opinion as to whether the Moros watching the battle were friendly or unfriendly. Lieut. Dorcy reported during the fight that an agitator had visited the Moros near Koehler's camp urging a bolo attack on the men there. This was immediately reported to Koehler and Colonel Duncan and the camp was at once reinforced. About 10:30 A. M. March 8th, the Sultan of Sulu, with a large following, appeared near Capt. Koehler's camp. Lieut. Dorcy, in charge sent word that he would be very glad to see the Sultan, who was only one hundred yards away. The Sultan returned the word that he was very tired, having ridden from Miabung ten miles away, and started back to Miabung. His men were fully armed, and said they had been boar hunting, but it looked as if they had been waiting for an American reverse. BURRELL SISCO.

OUR DIRECTORY.

City Government.

J. W. Blue, Jr., MAYOR.
W. H. Walker, JUDGE.
Jas. L. Travis, CLERK.
H. K. Woods, TREASURER.
Jas. A. Moore, ATTORNEY.
A. S. Cannon, CHIEF OF POLICE.
COUNCILMEN—H. V. Stone, W. D. Cannon, Henry Paris, Dr. Geo. W. tone, R. E. Flannery and Geo. C. Gray.
Regular meeting of City Council second Tuesday night in each month.
CITY COURT first Monday in each month.

Court Calendar.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the third Monday in March, the fourth in June and the third in November.
COUNTY COURT convenes on the second Monday in each month.
QUARTERLY COURT convenes on the fourth Monday in each month.
FISCAL COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April and October.

Court Officials and County Officers.

CIRCUIT JUDGE—J. F. Gordon.
COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY—Jno. L. Gray.
COUNTY JUDGE—Walter A. Blackburn.
SHERIFF—J. F. Flannery.
DEPUTY—J. A. C. Pickens.
COUNTY ATTORNEY—Carl Henderson.
CIRCUIT CLERK—Jno. G. Asher.
COUNTY CLERK—C. E. Weldon.

DEPUTY—C. V. Franks.
ASSESSOR—Dr. J. A. Davidson.
JAILER—A. H. Travis.
SCHOOL SUPT.—Jno. B. Paris.
CORONER—Chas. Walker.
SURVEYOR—J. E. Sullenger.

MAGISTRATES.

J. R. Postlethweight, precinct No. 1	
J. J. James, " 2	
J. A. Yandell, Jr., " 3	
W. B. Binkley, " 4	
S. A. Marks, " 5	
Ed. Beard, " 6	
L. B. Phillips, " 7	
L. J. Hodges, " 8	

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor, Rev. Virgil Elgin.
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor, Rev. J. H. Butler.
Preaching each Sunday at 4 a. m. and night.
Business meeting Thursday night before the 4th Sunday.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
Prayer Meeting every Thursday night.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Pastor, Rev. J. F. Price.
Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday in each month.
Sunday School opens at 9:30 every Sunday.
Teachers' meeting meets every Wednesday night.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Pastor, Rev. Ben Andros.
Preaching every Sunday.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Pastor, Elder J. Shelby Rowe.
Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Lodge Directory.

BIGHAM LODGE NO. 256 F. & A. M.

Regular meeting in Masonic Hall Saturday before full moon in each month.
Visiting members are invited to attend.

D. B. Kevil, W. M. J. B. Kevil, Sec'y.

CRITTENDEN CHAPTER NO. 70.

Meets Saturday night after full moon in each month.
WINGATE COUNCIL NO. 35.
Meets 2nd Monday night in each month.

J. G. Gilbert, T. I. M. J. B. Kevil, Sec'y.

NEW MARION LODGE NO. 198, I. O. O. F.
Meets Friday night in each week in Masonic Temple. Visiting brothers welcome.
G. E. Grissom, N. G. E. V. Carlton, Sec'y.

BLACKWELL LODGE NO. 57, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Meets in K. of P. Hall every Friday night from October to April inclusive, and 2nd and 4th Friday nights from May to September inclusive.
All visiting members of sister lodges are invited to attend.

C. W. Haynes, Chancellor Com. R. L. Flannery, K. of R. and S.

MARION LODGE NO. 60, A. O. U. W.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights in Pierce's hall.

J. S. Braswell, M. W. B. L. Wilborn, Recorder.

ROSEWOOD CAMP, NO. 22, W. O. W.

Lodge meets in Pierce's Hall the 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights in each month. All visiting members are invited to attend.

Jno. Sutherland, C. C. Com. S. H. Ramage, Sec'y.

Outside Appointments Of Our Local Preachers.

Elder J. Shelby Rowe, 4th Sunday Cave-in-rock, Ill., 2nd Sun. Salem.
Rev. W. T. Oakley, 1st Sunday Mt. Carmel; 2nd Dawson Springs; 3rd Sugar Grove; 4th Crayneville.
Rev. T. C. Carter, 1st Sunday, Pond Fork; 2nd Dekoven; 3rd Harmony; 4th Salem.
Rev. E. B. Blackburn, 1st Sunday, Donaldson; 3rd Walnut Grove; 2nd Coakesville Creek.

Rev. J. F. Price, 2nd Sunday, Lisman; 4th Sullivan.
Rev. U. G. Hughes, 2nd Sunday, Sugar Creek; 3rd Baker Church; 4th Old Salem.
Rev. J. S. Henry, 2d Sunday, Blooming Grove; 3d Dun Springs; 4th Good Hope. Services held both Sat. and Sun.
Rev. H. E. Smith, Wilson Chapel, Crittenden County, 1st Sunday in each month. White Union, Crittenden county, 2nd Sunday in each month. Green's Chapel, Bella Mines, 3rd Sunday in each month. Bethany, Caldwell county, 4th Sunday in each month.

Republican County Committee.

COMMITTEE: Marion No. 1, Marion No. 2, Jno. A. Clark; Marion No. 3, Jas. James; Marion No. 4, Obe Hunt; Marion No. 5, Jno T. Pickins; Dycusburg, Wm H Mays; Frances, Jno Yandell; Union, J A Davidson; P O Leavis; Sheridan, Tolu, J C Taylor; Fords Ferry, P E Beard; Bella Mines, J M Davis, P O Rodney; Rosebud, J L Sullivan; P O Mattoon; Piney, W H Reynolds, P O Tradewater; Shady Grove, Iley Stallions.
H. A. HAYNES, Chairman.
JOHN G. ASHER, Sec'y.

LOCAL NEWS

Blackburn

Mrs. Thomas Fralick is still improving at this writing.

Mrs. John Corley, of Tribune, is very sick.

Bill Boyd has moved on John Riley Lamb's farm.

C. C. Ramsey, of Shady Grove, passed through here Wednesday afternoon.

Gabe Tovey was here milling Friday.

If you want good meal go to James McConnell.

Our school is progressing nicely with Richard McDowell as teacher.

Monroe Coleman and wife visited her mother, Mrs. Joyce, of Shady Grove, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Nannie Eskew is on the sick list at present.

John Murrey and Ollie McConnell went to Marion Monday.

Uncle Jack Eskew and wife visited Dr. Orr Monday.

Bill Boyd and daughter, Miss Atha, went to Marion Monday.

Our friend Allen Andres passed through here Monday.

Dr. Fralick went to Marion Monday.

All Travis will move on Tom Travis's farm.

Rev. Davis visited Joe McDowell and family Sunday.

Joseph Boyd has moved on William Boyd's farm.

Miss Lottie Davis was the guest of Mrs. Hattie Wynn Sunday.

Elmer McConnell and wife will leave for New Mexico Thursday to make their future home.

Miss Clara Davis will spend several days with her grand-ma this week.

A Western Wonder.

There's a Hill at Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Now after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure Cough and Cold cure. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor druggist, 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Ruth

Dr. Carlstedt, of Evansville, and T. B. Hughes, of Fredonia, were talking insurance through here Thursday.

John Perry, deputy sheriff, stayed at J. M. Spickards Thursday night.

They that have not sold tobacco are anxious to all and can't since the big fire at Fredonia.

Elbert Hillyard and Miss Retta Stone eloped to Clarksville and were married Tuesday night.

F. W. Ackerdige, of Union, and John Ackerdige, of Fredonia, were out this way hunting Saturday.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn, of Union, had an appointment to preach at the church Saturday night, but owing to rain no one went.

Jack Stevens lost a good horse Tuesday. He had just paid Dr. Lamb \$15 to remove a very large tumor from the horse's side.

Walter and Logan Moore came home from Missouri Sunday.

There was a light attendance at Sunday School Sunday evening, but the interest taken was good.

Lola

The neighbors are not quite done gathering corn in this community.

We are having lots of rain and lots of sickness at present.

The people of our neighborhood are good to wait on the sick.

We owe our many thanks to our kind friends of this community.

Rev. Johnson has just arrived from Loves Chapel. He has been holding a meeting and there were 23 professions at that place.

Will Conyer has moved to the Dave Wolford place.

A Miraculous Cure

The following statement by H. M. Adams and wife, Henrietta, Pa., will interest parents and others. "A miraculous cure has taken place in our home. Our child had eczema 5 years and was pronounced incurable, when we read about Electric Bitters, and concluded to try it. Before the second bottle was all taken we noticed a change for the better, and after taking 7 bottles he was completely cured." It's up-to-date blood medicine and body building tonic. Guaranteed 50c and \$1.00 at Haynes & Taylor.

The Continued Story of Current Events

Merchandise at Cost

Having decided to close out my stock of General Merchandise at cost and less than cost for cash. Every day will be a day for bargains as long as the stock lasts.

All who know themselves indebted to me by note or account will call and settle same at once as I need the money to pay my bills.

Any one wanting a good stand for business can get a bargain by calling on, or writing me at Crayneville, Ky.

J. F. CANADA.

P. S.—This is on account of my wife's health.

Republican Campaign Text-Book

A departure has been made in the Republican Campaign Text-Book just issued, in that its contents are wholly devoted to live issues, and these are treated in the briefest possible way, yet comprehensively enough to include all necessary facts and figures.

First, there is a general statement of the issues of 1906, followed by a brief review of Republican legislation in general and the work of the Fifty-ninth Congress in particular. The Railroad Rate Law, Pure Food Law, Free Alcohol Law, Employers' Liability Law and the Meat Inspection portion of the Agricultural Appropriation Law are given in full, as is Chairman Tawney's clear explanation of the appropriations.

The Labor question is next fully presented, followed by Representative Watson's exposition of Anti-Trust proceedings. About one hundred pages are given to the Tariff, Agriculture and Manufactures, and the tables showing the various phases of industrial activity. Among other subjects treated under the tariff are:

Protection and Free Trade, Customs Revenue, Foreign Commerce, Home Market and Internal Trade, Wages and Prices, Export Discounts, Reciprocity, Free Hides, Revision, etc., etc. Some half hundred tables give official and authoritative figures down to the latest possible date. The work of the president and administration is then briefly presented, the condition and status of the Philippines, the Panama Canal, the Navy, Postal Service, Irrigation, etc., etc.

The President's letter to Representative Watson concludes the work, which has a copious index of over a dozen pages.

Scattered throughout the book are quotations from President Roosevelt and other Republican leaders. Among these is the extract from Senator Hanna's speech where he used the "stand pat" expression, it being the only instance in the Text-Book where the words "stand pat" are used. A page is given to Mr. Bryan and his view, with the comments of the New York World. A so-called "Prosperity Postscript" is added, giving treasury conditions, trade reports, etc., down to August 1.

For the first time in a political campaign, the Text-Book will have a general circulation, as together with other literature, it will be sent on receipt of one dollar by John C. Eversman, Assistant Treasurer, 1133 Broadway, New York.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Hina Hardware Co. by account will please call and settle at once. We must close up our books immediately.

Notice

Local Produce Market

Quoted weekly by John B. Grissom with G. L. Dial Grocery store, corner Main and Salem streets, Marion, Ky.

POULTRY

Fowls, per lb. \$ 6
Cocks, per lb. 2
Turkeys, per lb. 10
Eggs, 24

GEESSE

No. 1 good geese per dozen \$6.00.
Good new goose feathers per lb. 40c.

WOOL

Clear unwashed..... 26
Clear tub washed..... 36

GINSENG

Dry 4 00
Yellow Root..... 60
May Apple Root..... 24
Blood Root..... 3

HIDES

Green 9
Green Salt 10
Dry Flint 18
Butter 12 1/2

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharges—if your breath is foul or feverish. This snow white soothing balm contains Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported, cream-like, velvety petrolatum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Haynes & Taylor.

A PROSPECTOR'S THANKSGIVING

I'd been prospectin' for half a year
In the rockiest luck
A man ever struck,
An' my hope an' my temper was out o' gear.

An' I felt just read, to up an' buck,
An' to curse the day that I first saw light,
To curse the gold that had led me on sight,
To curse the fate that had led me on sight,
By the lamp o' hope till all hope was gone,
An' my heart grew bitter an' full o' hate,
An' I railed at the Master who would create
A man to buck
At the game o' luck
An' only get ripped up the back by fate.

I knelt me down by a mountain stream,
From its sparklin' water I took a drink,
Then lolled on the rocky bank to dream
O' the tattered edges o' life, to think
I recalled the days that had come an' gone.

Since I tore myself from the world away,
An' the fact on my memory seemed to dawn
That I stared in the face o' Thanksgivin' Day
A sneer rose up in my troubled breast,
An' my soul with its Maker renewed its war.

An' I asked myself with a spiteful zest:
What have I not to be thankful for?
What has God done for a man like me?
What are the blessings thrown in my path?

Why should I bow on a thankful knee
When He's sprinkled my trail with the fire o' wrath?
I struck my pick in the gravelly sod
As if to stab at the heart o' luck,
An' sneered at the idea there was a God,
An' cursed such teachin' as wordy.

I glanced at my grub-bag layin' there
An' knowed when I'd swallowed another meal
I'd have nothin' to live on but mountain air,
An' in mad rebellion I ground my heel

I kept down in the unproductive earth,
An' cursed at the gods' slow-grindin' mills.

I cursed at the day that gave me birth,
An' the fates that led me into the hills,
An' cursed at everything I hurried—
O' the cruel earth an' its strugglin' men,
An' wished that the old pain-givin' wind
Would burst into nothingness an' then!

I rolled the sleeve up my bare brown arm—
I noted the muscles clustered thick,
I felt the pulsations strong an' warm,
As the life-blood flowed like a ripplin' creek.

I slapped my breast with my strong right hand
An' it stood as firm as a granite wall,
I felt when it in majesty would expand
Till it stood out round as a monster's tail.

I slapped a thigh that was knitted steel,
I noted the muscles clustered thick,
I felt the pulsations strong an' warm,
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I felt the pulsations strong an' warm,
As the life-blood flowed like a ripplin' creek.

THANKSGIVING

By Abbie Farwell Brown

For beauty of the generous earth;
For small successes, joys and mirth;
For large content in little wealth;
For books, for music, and for health;
For every good that mercy sends,
And best of all—for merry friends,
—Youth's Companion.

SUMPTUOUS REPAST OF HALF A CENTURY AGO.

Tastes of Our Ancestors Seem to Have Been for Heavy Dishes and Many of Them.

At Thanksgiving time so much is heard of old-fashioned dinners that it may be interesting to readers to hear what the term signified in Philadelphia some years ago.

About 50 years ago a large dinner was very different to what it is now. In the first place courses, such as we know them, were practically unknown; even in the wealthiest houses there was rarely anything but soup preceding the actual dinner, but this soup was generally very rich.

Such a dinner consisted about as follows: First a handsome silver-covered soup tureen was placed on the table, filled with mock turtle or perhaps venison soup, and all were plentifully helped, the great silver ladle, corresponding to the tureen, doing good service. After the soup plates were removed a great roast turkey decked with celery and cranberries and marvelously trussed and dressed was placed at one end of the table while at the other was a large piece of a la mode beef on a platter. Roast duck and apple sauce sometimes took the place of a la mode beef but the two ends of the table had always their respective meats or poultry. Sweet and white potatoes and every sort of vegetable to be had obtained a place on the festive board, while cunning molds of cranberries and jellies and gravies, pickles and the like were in abundance.

There was generally what was known as an "oyster pie"—stewed oysters served in a puff-paste shell, the rich dressing of the oysters being made thick with egg.

There was no salad course, but of desserts there was no dearth. Pumpkin pie, mince pie, and always a wonderfully constructed meringue and either jelly or custard, sometimes both, served in glasses, while plates and nutcrackers were handed around for the nuts.

The centerpiece was invariably a great pyramid of fruits arranged on a cut-glass or Dresden china epergne, and when the table was very long, there were sometimes two of these fruit pyramids.

A little later, after the guests had adjourned to the drawing-room, coffee, ices and fancy cakes were served to them there. There were no little after-dinner coffee cups in those days, but generous breakfast sizes of finest French eggshell china, often exquisitely handpainted with landscapes or picked out in gold.

When there was a large party of young people, a separate table was set for them in the small library, which in those days, was generally built back of the dining-room, the latter being in the back building of the second floor, corresponding to the library or sitting room of to-day.

The "back parlor" was used only as such then or as a breakfast room, the state dining-room being invariably upstairs, and sometimes there was not even a dumb-waiter to assist in carrying things up from the kitchen below, so that a large dinner was no easy matter to serve in those days of large families and lavish hospitality.

DOUBLE CAUSE FOR JOY.



"Liza—We certainly ought to be thankful for 'dis turkey to-day.
Zeke—Yes; and moah so dat I done got away wid it widout bein' caught.

"Mock Turkey" for Thanksgiving.

A novel suggestion for a Thanksgiving party is a "Mock Turkey." One was made last year by taking a knitting basket and covering it with brown holland. The handle of the basket ran lengthwise, thus serving as an excellent breast bone for the turkey. The brown holland was artistically adjusted to simulate legs, wings and a neck. It was then tinted to the requisite shades by the liberal use of burnsi umber paint. The stuffing of this turkey consisted of trifling gifts, accompanied with appropriate rhymes. The "carving" of the turkey was attended with much pleasant excitement. The operation consisted in making strenuous preparations for it, then suddenly with a dextrous movement of the fork, lifting the entire "skin," laying bare the interesting "stuffing."

Look Ahead.

If turkey day should find you glum—
We can't all be in clover—
Reflect that better days will come;
Be thankful—the worst is over.

We Sell Groceries!

THIS IS THE PLACE

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar . . \$1.00
2 Pkgs. Arbuckle Coffee . . . 35c

And all other Goods in Proportion

I WILL PAY YOU MORE FOR YOUR

Country Produce

Than any merchant or produce house in the city.

G. L. DIAL

Successor to A. M. Hearin.

Corner Main and Salem Streets

Marion, Ky.

Farmers Exchange Column



THE CRITTENDEN RECORD will devote a column or less for the exclusive use of THE RECORD'S Farmers'. If you are a farmer and a subscriber of this paper, you may advertise anything you have for sale free in this column, but it must be five lines or less. Send in your wants and see how quickly they will be supplied.

WANTED.—To sell nice little farm of 46 acres, 10 acres timber, on Piney Creek near W. B. Crider's.
JOHN P. SWANSEY.

WANTED.—To sell one nice driving horse, seven years old, light bay, sixteen hands high.
HULEY GUESS.

Wanted.—To sell one Poland China sow with eight pigs. Five shoats and one fat cow.
WM. WOOLDRIDGE,
Starr, Ky.

FOR SALE.—Two span work mules.
C. M. Howerton,
Repton, Ky.

WANT.—To sell one fine black Poll Argus calf worth \$25 but if taken at once will take \$15.
J. W. Custard,
Near Piney Creek church.

WANT.—To sell some good fat cattle.
Wyatt Hunt,
R. F. D. No. 1, Marion, Ky.

WANTED.—Haynes & Taylor will give a prize to the one that will furnish them ten of the largest apples, by weight. The prize will be awarded Christmas.

WANT.—To sell four head of large fat cattle.
S. W. WATSON,
Fredonia, Ky.

TO EXCHANGE.—A store and home for small farm or town property.
J. T. Morzan,
R. F. D. No. 1, Fredonia, Ky.

Louisville Live Stock Market.

CATTLE.

Extra good export steers...\$4 75 5 15
Light shipping steers..... 4 50 4 75
Choice butcher steers..... 4 25 4 75
Fair to good butcher steers 3 50 4 25
Com. to med. butcher steers 3 00 3 50
Choice butcher heifers..... 3 50 4 00
Fair to good butcher heifers 3 00 3 50
Com. to med. bu. heifers... 2 25 2 75
Choice butcher cows..... 3 25 3 75
Choice feeders..... 3 75 4 00
Medium to good feeders... 3 25 3 75
Common and rough feeders 2 75 3 25
Fair to good stock steers.. 2 75 3 25
Com. to med. stock steers.. 2 00 2 50
Good to extra stock steers 2 50 3 00
Com. to med. stock heifers 2 00 2 50
Good to extra oxen..... 2 50 3 25
Good to extra bulls..... 2 75 3 00
Fair to good bulls..... 2 00 2 75
Coarse, heavy calves..... 2 50 3 00

HOGS.

Choice pack, bra200 to 300... 6 15
Med. pack, 160 to 200..... 6 05
Light shippers, 120 to 160... 5 90

Choice pigs, 90 to 120 5 75 5 90
Light pigs, 50 to 90... 5 50 5 90
Roughs, 150 to 400..... 3 50 5 50

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to choice fat sheep...\$3 75 4 00
Fair to good sheep... 3 00 3 50
Common sheep, 2 00 3 00
Rucks..... 1 75 2 25
Choice shipping lambs... 6 00 6 50
Good butcher lambs... 6 50 7 00
Culls and tail-ends... 4 00 5 00

Conceit That Had a Fall.

Gov. Pardee of California was talking about a fire insurance agent who had disappointed him.

"This man," said Dr. Pardee, "had spoken so generously at first about the payment of all claims in full that I was as disappointed as a man who had just returned from a month's vacation. This man got out of the train with his bags and valises, and with expanded chest trudged homeward through the hot city, pleasantly conscious that he looked as brown as a berry, as hard as nails—in the pink of condition after his long month in the sun and wind.

"Suddenly he met a friend. This friend shook him by the hand, peered hard in his face and said, anxiously: "Hello! Going out of town for a few days, I suppose from your luggage? Well, I'm glad to see it, for, by George, you need a change. You certainly do look tuckered out."

Learned Lesson Well.

O. W. Nickerson and J. S. Baker were residents of Harwich, Mass. Capt. Nickerson, as he was called, was a man of means and very shrewd. Joe was less fortunate. One day the captain took Joe into a room, closed the doors and said: "Now, Joe, for \$25 I will tell you the secret of getting rich. Be saving, of course, and when you make a bargain with anyone be sure that no one hears you, and then if you get the worst of it or want to back out you can. Now hand me the \$25."

Joe thought a second and then said: "Did anyone hear us make this bargain, captain?" "Not a soul," replied the captain. "Well, then," Joe said, "I guess I'll begin on you."

Orders Thirty-Two Oil Burners. The Mexican Central railroad has ordered 32 consolidated engines, equipped with oil burners, delivery to be made in November, December and January. The engines will be built by the American Locomotive company.

Homeopathy.

"Why did you divorce your first wife?" "She had poisoned my life." "Then why did you take another?" "As an antidote."

For the Invalid.

A fan sprinkled with toilet ammonia will give a wonderfully refreshing breeze to the hot weather sufferer.