

Crittenden Record-Press

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HAVE RIGHT TO GET TOGETHER

Victory for Union Party in Cumberland Presbyterian Church by Decision of Indiana Judge.

Evansville, Ind., Mar. 9.—Judge Gilchrist, of Vanderburgh superior court, rendered a decision in the Presbyterian church union controversy today, in which the unionist win an overwhelming victory.

The decision was two cases, one from Washington Ind., in which the anti-unionist sue for possession of church property, the other from Vincennes, Ind. in which the unionist ask for injunction to prevent the anti-unionists from interfering with their possession of property.

The issue turned upon the legality of union and constitutional right of the two Presbyterian churches to enter into the union. In an elaborate decision the judge recounts the history of the many Presbyterian unions in the past 200 years, and decided that such uniform action amounts to an adherent constitutional right to form any union that in conformity with their own law.

This he decided has been done in every particular in these two cases.

ENOCH-HILL

Sunday afternoon at four o'clock Miss Stella Hill, daughter of H. Spillman Hill, of the Chapel Hill vicinity, was lead to the altar by Mr. Geo. T. Enoch, formerly of this county, but recently of Monroe and Bogalusa, La.

The ceremony was said by the Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa, at the family residence in the presence of the many friends of the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch spent Monday with the bride's parents and were the guests of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. E. Crider, of this city. Monday night and left Tuesday morning for the South for a two weeks' bridal trip and visit to the groom's parents and other relatives at Watertown, Tenn., after which they will return here for a short stay before their departure for Oklahoma, where they will make their home.

Miss Hill is of a family of attractive sisters and is the fourth one to wed, the others being Mrs. L. E. Crider, of this city, Mrs. J. A. Hill and Mrs. C. A. Adams, of Chapel Hill, and is a young woman of fine character.

The best wishes of the RECORD-PRESS and of every one who knows them will attend them in their wedded life.

Mrs. James Entertains With Box Party.

Mrs. Ollie M. James was hostess at an attractive box party to see Odette Tyler and Guy Standing in the play "The Love Route." Her guests were: Mrs. David Highbaugh Smith, Miss Maria Fenwick Trimble, Mrs. Jesse W. Nicholson, Miss Evelyn Lee Fitzhugh and Mrs. Ayers. The play "The Love Route" was written by a cousin of Miss Trimble, Edward Peple, author of the popular "Prince Chap."—Washington correspondence Louisville Courier Journal.

Plant seeds, plant vines, plant flowers! What is more pleasing than a vine covered cottage, or an old fashioned flower bed.

A FREE LECTURE

At the school auditorium Thursday night at eight o'clock, "The Union" and "The two books" by Rev. M. E. Chappell. Interesting to everybody, and all are invited to come.

MAKE THE CITY BEAUTIFUL

The Civic Improvement Club Offers Some Timely Suggestions.

To the Editor of the PRESS-RECORD: Dear Sir:—Do you not think it would be the proper thing for the people of Marion to unite and have a general spring cleaning? Not, alone, of our own houses and premises, but of the streets and all public places. The filthy appearance of the streets needs no comment.

The women are willing and anxious to help in every possible way in the upbuilding of the town, in fact, have some plans already under way. But what can helpless women do without the advice and assistance of the sterner sex? Very little. We, therefore, appeal to the city council, the judge, the marshal, the Board of Health, the pastors of all the churches, the fathers and mothers, the boys and girls, to every resident without distinction, to join hands in cleaning, beautifying and improving the town. Last, but not least, we ask the RECORD-PRESS to keep the subject before the people.

We ask all this in the name of health, in the name of civic pride and in the name of public opinion.

The anti-spitting ordinance should be explained and enforced. Many do not know the dangers to which we and our children are exposed from the spitum on the streets. One atom of this breathed again into our lungs and tuberculosis follows.

Wire baskets should be placed at the street corners for papers, peelings, etc., and contents burned each day. Let us make a great effort to have Marion the neatest and most attractive town in Western Kentucky. Yours for health and improvement. THE CIVIC IMPROVEMENT CLUB.

Musical Club Meets

An interesting meeting of the Musical Club was held at Mrs. W. O. Tucker's Saturday, March 9. It was an evening with "Chaminade" and those present enjoyed the following program:

Estudiantina Waltz Desarmen
The Orchestra
St. John's Eve Chaminade
Mesdames Tucker, Wilson,
Noggle, Miss Kitty Gray.
Chaminade Life

Vocal Duet Mrs. Ben Andres
Mrs. Walker Chaminade
The Flatterer Miss Harris
Chaminade

Miss Sallie Woods
In Eden Land Vocal Solo
Mrs. John Wilson
Duet

The Scarf Dance Chaminade
Mrs. Jenkins Mrs. Trisler
Questions on Chaminade's Life

Mrs. Tom Cochran
Mandolin Serenade

The Orchestra
Mrs. Huston Orme was admitted to membership.

Livingston County News.

Mrs. H. V. McChesney, little daughter, Ann Elizabeth, and Miss Edna Preenell, of Frankfort, arrived Saturday night for a visit to relatives and friends. Miss Preenell and little Miss McChesney are both confined to their room with the mumps, but expect to be out in a few days.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Worton, of Hampton, are congratulating them on the arrival of a son March 2.

Mrs. J. R. Brinson is seriously ill at her home here. Her mother, Mrs. Cooper, from Caseyville, Ky. has been with her since Friday.—Livingston Echo.

Next to Godliness comes cleanliness. Lets have more of both in our city.

GRAND Millinery Opening

March 21, 22 and 23

Beginning Ten Days Before Easter Sunday.

Our Novelties and French Patterns will all be in and we will have our Spring Opening in ample time for our friends to secure

FRESHEST AND NEWEST CREATIONS IN THE MILLINER'S ART

Mrs. Lola M. Davidson

J. N. Woods Stand

Main Street

OLIVER-PARISH

Wedding Solemnized in this City Wednesday Afternoon

On Wednesday, March 6, 1907. Mr. Elmer E. Parrish and Miss Carrie M. Oliver, of Frances, left on the noon train for Princeton, where they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the home of Rev. Chas. S. Gregston.

They were accompanied to that place by Misses Sodie Oliver, Grace Yandell, Nola Parrish and Messrs. Herschel Butler, Charley Mayes and Ralph Hodge.

An elegant dinner was served at the Gregston residence and at 1:30 o'clock a large crowd gathered in the parlors and the ceremony was performed.

The bride is the beautiful little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Oliver and is one of the county's best teachers.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Parrish and is a prosperous young business man.

While mere children their friendship ripened into an undying love.

The parties returned to their homes, except the bride and groom, who left for Crofton to visit relatives. As they were leaving their friends showered them with rice.

Mr. Elmer E. Parrish and Miss Carrie Mae Oliver, of Crittenden county, were married in this city Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony took place in west Princeton at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Chas. Gregston. The young couple were accompanied to Princeton on the 12:10 train from Evansville by Misses Nola Parrish, Grace Yandell and Susie Oliver. Messrs. Mayes Hodges and Butler.

On their arrival the young people went to the home of Rev. Charles Gregston, where an elegant dinner was served. After the ceremony, the party of young people accompanying the contracting parties returned to their respective homes in Crittenden county, while Mr. and Mrs. Parrish took the 5:10 train for Crofton, where after a short visit to relatives, they will return to their home in Crittenden county near Frances.

Mrs. Parrish, the bride, is a beautiful and attractive young lady and the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Oliver, of Frances. Mr. Parrish, the groom, is an excellent young man, being the youngest son of Geo. Parrish, a prominent and prosperous farmer, of the Caldwell Springs community in Crittenden county. He is well known throughout this section of the state

DOCTORS MEET.

Crittenden County Medical Society Held Regular Session Tuesday.

The Crittenden Co Medical Society met March 12th, 1907, and was opened with the following officers present: Drs. W. T. Daughtery Pres., T. A. Frazier vice Pres., W. F. Gardner Sec.

The following papers were read, "Fractures of Forearm" by Dr. Driskill, also discussed by Drs. Frazier and Daughtery.

"Drugs and Dregs" by Dr. Frazier, discussed by Dr. Driskill.

Among the visitors who made a talk were: Rev. Elgin, Rev. Blackburn, Judge Walker, Dr. Stilwell, Dr. Hendon, of Louisville, was present and made a good talk, and read a paper on "Removal Prostrate Gland" the subject was also discussed.

Drs. Frazier, Driskill and Cook. Those present were: Drs. Cook, Crayneville, Hendon, Louisville, Driskill, Daughtery, Frazier, Wolfe, Wallace, Gardner, Deboe. Visitors Atty. Carl Henderson, John A. Moore, Judge Walker, Rev. Elgin, Rev. Blackburn, Judge Blackburn and others.

Dr. Hendon, by request of the Medical Society, delivered a lecture entitled, "Every dog has his day," at the school house Tuesday evening, notwithstanding the minstrel in town the same evening he had a good crowd. The lecture was greatly enjoyed and every one very favorably impressed with the speaker.

Normal

I have decided that if I can get a sufficient number of pupils to justify that I will teach a Normal term in Marion, Ky., for the special training of teachers and for the preparation of those who wished to be examined for teacher's certificates.

The term will begin May 13th and continue four weeks. Any one desiring to attend will please to drop me a postal card as I wish to decide whether the number of pupils will justify my teaching. About twelve have expressed their desire for the Normal. I shall give you the best drill possible in the time and at a reasonable tuition.

JAMES F. PRICE.

LOGAN COUNTY BOY

Is Awarded the Rhodes Scholarship. Winchester Stuart, of Owensboro, One of the Contestants

WILL LEAVE FOR LONDON IN OCTOBER.

Lexington, Ky., March 2.—M. F. Woodrow, of Logan county, was today awarded the Rhodes scholarship entitling him to a three years' course in Oxford university, England. The other contestants were W. S. Hamilton, of Brandenburg, representing the State college; G. W. Campbell, of Lexington, representing Kentucky university, and Winchester Stuart, of Owensboro, representing Central university.

Mr. Woodrow was graduated from Mooney Training school, Murfreesboro, Tenn., and later from Vanderbilt university, Nashville. The scholarship entitles him to three years at Oxford without the payment of any fees, and, in addition to this an annuity of \$1,500. He expects to devote the three years to the law course.

Mr. Woodrow will go to London in October. He succeeds Clark Tandy as holder of the scholarship. The scholarship is awarded on a competitive examination basis.—Ex.

Married at Marion.

Mr. George W. Clark and Mrs. Estella Lander, of this city, were married Sunday afternoon at Marion. They were accompanied by Mrs. George Cosgrove and returned on the four o'clock train. It was the fourth marriage for the bride and second for the groom. The wreck of Sunday morning interfered with their plans considerably, as they bought tickets for Dawson, where they intended marrying. However, their tickets were changed and they took the noon train for Marion. Both the bride and groom have the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends.—Princeton Leader.

For Rent for 1907.

Eighty-seven acres good land on Hurricane Island.
MRS. M. E. CROFT.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

In England and France the Sale of Alum Baking Powder is prohibited by law because of the injurious effects that follow its use.

The law in the District of Columbia also prohibits Alum in food.

You may live where as yet you have no protection against Alum The only sure protection against Alum in your Baking Powder is to

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is made from Absolutely pure Cream of Tartar—a pure Grape product. Aids digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.



GRADY BROS.

Dealers in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
WESTON, KY.

We have opened a new stock of Dry Goods, Notions Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Queensware, Etc. Look at these prices:

Men's work shirts 39c, worth 50c
Men's 50c heavy underwear, 39c
Men's heavy gloves 39c, worth 50c
Men's heavy sox 19 cts, worth 25c
Ladies' heavy hose 19c, worth 25c
Flannelette 8 cents, worth 10 cents

All Winter Goods in Proportion

Try Us for Bargains

Hogwallow News.

The mail carrier's horse balked with him when he started out Friday morning, as that was a legal holiday.

The man who rides a slow mule has a long journey.

An empty wagon makes more noise than a full one, but more fuss can come from a full barrel than an empty one.

To indulge in an enjoyable single-handed game of snow ball place yourself in front of a brick wall, throw the snowballs against it and let them bounce back.

If every body told the truth every time to everybody, then everybody would be mad all the time.

As the time is rapidly approaching for the fish to begin laying their eggs, Sim Flinders has hauled a load of straw and put in his pond.

The congregation of the Dog Hill church has been divided on a few questions and it now looks as if a partition will have to be built thru the church.

A society for the prevention of snakes has been formed among the citizens of Hogwallow, and met Saturday at the moonshine still-house on Musket Ridge.

Atlas Peak had the misfortune to walk off the Gimlet creek bridge Sunday, but fortunately had his umbrella hoisted and as the wind was in the right direction he floated thru the air and landed safe on the shore.

A pauper does not deserve any vast amount of credit for leaving a good, quiet, simple life, as that is about all there is left for him to do.

The cows broke in and nearly drank up all the water from Fit Smith's pond, leaving it so shallow that the fish have to swim on their sides.

Raz Barlow does not look so well now but will improve greatly when he sheds in early spring.

A man owned a clock and one day it stopped. The then did not know what time it was, and on looking out on the street saw people apssing on their way to dinner, and he wondered how they knew the hour, because his clock had stopped ticking. Moral: When your little clock stops, remember the rest of the world will go on just the same.

Poke Easley is aiming to raise a big crop of hickory nuts this season and has already fenced in several trees in the creek bitom.

It is always the unexpected that surprises us.

Two small black ants met in the road and one of them spoke unto the other and said: Where have you started? And the other answered: Oh I Am Just Around to See What I Can See. Isn't This ADull Day Thru! Yes It Is! answered the other and then added, Come and Go With Me And See What A Swell New Hole We Have Made Over Here In The Field. We Just Completed It Yesterday. It goes very far down in the ground and we are going to store

away all of our winter provision Early and Live Like King Bees.

And the other ant turned and went with the other one to his new den and after being shown thru it came out very discontented with its own poor little den in the hard ground across the fields. Then it wanted to take up its home here but the Chief Black Ant said they had already as many guests as they could accommodate for the winter, whereupon the poor ant turned and started home. Before he had hardly left the big den, however, a ferce, ridiculous black bug came up and slew all the ants and wrecked the hold den, leaving nothing but death and destruction and ruin in its pathway. Then the poor ant, feeling much better, proceeded homeward, an at the entrance to his squalid home, heaved a glad little sigh and said: Well I reckon after all there's no place like tee one you've beed living at all the time.

Could Not Go.

[A Sketch Written for the Hogwallow Kentuckian.]

Said Dolly to Polly: "Now this be jolly!"

Let's us all go out for a ride on the trolly!"

But Daizy was lazy and said they were crazy—

Twas too hot to go on the trolly.

"It's chilly" said Milly, "I think you are silly"

To want to ride on the trolly!"

Said Lizzie, "I'm busy; besides I get dizzy"

When I go to ride on the trolly!"

Lillie Cook took a look at her new birthday book,

Bnd would'nt leave that for a trolly.

"There's many a penny," said sensible Jenny,

"Paid out for fares on the trola."

Said Polly to Dolly, "though it would be jolly"

To have a nice ride on the trolly,

It is funny my honey, but we have no money,

So we can't ride on the trolly!"

—Chicago American.

Beware of Treatments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation. Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant, and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments it's for Croup, that's all. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

MORELAND.

P. C. Moore is on the sick list.

S. J. Humphrey was called to Mt. Sterling, Ill., last week to the bedside of his son, Rev. W. D. Humphrey, who was quite low with pneumonia.

Mrs. James Hall is improving.

Mr. P. E. Threlkeld, of Carrsville, is visiting friends in this section.

Miss Lora Johnson visited her sister, Mrs. J. M. Phillips, of Colon, last week.

Miss Addie Franks, of Marion, is the guest of her niece, Miss Clara Hurley.

J. B. Carter, Jr., was a caller in our midst Sunday.

Miss Clara Hurley entertained a few of her friends Thursday night. Those present were: Misses Addie Franks, of Marion, Cora and Rosa Moore and Mary Hurley and Messrs Percy Threlkeld, of Carrsville, Will Moore and Howard Hurley.

Miss Edna Minner returned to her home in Tolu Sunday, after an extended visit to her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Moore.

Miss Mayme Cline, of this place, is attending the Marion Graded School.

Misses Ruth Stephenson and Lula Lucas, of Tolu, were the guests of G. L. Moore and family last week.

The Commodore mine is flourishing with Walter Salyers as boss.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Williams were the guests of W. M. Hurley and family Sunday.

Miss Willie Thomas visited Miss Addie Franks Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Lynn was taken seriously ill Thursday night with congestion, but is better at present.

Arkansas Letter

Piggatt, Ark., Feb. 24, 1907.

EDITORS RECORD-PRESS:—If you will allow me a little space in the dear old paper I enjoy reading so much I will spend a few moments this beautiful Sabbath morning in writing a few lines to let my dear friends know how I am getting along in the sunny land of Arkansas.

We have been having some real fine weather down here up till last Saturday it rained all day and froze causing damage to timber and orchards and it is feared that all the fruit is killed. Farmers have been farming here to some extent, such as sowing oats, planting potatoes and other early crops, but yesterday's hard rain will somewhat delay plowing for a few days.

Of course this is not my first trip here as I spent the years of 1903 and 1904 at this same place and I am proud to say the longer I stay the better I like, and think it is the best place I have found outside of the boundaries of the dear old state I love so well, the place where I first saw the light. My mind often wanders back to that dear old place and I often think of the lovely spots where I spent my boyhood days and the many happy times I have had with the boys. A great many of them now, like myself, have wandered from their dear old home and loving parents that await their home coming with aching hearts and welcome hands, who every night before going to bed, goes down upon their knees and offer up a prayer for the welfare and safe keeping of their sons who are rounding in a far away land. And boys, who are at home, that have never had any experience in rambling, let me say to you that when you leave that dear old father and mother of yours, you have forsaken the two best friends you ever had or ever will find and you will learn this to be a fact when you once leave and have to encounter the hardships among strangers and in a strange land. No matter if your home is a poor one it is a sweet home and a happy one if you strive to make it so. Go where you may you will sure fail to find that tender loving mother that watches and prays over you night and day.

So hoping to hear from some of my old friends will close by saying that I will write again giving a full description of this country if this finds room in the columns of the dear old Press. Wishing good luck to you, Mr. Editors, I am as ever, JOHN E. ROBERTS.

HURRICANE

Mrs. John Swanagon is on the sick list.

H. Young and daughter, Miss Wathen, left Monday for Illinois, where they will visit friends and relatives.

Miss Margie Swanagan, of Chicago, is visiting Miss May Stone this week.

Jim Foster, wife and son, Burl, will leave soon for Missouri.

Joe Moore made a flying trip to Tolu Thursday.

Miss Bessie Wafford was the guest of Mrs. Bebout Monday evening.

Sam Bracey, of Chicago, was the guest of E. Wridge Stone Saturday night.

Mrs. Bill Turner is very ill at this writing.

Clifton Swanagon and brother Clyde, past through this section Friday en route to Tolu.

Miss Ida Winders and friend, Miss Cora Johnson made a flying trip to Barley's store shopping Saturday.

John ED Bracy and his friend Mr. Herrin, is was this vicinity last week on business.

Misses May Stone and Margie Swanagon attended the taffy party at H. Young's Tuesday night and reported a delightful time.

Reed Easley, of Hebron, passed through this section Sunday evening en route to Tolu.

Burton Williams and family visited Enoch Williams Sunday.

Roe Wafford, of Fords Ferry, was the guest of Willie Phillips Saturday and Sunday.

Euridge Stone left Monday night for Murphysburg, Ill., where he will reside for a few days.

Rev. E. D. Boggess was the guest of J. Stone Sunday.

Predicament.

"How did you like the cocktail, Colonel?"

"It was very fine; very fine indeed. Er—but wasn't that an unusually large cherry you put in it? Why, it almost choked me."

"Cherry? Why, I didn't put any cherries in it at all."

"You didn't? By Frankfort, sah, I must have swallowed my teeth."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Marion High School up to The Standard.

Dr. Geo. J. Ramsey, field-secretary for Central University, visited Marion High School last week. Recently Central University has set up the highest entrance requirements of any college in the state. Dr. Ramsey says he finds many high schools of Western Ky., which do not come up to their standard, which is strictly on a par with that of colleges in the east. It is a source of much pride, that Marion High Schools was placed on Central's accredited list and a scholarship will be given each year to that young man whose a verage scholarship is highest. This is a signal honor for M. H. S. considering the fact that the principle has no regular High School Assistant.

Hunting for Trouble

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters, of Alleghany, Sierra Co. No use hunting Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor's 25c.

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have a complete line of the following goods on hand and our prices are right.

Studebaker Wagons
Vulcan Chilled Plows
Blounts's Steel Plows
Field Seeds of all Kinds

Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Alsike Clover, Alfalfa, Timothy, Red Top, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass. A fine lot of seed Oats.

American Field Fence, Smooth and Barb Wire and Staples
Campbell Corn Drills and Disc Harrows

STOCK FOOD

Pratt's, Black's, International, B. A. Thomas

Don't fail to examine goods and get our prices

T. H. Cochran & Co.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

"Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established rule cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of year is the neglected cold. Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Haynes & Taylor.

A Scotch Joke.

Jamie having come into the possession of considerable wealth through the death of relatives was thus addressed by one of his neighbors: "Aye, Jamie, it was a guld thing for you that your rich freens waur born afore ye."

"Weel," said Jamie, "I'm nae sae sure about that; but it was a guld thing that they deed before me."—Chicago Journal.

A Humane Appeal

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 west main st., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness, and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at J. H. Orme's drug store, 50c. \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Buy at Home.

Our merchants are very busy preparing for Spring business, and hope to be better prepared than ever before to supply the demand of their trade. They can supply the busy farmer with anything he needs, groceries, dry goods, farming implements, etc., and a good place to do his milking. They pay highest market prices for all the poultry, eggs, etc., they can buy. They advertise in the RECORD-PRESS telling the public what they have to sell, and are up-to-date in every way.

All our merchants are enjoying a good regular trade, as the people are coming to the place where business is brisk, merchants and clerks accommodating, and a good place to do home trading.—Ex.

Wise Council from the South

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankinship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely cured that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at Haynes and Taylor's drug store. Price 50c.

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Marion Milling Company's Products.

The makers name on a food article means a great deal to the consumer—also to the maker of the product if it has merit.

The name Marion Milling Co., stands back of it—it means that the maker is proud to use his name in connection with the product.

The names "ELK" and "CROWN" is on all the flour products of the Marion Milling Co., because the makers are positive their flour is clean, honestly made, wholesome and satisfactory and that the product is a credit to their name.

When you buy the Marion Milling Company's flour product you know what you are getting, and you know that their guarantee behind it means something.

When you order from your grocer specify the Marion Milling Company's Flour and help a home industry, and same will be appreciated by your friends.

MARION MILLING CO.

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

E. H. Brown on Box. 25c.



Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Letter from Florida

Bartow, Fla., Feb. 26, 1907.
EDITOR PRESS-RECORD:—Accept my sincere congratulations upon the new union of the papers.

Enclosed find a few lines just for fun. I received copies sent, for which accept thanks. Wife has been quite sick lately, but is now much improved. The weather is springlike and warm. Farmers are moving things. Our town are crowded with tourists. Sorry Judge Pierce did not remain longer. Why don't a few Crittenden county school teachers come to Florida and get big wages? Love to all.

J. W. BIGHAM.

FORDS FERRY

Fred Cook, of Mt. Zion, was here last week.

Earl Rankin returned from Missouri Wednesday.

Will James, of Marion, was in our midst last week selling sewing machines.

Bad Kirk, who has been quite ill for the past few days is improving.

Mrs. Tom Williams, is dangerously ill of typhoid fever.

Butler Cain and Walter Williams of Rodney, were in this vicinity last week selling fruit trees.

A steamboat, from Shawneetown was here the first of the week loading logs purchased from W. E. Curry.

C. M. Clift finished stripping tobacco Thursday.

The Ohio river is rising.

The Heath school will be out in a few days.

Dr. Newcom of Repton, was called to see Mrs. Williams Saturday.

Aron James and son Charlie visited at James Cleghorns Sunday.

Smith & Hill the fisherman of Fords Ferry, have been having fairly good luck here lately.

Do not Crowd The Season

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all came from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their fannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that gripe is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia where it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by J. H. Orme the leading druggist in western Ky.

"I was never very hopeful about spelling reform," remarked the cheerless person.

"Yet you advocated it?"

"Yes. But I knew it was a forlorn hope. The reforms most likely to succeed are those that make official vacancies which the reformers can fill."

Help the Horse

No article is more useful about the stable than Mica Axle Grease. Put a little on the spindles before you "hook up"—it will help the horse, and bring the load home quicker.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps well—better than any other grease. Coats the axle with a hard, smooth surface of powdered mica which reduces friction. Ask the dealer for Mica Axle Grease.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY



Prompt Payment the Best Argument

R. L. Flanary, of Marion, district agent of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., was in Dixon Wednesday to pay to T. H. Shoulders, Admr. the Noah H. Skinner claim of \$1000, insurance that said Skinner held in that company. Mr. Flanary informs us that Mr. Skinner held this policy only about six days, and had never paid the first premium.

When taking the insurance, Skinner gave his note for the first premium. In the application for this insurance, Mr. Skinner gave his occupation as farming, but in less than one week for the delivery of the policy he was killed in the coal mines at Wheatcroft. Notwithstanding this the company has paid the full face of the policy without deducting the premium.

Mr. Flanary also showed us a check for \$1000 payable to Mrs. Sue M. Seatz, widow of J. F. Seatz, who died at Clay on Feb. 8th. Mr. Seatz had only paid one premium on this policy.

This is certainly a good showing for Mr. Flanary's company. Nothing speaks louder and more forcefully for an insurance company than the fact "That They Pay All Claims Promptly."—Dixon Journal.

Returns Home

Wednesday's Evansville Courier says: "Mrs. Thomas Blackwell, of St. Louis, Mo., was in the city Tuesday enroute home from Caseyville, where she had accompanied the remains of her cousin, Miss Mary Ann Casey, whose death took place in St. Louis, Mo., during last week. Much of romantic interest has been associated with the life of the deceased, who had attained the phenomenal age of 97, and who had been a personage of some historic note, being the daughter of the noted Sam Casey, treasurer of the United States in three administrations, those of Presidents Pierce, Taylor and Buchanan. A famous belle and beauty of the nation's capital at that time, she was said to have numbered among her suitors President Buchanan himself.

"Miss Casey, who had in later years resided in St. Louis, Mo., with Mrs. Blackwell, was also a cousin of Mrs. William Hardigg, of this city, who, with Mr. Hardigg, attended the funeral, which took place at the family burial ground of the Casey's near the town of Caseyville, which was founded by her ancestors in the pioneer period of Kentucky history."—Exchange.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved

B. F. Crocker, Esq., now 42 years of age, and for twenty years justice of the peace at Martinsburg, Iowa, says: "I am terribly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism in my left arm and right hip. I have used three bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it did me lots of good. For sale by J. H. Orme the leading druggist in western Ky."

G. B. Burhans Testifies After Four Years

G. B. Burhans, of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment, and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of these symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay. I can and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." J. H. Orme.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

OLD TIME PUNISHMENTS.

told Water Baths Helped to Cure Swearing and Scolding.

To punish a child in such a way that it will see the direct connection between the correction and the fault is one of the precepts of modern education. The judge of the eighteenth century was not worried by such psychological theories, but his decisions often had the grim humor of fitness.

What could be better for the scold than a cooling plunge or for the wife beater than a few lashes on his own back?

A number of tender handed English gallants joined a pioneer expedition to Virginia. The weather was cold and the work hard. When these soft muscled young men were set at chopping trees their hands were sorely blistered by the ax helms. With the cries of pain many oaths were heard.

The president of the company soon put a stop to this swearing by ordering a can of cold water to be poured down the sleeve of the guilty one at every oath he uttered.

In colonial days hog stealing was considered one of the most serious of crimes. At the first offense the thief's ears were slit, at the second his ears were nailed to a pillory, and at the third he suffered death "without benefit of clergy."

Deceitful bakers and careless fish dealers had to "lose their ears," while he who spoke detracting words had his tongue bored by a bodkin.

A Frenchman, traveling in America in 1700, describes the ducking stool as a "pleasant mode" of punishing a scolding woman.

In 1635 Thomas Hartley of Virginia wrote of his witnessing the execution of a ducking stool sentence:

"Day before yesterday at 2 of ye Clock, I saw this punishment given to one Betsey Walker, who by ye violence of her tongue made her house and her neighborhood uncomfortable. They had a machine for ye purpose, yt belongs to ye Parish. It has already been used three times this summer.

"Ye Woman was allowed to go under ye water for ye space of 1/2 minute. Betsey had a stout stomach and would not yield until she had been under five times. Then she cried piteously. Then they drew back ye Machine, untied ye Ropes and let her walk home a hopefully penitent woman."—Youth's Companion.

BUSINESS PROVERBS.

Not the big earner, but the wise investor, is the future capitalist.

The wise man knows that wealth is not worth getting save for the purpose of using and so gets after it early.

Investment is putting money into chicken farming; speculation is counting the chickens before they are hatched.

The chap who does his work indifferently because he thinks he is above his job thereby proves his unfitness for the job that is above him.

The man who yields to honest persuasion slowly and imperceptibly, as rock to water, may make a loyal investor when won. But he who is quick to lay hold of a good investment makes the most money.

Multitudes of people sleep soundly nights, believing their savings to be protected in the banks, not dreaming that the banks have invested them in business enterprises that the depositors themselves declined to buy shares in because they thought their earnings were too large to be safe.—Cent Per Cent.

Willing to Chance It.

It is reported of the Earl of Mansfield that he once dismissed a servant, but wrote for him a "character," as follows: "The bearer, John —, has served me for three years in the capacity of coachman. He is an able driver and a very sober man. I discharged him because he cheated me." A day or two later the man returned to thank his old master for the help he had afforded him in getting him a new birth. He had the testimonial help—d him? The man explained that his new master had observed that ability to drive and sobriety were the qualities he required in a coachman. As for the cheating, his employer had said, "I'm a Yorkshireman, and I'll be hanged if you cheat me."

The English of It.

An English actor of some prominence was dining with some friends in this country. One of them asked him if he had found any American plays that he thought he could use in England. "Oh, yes," he replied, "I have seen one or two that I fancy will be on the other side. In fact, I have entered into negotiations for several. One that appeals to me strongly is a play called 'Ten Evenings in a Public House,' where I shall play John Morgan, and another is named 'Uncle Thomas's Residence,' which has a fine part for me in Marks, the barrister."—Kansas City Star.

Papa's Fault.

Father—I have just heard that that incorrigible son of mine has just married a well known actress. Daughter—Well, you have yourself to blame, father. Father—How do you make that out? Daughter—Haven't you often told him to hitch his wagon to a star?—Young's Magazine.

Bunkoed.

The elephant trumpeted loudly. "What's the trouble?" asked the chimpanzee.

"Somebody's worked the shell game on me," replied the pachyderm as he threw away the bag of empty peanut shells which had just been handed to him.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.
Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The Following Have Paid or Renewed their Subscriptions Since Last Report.

Name	City
Guy Griffith	R. F. D. No. 1
Albert Crayne	Ky
J G Brantley	"
W M Babb	"
H D Woodford	"
Elbert Scott	"
J F Floyd	"
D F Murphy	City
J L Woodside	Ky
W B Wilborn	"
J G Asher	"
J T Croft	"
W R Thomas	City
T A Conway	"
T J Yandell	"
H Koltinsky	"
J E Sullenger	"
Willis Thomas	Mo
Dora McLemore	Texas
E R Robertson	Mo
Mary M Terry	Ky
S F Woodson	"
Ira Robinson	"
Ed Guess	City
Ed Hill	Kan
Jas. Pickens	Ky
T E Griffith	City
F M Davidson	"
Fred Schofield	Ky
R E Wilson	"
G N Fox	"
Joe Ralston	"
M L Polhams	Ind
John E Roberts	Ark
L A LaRue	Ky
O F Towery	"
Tom Clifton	"
J T Latham	"
J Bell Perry	Ky
J S Braswell	City
Robt Nesbit	"
B I Allen	"

Clears The Complexion.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and thoroughly cleanses the system and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. It is the best laxative for women and children as it is mild and pleasant, and does not gripe or sicken. Orino is much superior to pills, aperient waters and all ordinary cathartics as it does not irritate the stomach and bowels. J. H. Orme.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember its made alone for piles—and its works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Hanyes & Taylor.

The Wise Old Parrot.

"Talk about the instinct of the lower orders! I built a little two-story house for our parrot not long ago, and the very next morning after I put her in it she looked out of the window and greeted me in a very profane fashion." "Why should she do that?" "Complaining about the house, I fancy." "But why should she swear at you?" "Took me for the janitor, no doubt."

A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them. They please everybody. Guaranteed at Haynes & Taylor, druggist 25c."

Willie—Gee! Do they let you go to swell parties?
Gracie—Lots of 'em. I'm getting societer and societer every day.

It's a pleasure to tell our readers about a Cough Cure like Dr. Shoop's. For years Dr. Shoop has fought against Opium, Chloroform, or other unsafe ingredients commonly found in Cough remedies. Dr. Shoop it seems, has welcomed the Pure Food and Drug Law recently enacted, for he has worked along similar lines for many years. For nearly 20 years Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure containers have had a warning printed on them against Opium and other narcotic poisons. He has thus made it possible for mothers to protect their children by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

A Present.

To encourage prompt payments of light bills, a present will be given to each patron who settles his light bill to date to-day.

Safe, Sure and Speedy.

No external remedy ever yet devised has so fully and unquestionably met these three prime conditions as successful as Alcock's Plasters. They are safe because they contain no deleterious drug and are manufactured upon scientific principals of medicine. They are sure because nothing goes into them except ingredients which are exactly adapted to the purposes for which a plaster is required. They are speedy in their action because their medicinal qualities goes right to their work relieving pain and restoring the natural and healthy performance of functions of muscles, nerves and skin. Alcock's Plasters are the original and genuine porous plasters and like most meritorious articles have been extensively imitated, therefore always make sure and get the genuine Alcock's.

An invention has just been tested for making paper out of rushes. It is claimed that when treated with a suitable chemical solution and subjected to the special process which is the subject of the invention the plant makes a good white paper that can be used for almost all purposes.

Marrying a girl against the wishes of her parents is, next to murder, the most severely punishable crime in Lapland.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WARDING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Chicago's Postmaster.

Postmaster Russe has an automobile which he is too modest to use. He thought it would be a fine thing in which to ride to and from his office, but when the machine arrived, with its shining paint and brasses, he said it was "too grand" for him, and that he would continue using his horse and buggy until he could get used to the new magnificence. He is still riding in the buggy.

Dr. Wigg's Little Early Risers scatter the gloom of sick-headache and biliousness. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Skim Milk as a Fertilizer.

Skim milk as a fertilizer for crops is interesting many farmers abroad, several of whom declare that astonishing results have come from its use. In the vicinity of one farm a dairy had a lot of skim milk that could not be used. Two farmers took the milk and poured it on their lands as an experiment. One emptied seventy-five cans and another 150. Remarkable results have been obtained. Their grass is now seven times as vigorous as on adjoining fields where the milk was not used, but which were covered with commercial fertilizers.

The Ouch that heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme druggist 25c.

A Happy Home

To have a happy home you should have children. They are great happy-home makers. If a weak woman, you can be made strong enough to bear healthy children, with little pain or discomfort to yourself, by taking

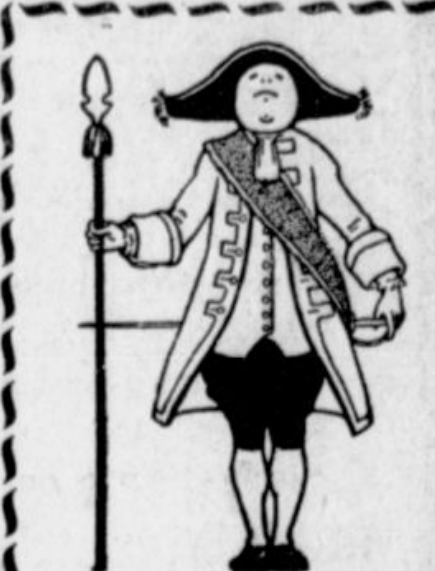
WINE OF CARDUI

A Tonic for Women

It will ease all your pain, reduce inflammation, cure leucorrhoea, (whites), falling womb, ovarian trouble, disordered menses, backache, headache, etc., and make childbirth natural and easy. Try it. At all dealers in medicines, in \$1.00 bottles.

"DUE TO CARDUI"

Is my baby girl, now two weeks old," writes Mrs. J. Priest, of Webster City, Iowa. "She is a fine healthy babe and we are both doing nicely. I am still taking Cardui, and would not be without it in the house."



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.

"I bought a fifty-cent bottle of KODOL and the benefit I received all the cold in Georgia could not buy. In three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper."—C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., 1906. Kodol For Dyspepsia is sold by J. H. Orme.

Below is what You Find At

J. N. Boston

LUMBER YARD

The Year Round

Rough Lumber, Dressed Lumber, Weatherboarding, Laths, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Locks, Hinges, Nails four kinds Rubber Roofing, Building Paper, Patent Plaster, Grates and Fire Brick, Stair Baluster and Rail. Fresh car of Atlas Cement. These goods are right and so are the prices.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor, Druggist 50c.



DO NOT WAIT!

For a Personal Invitation to Visit Our Store and Examine
THE MANY NEW THINGS!

In Dress Goods

We have all the new Things in Fancy and Plain Fabrics, Wool Taffetas, Panamas, Voiles, Serges, Henriettas, etc., Peau de Soie, Taffetas, and Lousine Silks.

New Things

In Sheer Goods in New Designs and Weaves

Don't Wait Too Long

YOU KNOW WHO LEADS
IN MEN'S AND BOYS'

FINE CLOTHING!

So come in and see our Line as we very carefully studied the styles, have the things that are right

Up-to-the-Minute

in the style of cut and pattern. We handle a

**Bench Tailored
Hand Finished**

LINE NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE

A DISPLAY

Such as has never been shown in white goods and embroideries and you do not have to pay war prices for them either.

Neckwear for Ladies and men. Just the things
FOR EASTER

The Greatest Line of
Carpets, Druggets, Rugs
We Have Ever Shown

NEW LINE OF
Shirts and Collars

SHOES

and Oxfords

We are ready to serve you in this line with the kind that gives you more service, fit better and look nicer than you will find elsewhere, and you don't have to pay any more for them than many inferior makes.

**Lace Curtains
Curtain Swiss
Window Shades**

WE SAVE YOU MONEY
AND PLEASE YOU TOO

! TAYLOR & CANNAN !

MASONIC
TEMPLE



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.
C. S. Nunn went to Paducah Monday.

Geo. P. Roberts left Monday for Chicago.

He is undoubtedly the finest humorist in the South. Sam P. Jones.

Dr. I. H. Clement and Eugene Guess, of Tolu, were in the city Monday.

S. C. Bennett, of Fredonia, was in town Monday.

Miss Mabel Minner spent Monday in Fredonia.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the Dentist, over Marion Bank.

Mrs. Will Deboe, of Blackford, was the guest of friends and relatives in this city last week.

Mrs. A. S. Cavender returned Sunday night from Louisville and Evansville.

Hats of the hour at a popular price. Opening March 15-16.

Mrs. Z. E. LOVE.

Marvin Asher, of Weston, was in the city Monday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

To every one wanting insurance in reliable companies.

We Sell

**FIRE
TORNADO
ACCIDENT
HEALTH
TEAMS
BURGLARY
LIABILITY
and BOILER**

We can insure you against anything but death.

Crider & Woods
TELEPHONE 15.

E. O. Guess went to Princeton Monday.

Mrs. Z. E. Love will have her opening March 15-16.

Mrs. C. R. Newcom, of Repton, was in the city Monday.

When in need of any thing, go to the "mine," where every thing can be got. Fohs.

Gus Graves, the general manager of the Dycusburg cannery, was here Monday.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the dentist, over Marion Bank.

Call and see Mrs. Cavendar's new and pretty up-to-date millinery, March 15 and 16.

Rev. R. C. Love has been confined to his bed for the past two weeks, but is now improving.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas was called to Memphis this week on account of the illness of her brother.

W. D. Cannan returned Saturday from Cincinnati, after purchasing a full line of Spring goods.

Messrs Stone and McConnell returned Friday from Louisville, where they purchased their goods.

PROF. LANE would grace any occasion and any platform. He has no superior as a humorist in the South.—Atlantia Constitution.

Miss Ruby James left Saturday for Wedster City, Iowa, where she will visit until June.

Mrs. C. L. Burks, of Blackford, who visited her mother, Mrs. J. H. Clifton, last week, returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. S. Cavender will have her millinery opening Friday, March 15.

On March 15 and 16 Mrs. Cavendar will have her opening.

Come and examine my carefully selected line of millinery March 15-16th.

Mrs. Z. E. LOVE.

W. H. Clark left Monday for Paducah where he will attend a W. O. W. convention.

LOST—Will the party who took my umbrella by mistake at the opera house Tuesday night, please return it to me. MAURICE SUTHERLAND.

Albert Butler, of Livingston Co, was in the city Sunday and Monday the guest of Mrs. Susan Glenn.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas will leave soon for Memphis, and will sell her piano at a bargain. Any one wishing to buy a piano will do well to see her.

Prof. Lane has been to Marion before, and is well remembered as the man who made our sides ache with laughter.

Gabe E. Towery, of Shady Grove, is quite ill of typhoid fever, and has been confined to his room for five weeks, but is now convalescent.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

Rev. J. F. Price was in Princeton Friday.

W. E. Minner attended the Presbytery at Princeton Friday.

A. E. Cullen, of Wheatcroft, was in town last Wednesday.

Miss Fanny Gray was in Evansville Saturday shopping.

Prof. Chas. Lane fairly discounted Eli Perkins at San Marcus Chautauque.—San Antonio.

WANTED—To buy a good milk cow with young calf, for cash address P. O. box 144 Marion, Ky.

T. L. Taylor, of Madisonville, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Steinman, of Crittenden Springs, were in the city Thursday.

FOR SALE—500 bushels of corn in shuck at crib in Marion.

S. M. JENKINS.

Eld. and Mrs. W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan, were in the city Friday.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn left Friday for Corinth, where he filled his regular appointment Sunday.

FOR SALE—A few maple shade trees, from 10 to 35 cents each according to size. W. D. HAYNES.

W. B. Yandell arrived Friday night from St. Petersburg, Fla. He has been there for the past two months looking after his real estate interests.

A complete line of side and back combs. See them. Fohs.

Sam Gugenhiem returned Saturday morning from St. Louis, where he had been to purchase his Spring dry goods.

Misses Mabel Minner, Ethel Hard and Mayme Henry expect to leave soon for Bowling Green, where they will enter the State Normal School.

Hon. and Mrs. O. M. James arrived Friday afternoon from Washington.

FOR SALE—A new two horse wagon, or will take a good young cow and calf for part pay P. O. box 98 Marion, Ky.

Mrs. T. J. Wring left Wednesday morning for Lexington, Tenn., where she will spend a week visiting Mr. Wring, who is at work there.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Towery, of Shady Grove, were in the city several days this week. Mr. Towery is a general merchant and Mrs. Towery is the landlady and keeps a first class hotel.

I have heard Prof. Chas. Lane lecture with delight. For sense and sound morals, well mixed with fine humor without taint and stain, I know hardly his equal, not his superior. A. G. HAYGOOD.

Bishop Southern Methodist Church.

E. L. Nunn and H. N. Sullivan, of Rodney, were in town Monday.

Mesdames R. L. Moore and J. F. Dodge visited their mother, Mrs. G. W. Howerton, of Repton, Tuesday.

Mrs. C. R. Newcom and son, Bassett, of Repton, are the guests of Mesdames Moore and Dodge.

Gus Taylor returned Sunday from Cincinnati, where he procured the best styles for Spring.

John H. Hocket, of near Providence, is visiting Rev. J. S. Henry of this place. He came over to enter his daughter in school.

Rev. W. M. Sweets, of Shelbyville, was in the city Tuesday. He is working for the interest of the young ladies' college at Danville.

... MEW ... MILLINERY



Hundreds of our customers depend on us for advance style, faultless finish, dependable quality and value.

WHY NOT YOU?

**MRS. Z. E. LOVE,
MARION, KY.**

Miss Mary Lou Akin, of Princeton spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Susie Boston spent Saturday and Sunday with relative in Sullivan.

Thos. Clifton left Sunday afternoon for St. Louis to get his Fall samples.

Prof. Chas. Lane is one of the most entertaining lecturers on the American platform. His lectures abound in the finest thought, sharpest wit, convulsing humor and touching pathos. (Gen) John B. Gordon.

The Choral club under the direction of Prof. Von Tobel, of Henderson, is making excellent progress. There are about thirty members who are very much interested.

At the end of the term they will give a public concert which is a treat in store for our people.

Stationary, all sorts. Fohs.

Chas. Jackson, of near Kelsey, was in the city Saturday afternoon.

M. F. Pogue, of Frances, was in the city Saturday.

Kitchen necessities cheap and good. Fohs.

Miss Mayme Henry is the guest of her sisters, Mesdames Ira Bennett and Grant Bugg, of Fredonia.

Mrs. Rob't Enoch returned Friday from Holly Springs, Miss.

Mrs. Ed Murphy left Saturday for Paducah.

Miss Carrie Moore, of Hopkinsville, spent Saturday and Sunday in this city.

Mrs. O. E. Gill left Saturday for her home at Milburn, I. T.

W. A. Newcom, Thos. Walker, Gus Summerville and Albert Lucas, all of Mattoon, were here Monday attending county court.

Mrs. J. M. Freeman visited friends in Salem the first of the week.

Mrs. Sallie Deboe and son, Tom, of Pinckneyville, were the guests of relatives in this city the first of the week.

W. B. Yates was in the city Saturday enroute to Clarksville, Tenn.

FOR SALE—Esty organ, high grade pianos, soon on exhibition at the New Marion Music House, the Press Bldg.

J. D. Asher, W. S. Riggs and J. C. Lowery all of Shady Grove, were here Monday.

D. E. Woods, of Spring Grove, Union county, and J. B. Cambron, of Morganfield, were here Monday buying stock.

J. S. Newcom, of Weston, will have at his stable, addition to "Jim Stewart," the fine English coach horse, owned by C. J. Pierce, of this city.

FOR SALE—An Esty organ of fine tone, at Press Office, in rear of Marion bank. Will take a cow and calf as part pay. C. R. KENNER.

C. R. Kenner recently of the Ohio Valley University, a teacher of language and voice, has rented a room in the Press building and will open a piano store.

Clarence W. Grady, of Weston, the "merchant prince" of that section, is in the Evansville markets this week laying in a fine stock of goods for the spring trade. He will be pleased to show his friends and patrons his selections next week.

Mrs. J. R. Willett and children left Tuesday night for their home in Inkster, N. D. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Boyd, of Salem, for the past two months. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Addie Boyd, who will remain a month.

See our Easter postals. Fohs.

With each dollar paid in, Mrs. Cavender will give you a ticket which entitles you to the jar of silver.

Charles Jackson, of Fredonia valley, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Asbridge, on Wilson hill Saturday night and Sunday.

Jesse Farris, of Salem, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Pyle, of near Russellville, passed through town Tuesday enroute to Salem, where he will engage in the hardware business.

W. A. Pierce, of Salem, was in town Tuesday enroute to Illinois.

China and glassware, new and up to date. Fohs.

The office of the CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS will be removed from its present situation to the office recently occupied by the Crittenden Record.

Miss Rosa Jackson, of near Kelsey, was in the city Saturday afternoon. She was enroute to Toledo, Ohio, where she will visit her brother, Clyde Jackson, for several weeks.

Attorney Thos. W. Champion, left Tuesday for Memphis, Tenn., and several points in Missouri on legal business for the Lee Line Steamer.

Mrs. J. R. Finley returned Tuesday from Dycusburg, where she had gone to attend the bedside of her brother during his last illness.

W. D. Wyatt, of Fredonia, was in the city Thursday.

J. B. Pierce, of Elizabethtown, Ky., passed through town Tuesday enroute to Salem.

Dr. and Mrs. W. N. Kirk, of Mississippi, are the guests of Mrs. Carrie Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Travis. Mrs. Kirk was Miss Nelle Thomas before her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Olive were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Olive from Saturday until Monday. Ed has resigned his position at Nebo and has accepted a position as traveling salesman for a shoe firm.

Miss Katie Hodge, of Henderson, arrived Wednesday. She will be the guest of Misses Kittie and Fanny Gray for several days.

Adamson's Automatic Window Lock holds sash in any position and locks itself when sash is lowered. "They never break." Price 25 cents at all hardware and lumber dealers.

A Notable Event in Marion Society.

Mrs. Davidson will be "At Home" March 21, 22 and 23 to all her friends, assisted by Misses Hattie Williams, of Cincinnati, O., and Lilly Guess, of Crittenden county.

Soda Water ...Sal...

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Copyright, 1900, by Frank H. Spearman



WHEN the great engine which we called the Skyscraper came out of the Zanesville shops, she was rebuilt from pilot to tender. Our master mechanic, Neighbor, had an idea, after her terrific collision, that she could not stand heavy main line passenger runs, so he put her on the Acton cut off. It was what railroad men call a jerk water run, whatever that may be, a little jaunt of ten miles across the divide connecting the northern division with the Denver stem. It was just about like running a trolley, and the run was given to Dad Sinclair, for after that lift at Oxford his back was never strong enough to shovel coal, and he had to take an engine or quit railroading.

Thus it happened that after many years he took the throttle once more and ran over, twice a day, as he does yet, from Acton to Willow Creek.

His boy, George Sinclair, the kid engineer, took the run on the flier opposite Foley just as soon as he got well.

Georgia, who was never happy unless he had eight or ten Pullmans behind him and the right of way over everything between Omaha and Denver, made great sport of his father's little smoking car and day coach behind the big engine.

Foley made sport of the remodeled engine. He used to stand by while the old engineer was chugging and ask him whether he thought she could catch a jack rabbit. "I mean," Foley would say, "if the rabbit was feeling well."

Dad Sinclair took it all grimly and quietly. He had railroaded too long to care for anybody's chaff. But one day, after the skyscraper had got her flues pretty well chalked up with alkali, Foley insisted that she must be renamed. "I have the only genuine skyscraper on the West End myself," declared Foley. He did have a new Class H engine, and she was awe inspiring in truth. "I don't propose," he continued, "to have her confused with your old tub any longer, Dad."

Dad, oiling his old tub affectionately, answered never a word.

"She's full of soda, isn't she, father?" asked George, standing by.

"Reckon she is, son."

"Full of water, I suppose?"

"Try to keep her that way, son."

"Sal Soda, isn't it, Dad?"

"Now, I can't say. As to that I can't say."

"We'll call her Sal Soda, George," suggested Foley.

"No," interposed George. "Stop a bit. I have it. Not Sal Soda at all. Make it Soda Water Sal."

Then they laughed uproariously, and in the teeth of Dad Sinclair's protests—for he objected at once and vigorously—the queer name stuck to the engine, and sticks yet.

To have seen the great hulking machine you would never have suspected there could be another story left in her. Yet one there was—a story of the wind. As she stood, too, when old man Sinclair took her on the Acton run, she was the best illustration I have ever seen of the adage that one can never tell from the looks of a frog how far it will jump.

Have you ever felt the wind? Not, I think, unless you have lived on the seas or on the plains. People everywhere think the wind blows, but it really blows only on the ocean and on the prairies.

The summer that Dad took the Acton run it blew for a month steadily—all of one August—hot, dry, merciless, the despair of the farmer and the terror of trainmen.

It was on an August evening, with the gale still sweeping up from the southwest, that Dad came lumbering into Acton with his little trolley train. He had barely pulled up at the platform to unload his passengers when the station agent, Morris Reynolds, coatless and hatless, rushed up to the engine ahead of the hostler and sprang into the cab. Reynolds was one of the quietest fellows in the service. To see him without coat or hat didn't count for much in such weather, but to see him sallow with fright and almost speechless was enough to stir even old Dad Sinclair.

It was not Dad's habit to ask questions, but he looked at the man in questioning amazement. Reynolds choked and caught at his breath as he seized the engineer's arm and pointed down the line.

"Dad," he gasped, "three cars of coal standing over there on the second spur blew loose a few minutes ago!"

"Where are they?"

"Where are they? Blown through the switch and down the line forty miles an hour."

The old man grasped the frightened man by the shoulder. "What do you mean? How long ago? When is it due? Talk quick, man! What's the matter with you?"

"Not five minutes ago. No. 1 is due here in less than thirty minutes. They'll go into her sure. Dad," cried Reynolds, all in a fright, "what'll I do? For heaven's sake, do something! I called up Riverton and tried to catch 1, but she'd passed. I was too late. There'll be a wreck, and I'm booked!

for the penitentiary. What can I do?" All the while the station agent, panic stricken, rattled up the line, charting it all under his thick, gray, grizzled wool, fast as thought could compass.

No. 1 headed for Acton, and her pace was a hustle every mile of the way—three cars of coal bowling down on her, how fast he dared not think, and through it all he was asking himself what day it was. Thursday? Up! Yes, George, his boy, was on the flier No. 1. It was his day up. If they met on a curve—

"Uncouple her!" roared Dad Sinclair in a giant tone.

"What are you going to do?" "Burns," thundered Dad to his fireman, "give her steam, and quick, boy! Dump in grease, waste, oil, everything! Are you clear there?" he cried, opening the throttle as he looked back.

The old engine, pulling clear of her coaches, quivered as she gathered herself under the steam. She leaped ahead with a swish. The drivers churned in the sand, bit into it with gritting tires and forged ahead with a suck and a hiss and a roar. Before Reynolds had fairly gathered his wits Sinclair, leaving his train on the main track in front of the depot, was clattering over the switch after the runaways. The wind was a terror, and they had too good a start. But the way Soda Water Sal took the gait when she once felt her feet under her made the wrinkled engineer at her throttle set his mouth with the grimace of a gamster. It meant the runaways—and catch them—or the ditch for Soda Water Sal, and the throbbing old machine seemed to know it, for her nose hung to the steel like the snout of a pointer.

He was a man of a hundred even then—Burns—but nobody knew it then. We hadn't thought much about Burns before. He was a tall, lank Irish boy, with an open face and a morning smile. Dad Sinclair took him on because nobody else would have him. Burns was so green that Foley said you couldn't set his name afire. He would, so Foley said, put out a hot box just by blinking at it.

But every man's turn comes once, and it had come to Burns. It was Dick Burns' chance now to show what manner of stuff was bred in his long Irish bones. It was his task to make the steam—if he could—faster than Dad Sinclair could burn it. What use to grip the throttle and scheme if Burns didn't furnish the power, put the life into her heels as she raced the wind—the merciless, restless gale sweeping over the prairie faster than horse could fly before it?

Working smoothly and swiftly into a dizzy whirl, the monstrous drivers took the steel in leaps and bounds. Dad Sinclair, leaning from the cab window, gleefully watched their gathering speed, pulled the bar up notch after notch, and fed Burns' fire into the old engine's arteries fast and faster than she could throw it into her steel boofs.

That was the night the West End knew that a greenhorn had cast his chrysalis and stood out a man—knew that the honor roll of our frontier division wanted one more name, and that it was big Dick Burns'. Sinclair hung silently desperate to the throttle, his eyes straining into the night ahead, and the face of the long Irish boy, streaked with smut and channeled with sweat, lit every minute with the glare of the furnace as he fed the white hot blast that leaped and curled and foamed under the crown sheet of Soda Water Sal.

There he stooped and sweat and swung as she slogged and lurched and jerked across the fish plates. Carefully, nursingly, ceaselessly he pushed the steam pointer higher, higher, higher on the dial—and that despite the tremendous drafts of Dad's throttle.

Never a glance to the right or the left, to the track or the engineer. From the minute they struck George Sinclair, making fast and leaping from his cab, ran forward in the dark, panting with rage and excitement. Burns, torch in hand, was himself just jumping down to get forward. His face wore its usual grin, even when George assailed him with a torrent of abuse.

"What do you mean, you red headed lubber?" he shouted, with much the lungs of his father. "What are you doing switching coal here on the main line?"

In fact, George called the astonished fireman everything he could think of until his father, who was blundering forward on his side of the engine, hearing the voice, turned and ran around behind the tender to take a hand himself.

"Mean?" he roared above the blow of his safety. "Mean?" he bellowed in the teeth of the wind. "Mean? Why, you impudent, empty headed, ungrateful rascal, what do you mean coming around here to abuse a man that's saved you and your train from the scrap?"

And big Dick Burns, standing by with his torch, burst into an Irish laugh, fairly doubled up before the nonplussed boy and listened with great relish to the excited father and excited son. It was not hard to understand George's amazement and anger at finding Soda Water Sal behind three cars of coal halfway between stations on the main line and on his time—and that the fastest time on the division.

But what amused Burns most was to see the imperturbable old Dad pitching into his boy with as much spirit as the young man himself showed.

It was because both men were scared out of their wits; scared over their narrow escape from a frightful wreck; from having each killed the other, maybe—the son the father, and the father the son.

For brave men do get scared. Don't believe anything else. But between

Burns heard the cry. It nerved him to a supreme effort.

the coal to the fire, the fire to the water, the water to the gauge, the gauge to the stack and back again to the coal—that was Burns. Neither eyes nor ears nor muscles for anything but steam.

Such a firing as the West End never saw till that night; such a firing as the old engine never felt in her chugging flues till that night; such a firing as Dad Sinclair, lifted his hat to—East End firemen, lifted his hat to—Soda Water Sal, the night she chased the Acton runaways down the line to save George Sinclair and No. 1.

It was a frightful pace—how frightful no one ever knew; neither old man Sinclair nor Dick Burns ever cared. Only the crew of a freight, side tracking for the approaching flier, saw an engine flying light; knew the hunter and the quarry, for they had seen the runaways shoot by—saw then, a minute after, a star and a streak and a trail of rotten smoke fly down the wind, and she had come and passed and gone.

It was just east of that siding, so Burns and Sinclair always maintained, but it measured 10,000 feet east, that they caught them.

A shout from Dad brought the dripping fireman up standing, and, looking ahead, he saw in the blaze of their own headlight the string of coaches standing still ahead of them—so it seemed to him—their own speed was so great, and the runaways were almost equaling it. They were making forty miles an hour when they dashed past the paralyzed freight crew.

Without waiting for orders—what orders did such a man need?—without a word Burns crawled out of his window with a pin and ran forward on the footboard, clinging the best he could as the engine slipped and lurched, climbed down on the cowcatcher and lifted the pilot bar to couple. It was a crazy thing to attempt. He was much likelier to get under the pilot than to succeed, yet he tried it.

Then it was that the fine hand of Dad Sinclair came into play. To temper the speed enough, and just enough, to push her nose just enough and far enough for Burns to make the draw bar of the runaway—that was the nicety of the big seamed hands on the throttle and on the air, the very magic of touch which on a slender bar of steel could push a hundred tons of flying metal up and hold it steady in a play of six inches on the teeth of the gale that tore down behind him.

Again and again Burns tried to couple and failed. Sinclair, straining anxiously ahead, caught sight of the headlight of No. 1 rounding off Fallon's bluffs.

He cried to Burns, and, incredible though it seems, the fireman heard. Above all the infernal din, the tearing of the flanges and the roaring of the wind Burns heard the cry. It nerved him to a supreme effort. He slipped the eye once more into the draw and managed to drop his pin. Up went his hand in signal.

Choking the steam, Sinclair threw the brake shoes flaming against the big drivers. The sand poured on the rails, and with Burns up on the coilers setting brakes the three great runaways were brought to with a jerk that would have astounded the most reckless scoundrels in the world.

While the pinkey fireman crept along the top of the freight cars to keep from being blown bodily through the air, Sinclair, with every resource that brain and nerve and power could exert, was struggling to overcome the terrible headway of pursuer and pursued, driving now fearfully into the beaming head of No. 1.

With the Johnson bar over and the drivers dancing a gallop backward; with the sand striking fire and the rails burning under it; with the old skyscraper shivering again in a terrific struggle and Burns twisting the heads off the brake rods; with every trick of old Sinclair's cunning and his boy duplicating every one of them in the cab of No. 1—still they came together. It was too fearful a momentum to overcome, when minutes mean miles and tons are reckoned by thousands.

They came together, but instead of an appalling wreck, destruction and death it was only a bump. No. 1 had the speed when they met, and it was a car of coal dumped a bit sudden and a nose on George's engine like a full-back's after a center rush. The pilot doubled back into the ponies, and the headlight was secured with nut, pea and slack, but the stack was hardly bruised.

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For brave men do get scared. Don't believe anything else. But between

the fright of a coward and the fright of a brave man there is this difference—the coward's scare is apparent before the danger, that of the brave man after it has passed, and Burns laughed with a tremendous mirth "at th' two o' thim jawin'," as he expressed it.

No man on the West End could turn on his pins quicker than George Sinclair, though, if his hastiness misled him. When it all came clear he climbed into the old cab—the cab he himself had once gone against death in—and with stumbling words tried to thank the tall Irishman, who still laughed in the excitement of having won.

And when Neighbor next day, thoughtful and taciturn, heard it all, he very carefully looked Soda Water Sal all over again.

"Dad," said he, when the boys got through telling it for the last time, "she's a better machine than I thought she was."

"There isn't a better pulling your coaches," maintained Dad Sinclair stoutly.

"I'll put her on the main line, Dad, and give you the 168 for the cut off. Him?"

"The 168 will suit me, Neighbor. Any old tub—eh, Foley?" said Dad, turning to the cheeky engineer, who had come up in time to hear most of the talk. The old fellow had not forgotten Foley's sneer at Soda Water Sal when he rechristened her. But Foley, too, had changed his mind and was ready to give in.

"That's quite right, Dad," he acknowledged. "You can get more out of any old tub on the division than the rest of us fellows can get out of a Baldwin consolidated. I mean it too. It's the best thing I ever heard of. What are you going to do for Burns, Neighbor?" asked Foley, with his usual assurance.

"I was thinking I would give him Soda Water Sal and put him on the right side of the cab for a freight run. I reckon he earned it last night."

In a few minutes Foley started off to hunt up Burns.

"See here, Irish," said he in his old hand way, "next time you catch a string of runaways just remember to climb up the ladder and set your brakes before you couple. It will save a good deal of wear and tear on the pilot bar, see? I hear you're going to get a run. Don't fall out the window when you get over on the right."

And that's how Burns was made an engineer and how Soda Water Sal was rescued from the disgrace of running on the trolley.

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In the museum at Exeter, England, is a book bound in the skin of a man who was hanged in 1830 for poisoning his wife.

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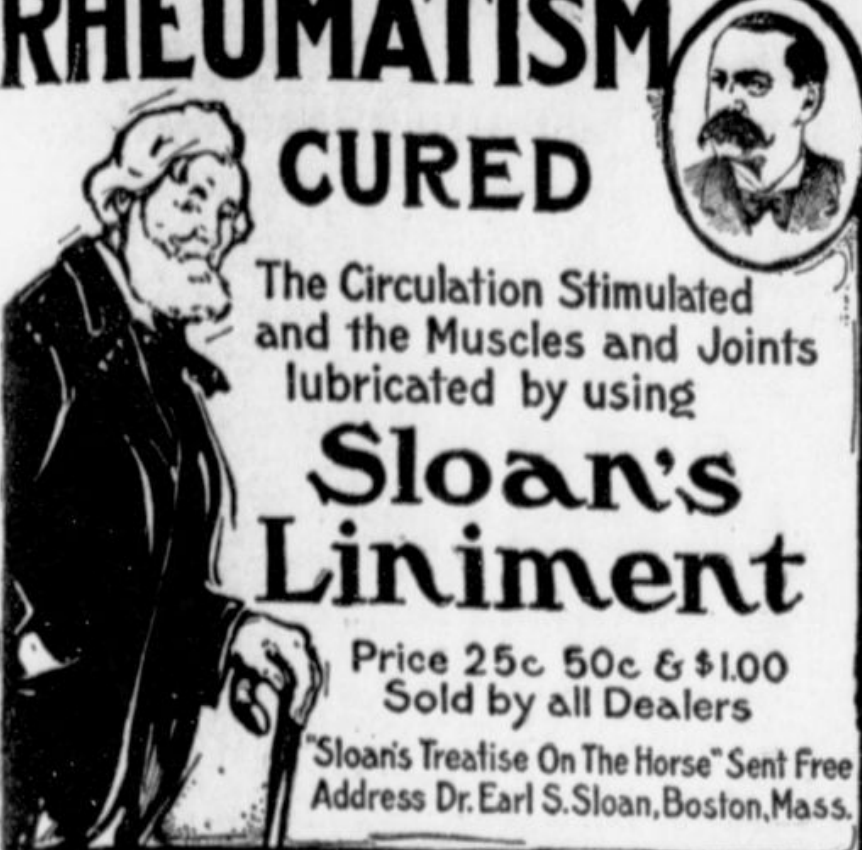
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REVERSED BY THE PEOPLE.

English Voters Call a Halt as to Municipal Ownership.

The most dramatic incident in the history of municipal government occurred on Nov. 1, when the greatest city in the world reversed its policy in regard to municipal ownership by an overwhelming vote. For several years the "Progressives," as the municipal ownership party called itself, have controlled the London county council, which has charge of most matters affecting the city as a whole, and of seventeen of the twenty-eight borough councils, which deal with local matters, one borough being nonpartisan. After the borough council election on Nov. 1 this party was left in control of but two boroughs, having elected with their allies, the so-called "Laborites," only 292 councilmen out of 1,362. That it was a popular and not a class victory is shown by the fact that the "Progressives" were beaten worst in the boroughs where the heaviest vote was cast.

Such a political upheaval must have an adequate cause, and the cause in the case was the rapid increase in taxes, and consequently rents, which resulted from the taking over by the city or its boroughs of tramways, electric lighting, waterworks, etc., the building of luxurious public baths and other expenditures of public money out of all proportion to the results attained. This lavishness had raised the borough tax rate in the boroughs controlled by the "Progressives" 40 per cent above the rate in the other boroughs. A few examples of the losses incurred may be of interest.

In Islington the street lighting costs nearly three times as much per mile as in the boroughs lighted by private companies. In St. Pancras the cost is nearly as high, while in Woolwich, in spite of the high cost, the loss for the current year is expected to reach \$50,000. In Becontsey and Southwark the councils have refused an offer from a private company to light the streets at half the cost under municipal management. The same condition exists in commercial lighting, for the Aerated Bread company found that the bills for its depots in municipally lighted boroughs were 116 per cent higher than the rate paid to private companies.

In Shore-ditch the palatial public baths, built within a stone's throw of baths erected by a local philanthropist, are now closed for lack of custom, though interest must still be paid on the investment and the borough has lost the taxes previously paid by the property. And in Poplar each bath taken in the public baths costs the taxpayers 20 cents in addition to what the bather pays for his ticket.

In this borough cases were proved in which outdoor relief was given to families earning \$500 a year, equivalent to \$850 in this country, while the fare in the workhouse was better than could be afforded by the average independent wage earner.

Examples of this sort could be multiplied indefinitely, and the same conditions exist in the work carried on by the London county council, which, for example, is paying 47 per cent more for inferior brickwork than the standard contract price for the best work. The failure of its municipal ferry is typical of its waste of public money, and the county council election to be held next spring is expected to result similarly to the borough council election.

The Pall Mall Gazette sums the situation up by saying: "You may confiscate capital, but you cannot confiscate that mighty force of self interest which belongs to the great generating station of all human activity. Municipal trading, conducted by amateurs and financed out of an open and bottomless pocket, can never be more than a weak and false imitation of real commerce and industry. If the city council collected its capital by the issue of prospectuses to the public, who would invest a sovereign on the faith of its promises or the reputation of its directing committees? And if the ratepayer is wise he will take care that his money does not find its way by compulsion into speculations where he most assuredly would never place it by choice."

Taxes Rising in Scotland.

Consul Rufus Fleming of Edinburgh calls attention in a recent report to the fact that during the ten years ending 1904 local taxation per capita has increased more than 42 per cent. He further states that taxes are especially high in Glasgow, Aberdeen and Paisley, the three Scotch cities that have gone deepest into municipal ownership, and adds that "the conclusion seems unavoidable that, whatever benefits municipal ownership may have bestowed upon the masses, it has not tended to lighten the burdens of taxpayers." This is emphasized by the added fact that during the last fiscal year of the series the running expenses of all of the revenue producing municipal undertakings of Scotland exceeded the receipts by 10 per cent in spite of the ridiculously small depreciation allowance and the transferring to other accounts of large items of expense.

Want to Let Go, but Can't.

Do you remember how you felt the first time you took hold of an electric battery? It felt rather pleasant at first, but as the operator turned on more current it became very unpleasant, and you wanted to let go, but couldn't. That's the way most citizens feel in places where the city does its own lighting. They've got hold of an electric plant and want to let go, but can't.

Bonds for municipal plants increase taxes. Taxes increase the cost of living and of doing business.



It's agin' all laws o' fishin' an' ferninst th' book o' rules; Scientific anglers scorn it as the instrument o' fools! But, durn me, I jist like it, spite o' that there city snob— For there's nothin' like a bobber, An' I love to see

When th' sun is risin' yellin' an' th' birds is wakin' up, Fillin' all th' world with singin', fillin' full joy's brimmin' cup— Then I sort er git excited with my hick'ry pole an' cob An' I tickle in my denims When I see the bob— er

Ain't no use fer fancy tackle, bristol rod, 'er whirr'in' reel Gittin' tangled like ol' whiskey makes a feller's brain cells feel— But, gee whillikens, I'm happy with th' risin' o' the sun When th' bobber gits to bobbin' And the string— in' be— is

First she trembles on th' water an' th' circles broaden wide, Ripplin' inter baby billers, sputtrin' onward with th' tide; Then she jumps like all creation, does that jiggin' cob, Gittin' me all flushed an' flutt'rin' Count o' that there bin' bob.

An' when night comes I turn homeward, loaded down with string o' fish, S'prisin' all them city fellers—causin' them t' wish and wish They had thrun away ther rippin', reel an' all—an' smoked a cob, Fishin' like a "native" fishes With a stick pole an' a

Copyright.

Byron Williams.

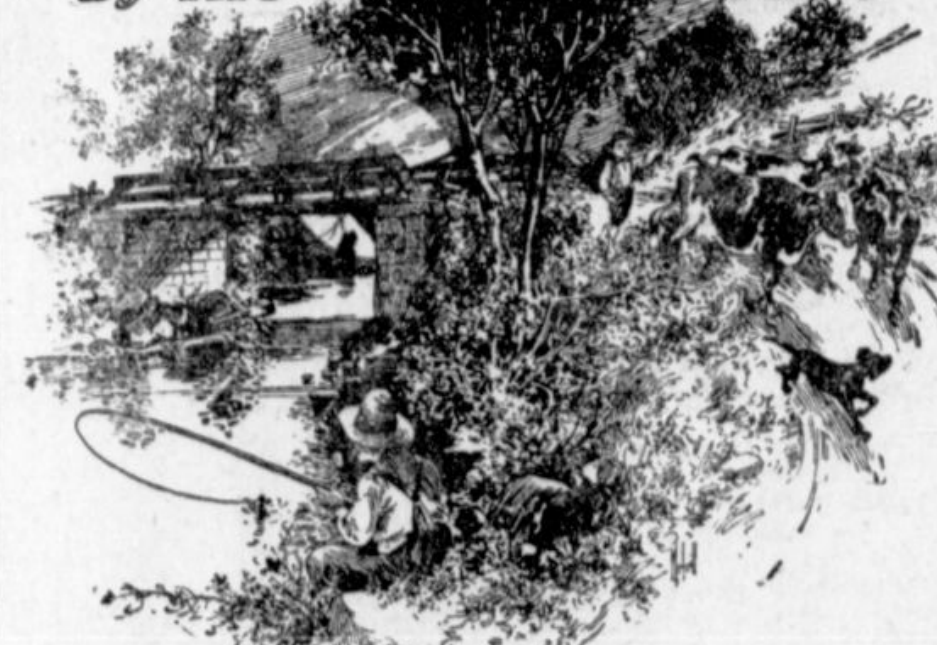


THE SNOW MAN'S ROMANCE

A snow man made love to a pretty snow drift. Way down in the orchard where all was quite still He stretched forth his arms in a pleading of love. But this little snow drift was haughty and cold! The snow man loved on in his own patient way Until the cold snow drift was softened and warm. Then, suddenly, burst through the dark clouds overhead A heat that was called by the South Wind, the Sun! It melted the man that was moulded of snow. It thawed all the pretty snow drift in a day! And gladly their lives did the two lovers join To sing in a river, forever, away!

Copyright.

By The Old Road Bridge



There's a heap o' joy in a linen string an' a bamboo pole an' bait On the bayou bank by th' old-road bridge, when th' day is gittin' late!

No, it ain't so much that th' big fish bite er th' shiners jerk th' line, But there's heaven there in th' eventide, an' a quaff o' sunset wine!

Then th' golden glow o' th' painted west is a deep'nin' fast to red! An' th' chirpin' birds say their sweet good night as they flutter off to bed!

List th' low of cows, an' the whistling boy as he plods behind th' herd! Ah! there's peace an' rest in th' twilight time when th' leaves are scarcely stirred!

An' it's with yer while t' be livin' then, jest to sort o' dream and wait On th' bayou bank by th' old-road bridge, when th' day is gittin' late!

Copyright.

Byron Williams.

Hicklin & Foster

Sale, Trade, Feed
and Livery Barn.

First Class Turnouts,
Good Teams and Care-
ful Drivers furnished at
reasonable prices.

Headquartes for
MULE BUYERS
Bring Your Stock.

Hicklin & Foster

Pierce Stable

PHONE 18 N. MAIN ST.

The Wilson Grist & Feed Mills

Are now in operation and
have employed an experienced
man to operate our mill. We
are prepared to furnish our
customers with all kinds of
crushed and ground feed, and
old-fashion

**Buhr Meal and
Graham Flour.**

We give prompt attention to
custom work, and will run any
and all days through the week.
Call at the old Bigham Mill
stand and give us a trial.

**The Wilson Feed
and Grist Mills,
Marion, Ky.**

CANCER CURED

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

R. L. Flanary's Insurance Agency

Representing the Farm Department
of the Continental Fire Insurance
Co., of N. Y., for Crittenden, Lyon
and Livingston counties, The Phoenix
Mutual Life Ins. Co., of Hart-
ford, Conn., The Standard Accident
and Health Ins. Co., of Detroit,
Mich., Indiana and Ohio Live Stock
Ins. Co., of Crawfordsville, Ind.

Call on or write
R. L. FLANARY, Tom C. Cook,
Marion, Ky. Fredonia, Ky.
S. P. BERRY, Smithland, Ky.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
Tablets. Druggists refund money if
it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig-
nature is on each box. 25c.

The Press and weekly Courier
Journal one year for \$1.50.

ELECTRIC BITTERS

THE BEST FOR
BILIOUSNESS
AND KIDNEYS.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 7:02 am	Arrive Evansville 9:45 am
Leave Marion 1:27 pm	Arrive Evansville 3:15 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Evansville 6:30 pm
Leave Marion 11:30 pm	Arrive Evansville 1:50 am
	Arrive Chicago 9:30 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 3:36 am	Arrive Princeton 8:00 am
Leave Marion 11:27 am	Arrive Nashville 8:10 am
Leave Marion 3:40 pm	Arrive Princeton 12:15 pm
Leave Marion 7:15 pm	Arrive Princeton 4:50 pm
	Arrive Nashville 9:55 pm
	Arrive Princeton 8:55 pm
	At Hopkinsville 9:45 pm

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

IS UNEQUALLED FOR
Coughs, Colds and Croup.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Jim Patton and wife, and little baby, Brice, visited his father's family Monday.

Roland Griffith is confined to his bed and is a very sick man.

Several from here went to the sale Wednesday.

Clinton Brasher, of Caldwell Springs, bought a horse from Joe Hedge last week.

Rev. Goodkum, pastor of the Methodist church at Dycusburg, was visiting Mr. Lewis Patton last week.

Saint Griffith, of near Caldwell Springs, is in this section attending his sick brother.

Tom Patton is improving some in health.

Sam Huff is on the sick list.

Bad colds seem to be almost an epidemic in this community.

Dangers of Pneumonia

A cold at this time if neglected is liable to turn pneumonia which is so often fatal, and even when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. It brings coughs yield quickly to the wonderful healing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. There is nothing else "just as good." J. H. Orme.

AN OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

The Skull With the Nail Driven Through Its Temple.

At Freiburg, Baden, in front of an old chapel rich in mediaeval painting depicting the rewards of virtue and the wages of sin, stands a great cross, at its foot a skull with a nail driven into the temple.

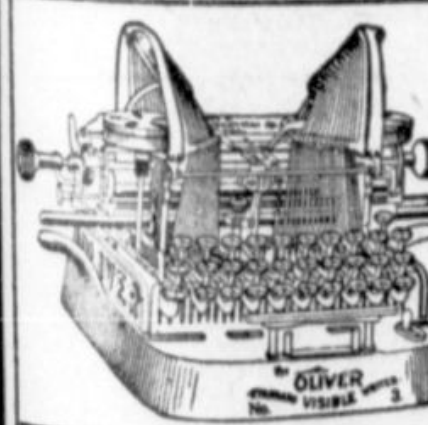
A shoemaker of Freiburg, according to tradition, died suddenly in the good old days before coroners and juries were too inquisitive and was buried near where the cross stands. Scarcely had the earth upon his grave been wet by the rains before his wife took a second husband.

Neighbors talked, but that was all. One night the priest of the parish awoke to find standing at the foot of his bed the ghost of the dead shoemaker. The ghastly figure raised a pory lock from his forehead and pointed to a nail driven in the temple.

The body was exhumed, and there was the evidence of the crime just as the specter had indicated. The wife confessed the murder and was executed. But the skull was placed at the foot of the cross as a warning.

"The effect was most wholesome," writes the truthful chronicler, "for after then not a wife of Freiburg has murdered her husband."

THE OLIVER IS Simplicity Itself



Why not buy one and thereby add a tone to your correspondence and increase your credit. Even a child can operate one.

Telephone us and we will put one in your home or office on trial.

CRIDER & WOODS

LOLA.

Bro. Ralph preached here Sunday night.

Bro. Johnson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Farley is on the sick list.

Mrs. W. L. Kennedy is on the sick list.

Little Mary Davis is very sick.

Miss Minnie Morley was the guest of Carrie Sisco Sunday evening.

Miss Carrie Sisco will sell hats this summer.

Mr. George Fisher is very ill this week with the fever.

Mr. Harry Crawford visited his father Sunday.

Mrs. H. Belt, who has been very ill with the fever, is improving.

Mr. Clarence Monroe, of Texas, was the guest of Miss Carrie Sisco Sunday evening.

Mr. Elbert Daniel has a fine boy at his house.

Wife—Yes, it was I who brought all the money into this household. What did you have before I married you? Husband—Peace.

Rising From the Grave

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetic stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at Haynes & Taylor's druggist, Price only 50c.

HEBRON.

The lagrippe is very common in this part of the country.

The snow stopped the farmers from sowing oats.

Jim Herrin returned from Cincinnati this week.

Mrs. L. A. Easley visited her parents last week.

T. N. Bracy's family is on the sick list.

Clyde Daughtrey and Will Barger talk of trying a large crop of tobacco this year.

Herbert Easley sold a very fine horse this week to Rev. Bob Johnson, of Lola.

Miss Lora Johnson, of near Sheridan, is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. Herrin and J. B. Easley were in Cave-in-Rock Friday on business.

A Well Known Fact

That no skin disease, whether from internal or external origin, can long withstand the two powerful germicides, ZEMO and ZEMOTONE, they destroy the germs that cause the disease, they always cure. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis. All Druggists sell it.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Both Agreeable and Effective

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has no superior for coughs, colds and croup, and the fact that it is pleasant to take and contains nothing in any way injurious has made it a favorite with mothers. Mr. W. S. Pelham, a merchant of Kirksville, Iowa, says: "For more than twenty years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been my leading remedy for all throat troubles. It is especially successful in cases of croup. Children like it and my customers who have used it will not take any other." For sale by J. H. Orme, the leading druggist in western Ky.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve The Best Salve In The World.

DYCSBURG

Died at his home one mile from Dycusburg, Feb. 28, 1907. Edgie Gregory Sr., in the sixty-seventh year of his life. Mr. Gregory was for many years a representative citizen of this community. Thirty-six years ago he was married to Miss Jennie Yancy in her sixteenth year and who survives him. His five children are Messrs Claude, Edgie, Chas. Roy and Miss Lucy. The burial was at the Yancy family cemetery, on the afternoon of March 1st, Mrs. Finley, of Marion, sister to Mr. Gregory arrived at his bedside a few moments after his death. Mrs. Gregory whose lovely traits of character have endowed her to a wide circle of friends and relatives has universal sympathy, and well she may rely upon the affection of her lovely daughter and noble sons for comfort in her declining years.

Selma Williams, daughter of Mrs. Gid Hill, aged about twelve years died at the home of her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Feb. 27th, at three a. m. and was buried at the Dycusburg cemetery the following afternoon. The day before her death she was taken violently ill of congestion of the brain and was soon beyond remedy. The mother is greatly bereaved.

Ruby, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levy Lear, has been dangerously ill of pneumonia.

Noah Duncan is seriously ill at this writing.

Ed Dalton who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

Mrs. J. C. Griffin was called to Lyon Co, last week by the illness of her daughter, Miss Iva, who was taken suddenly ill while on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Waters. On the recovery of her daughter from her serious condition, Mrs. Griffin returned home.

Willie Griffin, son of J. C. Griffin, left Monday for Marion, to enter school. He will board with Mrs. Gill, and is a bright pupil whom Marion school should appreciate.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Grove has removed from their farm in Livingston Co, to their recently purchased home in Dycusburg for the benefit of the school and church and for the pleasure of their little daughter, Miss Margaret. They constitute a highly appreciated social addition.

School at Dycusburg will open March 11th, with Mrs. Sue Barnes teacher. She solicits the patronage and coöration of those interested in educating their children.

Mrs. Julia Ramage is seriously ill, and her relatives have been summoned to her bedside.

Rev. W. E. Charles was called home from a revival in Sturgis by sickness in his family and since his return is himself quite sick.

The sick in south Dycusburg are Misses Bulah Duval and Carrie Bennett.

Miss Minnie Cassidy has returned from an extended visit to Tenn.

The News—No Pure Drug Cough Cure Laws would be needed, if all Cough Cures were like Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure—is and has been for 20 years. The National Law now requires that if any poisons enter into a cough mixture, it must be printed on the label or package.

For this reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison-marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance, particularly with our children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and see. No poison-marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Simple refuse to accept any other. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

SALEM

La grippe is prevailing, but just as soon as you are able come and see Miss Fleta Barnes' new Spring hats. It will do you good.

Miss Fleta Barnes, the Salem milliner, is receiving and opening her carefully selected Spring stock of millinery from the Chicago market.

We have a good Spring school, we do not need to send away from home for an education, nor a stylish hat. See Miss Fleta Barnes about it.

Our protracted meeting begins Easter Sunday. Do not fail to be there on account of not having a new Spring hat.

Miss Addie Boyd attended her sister, Mrs. Susie Willett, to her home in North Dakota. Miss Addie will return in a few days and see Miss Fleta Barnes' fine display of new hats etc.

Our miles are renewing activity with the advent of Spring, and our ladies inquiring where are the most stylish hats. Tell them Salem first last and all the time.

A Baby

should be sunshine in the home, and will be if you give it White's Cream Vermifuge, the greatest worm medicine ever offered to suffering humanity. This remedy is becoming the permanent fixture of well regulated households—A mother, with children, can't get along without a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge in the house. It is the purest and best medicine that money can buy. Sold by J. H. Orme.

SHADY GROVE

Richard Taylor went to Morganfield Monday.

W. M. Taylor went to Blackford Monday.

James Dehaven, of Blackford, was here Tuesday on business.

Wm. Brown went to Marion Tuesday.

Ruben Woods went to Providence Tuesday.

Jno. Lee and David Woods, left Tuesday for New Mexico.

Ruben Woods went to Providence Tuesday.

Wm. Wallace, of Iron Hill was here Wednesday on business.

Frank Travis, of the Sugar Grove neighborhood was here Friday.

Jerry McGill, of Sullivan was here Wednesday and Thursday and bought 252 head of hogs regardless of price.

Leonard Kemp is on the sick list this week.

G. E. Towery is improving a little at this writing.

Peddlers are as thick as hops in this section.

R. L. McDowell returned here this week from East St. Louis for having chance for the mumps.

Dont Complain

If your chest pains and you are unable to sleep because of a cough. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and you wont have any cough. Get a bottle now and that cough will not last long. A cure for all pulmonary diseases. Mrs. J. Galveston, Texas, writes: "I can't say enough for Ballard's Horehound Syrup. The relief it has given me is all that is necessary for me to say." Sold by J. H. Orme.

MATTOON

Carlie Brown has been visiting his parents and has returned to his home in Northem.

C. D. Summerville and Pat Underwood have consolidated and have gone to horse trading on a large scale.

Pro. Wileox, of Rose Bud Kentucky vicinity was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Partia Crider and daughter Miss Elsie and Nettie visited relatives at Gladstone Sunday.

Will Hicklin, of Marion, was here Tuesday.

Jim Burton sold a fine mare Monday.

Lester Brantley of Heath neighborhood visited relatives here Sunday.

Jim Burton went to Clay Thursday.

Lawrence Lucas was the guest of Orrill Phillips Sunday.

D. J. Travis went to Morganfield Sunday.

Jim Sullivan was in Marion Monday.

Ollie Crider loaded a car of logs Wednesday.

Henry Summers is doing a good business with his grist mill.

NEW SALEM

Mrs. Samuel Noxford is very sick.

Never saw so much sickness in the past every family has some one on the sick list.

It is almost impossible to secure the service of the physician.

Thomas Fuller and sister are visiting ther. mother near New Salem.

David Childress is very low at this writing.

Berry Davidson and family are the guests of his brother-in-law Henry Brewster.

Rev. Price regular appointment at New Salem.

Nomas LaRue and wife, wife of Levias, are the guest of Mrs. LaRue mother near Samuel Wolford.

W. S. Lowery with four of his hands has commenced to work on his mines on the Terry farm.

W. C. Lines is putting in a lot of tilling near his home for the purpose of draining a pond.

Caution

Imitations have been placed upon the market so closely resembling Alcock's Plasters in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is however, in general appearance only that they compare with Alcock's, for they are not only lacking in the best elements which have made Alcock's so efficient, but are often harmful in their effects. Remember that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy known—and when purchasing plasters the only safe way is to always insist upon having Alcock's.

STARR

Harry Paris and Emma Crayne were married last Wednesday at the home of Rev. W. T. Paris. We join their host friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

J. C. Elexander is painting his house.

Grant Turley of Marion Ill., is here on a visit.

Miss Mettye Hamby and Pearl McNeely visited Misses Fannie and Anna Asher near Belmont Wednesday.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the dentist, over Marion Bank.

There was a surprise party given Havery Paris and wife Wednesday night.

Mrs. Martha Bradley is visiting her sister Mrs. Anna Dollar who has pneumonia fever.

Orvil Boone and Herbert Jacobs of Crayneville were here Friday.

Miss Dora Blackburn visited her Grand mother near Ruth last week.

Alice Roosevelt's Wedding

was something to be recorded in the annals of history. Herbine has been acknowledged the greatest of liver regulators. A positive cure for Bilious headaches, Constipation, Chills and Fevers, and all liver complaints. J. C. Smith, Little Rock, Ark., writes: "Herbine is the greatest liver medicine known. Have used it for years. It does the work." J. H. Orme.

TIMOTHY OAK

John Quarermouse will work for Press Ford this.

Geo. Kinsolving, of Ames, was in our section Sunday night.

Will Crider and Henry Thomason left for Washington last week.

Jacob and Sallie Crider has moved moved back to their old homestead.

Watson Rice will soon build a new house.

Miss Deony Waddell is sick with the grip.

John Brasher has moved back from Tenn. to work for Geo. Perry.

Scott Paris and family was at Chapel Hill at John Moores burying Friday.

Our farmer are putting up lots of woven wire fence this winter.

Be very careful of your bowels when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains NO opiates. Sold by J. H. Orme.

EFFECT OF THE FOOD LAW

Driving Many Worthless Catarrh Medicines Out of Existence

Many worthless remedies that have been advertised for the cure of catarrh have been driven out of existence by the Pure Food Law.

This has naturally increased the sale of reliable remedies, and those that fulfill the provision of the law. Hyomei, for example, has a larger sale than before, and Haynes & Taylor still sell it under guarantee that it will cure catarrh or the money will be refunded.

Breath Hyomei three or four times daily thru the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, and its healing air will reach the most remote parts of the nose, throat and lungs, killing all catarrhal germs and soothing and healing any irritation in the mucous membrane.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs \$1.00, extra bottles, if needed, 50c, and sold by Haynes & Taylor under the guarantee that it will cure or cost nothing.

Lost

On the night of Feb. 22nd between the Home Telephone office and the High School auditorium, a black fur cape. Will pay for its return. MRS. JAR. L. TRAVIS.

CRAYNEVILLE

Miss Mamie Henry closed a very successful school here Saturday. She gave an exhibition Friday night, which was well attended. Miss Mamie is a fine young lady and a good teacher, and has won many friends while here.

Misses Ethel Hard and Pearl James, of Marion, and Virginia Bugg, of Fredonia, attended the school exercises here Friday and Saturday.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the Dentist, over Marion Bank.

Mrs. Ada Smith and little son, of Corbin, Ky., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dawson.

Last Tuesday was Washington day, quite a number of our good people will go to Washington to spend the rest of their lives. We wish them much success and happiness.

Mrs. Hodge, of View, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kirk, of this place.

Mr. Daughtery, of Chicago, is in Crayneville trying to get every body to go to Washington.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Bab Sutton died Feb. 22. The bereaved parents have our deepest sympathy.

SEVEN SPRINGS

The Rev. Kinsolving and wife of Emmaus were visiting their relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

If there is any one believes in falling from grace after having obtained a hope in Jesus Christ I will ask them to read the Hebrews 6th chapter and that will convince them of the impossibility.

Mrs. Fannie Travis, of Emmaus, was visiting her daughter Mrs. Pollic Patton last week.

We report on the sick list Mrs. Tommie Howard, Vergie Green, Roland Griffith, and Mrs. Lizzie Perrian.

Miss Cora Burkley, of Wheatcroft is visiting relatives at this place.

Jno. Henry of Macedonia is here attending his sick mother.

The people of Emmaus have changed their meeting day from the first Sabbath in each month to the third to suit their pastors.

Newt Smith lost a horse recently.

Mr. Henry Burklow, of Wheatcroft visited his children here Sunday.

H. G. Howard, of Emmaus, was visiting his son Adger of this place Sunday.

Tom Patton bought a horse from Linven Holomon last week.

FRED HIPPEL, SR., COMPANY, INCORPORATED, 222 Water Street. EVANSVILLE, IND. Wholesale Mail Order Whisky House

Will be pleased to have your order for Whiskies, Brandy, Wines, Etc. Can ship direct to you in plain cartons, to any Kentucky or other dry town.

OLD HICKORY WHISKY, made by Fred Hippel, Jr., Marion, Ky., our leader. Direct from distiller to consumer.

KENTUCKY BARREL GOODS:

Old Hickory (red) Pure Corn Whiskey	\$2.50 per gallon
Old Hickory (white) Pure Corn Whiskey	2.25 "
3 year old Glenmore, 2 stamps straight	2.00 "
4 year-old Old Joe Perkins, 2 stamps straight	2.40 "
6 year-old Old Joe Perkins	3.00 "
8 year-old Old Joe Perkins	4.00 "
6 year-old J. W. M. Fields	3.00 "
8 year-old J. W. M. Fields	4.00 "
6 year-old Old W. S. Stone	3.00 "
8 year-old Old W. S. Stone	4.00 "
8 year-old Old Jas. E. Pepper	4.00 "
4 year-old Old J. T. Barbee	4.00 "
6 year-old Green Brier Tennessee	3.00 "
6 year-old Green Brier Tennessee	4.00 "
Pure Apple Brandy, 2 stamps straight	3.00 "
Pure Peach Brandy, 2 stamps straight	5.00 "
Good Gin	2.00 "
Fine Gin	3.00 "

Any Kind of Wine on application.

CASE GOODS

Old J. T. Barbee, Bottled in bond, at	\$5.00 per gallon
Old J. T. Barbee, Bottled out of bond	4.00 "
Old W. S. Stone, Bottled in bond at	5.00 "
Old W. S. Stone, Bottled out of bond at	4.00 "
Old Joe Perkins, Bottled in bond (1899)	4.00 "
Old Joe Perkins, bottled out of bond	3.00 "
J. W. M. Fields, bottled in bond (1900)	4.00 "
J. W. M. Fields, bottled out of bond	3.00 "

ALL MAIL ORDERS must be accompanied by cash or Money Order to insure prompt delivery. Nothing handled by this house except absolutely pure, double stamp, straight whiskies. We will pay \$100.00 reward to any one that will find a barrel of rectified or blended goods in our house.

We will be glad to furnish order blanks and addressed envelopes upon application.

T. H. LOWRY, Sec.-Treas.
222 Water street
Evansville, Ind

Situations Guaranteed.



We do not guarantee admission to any college or university in order to get their patronage. Schools of merit do not resort to such dishonest practices.

First schools "guarantee" situations in order to secure students, because they have no other inducement to offer.

Our work is so thorough that a guarantee is superfluous. Business men are so eager to get competent help here that a large percent of our students leave positions before they graduate.

Give us before making arrangements for your business and shorthand education at some inferior, fake school. We will leave pressure in telling you all about the long holes in the "position guarantee" of dishonest schools. Catalogue free.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.

Listen

and remember the next time you suffer from pain—caused by damp weather—when your head nearly bursts from neuralgia—try Ballard's Snow Liniment. It will cure you. A prominent business man of Hempstead, Texas, writes: "I have used your liniment. Previous to using it I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia. I am pleased to say that now I am free from these complaints. I am sure I owe this to your liniment." J. H. Orme

FLATROCK

We are still having rainy weather and the roads still very muddy.

There is a right smart of sickness in our neighborhood.

Our exhibition was quite a success considering the weather and collection was good.

Mr. Henry Hillyard and Miss Fannie Sherrells were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Rev. J. T. Boards last Sunday evening, we wish them a long and happy life

There was but few at Sunday-School last Sunday on account of the bad weather.

Dora Blackburn, of Piney Creek is visiting her grandmother.

Reid Phillips and Howe Blackburn, of Piney, visited at P. J. Blackburns Saturday night and Sunday.

Edger Stevenson, of Crider, neighborhood visited at P. H. Stevenson last Saturday night.

Roy Maxwell of near Fredonia Jno. Blackburn, of Piney and Elbert of this place visited at Dirie Moore's Saturday night.

Walter and Fred Moore visited Logan Moore last Monday night and left for Missouri where they intend spending the year.

Miss Sethie Stevenson, Effie Moore Nettie and Lena Spickard visited the Misses Linie and Attie Horpess last Tuesday night.

T. W. Moore visited Press Blackburn Sunday.

Messrs Will Elander, Henry Hanby, Reid Phillips, Marsh and Allee Crider, attended the exhibition at Flatrock last Saturday night.

J. M. Spickard, Press Blackburn and S. R. Ferrell went to Marion Wednesday.

Logan and Shell Spickard visited J. V. Stone Friday night.

P. H. Stevenson visited at Andrew Spickards Sunday evening.

Ivy Moore called on his best girl Sunday.

Dealy Stevenson died at her home near Good Springs, Tuesday Mar. 5, 1907. The remains were entered at the Stevenson cemetery near Caldwell Springs.

J. T. Morgan has got shut of his ear load of cabbage.

Sam Ferrell hauled out a load of goods for J. A. Clift Monday.

J. M. Stoneshipped a carload of his fine blooded poultry.

Ewin Harper called on his best girl Sunday.

"Preventics" will promptly check a cold or the Grippe when taken early or at the "sneeze stage" Preventics cure seated colds as well. Preventics are little candy cold cure tablets, and Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., will gladly mail you samples and a book on colds free, if you will write him. The samples prove their merit. Check early Colds with Preventics and stop pneumonia. Sold in 5c and 25c boxes by Haynes & Taylor.

Lost and Found

Lost, between 9.30 p. m., yesterday and noon to-day, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasion by finding at J. H. Orme's drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve undoubtedly the best relief for Piles. Sold by J. H. Orme.

DYCSBURG

Died at his home one mile from Dycusburg, Feb. 28, 1907. Edgie Gregory Sr. in the sixty-seventh year of his life. Mr. Gregory was for many years a representative citizen of this community. Thirty-six years ago he was married to Miss Jennie Yancy in her sixteenth year and who survives him. His five children are Messrs Claude, Edgie, Chas. Roy and Miss Lucy. The burial was at the Yancy family cemetery, on the afternoon of March 1st, Mrs. Finley, of Marion, sister to Mr. Gregory arrived at his bedside a few moments after his death. Mrs. Gregory whose lovely traits of character have endowed her to a wide circle of friends and relatives has universal sympathy, and well she may rely upon the affection of her lovely daughter and noble sons for comfort in her declining years.

Selma Williams, daughter of Mrs. Gid Hill, aged about twelve years died at the home of her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Feb. 27th, at three a. m. and was buried at the Dycusburg cemetery the following afternoon. The day before her death she was taken violently ill of congestion of the brain and was soon beyond remedy. The mother is greatly bereaved.

Ruby, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levy Lear, has been dangerously ill of pneumonia.

Noah Duncan is seriously ill at this writing.

Ed Dalton who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

Mrs. J. C. Griffin was called to Lyon Co. last week by the illness of her daughter, Miss Iva, who was taken suddenly ill while on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Waters. On the recovery of her daughter from her serious condition, Mrs. Griffin returned home.

Willie Griffin, son of J. C. Griffin, left Monday for Marion, to enter school. He will board with Mrs. Gill, and is a bright pupil whom Marion school should appreciate.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Grove has removed from their farm in Livingston Co. to their recently purchased home in Dycusburg for the benefit of the school and church and for the pleasure of their little daughter, Miss Margaret. They constitute a highly appreciated social addition.

School at Dycusburg will open March 11th, with Mrs. Sue Barnes teacher. She solicits the patronage and co-operation of those interested in educating their children.

Mrs. Julia Ramage is seriously ill, and her relatives have been summoned to her bedside.

Rev. W. E. Charles was called home from a revival in Sturgis by sickness in his family and since his return is himself quite sick.

The sick in south Dycusburg are Misses Bulah Duval and Carrie Bennett.

Miss Minnie Cassidy has returned from an extended visit to Tenn.

The News—No Pure Drug Cough Cure Laws would be needed, if all Cough Cures were like Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is—and has been for 20 years. The National Law now requires that if any poisons enter into a cough mixture, it must be printed on the label or package.

For this reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison-marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance, particularly with our children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and see. No poison-marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Simple refuse to accept any other. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

SALEM

La grippe is prevailing, but just as soon as you are able come and see Miss Fleta Barnes' new Spring hats. It will do you good.

Miss Fleta Barnes, the Salem milliner, is receiving and opening her carefully selected Spring stock of millinery from the Chicago market.

We have a good Spring school, we do not need to send away from home for an education, nor a stylish hat. See Miss Fleta Barnes about it.

Our protracted meeting begins Easter Sunday. Do not fail to be there on account of not having a new Spring hat.

Miss Addie Boyd attended her sister, Mrs. Susie Willett, to her home in North Dakota. Miss Addie will return in a few days and see Miss Fleta Barnes' fine display of new hats etc.

Our mines are renewing activity with the advent of Spring, and our ladies inquiring where are the most stylish hats. Tell them Salem first last and all the time.

A Baby

should be sunshine in the home, and will be if you give it White's Cream Vermifuge, the greatest worm medicine ever offered to suffering humanity. This remedy is becoming the permanent fixture of well regulated households—A mother, with children, can't get along without a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge in the house. It is the purest and best medicine that money can buy. Sold by J. H. Orme.

SHADY GROVE

Richard Taylor went to Morganfield Monday.

W. M. Taylor went to Blackford Monday.

James Dehaven, of Blackford, was here Tuesday on business.

Wm. Brown went to Marion Tuesday.

Ruben Woods went to Providence Tuesday.

Jno. Lee and David Woods, left Tuesday for New Mexico.

Ruben Woods went to Providence Tuesday.

Wm. Wallace, of Iron Hill was here Wednesday on business.

Frank Travis, of the Sugar Grove neighborhood was here Friday.

Jerry McGill, of Sullivan was here Wednesday and Thursday and bought 252 head of hogs regardless of price.

Leonard Kemp is on the sick list this week.

G. E. Towery is improving a little at this writing.

Peddlers are as thick as hops in this section.

R. L. McDowell returned here this week from East St. Louis for having chance for the mumps.

Dont Complain

If your chest pains and you are unable to sleep because of a cough. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and you wont have any cough. Get a bottle now and that cough will not last long. A cure for all pulmonary diseases. Mrs. J. Galveston, Texas., writes: "I can't say enough for Ballard's Horehound Syrup. The relief it has given me is all that is necessary for me to say." Sold by J. H. Orme.

MATTOON

Carlie Brown has been visiting his parents and has returned to his home in Northem.

C. D. Summerville and Pat Underwood have consolidated and have gone to horse trading on a large scale.

Pro. Wilcox, of Rose Bud Kentucky vicinity was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Partia Crider and daughter Miss Elsie and Nettie visited relatives at Gladstone Sunday.

Will Hicklin, of Marion, was here Tuesday.

Jim Burton sold a fine mare Monday.

Lester Brantley of Heath neighborhood visited relatives here Sunday.

Jim Burton went to Clay Thursday.

Lawrence Lucas was the guest of Orvil Philipps Sunday.

D. J. Travis went to Morganfield Sunday.

Jim Sullivan was in Marion Monday.

Ollie Crider loaded a car of logs Wednesday.

Henry Summers is doing a good business with his grist mill.

NEW SALEM

Mrs. Samuel Noxford is very sick.

Never saw so much sickness in the past every family has some one on the sick list.

It is almost impossible to secure the service of the physician.

Thomas Fuller and sister are visiting ther. mother near New Salem.

David Childress is very low at this writing.

Berry Davidson and family are the guests of his brother-in-law Henry Brewster.

Rev. Price regular appointment at New Salem.

Nomas LaRue and wife, wife of Levias, are the guest of Mrs. LaRue mother near Samuel Wolford.

W. S. Lowery with four of his hands has commenced to work on his mines on the Terry farm.

W. C. Lines is putting in a lot of tilling near his home for the purpose of cleaning a pond.

Caution

Imitations have been placed upon the market so closely resembling Alcock's Plasters in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is however, in general appearance only that they compare with Alcock's for they are not only lacking in the best elements which have made Alcock's so efficient, but are often harmful in their effects. Remember that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy known—and when purchasing plasters the only safe way is to always insist upon having Alcock's.

STARR

Harry Paris and Emma Crayne were married last Wednesday at the home of Rev. W. T. Paris. We join their host friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

J. C. Alexander is painting his house.

Grant Turley of Marion Ill., is here on a visit.

Miss Mettys Hamby and Pearl McNeely visited Misses Fannie and Anna Asher near Belmont Wednesday.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the dentist, over Marion Bank.

There was a surprise party given Havey Paris and wife Wednesday night.

Mrs. Martha Bradley is visiting her sister Mrs. Anna Dollar who has pneumonia fever.

Orvil Boone and Herbert Jacobs of Crayneville were here Friday.

Miss Dora Blackburn visited her Grand mother near Ruth last week.

Alice Roosevelt's Wedding

was something to be recorded in the annals of history. Herbine has been acknowledged the greatest of liver regulators. A positive cure for Bilious headaches, Constipation, Chills and Fevers, and all liver complaints. J. C. Smith, Little Rock, Ark., writes: "Herbine is the greatest liver medicine known. Have used it for years. It does the work." J. H. Orme.

TIMOTHY OAK

John Quarermouse will work for Press Ford this.

Geo. Kinsolving, of Ames, was in our section Sunday night.

Will Crider and Henry Thomason left for Washington last week.

Jacob and Sallie Crider has moved moved back to their old homestead.

Watson Rice will soon build a new house.

Miss Deony Waddell is sick with the grip.

John Brasher has moved back from Tenn. to work for Geo. Perry.

Scott Paris and family was at Chapel Hill at John Moores burying Friday.

Our farmer are putting up lots of woven wire fence this winter.

Be very careful of your bowels when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains NO opiate. Sold by J. H. Orme.

EFFECT OF THE FOOD LAW

Driving Many Worthless Catarrh Medicines Out of Existence

Many worthless remedies that have been advertised for the cure of catarrh have been driven out of existence by the Pure Food Law.

This has naturally increased the sale of reliable remedies, and those that fulfill the provision of the law. Hyomei, for example, has a larger sale than before, and Haynes & Taylor still sell it under guarantee that it will cure catarrh or the money will be refunded.

Breath Hyomei three or four times daily thru the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, and its healing air will reach the most remote parts of the nose, throat and lungs, killing all catarrhal germs and soothing and healing any irritation in the mucous membrane.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs \$1.00, extra bottles, if needed, 50c, and sold by Haynes & Taylor under the guarantee that it will cure or cost nothing.

Lost

On the night of Feb. 22nd between the Home Telephone office and the High School auditorium, a black fur cape. Will pay for its return. MRS. JAS. L. TRAVIS.

CRAYNEVILLE

Miss Mamie Henry closed a very successful school here Saturday. She gave an exhibition Friday night, which was well attended. Miss Mamie is a fine young lady and a good teacher, and has won many friends while here.

Misses Ethel Hard and Pearl James, of Marion, and Virginia Bugg, of Fredonia, attended the school exercises here Friday and Saturday.

Watch my advertisement each week. F. S. Stilwell, the Dentist, over Marion Bank.

Mrs. Ada Smith and little son, of Corbin, Ky., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dawson.

Last Tuesday was Washington day, quite a number of our good people will go to Washington to spend the rest of their lives. We wish them much success and happiness.

Mrs. Hodge, of View, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kirk, of this place.

Mr. Daughtery, of Chicago, is in Crayneville trying to get every body to go to Washington.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Bab Sutton died Feb. 22. The bereaved parents have our deepest sympathy.

SEVEN SPRINGS

The Rev. Kinsolving and wife of Emmaus were visiting their relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

If there is any one believes in falling from grace after having obtained a hope in Jesus Christ I will ask them to read the Hebrews 6th chapter and that will convince them of the impossibility.

Mrs. Fannie Travis, of Emmaus, was visiting her daughter Mrs. Pollie Patton last week.

We report on the sick list Mrs. Tommie Howard, Vergie Green, Roland Griffith, and Mrs. Lizzie Perrian.

Miss Cora Burkley, of Wheatcroft is visiting relatives at this place.

Jno. Henry of Macedonia is here attending his sick mother.

The people of Emmaus have changed their meeting day from the first Sabbath in each month to the third to suit their pastors.

Newt Smith lost a horse recently.

Mr. Henry Burklow, of Wheatcroft visited his children here Sunday.

H. G. Howard, of Emmaus, was visiting his son Adger of this place Sunday.

Tom Patton bought a horse from Linven Holomon last week.

FRED HIPPEL, SR., COMPANY, INCORPORATED,

222 Water Street. EVANSVILLE, IND. Wholesale Mail Order Whisky House

Will be pleased to have your order for Whiskies, Brandy, Wines, Etc. Can ship direct to you in plain cartons, to any Kentucky or other dry town.

OLD HICKORY WHISKY, made by Fred Hippel, Jr., Marion, Ky., our leader. Direct from distiller to consumer.

KENTUCKY BARREL GOODS:

Old Hickory (red) Pure Corn Whiskey.....	\$2.50 per gallon
Old Hickory (white) Pure Corn Whiskey.....	2.25 "
3 year old Glenmore, 2 stamps straight.....	2.00 "
4 year-old Old Joe Perkins, 2 stamps straight.....	2.40 "
6 year-old Old Joe Perkins.....	3.00 "
8 year-old Old Joe Perkins.....	4.00 "
6 year-old J. W. M. Fields.....	3.00 "
8 year-old J. W. M. Fields.....	4.00 "
6 year-old Old W. S. Stone.....	3.00 "
8 year-old Old W. S. Stone.....	4.00 "
8 year-old Old Jas. E. Pepper.....	3.00 "
4 year-old Old J. T. Barbee.....	4.00 "
6 year-old Old J. T. Barbee.....	4.00 "
4 year-old Green Brier Tennessee.....	3.00 "
6 year-old Green Brier Tennessee.....	4.00 "
Pure Apple Brandy, 2 stamps straight.....	3.00 "
Pure Peach Brandy, 2 stamps straight.....	5.00 "
Good Gin.....	2.00 "
Fine Gin.....	3.00 "

Any Kind of Wine on application.

CASE GOODS

Old J. T. Barbee, Bottled in bond, at.....	\$5.00 per gallon
Old J. T. Barbee, Bottled out of bond.....	4.00 "
Old W. S. Stone, Bottled in bond at.....	5.00 "
Old W. S. Stone, Bottled out of bond at.....	4.00 "
Old Joe Perkins, Bottled in bond (1899).....	4.00 "
Old Joe Perkins, bottled out of bond.....	3.00 "
J. W. M. Fields, bottled in bond (1900).....	4.00 "
J. W. M. Fields, bottled out of bond.....	3.00 "

ALL MAIL ORDERS must be accompanied by cash or Money Order to insure prompt delivery. Nothing handled by this house except absolutely pure, double stamp, straight whiskies. We will pay \$100.00 reward to any one that will find a barrel of rectified or blended goods in our house. We will be glad to furnish order blanks and addressed envelopes upon application.

T. H. LOWRY, Sec.-Treas.

222 Water street Evansville, Ind

Situations Guaranteed.



We do not guarantee positions to any student who does not get their private education. Students of merit do not resort to our commercial college.

Face schools "guarantee" situations in order to secure students, because they have no other inducement to offer.

Our work is so thorough that a graduate is self-sufficient. Business men are so wise to get completed help here that a large percentage of our students take positions before they graduate.

Send us before making arrangements for your business and shorthand education at some inferior, false school. We will take pleasure in telling you all about the long holes in the "position guarantees" of dishonest schools. Catalogue free.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.

Incorporated

Listen

and remember the next time you suffer from pain—caused by damp weather—when your head nearly bursts from neuralgia—try Ballard's Snow Liniment. It will cure you. A prominent business man of Hempstead, Texas, writes: "I have used your liniment. Previous to using it I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia. I am pleased to say that now I am free from these complaints. I am sure I owe this to your liniment." J. H. Orme

FLATROCK

We are still having rainy weather and the roads still very muddy.

There is a right smart of sickness in our neighborhood.

Our exhibition was quite a success considering the weather and collection was good.

Mr. Henry Hillyard and Miss Fannie Sherrells were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Rev. J. T. Boards last Sunday evening, we wish them a long and happy life

There was but few at Sunday-School last Sunday on account of the bad weather.

Dora Blackburn, of Piney Creek is visiting her grandmother.

Reid Philipps and Howe Blackburn, of Piney, visited at P. J. Blackburns Saturday night and Sunday.

Edger Stevenson, of Crider, neighborhood visited at P. H. Stevenson last Saturday night.

Roy Maxwell of near Fredonia Jno. Blackburn, of Piney and Elbert of this place visited at Dirie Moore's Saturday night.

Walter and Fred Moore visited Logan Moore last Monday night and left for Missouri where they intend spending the year.

Miss Sethie Stevenson, Effie Moore Nettie and Lena Spickard visited the Misses Linie and Attie Horpess last Tuesday night.

T. W. Moore visited Press Blackburn Sunday.

Messrs Will Elander, Henry Hamby, Reid Philipps, Marsh and Allen Crider, attended the exhibition at Flatrock last Saturday night.

J. M. Spickard, Press Blackburn and S. R. Ferrell went to Marion Wednesday.

Logan and Shell Spickard visited J. V. Stone Friday night.

P. H. Stevenson visited at Andrew Spickards Sunday evening.

Ivy Moore called on his best girl Sunday.

Dealy Stevenson died at her home near Good Springs, Tuesday Mar. 5, 1907. The remains were entered at the Stevenson cemetery near Caldwell Springs.

J. T. Morgan has got shut of his car load of cabbage.

Sam Ferrell hauled out a load of goods for J. A. Clift Monday.

J. M. Stone shipped a carload of his fine blooded poultry.

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