

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 2, 1907.

NUMBER 48.

Saddles AND Harness Plow Gear

Ice Cream Freezers
Water Coolers
Refrigerators
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Lawn Mowers
AND RAKES

Olive & Walker

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A car load of the world famous AMES Buggies
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A top buggy and set of harness, guaranteed, only \$47.50.

SOLE AGENCY FOR THE

Tennessee and Coquillard Wagons,

And we have them in all sizes.

The Old Reliable
Hoosier Corn Drills
John Deere Two-Row
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Oliver Chilled Plows
One and two horse sizes
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Fence Wire and Staples

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Best Stock Food Made

Don't be annoyed with flies
We have lots of

Wire Screen Cloth

Gardener's Tools

Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Forks
Garden Plows

GEN. H. B. LYON DEAD

Heart Failure Ends Life of Old Soldier—
Falls in Field on His Farm Near
Eddyville.

Gen. H. B. Lyon fell dead on his farm, two miles back from Eddyville, Thursday afternoon from heart failure. He had gone to the farm on business, and after talking to two of his farm hands left them to go and look after some other work. When about 100 yards away he was seen to fall, and when the two men reached him life was gone.

Gen. Lyon was the great-grandson of Col. Mathew Lyon, who sold himself for his passage across the ocean and who later elected Thomas Jefferson President by his one vote and the only man who ever represented three states in the United States Congress. He was also a descendant of Col. Chittenden, a colonial governor of Vermont.

Gen. H. B. Lyon was a graduate of West Point and afterward served in the United States army on the frontiers of Texas and Mexico. At the breaking out of the Civil War he cast his lot with the South and was promoted to the high rank of Brigadier General. He served with distinction until the close. He was a man of strong convictions and was loyal to the cause for which he fought, having never taken the oath of allegiance to the United States after the close of the Civil War. Later he was connected with the State penitentiary at Frankfort for four years. He was appointed by Gov. Buckner a member of the commission that located the branch penitentiary at Eddyville, his native town, and he personally superintended its building. After the completion of the prison he was offered the wardenship, but declined to accept it.

He represented the Sixth legislative district in the memorable Goebel contest, and voted to seat Gov. Goebel. For several years he had lived in Eddyville, in retirement, looking after his farming interests and devoting himself to private affairs. November a year ago he was elected Mayor of the city of Eddyville, an honor held by him at the time of his death.

He was seventy one years of age, full of honors and ripe in years. A wife and three sons and three daughters survive him, Capt. Frank Lyon, of the United States navy, now at Norfolk, Va., Mrs. Grace Kevil, of Princeton, Hugh, Ernest, Maybelle and Loraine, who remain at home.

He was probably the most prominent man of his section of the State for many years.

While serving in the Kentucky Legislature the question of enlarging the State penitentiary, or building a branch prison, came before the body and upon the determination to build a new prison, he was placed at the head of the commission which selected the site and superintended the erection of the structure. He served in the lower House of the Assembly three times, taking prominent position among its membership at each session.

Mrs. Geo. P. Roberts and John W. Wilson, of this city, are near relatives of his.

Gen. Lyon was thrice married. His first wife was Miss Laura O'Hara, a daughter of Reuben O'Hara. One son, Highland, by this union met an untimely death by accidentally shooting himself several years ago.

His second wife was Miss Grace Machen, a daughter of the late Frank Machen, of the Fredonia Valley. The children of this union are Capt. Frank Lyon, U. S. navy, Mrs. M. R. Kevil, of Princeton, Hugh and Ernest, of Eddyville.

His third wife was Miss Ruth Woolf and by this union there are two daughters, Misses Maybelle and Loraine, who are with their mother at Eddyville.

Deals in Real Estate.

R. W. Vanhoosier and wife have made a deal with P. S. Maxwell whereby they become the owners of the lot at the southeast corner of the Maxwell square, also the two cottages on depot street and the vacant lots in the rear of them, and they gave in exchange 277 acres of land in Harris county, (Houston, county seat) Tex., which they purchased several years ago. They are following in the footsteps of others who bought land out there, as most of them are selling it or disposing of it.

Electricity Used to Cure the Hiccoughs.

Spokane, Wash., April 24.—Electricity was successfully used in checking an attack of hiccoughs from which little Irene Sherrod, of Staublefield Home, west of Spokane, suffered more than a week. Every means was employed by the attending physicians but they were unable to stop the paroxysms for more than ten minutes and it was not until the electric battery was applied that the girl experienced any relief.

Medical men declare the case is without a parallel in the Northwest.

Louis Sliger Case Postponed.

The examining trial of Louis A. Sliger charged with killing Chas. McMeican was postponed because James Kirk, a witness, was absent on account of sickness. The trial has been set for Thursday, May 9, 1907.

"LEANDER" BOOMING.

Last Saturday There Were Sixteen
Loads of Spar Hauled
From Mine.

The Leander Mining Co., is now hauling spar to the station. On last Saturday, they had sixteen wagon loads of spar on the street. This spar was brought from the Leona Mine near Glendale, the shaft is now about sixty feet, and has reached a fine vein of spar and lead. The daily output is now about fifteen tons and arrangements are being to increase this considerably in the near future.

The stockholders in this company are chiefly Marion people, and they are operating two mines The White and the Leona. The names of the owners of this rich mine are as follows: W. A. Blackburn, Pres., J. G. Rochester, Vice Pres., C. E. Weldon, Sec., Treas., T. H. Cochran, Director, G. C. Gray, H. F. Morris C. J. Pierce, Dr. F. W. Nunn, P. T. Siglar, Tom Clifton, C. B. Hina, T. H. Lowery, Joseph V. Reed, Louisville, O. H. Paris.

High School Graduating Class.

The High School class of graduates for 1907 will comprise eight names, and when they appear before the footlights Friday evening, May 10, they will do honor and great credit to their "Alma Mater." Those who will take part are Misses Mary Deboe, valedictorian, Fenwick Wathen, class orator, Mary Lou Wilborn, Annie Dean, May Travis, Amy Wathen and Messrs. Gray Rochester and Sylvan Price.

This class has accomplished much in the last year and has not only kept up the regular course heretofore taught, but has mastered Caesars Commentaries, Ciceros Oration Against Cataline, Virgils Aeneid and Solid Geometry in a manner highly complimentary to them, and we feel safe in saying they will bring only new honors and compliments to Marion High School.

New 100-Mile-An-Hour Train.

New York, April 24.—The first "single phase" electric train ever run in this country is now being operated on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad between Larchmont and New Rochelle, where tests have been made for three days of that company's new overhead electric system. The initial trials are said to show that trains operated by the new system will be capable of a maximum speed of 100 miles an hour with safety. The officials say the

new system is way ahead of the third rail system.

The electric train was standing at New Rochelle when the "Knickerbocker Express," a five-hour train to Boston, came through at a high rate of speed. The electric train easily kept pace to the end of the two-mile stretch at Larchmont, despite the fact that the steam train had a flying start.

New Road and Street Opened.

Weldon and Blackburn have completed and opened for the public use the new street from the bridge on Salem road thru to Main street which it intersects near the old cemetery. The grade on the route is good and teamsters will all find this road much preferable to the old one over the Elder Hill and up Salem street.

Binkley-Deboe.

About four weeks ago, Mr. W. B. Binkley, of View, and Miss Ada Deboe, of Crayneville, were united in marriage, but did not announce it until last Sunday. Mr. Binkley gave a dinner last Sunday to about fifty of his friends and announced the fact. Mr. Binkley is a merchant and the postmaster at View.

Mrs. Binkley is the youngest daughter of John Deboe, and is a charming young lady.

A Young Looking Great Grand Mother.

Mrs. A. V. McFee, of this city, received a message a few days ago announcing the arrival of a little daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wilsey on Tuesday April 23rd in Pomona, California. Mrs. Wilsey was Miss Stella Thurman, a grand daughter of Mrs. McFee of this city, and she is now asking her friends if she looks very ancient and none of them think she does.

The Valedictorian And Salutatorian.

The RECORD-PRESS notes with much pleasure the name of Miss Ruby Cook, of Crayneville, who wins the honor of being valedictorian of the 1907 class of thirty four graduates of the eighth grade in the Marion graded school. She is the daughter Dr. O. C. Cook the well known physician of Crayneville. And also that of Miss Ruth Hill, daughter of H. O. Hill, of Chapel Hill, as salutatorian. These honors are won by hard study and these young ladies deserve much praise.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to our friends who were so kind to us during the illness and death of our little daughter. May God's richest blessings rest on you is our prayers.

MR. AND MRS. H. V. STONE.

THE ALUMNI

Graduates of Marion Graded And High
School to Meet At School Auditorium Monday Night.

The Alumni of the Marion Schools will be held Monday evening and all the graduates are expected to be present and enjoy the remain. An interesting program will be rendered, a special feature of which will be music by the Marion Cornet Band.

The following is the program:

Alumni Song
Welcome Address W. H. Clark
Response Miss Ethel Hard
Music Marion Cornet Band
Cupid's Pranks in School
Vocal Solo: "Love Me and the World is Mine"
Miss Pearl Doss
Miss Willie Croft
Miss Sallie Woods
Graduates of Former Days
Miss Mildred Haynes

Alumni Song
In Reminiscent Mood
W. E. Potter, Jr.
Music Marion Cornet Band
Classes of '07
Misses Mary Deboe, Ruby Cook
Vocal Solo Miss Gustava Haynes
Alumni Song

NOTICE.

The funeral of Willie Murry will be preached the third Sunday in May, instead of June.

THE PASTOR.

State Geologist.

F. Julius Fohs, of the Kentucky Geological Survey, was at home last week. He came to Western Kentucky to prepare a special report on the coal region between Henderson, Morganfield and Sebre. Specifically his work was to determine the extent number and character of as well as to correlate and work out the structure of the coal beds of the region named. Mr. Fohs was here also to have some levels run between Marion and Tribune in order to determine the elevation of Marion correctly. He placed J. M. Dyer, of Morganfield, in charge of this work which is being done now. Mr. Fohs tells us that his work this year will, in addition to completion of the reports on Western Kentucky lead, zinc and spar deposits, consist of an investigation of central Kentucky deposits. There will be ready for distributions shortly the first two chapters as advance sheets from his report "Kentucky Fluorspar" with notes on the "Production, Mining and Technology of the Mineral in the United States," which will appear as Bulletin 9 of the Kentucky Geological Survey.

Geo. W. Landram Here.

Geo. W. Landram, of Livingston county, the handless candidate for Railroad Commissioner was here Monday. He is not feeling uneasy in the least about his canvass, and hopes to carry as many as twenty counties on first and second instructions. The County Convention will be held on Saturday, May 18, and every one interested should be on hand to see his wishes are carried out.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF
TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphoric acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid), unhealthy substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

The Skyscraper



It was always a wonder to me—chokes me up, even, it means so much. I hear men rave over horses and marvel at it when I think of the iron horse. I hear them chatter of distance, and my mind turns to the annihilator. I hear them brag of ships, and I think of the ship that plows the mountains and rivers and plains. And when they talk of speed—what can I think of but her?

As the new engine rolled into the yards my heart beat quicker. Her lines were too imposing to call strong. They were massive, yet so simple you could draw them, like the needle snout of a colt, to a very point.

Every bearing looked precise, every joint looked supple, as she swept magnificently up and checked herself, pausing, in front of us.

Foley was in the cab. He had been east on a lay-off and so happened to bring in the new monster, wild, from the river shops.

She was built in Pennsylvania, but the fellows on the Missouri end of our line thought nothing could ever safely be put into our hands until they had stopped it en route and looked it over. "How does she run, Foley?" asked Neighbor, gloating silently over the toy.

"Cool as an icebox," said Foley, swinging down. "She's a regular summer resort. Little stiff on the hills yet."

"We'll take that out of her," mused Neighbor, climbing into the cab to look her over. "Boys, this is up in a balloon," he added, pushing his big head through the cab window and peering down at the ninety inch drivers under him.

"I grew dizzy once or twice looking for the ponies," declared Foley, biting off a piece of tobacco as he hitched at his overalls. "She looks like a skyscraper. Say, Neighbor, I'm to get her myself, ain't I?" asked Foley, with his usual nerve.

"When McNeal gets through with her, yes," returned Neighbor gruffly, giving her a thimble of steam and trying the air.

"What?" cried Foley, affecting surprise. "You going to give her to the kid?"

"I am," returned the master mechanic unfeelingly, and he kept his word.

George McNeal, just reporting for work after the session in his cab with the loose end of a connecting rod, was invited to take out the skyscraper—488, Class II—as she was listed, and Dad Hamilton of course took the scoop to fire her.

"They get everything good that's going," grumbled Foley.

"They are good people," retorted Neighbor. He also assigned a helper to the old fireman. It was a new thing with us then, a fellow with a slice bar to tickle the grate, and Dad, of course, kicked. He always kicked. Neighbor wasted no words. He simply sent the helper back to wiping until the old fireman should cry enough.

Very likely you know that a new engine must be regularly broken, as a horse is broken, before it is ready for steady hard work. And as George McNeal was not very strong yet, he was appointed to do the breaking.

For two months it was a picnic—light runs and easy lay overs. After the smash at the Narrows Hamilton had sort of taken the kid engineer under his wing, and it was pretty generally understood that any one who elbowed George McNeal must reckon with his doughty old fireman. So the two used to march up and down street together, as much like chums as a very young engineer and a very old fireman possibly could be. They talked together, walked together and ate together. Foley was as jealous as a cat of Hamilton, because he had brought George out west and felt a sort of guardian interest in that quarter himself. Really anybody would love George McNeal, old Dad Hamilton was proof enough of that.

One evening, just after pay day, I saw the pair in the postoffice lobby getting their checks cashed. Presently the two stepped over to the money order window. A moment later each came away with a money order.

"Is that where you leave your wealth, George?" I asked as he came up to speak to me.

"Part of it goes there every month, Mr. Reed," he smiled. "Checks are running light, too, now—eh, Dad?"

"A young fellow like you ought to be putting money away in the bank," said I.

"Well, you see I have a bank back in Pennsylvania, a bank that is now sixty years old and getting gray headed. I haven't sent her much since I've been on the relief, so I'm trying to make up a little now for my old mammy."

"Where does yours go, Dad?" I asked.

"Me," answered the old man evasively. "I've got a boy back east; getting to be a big one too. He's in school. When are you going to give

...By...

FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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us a passenger run with the skyscraper, Neighbor?" asked Hamilton, turning to the master mechanic.

"Soon as we get this wheat, up on the high line, out of the way," replied Neighbor. "We haven't half engines enough to move it, and I get a wire about every six hours to move it faster. Every siding's blocked, clear to Belgrade. How many of those 60,000 pound cars can you take over Beverly hill with your skyscraper?"

He was asking both men. The engineer looked at his chum.

"I reckon maybe thirty-five or forty," said McNeal. "Eh, Dad?"

"Maybe, son," growled Hamilton, "and break my back doing it?"

"I gave you a helper once, and you kicked him off the tender," retorted Neighbor.

"Don't want anybody raking ashes for me—not while I'm drawing full time," Dad frowned.

But the upshot of it was that we put the skyscraper at hauling wheat, and within a week she was doing the work of a double header.

It was May, and a thousand miles east of us, in Chicago, there was trouble in the wheat pit on the board of trade. You would hardly suspect what queer things that wheat scramble gave rise to, affecting George McNeal and old man Hamilton and a lot of other fellows away out on a railroad division on the western plain, but this was the way of it:

A man sitting in a little office on LaSalle street wrote a few words on a very ordinary looking sheet of paper and touched a button. That brought a colored boy, and he took the paper out to a young man who sat at the eastern end of a private wire.

The next thing we knew orders began to come in hot from the president's office—the president of the road, if you please—to get that wheat on the high line into Chicago, and to get it there quickly.

Trainmen, elevator men, superintendents of motive power, were spurred with special orders and special bulletins. Farmers, startled by the great prices offering, hauled night and day. Every old tub we had in the shops and on the scrap was overhauled and hustled into the service. The division danced with excitement. Every bushel of wheat on it must be in Chicago by the morning of May 31.

For two weeks we worked everything to the limit. The skyscraper led any two engines on the line. Even Dad Hamilton was glad to cry enough and take a helper. We doubted them every day, and the way the wheat flew over the line toward the lower end of Lake Michigan was appalling to speculators. It was a battle between two commercial giants, and a battle to the death. It shook not alone the country; it shook the world. But that was nothing to us; our orders were simply to move the wheat. And the wheat moved.

The last week found us pretty well cleaned up, but the high price brought grain out of cellars and wells, the buyers said—at least, it brought all the

boarded wheat and much of the seed wheat, and the 28th day of the month found fifty cars of wheat still in the Zanesville yards. I was at Harvard working on a time card when the word came, and behind it a special from the general manager stating there was \$1,000 premium in it for the company besides tariff, if we got that wheat into Chicago by Saturday morning.

The train end of it didn't bother me any. It was the motive power that kept us studying. However, we figured that by running McNeal with the skyscraper back wild we could put all the wheat behind her in one train. As it happened, Neighbor was at Harvard too.

"Can they ever get over Beverly hill 50, Neighbor?" I asked doubtfully.

"We'll never know till we try it,"

growled Neighbor. "There's a thousand for the company if they do; that's all. How'll you run them? Give them plenty of sea room. They'll have to gallop to make it."

Cool and reckless planning, taking the daring chances, straining the flesh and blood, driving the steel loaded to the snapping point—that was what it meant. But the company wanted results, wanted the prestige and the premium too. To gain them we were expected to stretch our little resources to the uttermost.

I studied a minute, then turned to the dispatcher.

"Tell Norman to send them out as second 4. That gives the right of way over every wheel against them. If they can't make it on that kind of schedule, it isn't in the track."

It was extraordinary business, rather, sending a train of wheat through on a passenger schedule, practically as the second section of our eastbound flier, but we took hair lifting chances on the plains.

It was noon when the orders were flashed. At 3 o'clock No. 4 was due to leave Zanesville. For three hours I kept the wires busy warning all operators and trainmen, even switch engines and yardmasters, of the wheat special, second 4.

The flier, the first section and regular passenger train, was checked out of Zanesville on time. Second 4, which meant George McNeal, Dad, the skyscraper and fifty loads of wheat, reported out at 3:10. While we worked on our time card Neighbor in the dispatcher's office across the hall figured out that the wheat train would enrich the company just \$11,000, tolls and premium, "if it doesn't break in two on Beverly hill," growled Neighbor, with a quail.

On the dispatcher's sheet, which is a sort of panorama, I watched the big train whirl past station after station, drawing steadily nearer to us, and doing it, the marvel, on full passenger time. It was a great feat, and George McNeal, whose nerve and brain were guiding the tremendous load, was breaking records with every milestone.

They were due in Harvard at 9 o'clock. The first 4, our flier, pulled in and out on time, meeting 55, the west-bound overland freight, at the second station east of Harvard—Redbud.

Neighbor and I sat with the dispatchers up in their office, smoking. The wheat train was now due from the west, and looking at my watch, I stepped to the western window. Almost immediately I heard the long, peculiarly hollow blast of the skyscraper whistling for the upper yard.

"She's coming," I exclaimed.

The boys crowded to the window, but Neighbor happened to glance to the east.

"What's that coming in from the Junction, Bailey?" he exclaimed, turning to the local dispatcher. We looked and saw a headlight in the east.

"That's 53."

"Where do they meet?"

"Fifty-five takes the long siding in from the Junction"—which was two miles east—"and she ought to be on it right now," added the dispatcher anxiously, looking over the master mechanic's shoulder. Neighbor jumped as if a bullet had struck him. "She'll never take a siding tonight. She's coming down the main track. What's her orders?" he demanded furiously.

"Meeting orders for first 4 at Redbud, second 4 here, 78 at Glencoe Great Jupiter," cried the dispatcher, and his face went sick and scared. "They've forgotten second 4!"

"They'll think of her a long time lead," roared the master mechanic savagely, jumping to the west window. "Throw your red lights! There's the skyscraper now!"

Her head shot that instant around the coal chutes less than a mile away, and 55 going dead against her. I stood like one palsied, my eyes glued on the burning eye of the big engine. As she whipped past a street car light I caught a glimpse of George McNeal's head out of the cab window. He always rode bareheaded if the night was warm, and I knew it was he; but suddenly, like a flash, his head went in. I knew why as well as if my eyes were his eyes and my thoughts his thoughts. He had seen red signals where he had every right to look for white.

But red signals now—to stop her—to pull her flat on her haunches like a broncho? Shake a weather flag at a cyclone?

I saw the fire stream from her drivers. I knew they were churning in the sand. I knew he had twenty air cars behind him sliding. What of it?

Two thousand tons were sweeping forward like an avalanche. What did brains or pluck count for now with 55 lancing along like a schoolgirl right into the teeth of it?

I don't know how the other men felt. As for me, my breath choked in my throat, my knees shook, and a deadly nausea seized me. Unable to avert the horrible blunder, I saw its hideous results.

Darkness hid the worst of the sight; it was the sound that appalled. Children asleep in sod shanties miles from where the two engines reared in awful shock jumped in their cribs at that crash. Fifty-five's little engine barely checked the skyscraper. She split it like a banana. She bucked like a frantic horse and leaped fearfully ahead. There was a blinding explosion, a sudden awful burst of steam. The windows crashed about our ears, and we were dashed to the wall and floor like lead pencils. A baggage truck, whipped up from the platform below, came through the heavy sash and down on the dispatcher's table like a brickbat, and as we scrambled to our feet a shower of wheat suffocated us. The floor heaved. Freight cars slid into the depot like battering rams. In the height of the confusion an oil tank

(Continued on next page.)

boarded wheat and much of the seed wheat, and the 28th day of the month found fifty cars of wheat still in the Zanesville yards. I was at Harvard working on a time card when the word came, and behind it a special from the general manager stating there was \$1,000 premium in it for the company besides tariff, if we got that wheat into Chicago by Saturday morning.

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"Can they ever get over Beverly hill 50, Neighbor?" I asked doubtfully.

"We'll never know till we try it,"

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

A. J. Graves et Plff. vs Virginia Graves et Dft. Equity

By virtue of a judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1907, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, Monday the 13th day of May 1907 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to wit:

A certain house and lot near Dy-cusburg, Crittenden county Ky., containing 7 1/2 acres and bounded as follows beginning on the Eddyville road and comes to Mrs. Cooksey thence with her line N 60 E 36 poles to her corner a stake thence with another line of her's S 18 E 25 poles to a stake on side of road thence N 55 E 56 poles to old line of Jacobs thence with same N 89 W 62 poles to a stake on Eddyville road, thence with said road S 31 1/2 W 19 poles, thence S 14 W 22 poles to the beginning.

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

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Joe L. Clinton, Plff. vs Jas. F. Cook, et al. Dft. Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1907, in the above cause for the sum of \$3,513.68 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 25 day of August 1906 on \$1451 and interest on remainder from November 25, 1902, until paid, and \$250 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 13th day of May 1907, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day) upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract of land situated in Crittenden county, Ky., and known as the John Walter Cook farm, near Mattoon. This farm is situated within two miles of Repton, on the L. C. R. R. and within six miles of Weston, on the Ohio River, and lies on the old Fynn's ferry road between said points, and is in a fine state of cultivation, with good improvements and well watered, and contains 180 acres.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Sale For School Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due Marion Graded Common School District No 27 of Crittenden county Kentucky. I will on Monday May 13th, 1907, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. expose to public sale, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following property, for so much thereof as may be necessary, to satisfy the amount of the taxes due and costs, and assessed in the following names to wit.

Brown Emily, one house and lot in Marion, Ky., taxes for 1903-4-5 and 6 \$4.20
Beard Geo. A. one house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1905 and 1906 6.35
Bell John W. one house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1903-4-5 and 6 13.52
Glore Minner, taxes for 1903-4-5 and 6 16.15
Weldon S. M. one house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1906, 8.10
Whitehouse C. H. one house and lot in Marion Ky on the north side of Carlisle St. and known as the Record building taxes for 1906 15.15
Watson W. Hugh one house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1906 4.15
Dollins Nelle house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1904-5-6 12.10
Givens J. W. house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1904-5-6 25.95
Henry James S. house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1906 9.40
Henry Albert M. house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1904-5-6 7.80
Henry S. N. house and lot in Marion Ky taxes for 1905-6 11.45
H. A. HAYNES Treasurer, Marion Graded Common School District, No. 27

This April 1st, 1907.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

D. T. White, Plff. vs A. J. Grant, etc., Dft. Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1907, in the above cause for the sum of \$300 with interest at 6 per cent. per annum from the 8 day of Oct. 1902, until paid, and \$50 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 13th day of May, 1907, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property to wit:

A certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Crittenden and state of Kentucky and being the same tract of land purchased by A. J. Grant from J. B. McKinley on the 8th day of Oct. 1902. See deed recorded in deed book 13, page 159, in the office of the Clerk of the Crittenden County Court Said land is bounded as follows:

Beginning on a white oak corner T. W. Hughes, thence S. 20. E. 26 poles to a hickory, thence N. 83. E. 26 poles to a stone, thence S. 64. E. 56 poles to a stone at the North corner of the lane, thence N. 15. E. 48 poles to a white oak, thence 16 E. 94 poles to a stake, thence 75 W. 20 poles to a small black oak (now down), thence W. 54 poles to a poplar, thence about South and about 12 poles to a white oak and hickory, thence S. 60. W. 15 poles to a white oak, thence S. 22. W. 44 poles to beginning containing 57 acres.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

R. C. Hill Plff. vs W. E. Curry Dft. Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and Order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1907, in the above cause for the sum of \$261.99 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 9th day of July 1906, until paid, and \$40.00 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 13th day of May 1907, at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabouts, (being Court day), upon a credit of three months the following property, to wit:

Three mules, one horse and one log wagon, all sound and in good fix.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

"KEEP SMILING."

Feed your horse fine hay. Timothy Hay, Baled Hay will be sold this month. See PRES FORD & W. R. CRUCE.

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.

ORME'S DRUG STORE

Summer Dryness

Thirsty, parched, dry as a bone; the heat seems to penetrate to every part of you. That summer languor steals upon you and makes every effort a labor. How nice, how refreshing a glass of our cool, refreshing, satisfying ice-cream soda, egg phosphate, cherry sisters, mint julep or nut sundae! Sparkling, fizzy, cooling and thirst-quenching!

Come in and Cool Off.

Twentieth Century Sanitary Soda Fountain

TOTAL LOSS

NO INSURANCE!

Is the oft repeated expression which tells its own tale of putting off till to-morrow that which should have been done today.

Neglecting to insure causes a loss of many millions of dollars every year to property owners. Don't be one of them, but get your insurance now.

I represent one of the strongest insurance offices in the land, and without question the oldest in the world, being established in 1710.

LET ME INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

Jno. A. Moore

STOP!



THE OLD WAY

LOOK!

FREDERICK S. STILWELL,

DENTIST

Over Marion Bank Building

All Work Thoroughly

Guaranteed

LISTEN!



"It Didn't Hurt a Bit"

THE NEW WAY

Appendicitis

Is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills, the safe gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at J. H. Orme's drug store. 25c.

in the yard took fire and threw a jet of low glare on the ghastly scene.

I saw men get up and fall again to their knees. I was shivering and wet with sweat. The railway was crushed into kindling wood. I clambered out a back window, down on the roof of the freight platform and so to the ground. There was a running to and fro, useless and aimless; men were beside themselves. They plunged through wheat up to their knees at every step. All at once, above the frantic hissing of the buried skyscraper and the wild calling of the car tinks, I heard the stentorian tones of Neighbor, mounted on a twisted truck, organizing the men at hand into a wrecking gang. Soon people began running up the yard to where the skyscraper lay, like another Samson, prostrate in the midst of the destruction it had wrought. Foremost among the excited men, covered with dirt and blood, staggered Dad Hamilton.

"Where's McNeal?" cried Neighbor. Hamilton pointed to the wreck.

"Why didn't he jump?" yelled Neighbor.

Hamilton pointed at the twisted signal tower; the red light still burned in it.

"You changed the signals on him," he cried savagely. "What does it mean? We had right against everything. What does it mean?" he raved, in a frenzy.

Neighbor answered him never a word; he only put his hand on Dad's shoulder.

"Find him first! Find him!" he repeated, with a strain in his voice. I never heard him then, and the two giants hurried away together. When I reached the skyscraper, buried in the thick of the smash, roaring like a volcano, the pair were already into the jam like a brace of ferrets, hunting for the engine crews. It seemed an hour, though it was much less, before they found any one; then they brought out 55's fireman. Neighbor found him. But his back was broken. Back again they wormed through twisted trucks, under splintered beams—in and around and over—choked with heat, blinded by steam, shouting as they groped, listening for word or cry or gasp.

Soon we heard Dad's voice in a different cry, one that meant everything, and the wreckers, turning like beavers through a dozen blind trails, gathered all close to the big fireman. He was under a great piece of the cab where none could follow, and he was crying for a bar. They passed him a bar; other men, careless of life and limb, tried to crawl under and in to him, but he warned them back. Who but a man baked twenty years in an engine cab could stand the steam that poured on him where he lay?

Neighbor, just outside, flashing a light, heard the labored strain of his breathing, saw him getting half up, bend to the bar, and saw the iron give like lead in his hands as he pried nightly.

Neighbor heard and told me long afterward how the old man flung the bar away with an imprecation and cried for one to help him, for a minute meant a life now. The boy lying pinned under the shattered cab was roasting in a jet of live steam. The master mechanic crept in.

By signs Dad told him what to do and then, getting on his knees, crawled straight into the dash of the white jet—crawled into it and got the cab on his shoulders.

Crouching an instant, the giant muscles of his back set in a tremendous effort. The wreckage snapped and groaned, the knotted legs slowly and painfully straightened, the cab for a passing instant rose in the air, and in that instant Neighbor dragged George McNeal from out the vise of death and passed him, like a pinch bar, to the men waiting next behind. Then Neighbor pulled Dad back, blind now and senseless. When they got the old fireman out he made a pitiful struggle to pull himself together. He tried to stand up, but the sweat broke over him, and he sank in a heap at Neighbor's feet.

That was the saving of George McNeal, and out there they still tell you about that lift of Dad Hamilton's.

We put him on the cot at the hospital next to his engineer. George, dreadfully bruised and scalded, came on fast in spite of his hurts, but the doctor said Dad had wrenched a tendon in that frightful effort, and he lay there a very sick and very old man long after the young engineer was up and around telling of his experience.

"When we cleared the chutes I saw white signals, I thought," he said to me at Dad's bedside. "I knew we had the right of way over everything. It was a hustle anyway on that schedule. Mr. Reed, you know that—an awful hustle with our load. I never choked her a notch to run the yards. Didn't mean to do it with the Junction grade to climb just ahead of us. But I looked out again, and, by hokey, I thought I'd gone crazy, got color blind—red signals! Of course I thought I must have been wrong the first time I looked. I choked her. I threw the air. I dumped the gravel. Heavens! She never felt it! I couldn't figure how we were wrong, but there was the red light. I yelled, 'Jump, Dad!' and he yelled, 'Jump, son!' Didn't you, Dad?"

"He jumped, but I wasn't ever going to jump, and my engine going full against a red lamp. Not much."

"I kind of dodged down behind the head; when she struck it was blif, and she jumped about twenty feet up straight. She didn't? Well, it seemed like it. Then it was blif, blif, blif, after another. With that train behind her she'd have gone through Beverly hill. Did you ever buck snow with a rotary, Mr. Reed? Well, that was about it, even to the rolling and heaving. Dad, want to lie down? Let me get another pillow behind you. Isn't

it better? Poor Musgrave!" he added, speaking of the engineer of 55, who was instantly killed. "He and the fireman both. Hard lines, but I'd rather have it that way, I guess, if I was wrong. Eh, Dad?"

Even after George went to work Dad lay in the hospital. We knew he would never shovel coal again. It cost him his good back to lift George loose, so the surgeon told us, and I could believe it, for when they got the jacks under the cab next morning, and Neighbor told the wrecking gang that Hamilton alone had lifted it six inches the night before on his back, the wrecking boss fairly snorted at the statement, but Hamilton did just the same.

"Son," muttered Dad one night to George, sitting with him, "I want you to write a letter for me."

"Sure."

"I've been sending money to my boy back east," explained Dad feebly. "I told you he's in school."

"I know, Dad."

"What's his first name, Dad, and where does he live?"

"It's a lawyer that looks after him—a man that tends to my business back there."

"Well, what's his name?"

"Scayler—Ephraim Scayler."

"Scayler?" echoed George in amazement.

"Yes. Why, do you know him?"

"Why, that's the man mother and I had so much trouble with. I wouldn't write to that man. He's a rascal, Dad."

"What did he ever do to you and your mother?"

"I'll tell you, Dad, though it's a matter I don't talk about much. My father

had trouble back there fifteen or sixteen years ago. He was running an engine and had a wreck. There were some passengers killed. The dispatcher managed to throw the blame on father, and they indicted him for manslaughter. He pretty near went crazy, and all of a sudden he disappeared, and we never heard of him from that day to this. But this man Scayler, mother stuck to it, knew something about where father was, only he always denied it."

Trembling like a leaf, Dad raised up on his elbow. "What's your mother's name, son? What's your name?"

George looked confused. "I'll tell you, Dad. There's nothing to be ashamed of. I was foolish enough, I told you once, to go out on a strike with the engineers down there. I was only a kid, and we were all blacklisted. So I used my middle name, McNeal. My full name is George McNeal Sinclair."

The old fireman made a painful effort to sit up, but he choked. His face contracted, and George rose frightened. With a herculean effort the old man raised himself up and grasped George's hands.

"Son," he gasped to the astonished boy, "don't you know me?"

"Of course I know you, Dad. What's the matter with you? Lie down."

"Boy, I'm your own father. My name is David Hamilton Sinclair. I had the trouble, George. He choked up like a child, and George McNeal went white and scared; then he grasped the gray-haired man in his arms.

When I dropped in an hour later they were talking hysterically. Dad was explaining how he had been sending money to Scayler every month, and George was contending that neither he nor his mother had ever seen a cent of it. But one great fact overshadowed all the villainy that night—father and son were united and happy and a message had already gone back to the old home from George to his mother, telling her the good news.

"And that indictment was wiped out long ago against father," said George to me, "but that rascal Scayler kept writing him for money to fight it with and to pay for my schooling—and this was the kind of schooling I was getting all the time. Wouldn't that kill you?"

I couldn't sleep till I had hunted up Neighbor and told him about it, and next morning we wired transportation back for Mrs. Sinclair to come out on.

Less than a week afterward a gentle little old woman stepped off the car at Zanesville and into the arms of George Sinclair. A smart rig was waiting

to which her son hurried her, and they were driven rapidly to the hospital. When they entered the old fireman's room together the nurse softly closed the door behind them.

But when they sent for Neighbor and me, I suppose we were the two biggest fools in the hospital, trying to look so conscious of all we saw in the faces of the group at Dad's bed.

He never got his old strength back, yet Neighbor and I, for all that, the skyscraper, gave our pride, and so badly store that we gave up hope of restoring her for a passenger run. So Neighbor built her over into a sort of dub engine for short runs, stubs, and so on; and though Dad had vowed long ago when unjustly condemned, that he would never more touch a throttle, we got him to take the skyscraper and the Acton run.

And when George, who takes the fier every other day, is off duty he climbs into Dad's cab, shores the old gentleman aside and shoots around the yard in the rejuvenated skyscraper at a hair raising rate of speed.

After awhile the old engine got so full of alkali that George gave her a new name—Soda Water Sal—and it hangs to her yet. We thought the best of her had gone in the Harvard wreck, but there came a time when Dad and Soda Water Sal showed us we were very much mistaken.

Two Doctors.

Almost every one has made his jest about the proneness of doctors to disagree, the one prescribing exactly an opposite course from that ordered by another, but not every one has had an opportunity to conduct such an experiment as was made by the late Baron Lutz, formerly prime minister of Bavaria. The baron was once severely wounded in battle in both legs. The wound in one leg was much like that in the other. It struck him that there was a chance to study the ways of the surgical profession and beguile the long hours of his convalescence. He accordingly called in one doctor and gave him charge of his right leg, but told him nothing about the wound in the other, and then called in another doctor for his left leg, keeping him similarly in ignorance about the wounded right leg. The doctors adopted a very different method of treatment, but both wounds healed at about the same time. When the baron's legs were quite well he derived a great deal of amusement from getting the doctors together and mystifying them with questions about the way each had treated "his leg."

Some Thought For Food.

If people were as particular to have their food fit their insides as they are to have their clothes fit their outsides, they would be better satisfied with the world and themselves.

When good digestion waits on appetite a man may either dare to love or fight.

The food that fits the stomach is the food that rules the world.

If you forgot what you have to eat, then you may bet you won't forget what you have eaten and will continue to eat it unless your judgment is as weak as your digestion.

Indigestion is the devil's workshop. Dyspepsia uncovers a multitude of sins.

It's easy going when your stomach works all right.

No food is sometimes good food. A meal of victuals on the table is worth two in the stomach.

An overloaded stomach is bound to break down.

Food that won't set on the stomach shouldn't have a chance to.

An overfull stomach is a pasture for nightmares.—W. J. Lampton in New York Herald.

Cipher Writing.

The art of secret writing, or writing in cipher, was, according to Polybius, invented by Eneas, author of a treatise on tactics and other works. He produced twenty methods of writing in cipher, which no person could unfold, but we doubt much whether they would preserve this quality at the present day. It is no less strange than true that this art, so important in diplomacy, as long as couriers are liable to be intercepted, was held in abhorrence by the elector Frederick II., who considered it as a diabolical invention. Trithemius, abbot of Spanheim, had composed several works to revive this branch of knowledge, and Boville, an ignorant mathematician, being unable to comprehend the extraordinary terms he made use of to explain his method, published that the work was full of diabolical mysteries. Ponceville repeated the assertion, and Frederick, in a holy zeal, ordered the original work of Trithemius, which he had in his library, to be burned as the invention of the devil.

Graceless Children.

Michael Minot, a French preacher, who died in Paris in 1518, was noted for his eccentricities in the pulpit and the rapidity with which he changed from humor to pathos, from the commonplace to the beautiful. "There were once pillories for swearers," he said on a certain occasion, "but if the law were enforced now two-thirds of the empire would be in the stocks and there would be the child of five years and the dotard of eighty who has only two teeth remaining to fling out an oath." Changing suddenly to denounce those who neglected the aged parents who had cherished them in prosperity, he said: "See the trees flourish and recover their leaves! It is their root that has produced all, but when the branches are loaded with flowers and fruits they yield nothing to the root. This is an image of those children who prefer their own amusement and to game away their own fortunes to giving their old parents the care which they want."

ROLL OF HONOR.

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

J P Bridwell	Ky
O N Kirk	"
J M Allison	"
G B Crawford	"
J A Jacobs	"
M A Wing	"
J Y Hunt	City
T A Ford	Mo
D J Stevens	Ky
J R Daniel	"
G A Hill	"
J F Robinson	City
F F Rushing	"
Gid J Green	Ky
J O Tabor	R R
Etta Williamson	"
H F Summers	"
Frank James	Ky
S N Marvel	Mo
H B Stevens	Ky
W V Horning	"
L W Tabor	"
D Bradford	Mon
J M Terry	Ky
Auther Stone	"
R L Howerton	Kan
J B Morse	City
Mrs. E J Harrod	Ky
Lemuel Watson	Ill
F Hardesty	City
C E Douglas	"
K E Cannon	"
A S Cannon	"
W H Brantley	Ky
R S Elkins	City
Geo H Foster	"
Ed M Robertson	"
Chas Robertson	R R

He Fought at Gettysburg.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weaknesses. Great alterative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme, druggist, 50c.

Creditor—Won't you pay me on the installment plan?
Debtor (haughtily)—No. I always owe cash.—New York Times.

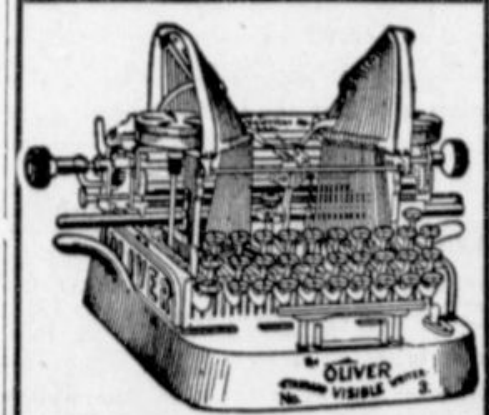
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NOW READY FOR SOLICITORS
576 Imperial Octavo Pages. Over 200 Superb Illustrations from photographs taken by Mr. Bryan.

Recounts his trip around the world and his visits to all nations. The greatest book of travel ever written. The people are waiting for it. The agent's harvest. OUTFIT FREE—Send 50 cents to cover mailing and handling.

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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.

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Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Sent Free
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan
615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.



Chinese Differences.

His compass points south. In saluting he puts on his hat. Walking with you, he keeps out of step. He shakes his own hand instead of yours. He says east-south, instead of south-east. To be polite, he asks you your age and income. He throws away the flesh of the melon and eats its seeds. His women often wear trousers while he wears a gown. He presents coffins to his friends as you present cigars or books.—Minneapolis Journal.

Baby Folded in Bed

Bristol, Tenn., April 30.—The two week old baby of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Cowan came near being smothered to death by being fastened in a folding bed. Mr. Cowan was preparing to start to work about 8 o'clock in the morning, and seeing that the folding bed was not closed he proceeded to fix it. He did not notice the baby, which was on the bed sleeping, and folded up the bed and left the house. A few minutes later Mrs. Cowan inquired for the nurse for the baby. They looked all around until they finally opened the bed and found the little one still asleep and unhurt. The child was lying with its head down and had a narrow escape.

"I see that a young woman has discovered thirty-six stars."
"Did she step on a banana peel?"
—Huston Post.

KODOL For Dyspepsia cures the stomach and makes the breath as sweet as a rose. KODOL is sold by druggists on a guarantee relief plan. It conforms strictly to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Notice to Users of Electric Fans.

The price of current is the same as last year, five cents per day, \$1.50 per month. Maximum charge for entire season \$5.00 to all customers on flat rates if paid in advance. Meter customers no extra charges. There will be no exceptions.

MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT & ICE CO. Incorporated.

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 Hartford, 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.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND	
Leave Marion 702 am	Arrive Evansville 945 am
Leave Marion 127 pm	Arrive Evansville 345 pm
Leave Marion 345 pm	Arrive Evansville 602 pm
Leave Marion 1130 pm	Arrive Evansville 130 am
Leave Marion 1130 pm	Arrive Chicago 930 am
SOUTH BOUND	
Leave Marion 335 am	Arrive Princeton 500 am
Leave Marion 1137 am	Arrive Princeton 1215 pm
Leave Marion 340 pm	Arrive Princeton 450 pm
Leave Marion 735 pm	Arrive Princeton 815 pm
	Ar Hopkinsville 945 pm

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.
For sale by J. H. Orme

Mica Axle Grease

lengthens the life of the wagon—saves horsepower, time and temper. Best lubricant in the world—contains powdered mica which forms a smooth, hard coating on axle, and reduces friction.

If you want your outfit to last and earn money while it lasts—grease the axles with Mica Axle Grease.

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Especially when you can purchase the best quality from us for about the same price you pay for many things elsewhere of an inferior quality.

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Line of
Bench Tailored
CLOTHING**

that is

Finished by Hand.

You can readily see the difference when compared with any other.

**Don't buy until you
have seen them
and we will
Save You Money.**

**A WORD TO
HOUSE
CLEANERS**

Come see
Our Line of

**Carpets
Druggets
Rugs
Mattings
Lace Curtains
Window
Shades**

ELBOW GLOVES
in the Silk and Lisle
Don't wait too
long to
BUY THEM

**Stylish Fabrics
in
Dress Goods
and
Waistings**

**Summer
Underwear
and
Hosiery**
Direct from Mills.

Have you seen our
line of
SHIRTS
at
50c and \$1.00
If not, don't buy un-
til you see them

**Money Saved
In Buying
The Best
SHOES
and Oxfords**

Do you want to
save any?

Then buy the

W. L. DOUGLAS

For Men

DUTTENHOFER

For Ladies

Red School House

For Children

**WE GIVE YOU GOOD VALUES
AND PLEASE YOU TOO**

: TAYLOR & CANNAN :

**BRIM FULL
OF BARGAINS**



PERSONALS

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

Rev. Oakley went up to Crayneville Saturday.

W. D. Crowell, of Blackford, was in town Thursday.

Call and see Mrs. Cavender's ready to wear and trimmed hats.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Olive arrived last week to visit his parents.

Mrs. Wm. Woodbridge, of Starr, was in the city shopping Saturday.

Miss Florence Harris was the guest of friends in Morganfield Saturday.

Miss Jesse Glenn, of Eddyville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maude McConnell.

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

F. Julius Fohs, who spent a few days at home, left Friday for Lexington to resume his work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Roberts and Albert Shelby spent Sunday in Fredonia.

Mrs. Moran, of Dallas, Tex., is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. H. Mayes, of Caldwell Springs.

Miss Lela Page, of Dixon, and Lucy Nunn, of Blackford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Lamb.

Secure absolute protection from fire and tornadoes from Bourland & Haynes, general insurance agents.

Miss Maria Linley, of Salem, was in town Thursday enroute to Fredonia where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Ross Duval.

Albert M. Shelby, of Louisville, was the guest of his sister, Mesdames J. W. Wilson and G. P. Roberts Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Wyatt and Miss Mary Wyatt, of Fredonia, were the guests of Mesdames J. W. Wilson and G. P. Roberts a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Perry arrived Friday morning from Hope, N. Mex., where they had gone for his health. Mr. Perry was very much fatigued from the journey and is not as well as his friends had hoped.

Rev. W. E. Hunter, of Princeton, will preach the Commencement sermon Sunday morning, May 5, at new school Auditorium. All patrons and friends of the school are invited to attend. Special music.

After May 15th, the daily Louisville Herald's subscription price will be raised. Until then the RECORD-PRESS weekly and Herald (daily) can be obtained for \$2.00 per annum, at our office.

Thos. E. Hopewell, of the Hopewell Mining Co., and his family expects to leave soon for Mound City, Ill., to reside, much to the regret of the many friends of these worthy people who had hoped they were permanently located here.

Rev. E. M. Katon, of Salem, visited his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Love, last week.

Robt. Guess and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Guess.

Miss Mary Cameron left Thursday for Hopkinsville where she has a position in the telegraph office.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Olive, of Eddyville, were the guests of Mr. Jesse Olive and family last week.

Mrs. Nannie Cochran returned Thursday from Nashville where she had been the guest of her son, Geo. Cochran.

Mr. Jas. Terry returned Friday from New Mexico, where he had gone to accompany Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Perry home.

Mrs. Harris, of Corydon, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Nunn and Misses Florence and Carolyn Harris last week.

Mrs. Sandy R. Adams returned Saturday from Barstow, Texas., where she had gone to visit her husband, who she reports to be better.

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Miss Lela Page, of Dixon, and Lucy Nunn, of Blackford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Lamb.

Secure absolute protection from fire and tornadoes from Bourland & Haynes, general insurance agents.

Miss Maria Linley, of Salem, was in town Thursday enroute to Fredonia where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Ross Duval.

Albert M. Shelby, of Louisville, was the guest of his sister, Mesdames J. W. Wilson and G. P. Roberts Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Wyatt and Miss Mary Wyatt, of Fredonia, were the guests of Mesdames J. W. Wilson and G. P. Roberts a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Perry arrived Friday morning from Hope, N. Mex., where they had gone for his health. Mr. Perry was very much fatigued from the journey and is not as well as his friends had hoped.

Rev. W. E. Hunter, of Princeton, will preach the Commencement sermon Sunday morning, May 5, at new school Auditorium. All patrons and friends of the school are invited to attend. Special music.

After May 15th, the daily Louisville Herald's subscription price will be raised. Until then the RECORD-PRESS weekly and Herald (daily) can be obtained for \$2.00 per annum, at our office.

Thos. E. Hopewell, of the Hopewell Mining Co., and his family expects to leave soon for Mound City, Ill., to reside, much to the regret of the many friends of these worthy people who had hoped they were permanently located here.

Rev. E. M. Katon, of Salem, visited his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Love, last week.

Robt. Guess and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Guess.

Miss Mary Cameron left Thursday for Hopkinsville where she has a position in the telegraph office.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Olive, of Eddyville, were the guests of Mr. Jesse Olive and family last week.

Mrs. Nannie Cochran returned Thursday from Nashville where she had been the guest of her son, Geo. Cochran.

Mr. Jas. Terry returned Friday from New Mexico, where he had gone to accompany Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Perry home.

Mrs. Harris, of Corydon, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Nunn and Misses Florence and Carolyn Harris last week.

Mrs. Sandy R. Adams returned Saturday from Barstow, Texas., where she had gone to visit her husband, who she reports to be better.

Bourland & Haynes, Insurance.

Mrs. Geo. Sullenger spent Saturday in Fredonia.

Miss Ethel McCaslin left Saturday for Crayneville.

Mrs. W. N. Rochester was in Fredonia Monday.

Forest Harris, of Tolu, was in town Tuesday.

Eugene Guess, of Tolu, was in the city Monday.

Miss Vera McCord is the guest of friends in this city.

Mrs. Cavender has a beautiful line of ladies trimmed hats.

Maurice and Florence Pierce are visiting their aunt in Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tucker visited friends in Fredonia Saturday.

Miss Virginia Nunn, of Frankfort, is the guest of relatives in this city.

Miss Jessie Glenn, of Eddyville, is the guest of Mrs. Tom McConnell.

Fred Love and wife, of Levas, spent the day with relatives here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Glenn, of Eddyville, came over Friday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Kittie Nunn, of Repton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Boston.

J. F. Dodge spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Newcom, of Repton.

A fine class of pupils, about 25 or 30, will attend the Normal this year. Don't miss it.

Roy Threlkeld, of Salem, was in town enroute to Madisonville to attend the Elk Lodge.

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

Miss Frankie Stevens, of Repton, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Melba Cannan Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Carnahan, of Blackford, were the guests of their son, W. C. Carnahan, last week.

On account of absence, from Marion it will be impossible for me to hear the Bible Class next Sunday. I will hear the first Sunday, I am at home.

J. F. Price.

Mrs. Chas. A. Williams returned to her home in Greenville Saturday after several weeks visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Love.

In connection with the Normal a class in Reading and Expression will be conducted every afternoon at 4 o'clock. We shall be glad to have any pupils of the Marion school join this class.

Don't forget the Normal.

Misses Etta and Lillian Nation, of Ford's Ferry, were in town Saturday shopping.

Mrs. C. E. Weldon spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. R. Hina in Sturgis.

Mrs. John Nunn and Miss Virginia Nunn spent Saturday with relatives in Fredonia.

Harvey Leech, of Princeton, saw the guest of relatives here Sunday afternoon.

You should call and see Mrs. Cavender's line of belt buckles, shirt waist, pins etc.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Freeman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Pyle, of Salem.

Howard McConnell left Tuesday for Paducah, where he will be under treatment in the hospital.

The Normal will begin Monday May 13th at 8 o'clock at the school building.

Miss Caroline Bowman left Tuesday afternoon for Nashville in the interest of Mrs. Love's summer millinery.

On account of the Commencement Sermon, the Rev. Price will call in his appointment at Marion next Sunday.

Will McConnell has resigned his position with Mrs. Cavender and left Tuesday for a visit to his father, Rev. W. T. McConnell, near Louisville. He expects to go West soon.

The party who took a bale of barbed wire from me a few days ago will please return same at once. Otherwise the matter, together with name will be turned over to the officers.

A. Dean

Tom Daughtrey, of Marion, Wednesday sent a beautiful horse to his brother, Mr. John Daughtrey. Their father, L. G. Daughtrey, robe the splendid animal from Marion to Uniontown, a distance of forty miles, and when the horse arrived here it was as fresh as when it started.—Uniontown Telegram.

I am prepared to do all kinds of stamping, embroidering and painting or any thing in the fancy work-line, and would be glad to have the patronage of friends. You will find me at Mrs. Bob Hodge's residence.

Mrs. N. D. LEFFEL.

Protracted Meeting Closed.

Rev. W. H. Miley, of Louisville, the former and much beloved pastor of the Presbyterian church here, who assisted the pastor, Rev. Ben Andres, in a meeting last week and week before, left Saturday morning for his home to fill his own appointment there Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Miley's visit here was much enjoyed by his former flock and his sermons were listened to with pleasure by good audiences thrice a day during the meeting. The church was strengthened and each member benefited by his arguments which were unanswerable. There were several additions to the church.

Long Wedding Journey.

To be married and leave for a new home, 2,950 miles away, is not the experience of every bride, but Miss Maud Tucker, of Tyler, daughter of J. R. Tucker, was married last night to Hayes B. Jacobs, of Toppenish, Wash., and they will leave in a few days for their distant home. Mr. Jacobs is a prosperous young farmer of Washington and came back to his old home a month ago apparently on a visit, but it has developed, to claim his bride. The Rev. J. W. Blackard performed the ceremony at the bride's home.—Paducah Sun.

CAVE-IN-ROCK.

After one of the most hotly contested elections ever held in our town the anti-saloon people won an easy victory notwithstanding the fact that the saloonists voted at least eight illegal ballots. The majority ranged from nine to twenty-one. F. E. Scott was chosen president; Levi Yeaky, Chas. Lavender and J. H. Tyer trustees and Theodore Pelhank marshal.

On the evening preceeding the election the people met at the M. E. church and held a special prayer service for the result, and on the evening following the election they held a ratification prayer meeting. It was glorious. Everybody was happy. Strong men wept for joy. Almost all the boys and girls of the town were present and most of them made short speeches expressing their sentiments in no uncertain terms.

Our boys, the future men of our town, are as noble a set of youths as any town can show. They have recently organized a temperance lodge composed entirely of boys between the ages of twelve and eighteen. They have secret charges and obli-

gations, meet twice a week and read the Scriptures, sing and pray and talk and plan for the suppression of the liquor traffic.

Girls if you desire to see the right kind of boys come to Cave-in-Rock. What must be the future of a town with such boys? God bless and save the boys!

Ernest Paris has just received notice that he had been awarded the highest prize given in the junior class in the St. Louis College of Pharmacy. The prize is his tuition free next year, equal to ninety-one dollars.

Allen Paris returned to Paducah last week to finish his course in Draughon's Business College.

The Cave-in-Rock Mining Company are not rebuilding their plant recently burned and many of the opinion that it will never be rebuilt. The other two mines at Lead Hill are running and shipping considerable ore.

Wheat crops are badly damaged by the recent cold weather.

Uncle Dow Boyd, one of our best citizens, an old soldier and a prominent old fellow, was buried here April 23.

Our school board has employed Everett Smoek, Miss Sallie Bascom and Miss Gertrude Tyer for the next winter school.

**5c and 10c
STORE.**

Just arrived the biggest and best line of postals ever in Marion. Come in and see them.

DAILY BARGAINS

3 bars Anti-Freckle soap 10c

3 bars Buttermilk soap 10

6 cups and saucers 50c

1 bx paper and env. 5c

1 " " " 10c

Tooth brushes 5c

" " " 10c

Graniteware 10c

" " " 15c and 25c

6 goblets 30c

Pitcher 25c

6 tumblers 20c

Dish Pan 10c

Half gallon pitcher 15c

Now is the time. Don't wait. Come in and get bargains.

M. E. FOHS.

Attend
LOCKYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA
"A SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION"

LARGE ATTENDANCE
NINE TEACHERS
FIFTY TYPEWRITERS
LESSONS BY MAIL
SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

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.

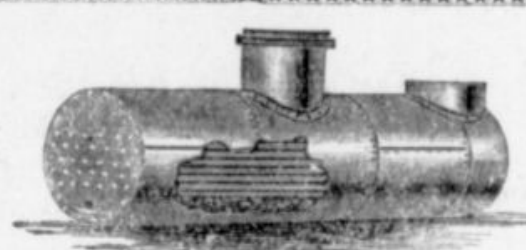
When you order from your grocer specify the Marion Milling Company's Flour and help a home industry, and same will be appreciated by your friends.

MARION MILLING CO.




KRESO DIP

(Standardized)
For All Live Stock
EASY AND SAFE TO USE.
KILLS LICE, TICKS, FLEAS, MITES. CURES MANGE, SCAB, RINGWORM, SCRATCHES, ETC. DESTROYS DISEASE GERMS AND DRIVES AWAY FLIES.
NON-IRRITATING. EFFECTIVE. INEXPENSIVE.
THE IDEAL DIP
FOR SALE BY
JAS. H. ORME,
Marion, Ky.
ASK FOR FREE BOOKLETS.



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

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

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

Steam Pumps
Well Pumps
Tank Pumps
Pulleys
Hoses, Belting
Shafting


Injectors
Strainers
Lubricators
Grate Bars
Packing
Oils and Oilers

Steam Gauges
Flue Brushes
Lace Leather
Babbet Metal
Boilers
Gasoline Engines

Horse Shoeing the Very Best

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

Eskew Brothers
Machinists
Plumbers and Blacksmiths
Marion, - Kentucky



Situations Guaranteed.



We do not guarantee situations to prospective students in order to get their patronage. Schools of merit do not resort to such dishonest practices.

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

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

See us before making arrangements for your business and shorthand education at some inferior, fake school. We will take pleasure in telling you all about the loopholes in the "position guarantee" of dishonest schools. Catalogue free.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.
INCORPORATED

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup.
The pleasant cold remedy that expels the cold through its action on the bowels. Sold by J. H. Orme.

ELECTRIC BITTERS

THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND KIDNEYS
Especially recommended for Piles—that is DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by J. H. Orme.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

LOOKS GOOD SURE

Railroad Talk at Salem That May turn out to be more than Talk.

The little town of Salem is all in excitement over the railroad possibilities for the town. Every citizen is all eyes and ears to see and hear anything that will help some toward getting the road which the Chicago & St. Louis capitalist seem determine to put at once.

The locating survey started Monday and it is thought that the road will run to some point on the I. C. near Mexico, giving Salem an outlet to the railroad and giving Livingston county another 3 1/2 miles of railway.

Salem has had many excitements over the probabilities of a railroad branch line but this seems to outweigh anything that ever been proposed or so stated by those who are in position to know. When Salem gets her railroad the whole county will celebrate and continue to celebrate till Smithland is included in the list of fortunates also.—Smithland Banner.

War Against Consumption.

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

In Memoriam.

Mrs. Eleanor Ann Lamb, wife of Samuel Lamb, died at her home near Weston, April 15, 1907. Her funeral services were conducted at her home by Rev. W. T. Oakley, after which she was laid to rest by the side of her husband who had died several years ago.

Sister Ellen was born near Baker church Nov. 10, 1839. She professed religion at old Mt. Zion church when quite young and lived a faithful christian until death.

She was the daughter of Thomas and Jermelia Truitt and was married to Samuel Lamb in May 1854. Nine children were born to them, but only two are now living, Miss Vonnice, the oldest daughter, and T. J., the oldest son.

She was a faithful wife, a devoted mother, a kind and affectionate sister.

Do You Love

your baby? You wonder why he cries. Buy a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he will never cry. Most babies have worms, and the mothers don't know it. White's Cream Vermifuge rids the child of worms and cleans out its system in a pleasant way. Every mother should keep a bottle of this medicine in the house. With it, fear need never enter her mind. Price 25c. Sold by J. H. Orme.

MEXICO

Mrs. W. T. is still very sick.
Mr. Nelson still keeps on the puny list.
Ed Mott is fixing to put a wire fence around his farm.
Mr. Wecker is also going to put up some fence.
Mr. Mand Harris went to Fredonia Friday shopping.
They are working some at the Newkirk mines at present.
There was men here Monday advertising Sun Brothers Big Show which will be at Marion May 1st on show ground by the flour mill.
George Whitt's daughter and son went to Blackford Saturday and returned Monday.
John Daveport returned Monday from Texas.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Bucklen's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. It quickly took the pain out of a felon for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c at J. H. Orme's drug store.

A Live Wire


Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called Neuralgia.

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and their use never leaves any bad after-effects."

MRS. WM. BECKMAN,
557 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Bowel Trouble



is a sure sign that your digestive organs are overworked—too heavily burdened—in a state of rebellion. It is a serious condition, and if neglected will result in complications of the gravest character.

Death not infrequently ensues as the penalty for thinking that the trouble will correct itself and disappear unassisted.

Don't neglect this condition—don't invite disaster by delay, but go to the nearest druggist and buy a bottle of

Dr. Caldwell's
Syrup Pepsin

It is the safest, quickest-acting and most effective remedy in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles—pleasant, powerful, and penetrating. It reaches the seat of the trouble and instantly corrects it.

The confined gases are released, fermentation is stopped and the affected locality soothed and strengthened.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPsin can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes at all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois
HAYNES & TAYLOR

Deeds Recorded.

G. P. Wilson and wife to Jennie Ann Rankin 3 acres on Camp Creek \$45.
W. H. Crow to F. M. Tabor 20 acres in Crittenden county \$25.
S. H. Potter and wife to Dossie and Albert Conger 60 acres on Crooked Creek \$225.
J. N. McCaslin and wife to C. R. Fletcher one lot in Crayneville \$60.
Josiah Conger and wife to J. B. Gill 43 acres in Crittenden county \$500.
W. Murry Saunders to Thos. P. Carter lease on 500 acres near Crittenden Springs.
R. W. Wilson to W. Murry Saunders lease on land near Crittenden Springs.
W. B. Trumbo to J. M. Persons lease on Ebby Hodge property 86 acres \$1 etc.
S. G. Vanhoosier to M. O. Roswell 43 acres on the boundary of Crittenden and Livingston counties \$200.

J. B. KEVIL,
Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty
Office in Press Building, Room 3
MARION KENTUCKY

MISS NELL WALKER
Stenographer
And Notary Public
OFFICE: With Blue & Nunn.

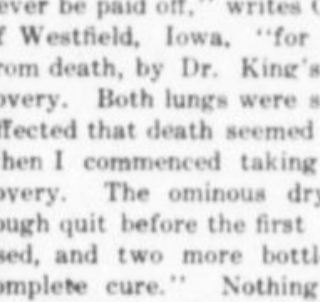
Metz & Sedberry
BARBERS

Clean towels, first class work, electric massage, hot or cold bath. Give us a call. Opposite postoffice.

Nunn & Tucker
Undertakers and Furniture Dealers

Salem St. MARION, KY.

TELEPHONES
AND
Switchboards



Large Stock of Electric Lights, Street, Railway and Telephone Supplies Constantly on Hand.

Don't fail to send for latest Catalogue No. 7.

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

BUY THE
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, N. H.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell rapidly less of quality, but the "New Home" is made to stand. Our guarantee never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of taste. The "New Home" is a standard head etc. Highest quality sewing machine sold by authorized dealers on "P. S."

NUNN & TUCKER.

The New Pure Food And Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Crittenden Record-Press 1907-05-02 seq-6.jpg

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

STURGIS NEWS.

The Marion Coal Company at Sullivan has changed hands the past few days. Just who the new people are, we are not able at this time to say, but that they mean business, is evident. Mr. John Corner, of Frostburg, Md., is the new Superintendent and Gen. Manager. News from Sullivan this evening is, that the new wealthy corporation is buying up all the coal rights they can get, and the probability is that Sullivan will soon have a mines second to none in the county.

Mr. R. L. Coffy and brother, J. J. Coffy, both of Pennsylvania, having bought the controlling interests in the Crittenden Coal and Coke Company Mines, heretofore owned and operated by H. H. Sayre, Hon. Jas. W. Blue and other distinguished mine men and capitalists of Marion, Ky., have moved the general office from the latter place to Sturgis. The election of new officers of the new organization resulted as follows: R. L. Coffy President and Gen. Manager, H. H. Sayre Secretary and J. J. Coffy Treasurer. Work in preparation for big and regular runs have been in progress for several days and on next Monday the company will commence running coal for shipment, which will be the first of this mines product to be shipped in nearly two years. Miss Chick Sizemore has full charge of the general office here, for the placing of which honor the management is to be credited with good judgment. Mr. Coffy, the new president, comes highly recommended, both as a polished gentleman as well as mine expert. He has the reputation of getting along nicely with his men and all in all his coming to our good old town is met with a hearty welcome by her citizens.

Col. Jim Nicholson, the prominent mine owner of Henderson, in company with Mr. R. L. Coffy, who has lately bought the Davis mines of Mr. H. H. Sayre, of Marion, called Thursday while we were at press subscribing for the News Democrat. Mr. Nicholson is one of our best friends and one whom we shall never forget. His host of friends here were delighted to see him.

On last Friday and Saturday our hearts were made glad by the splendid expressions of love from the good people of our congregation together with Sister Goad of the Baptist church, Bros. John Quinn of the Baptist church and Horace Smith of the M. E. church. We were the happy recipients of two nice rocking chairs, and our culinary apartment is replete with flour, meat, sugar, coffee, canned fruits, etc., upon which we will feast for many months.

Want of space forbids our giving the names of the kind hearted christian donors, but suffice it to say, we are indeed thankful and appreciate these inestimable gifts next to the songs, May Our Father's Richest Benedictions Shower Upon You. Your brother and sister in church, Mr. and Mrs. J. Shelby Rowe.

—Sturgis News Democrat.

Was Wasting Away.

"I had been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by J. H. Orme.

INVALID MOTHER IS BURNED TO DEATH.

The Remainder of The Family Barely Escape With Their Lives Early Morning Tragedy

Madisonville, Ky., April 28.—One of the most shocking and horrible accidents and deaths that has ever occurred in the Charleston neighborhood took place at the residence of Mr. Newt. Franklin Tuesday morning at one o'clock, when his residence was consumed by fire and his helpless invalid wife met death in the flames. The fire seemed to have originated in the room Mrs. Franklin occupied. Her agonizing screams aroused the sleeping family and they hastened to her rescue but her room was in a blaze and the heat near the door was so intense that it was impossible to enter, although her son, Walker, and other members of the family made desperate and repeated efforts to do so. Walker Franklin was severely burned in his efforts to rescue his mother.

The Ideal Family Laxative

is one that can be used by the entire family, young and old, weak and strong, without any danger of harmful effects. It should have properties which insure the same dose, always having the same effect, otherwise the quantity will have to be increased and finally lose its effect altogether. These properties can be found in that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, because its ingredients are of the purest herbal extracts, and every pill is kept for three years before being sold, which allows time to mellow. We do not believe there is a laxative on the market that is so carefully made.

Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pills your grandparents used. They have been in use for over a century and are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

JOE FOWLER BREAKS SHAFT

Disabled Steamer Towed into Port By Her Mate—Repairs Are to Be Hastened.

Evansville, Ind., April 20.—Hardly an hour elapsed after the news of the breaking of the steamer Joe Fowler's shaft at Wilson's Landing, Ky., reached this city late Friday afternoon, when a message ordering a new shaft from a marine machinery foundry at Cleveland, Ohio, was on the wires, and three hours later a response from the Cleveland foundry said that the shaft would be cast, turned and shipped within four days.

The accident overtook the steamerboat as it was steaming down the river near Uniontown. She put to shore, disabled, and was moored while Capt. Howard notified the general offices in this city of his predicament. The steamer, John S. Hopkins, coming up stream, picked up the Fowler at Wilson's Landing, and towed her into Evansville, arriving late Friday night. The Fowler is now tied up at Tardy's landing, near the city water works.

In order not to delay traffic on the Paducah line any longer than is absolutely necessary the new shaft will be shipped by express from Cleveland to Evansville as soon as it is finished. A special car will be necessary for the big piece of steel, which is 27 feet, 8 inches long, and weighs 9,000 pounds. The car will be attached to one of the fast express trains. The express rate from Cleveland to Evansville is \$22.50 a thousand pounds.

The sight of two passenger steamers lashed together proceeding up stream was extraordinary. The Hopkins, under her ordinary power, had no difficulty in pulling her big mate, and even with the handicap of another vessel alongside, succeeded in keeping more than abreast of the Peter Lee, coming up stream at the same time.—Henderson Gleaner.

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, ANGLE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.**

GEOLOGIST IN HENDERSON

Test Will Be Made to See if Local Coal Is Up to the Standard.

Mr. Julius Fohs, of the United States Geological Survey, was in Henderson Wednesday investigating the coal at local mines. He spent the day in the Keystone and Peoples mines, and this morning left for Robards to continue his work. Mr. Fohs is arranging for tests to decide upon the varying quality of coal. Every month samples will be made by the government, which will determine the coal's standing in British thermal units. If it falls below the standard fixed by the government the dealer will find a corresponding sum deducted from his bill. If, on the other hand, his coal is found to be a warmer proposition than he had represented, he will be paid that much more.—Henderson Journal.

OF INTEREST

To All Suffering From Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder Troubles.

For those who have Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder Trouble of any kind, or fear that they are predisposed to any of these diseases, Dr. George Edmund Flood, the specialist on rheumatic diseases, gives us permission to publish the following simple but effective prescription which he uses in his practice, and to which he attributes his remarkable success: Fluid Cascara Aromatic, half ounce; Concentrated Barkola compound, one ounce; Fluid Extract Prickly Ash Bark, half drachm; Aromatic Elixir four ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Plenty of good pure water should be drunk in addition so that the rheumatic poisons can be flushed from the system. Any druggist will put up the prescription or you may get the ingredients and mix them your self. The prescription is inexpensive, agreeable to take and, coming from such a successful specialist, is worthy a trial. 2

Not Listed.

A big operator on Wall street, famed for his success, daring and fortune, is a member of the Waldorf coterie that meets in Mr. Boldt's big hotel each afternoon after the market closes.

A few nights ago he went to a dinner party. The lady he took out with him didn't know much about Wall street, so she sought to lead the operator along the paths of literature.

"Do you like Balzac?" she asked by way of an opener.

"No," was the answer; "I never deal in those curb stocks."—Saturday Evening Post.

Best For Women And Children.

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

Egg Production of Hens.

Investigation of the capacity of hens to lay eggs resulted in the discovery that the egg production of hens decreases considerably after the age of four years. Thus, a hen lays at the age of one year about twenty eggs; at the age of two years, about 120; at the age of three years, about 135; at the age of four years, about 115; at the age of five years, about eighty, and at the age of six years, sixty.

ENON

Rev. Blackburn filled his regular appointment Sunday. His wife accompanied him.

Charlie Vanhoosier and family, of Repton, visited relatives in this neighborhood Saturday night and Sunday.

Little Lexie Vinson is very sick at this writing.

Levi Lenier and family went to Fredonia shopping Saturday.

Misses Ollie and Myrtle Brown, of Piney Fork, visited their cousin Miss Fannie Brown Saturday night and Sunday.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Riley happened to a very serious accident Wednesday of last week by sticking a nail through her cheek.

John Eskew and family, of Marion, attended the birthday dinner of Mrs. Mint Rowland Sunday.

Miss Bertha Vanhoosier is visiting in White Sulphur neighborhood this week.

Misses Lucy, Edna and Tinnie Vinson went to Fredonia last week.

Leslie Ison and Collie Board, of Rufus, attended services here Sunday.

Miss Aggie Traylor visited Mrs. Minnie Spickard, of Fredonia, last week.

O. H. Woodall went to Marion Saturday.

Albert Babb, of Fredonia, was here Sunday.

A. E. Brown and family visited at P. H. H. Brown's Sunday.

Mrs. Lula Ethridge went to Fredonia shopping last week.

Miss Novella Clift and Iva Moore attended church here Sunday.

Jim Riley and wife and Jim Wigginton and family, of Piney Fork, visited in this neighborhood Sunday.

Aunt Mint Rowland celebrated her seventy-fifth anniversary Sunday. Quite a number of children, grand children and great-grand-children, relatives and friends were present. Several nice presents were presented. Aunt Mint is a good woman and has a host of friends. May health and happiness surround her in her declining years.

Stop Grumbling

If you suffer from Rheumatism or pains, for Balard's Snow Liniment will bring quick relief. It is a sure cure for Sprains, Rheumatism, Contracted muscles and all pains—and within the reach of all. Price 25c, 50c, \$1.00. C. R. Smith, Tenaha, Tex. writes: I have used Balard's Snow Liniment in my family for years and have found it a fine remedy for all pains and aches. I recommend it for pains in the chest." Sold by J. H. Orme.

"Awful things have come to pass," sighed the professor as a bunch of polers piled into the examination hall.—Princeton Tiger.

The Dodging Period

of a woman's life is the name often given to "change of life." Your menses come at long intervals, and grow scantier until they stop. The change lasts three or four years, and causes much pain and suffering, which can, however, be cured, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Refuge in Distress

It quickly relieves the pain, nervousness, irritability, miserableness, fainting, dizziness, hot and cold flashes, weakness, tired feeling, etc. Cardui will bring you safely through this "dodging period," and build up your strength for the rest of your life. Try it.

You can get it at all druggists in \$1.00 bottles.

"EVERYTHING BUT DEATH" I suffered, writes Virginia Robeson, of Easton, Md., until I took Cardui, which cured me so quickly it surprised my doctor, who didn't know I was taking it.

RIGHT BREATHING CURES CATARRH

Simple Way To Kill Catarrhal Germs in Nose, Throat and Lungs.

The only natural and common sense method known for the cure of catarrhal troubles is Hy-o-mei. It is breathed through an ingenious pocket inhaler, so that its medicated air reaches the most remote air-cells of the nose, throat and lungs, killing all catarrhal germs, soothing the irritated mucous membrane, and restoring a healthy condition.

Hy-o-mei goes right to the spot where the catarrhal germs are present in the nose, throat and lungs and destroys the germs so that perfect health is soon restored.

A complete Hy-o-mei outfit with inhaler costs but \$1.00 and is sold by Haynes & Taylor under guarantee to refund the money unless the remedy gives satisfaction.

A new metric chart representing graphically measures of the international metric system of weights and measures has been prepared by the bureau of standards of the department of commerce and labor, and will be furnished free to any school teaching the system.

The Life Insurance

muddle has started the public to thinking. The wonderful success that has met Balard's Horehound Syrup in its crusade on Coughs, Influenza, Bronchitis and all Pulmonary troubles—has started the public to thinking of this wonderful preparation. They are all using it. Join the procession and down with sickness. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by J. H. Orme.

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.

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.

Jamestown Exposition

Excursion rates for the Jamestown Exposition is as follows:

Season ticket \$31.00

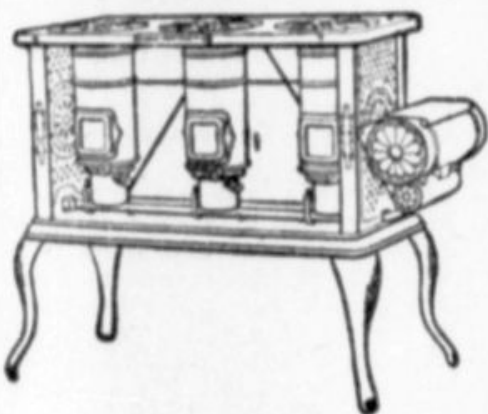
60 day ticket 28.75

15 day ticket 23.60

For the round trip. Tickets on sale April 19 to Nov. 30.

W. L. VENNER, Agt.

A Wonderful Oil Stove



Entirely different from all others. Embodies new ideas, new principles. Easily managed. Reduces fuel expense. Ready for business at moment of lighting. For your summer cooking get a

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

Its heat is highly concentrated. Does not overheat the kitchen. Oil always at a maintained level. Three sizes. Fully warranted. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

THE **Rayo Lamp**

is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickel-plated. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)



FIRE AND TORNADOES!

May sweep your property away, but the Insurance Companies we represent will remain. The amount of property destroyed by fire is daily increasing; spring with its electrical storms is rapidly approaching, your home may be the next licked up by the fire or swept away in the storm! Are you prepared? We represent millions of dollars of insurance capital and offer our aid in your protection.

BOURLAND & HAYNES.

CRAYNEVILLE

Rev. Oakley filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn and Lillie Bell, of Marion, attended church Sunday.

Joel Moore and family, of Marion, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Hill and Ada visited Ruby Bigham Thursday.

A crowd of the young folks went on the "knob" Sunday evening.

Miss Mabel Minner was in our town Saturday.

Elmer Threlkeld and Lorin Stallions visited relatives near Tolu Saturday and Sunday.

Ethel McCaslin attended church here Sunday.

It was announced Sunday that Mr. W. B. Binkley and Ada Deboe have been secretly married about a month. After church they went to their home at View where a nice dinner waited them. We wish them much joy.

Miss Ruby Bigham, of Chapel Hill, visited her sister Addie Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Baird visited Mrs. Canado Monday.

A Cure For Constipation And Piles Discovered At Last.

Carlstedt's German Liver Powder; removes the cause and cures every case. Never a failure reported. Try it. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

CROOKED CREEK.

Health is good here.

Spring has come at last.

Planting corn is all the go.

Tobacco plants are scarce.

Misses Myrtle and Maud Brightman visited J. W. Arflax last week.

Lonnie Paris and wife spent Sunday with G. W. Horning and family.

Crooked Creek church is making preparations for a new carpet.

Granvil Staton and Joe Arflax went to Sturgis Sunday.

Jas. Gass and family of Hebron attended church here Saturday and Sunday.

The fourth Friday in May everybody is invited to come and help clean off the graveyard at Crooked Creek church.

And on the 3rd Friday in May is road working day from Andy Ford to the church. Every one come with pick and shovel.

CHAPEL HILL

Joe Paris and family, of Fredonia, was visitors in this precinct last Saturday and Sunday and attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus LaRue, Sheridan, were the guest of Mrs. LaRue's parents Saturday and Sunday.

Sunday was regular preaching day at Chapel Hill. Rev. Thompson preached his first sermon on his 25th year at this place.

T. M. Hill attended Presbytery at Madisonville last week.

Planting corn is the order of the day in this community.

Everett Jacob, and Herman Hill, will leave for North Dakota next Tuesday, so says rumor. The young boys are dropping out of Chapel Hill very fast.

Wheat and oats are looking very well in this community considering the cold weather.

Fruit is all killed in this beat, peaches in particular there will be some apples.

We will have blackberries 1 record as they are not in bloom.

Mrs. T. N. Hill and Miss Ada Canado, of Crayneville, was the guest of Miss Ruby Bigham Thursday evening.

B. F. Walker was thru our beat getting up a telephone line thru our

precinct last heard of he succeeded in getting it thru.

Tobacco plants are very scarce in this precinct and talk is now that there wont be more than a half of a crop set on account of plants.

Notice to Farmers.

New produce company just come to Marion and here to stay, on the corner of Main and Salem streets. When you come get their prices on all kinds of produce, and get their prices on what you want to buy in the way of groceries. You will then know who is paying commission both ways. G. L. DIAL, Pres.

OPPOSSUM RIDGE

Aunt Nancy Rankins who has been suffering with a cold is some better.

Mrs. Emma Hughes and daughter were the guest Mrs. J. B. Hughes last week.

Roe Williams and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Emma Hughes.

The oyster supper at Darby Hughes was a great success. One hundred guests were present. The dining room was a perfect mass of flowers. Guests were given a bouquet as a memento.

Sunday School at Heath School House every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Every one is invited to come.

For Chills, Fevers And Malaria.

Try Yucatan Chill Tonic; it cures to stay cured. Insist on having it. Get the genuine. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.

MATTOON

Tohn E. Roberts formerly of this place but now of Piggott Ark., has joined the Militia of that state and expects to be sent with his company to the Jamestown Exposition in August.

H. L. Sullivan and wife of Rodney, visited at W. B. Watson Sunday.

H. F. Summers went to Carrsville Wednesday on business.

Miss Elsie Crider attended church Rose Bud Sunday.

Wedding Superstitions

A bride who finds a spider on her wedding dress may consider herself blessed.

The bride who dreams of fairies the night before marriage will be thrice blessed.

If the bridegroom carries amminiature horseshoe in his pocket he will always have good luck.

No bride or bridegroom should be given a telegram on the way to church. It positively is a sign of evil.

A Criminal Attack

on an inoffensive citizen is frequently made in that apparently useless little tube called the "appendix." It's generally the result of protracted constipation, following liver torpor. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, prevent appendicitis, and establish regular habits of the bowels. 25c. at J. H. Orme's drug store.

RODNEY

Health in this community is very good.

Chess Truitt and Miss Lora Demsey attended church at Rose Bud Sunday.

Hull Newcom visited L. B. Cane

Several from here attended an apron party at Weston Saturday.

Mrs. Smith, of Morganfield, visited her father Mr. Newcom Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Sullivan visited at Mattoon Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Wilson who has been on the sick list is improving.

Rev. J. F. Price is holding a meeting at Dixon Ky. Rev. D. S. Logan of New Decatur, Ala., is assisting in the meeting.

SHADY GROVE

A large congregation listened to Bro. LaRue here Sunday, in the afternoon there was a baptizing in Piney.

Mack Horning and son, Brent, of Providence, attended church here Sunday.

We are to have a new grist mill in the near future.

Charlie Ramsey has gone to Elkton he thinks of locating there.

Charlie Lamb will move to Providence in a few days.

Joe Ramsey and wife visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Travis visited at Tribune last week.

Miss Mary Towery is progressing nicely with her school.

Miss Velma Mayes is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. Horning at Providence.

Lessie Utley was in our midst last Sunday.

Lumber and stave hauling is the order of the day now.

Sunday School every Sunday evening, come out.

MEXICO

Squire Myres returned Saturday from Amarilla, Texas., his daughter, Mrs. Lilly Boswell and two children, accompanied him home.

Mrs. Louella Mott recieved word by telephone last Wednesday evening that her mother was not expect to live until morning. Mrs. McMaster lingered until Friday evening when death relieved her suffering. She was buried at the Farmer graveyard Sunday.

Miss Sudie Oliver and Ralph Hodge were united in marriage last Wednesday at Corydon. Rev. Miller officiating, Miss Clara Pogue and Dr. Fox were their attendants.

J. M. Hughes moved to Marion this week.

Mrs. Jack Tabor and Mrs. John Rogers visited at Squire Myres' Sunday.

Singing at Cookseyville church Sunday evening.

Our genteel depot agent is going home in a few days.

Robert Paris and daughter, Pauline from Madisonville came to see his sister, Mrs. James.

IRON HILL

Mrs. E. L. Horning and son Maurice paid Mrs. Edurn Walker, of Blackford made a flying trip to Blackford Saturday.

Mrs. Lily Walker, of Blackford, who has been visiting her parents at this place, returned home Monday.

Misses Annie, Alpha and Lura Kemp spent Saturday night with Misses Stella and Ruby Dean.

Mr. J. M. Walker attended court at Paducah last week.

Mr. Olvie Gregory, of Shady Grove, visited Mr. Lee Thompson Saturday night.

Mr. Virgil Drenon was the guest of J. N. Dean Saturday night and Sunday.

O. D. Spence visited J. M. Walker's family Sunday.

Mr. Gus Summerville and family, of Mattoon, attended church at Sugar Grove Sunday.

Misses Tula and Tina Travis, of Marion, have been visiting relatives here for the past week.

Miss Mabel Drennon gave a quilting bee in honor of her thirteenth birthday Tuesday.

Mr. H. L. Lamb and wife, Misses Verna Babb, Maude Stallions, Annie Kemp, and Messrs. Willie Tudor and Logan Bugg worshiped with the Sugar Grove congregation Sunday.

Mr. Willie Deboe and wife and Mrs. P. H. Deboe visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Kemp and daughter, Lura, visited C. C. Walker, of Farmersville, last Saturday night.

Lenoth Lemon and Lee Morse attended church at Marion Sunday.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR Spring and Summer Millinery.

We are having many compliments from the trade as having the real up to to-morrow styles in Pattern and Ready-to-Wear hats. Our prices are lower than others ask for the same class of goods. Special orders based on cost of material used.

Trimmed hats 50 cents to \$3.50.
Pattern hats \$3.75 to \$10.00.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets,

Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, etc. Shoes of the best makes from the leading factories for Men, Women and Children, also Youths, Boys and Childrens Clothing. We are anxious to please you. Give us a call.

Chas. B. Loyd,
Fredonia, - - - Kentucky.

Mrs. Martha Baker visited her brother, W. I. Stewart, of Piney, last week.

G. N. Fox purchased a new buggy Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Terry and Miss Kate Gardner visited Mrs. Annie Lemon Monday.

Miss Lena Cardwell and escort, of Shady Grove, attended church at Sugar Grove Sunday.

FREDONIA.

Miss Maria Linley, of Salem, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. R. Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Tucker, of Marion, and Miss Virginia Nunn, of Frankfort, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rice Sunday.

Will McElroy, of Princeton, was here Sunday.

Miss Mae Garner, of Sturgis, is visiting friends here.

Rev. Miller preached at the Baptist church here Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Rice, of Paducah, preached at the Presbyterian church here Sunday evening at 4 o'clock.

Geo. Roberts and family, of Marion, spent Sunday with Frank Wyatt.

Bob Crow has sold his blacksmith shop and left for Texas.

John Wilson, of Marion, was here Sunday.

Miss Hester Couch, of Dycusburg, was visiting relatives here last week.

Slippers and shoes for men, women and children. Bennett & Son.

Ed Guess and Family, of Piney, were visiting N. Y. Ordway and family Saturday and Sunday.

Straw hats and cottonade pants. Bennett & Son.

TIMOTHY OAKS.

Lawrence Crider and wife, of Marion, were visiting Will Adams and wife Sunday.

Ed Young and Mrs. Mayes went to Evanville Sunday.

Bob Elkins and Ed Waddell have the posts up for the company to put them in telephones.

The majority of the fruit is killed in this section.

Henry Hughes and wife, of East Marion, visited Mrs. J. M. Long last week.

Mr. W. B. Binkley, of View, came up Saturday night to Mr. John Deboe's and informed the public that he and Miss Ada Deboe were secretly married on April 1st at Rev. Oakley's. They went to church at Crayneville Sunday and on to Mr. Binkley's where a sumptuous dinner awaited them and many friends.

Miss Mabel Minner, of Marion, was visiting J. C. Minner's last week.

J. H. Young and wife, of Tribune, were through here Sunday on their way to the Binkley-Deboe infare.

Mrs. Henry Agee was very sick last week.

LILLY DALE.

Rev. W. T. Oakley delivered a fine sermon at Crayneville church Sunday. A large crowd attended.

Mrs. Maud Deboe is sick at this writing.

There was a singing at Crayneville Sunday night.

Reatha and Ina Brown visited Mrs. Abe Deboe Friday.

Miss May and Maltie Moore, of Marion, visited Misses Reatha, Ina and Lucy Brown Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Iva Phillips, of Marion, attended services at Crayneville Sunday.

There has been some corn planted around here.

Mrs. Susan Deboe and little grandson, Paul, visited Mrs. Jennie Brown Friday.

Spurlin McCord, of Marion, has been a pleasant caller at D. W. Deboe's for quite a while.

Miss Mabel Minner, of Marion, visited Mrs. Ellen Loyd Saturday.

Miss Grace Deboe visited the Misses Brown Monday.

Corn Wanted.

Will pay for white corn in shuck 50 cents, for shucked corn 55 cents delivered at mill.

MARION MILLING CO.

Three Girls Killed.

Millville, Ky., April 24.—Three young women employed at T. C. Wheaton & Co's Glass factory in this city were killed to day by the collapse of a smokestack which crashed thru a room in which they working.

THE CHILD'S MIND.

Give It a Chance to Develop by its Natural Processes.

The littler they are the better, because farther removed from the world that is ours and deeper placed in their own world. A good baby radiates peace. Every one who is rightly constituted smiles at the sight of it.

They are busy, they are cheerful. As a rule, they seem to be kind to one another. They are not bored, and unless the weather is insufferable or they are sick they are not depressed.

What philosophers! What heroes! Is it strange that the attitude of an unperturbed child should be the Christian ideal?

The great merit of children as companions lies in the breadth of their tolerations. They are easy to please, agreeable to most propositions and not very critical.

They do not "know better." That is one of their delectablest traits. Children will trust you, and that is one of the most gratifying compliments possible.

In the company of children you have relief in considering what will pay. The things that they do and prefer to do, do not pay, as a rule, except in the doing of them.

Wise elders who are qualified to train the mind of a child are pretty scarce. The next best thing is the elder who is wise enough to respect the child's mind and give it a chance to develop in a sympathetic atmosphere by its own natural processes.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

Great Virtue in the Apple.

Many persons of excellent judgment will tell you that the apple in its perfection is the finest fruit that nature provides for man. It is not a matter of surprise, therefore, that an enthusiastic apple lover is devoting his time to the formation of apple clubs. He holds that apples and optimism are almost synonymous terms and makes many astonishing claims regarding the beneficial effects of the fruit. Of all the peculiar beliefs that are designed to engage the attention of mankind none is less harmful than this of the apple club. The busy American fails to appreciate the pleasure as well as benefits that a liking for fruit will bring him. We are not the fruit-loving people that our forefathers were and if the promoter of the new cult can renew this ancient liking his efforts are deserving of earnest encouragement.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Not An Ordinary Memory.

The driver of the furniture moving van admitted that he had a very bad memory. In fact he could hardly remember what work he had performed the day before.

"No, I can't recall just where it was that Mr. Suddenmove had me take his household goods. My memory is very poor, sir," he replied to the bill collector.

"But you moved him a week ago?" "Yes, sir, but you see we moves so many people that it's a hard matter to recollect."

The bill collector slipped a half dollar in the man's palm. "That ought to do your memory good," he remarked. "It ought to," the man replied, "but you see this ain't no common, every day memory of mine, and it has to be jogged considerably. Why, it cost Mr. Suddenmove a dollar to make me forget."—Milwaukee Sentinel.