

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 29.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1907.

NUMBER 16

FALL MILLINERY OPENING!

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 24 and 25.

HATS

All the Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's ready-to-wear trimmed and tailored hats.

DRESS GOODS

A full line of Dress Goods, Serges, Broadcloth, Silks, Voiles, Mohair, New Fall Ginghams, Outing Cloth.

Cloaks and Furs

We have just received a new line of cloaks and furs and are offering some bargains.

Underwear

Ready-made muslin underwear, skirts, shirt waists, silk petticoats, etc.

Shoes

We have a nice line of ladies' and children's shoes, such as Patrician, Society, etc

We make a specialty of Ladies' and Children's Furnishings and are better prepared than any other store to sell you what you want.

Main Street.

MRS. A. S. CAVENDER,

Marion, Ky.

BASE BALL

Marion Defeats Elizabethtown in a Close Game Played on the Marion Grounds Thursday.

On last Thursday the Marion base ball team and the Elizabethtown team crossed bats on the Marion grounds, which proved to be one of the best games ever played on the local grounds. The Elizabethtown boys are all players of much ability and each and every one a clever, upright gentleman.

From the first inning it was plainly seen that this game was a fight to the death, as the first two innings neither team scored, and when in the third the visiting team scored one run, the Marion team began to realize that it was to be the hardest fight they had ever had on any diamond, but they played ball at every stage of the game and in the fourth, shut out the visitors; again in the fifth the visitors scored 3 runs and Marion people began to think the game lost, but our boys never lost faith and continued to play their best ball and in the first half of the sixth scored 3 runs, the visitors scored 1 in the last half of this inning, and in the seventh both received a shut out, with Marion receiving one score in the eighth and the visitors being shut out. Coming to the last inning the visitors scored one leaving the score 6 to 4 in favor of the visitors when the home boys went to the bats in the last half of the ninth. Gilbert fanned, McConnell was put out at first, when Morrison came up for a safe hit, Rankin was given base on balls, Perryman made safe hit and scored Morrison and Rankin. Guess then came in for a three bagger scoring Perryman making the score 7 to 6 in favor of Marion.

Took in the State Fair.

C. C. Hammack, of Sturgis, and Mrs. Nellie Curry, of Sullivan, were

married in the Palace Hotel at Princeton Tuesday evening, Sept. 17, at 6 o'clock by Rev. T. A. Conway.

The bridal party then attended the evening performance of the Great Hagenback & Wallace circus and later left on the midnight train for Louisville to attend the State Fair.

Mr. Hammack is a prosperous and wealthy farmer of Union county.

Mrs. Hammack is the daughter of Mr. Quiry, of Sullivan, and is the widow of the late J. B. Curry and is a beautiful woman who has been a belle in her section since her girlhood. The bride was handsomely gowned in a bronze silk travelling dress.

The Novelty.

We take pleasure in announcing the Opening of our fall and winter millinery, beginning Thursday evening 7:30, Sept. 19, 1907, continuing Friday and Saturday.

We are prepared to show to the ladies of Marion and surrounding country the most beautiful, artistic and latest things in millinery, consisting of French and Paris models.

Our stock has been carefully selected and we are prepared to please each person who calls on us both in goods and price.

Respectfully yours to please,
MRS. ANNETTE K. JACKSON.

Lightning Struck Tobacco.

Lightning struck the tobacco patch of W. B. Thompson just West of town one day last week and killed about 100 plants of tobacco, but did not seem to disturb the worms, as many of them were seen on the plants that had been killed, looking well and hearty.—Tribune Democrat.

Fall Running Races.

Account of above we will sell round trip ticket at the rate of one and one-third fares. Dates of sale Sept. 14 to 21, inclusive. Final limit returning Sept. 23rd.

M. N. WILKEY, Agent.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Had Meeting Here Last Week and the Attendance Was Small.

The farmers of today have many opportunities which tend to better their condition which they did not have even a few years ago. Every one admits that more education and intelligence is required every year in the successful operation of a farm. We are now up against the proposition of improving unproductive soils, or making poor soils rich. Live stock of high quality should displace the inferior animals. The quality of the grain and seed produced upon the farm should be improved. The fruit grower of today must be a close student. He must spray his trees in order to prevent disease, such as apple scab, San Jose scale and such deadly insects as the codling moth, canker worms, etc. Making money from poultry today requires intelligence, and skill is required to make high-priced, gilt-edge butter. These are some of the practical questions confronting the farmer of today, and that he must be a student is plain to be seen.

There are many ways today by which the farmer may become educated in his business. One of these is the Farmers' Institute and an Institute was to be held in Marion Sept. 11 and 12. Instructors from Ohio were here who were specialists along the above lines, all practical, educated farmers, who have made a success along the above lines and able to tell about it. Unfortunately the meeting was not well worked up nor advertised and the attendance was very small. The instructors found it necessary to spend the first day working up the meeting and actually went into the country, talked with the farmers, and invited them to come to the institute.

Farmers are learning to appreciate these institutes and it is hoped that the day will soon come when

the farmers of Kentucky will attend these meetings as they now do in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and other states.

The farmers should be familiar with the workings of the Department of Agriculture at Washington. This department costs millions. They have thousands of trained specialists whose business it is to help the farmers right on their farms. This department issues publications upon all subjects, such as tobacco, fruit, corn, alfalfa, poultry, butter, soils, and crops of all kinds also the great annual year book. These are free and the farmers can have them by sending a post card and making the request.

The farmers should be in touch with the Kentucky Experiment Station and College of Agriculture located at Lexington. They are testing new varieties of grains and fruits of all kinds, the different methods of seeding, cultivating and spraying and making hundreds of useful experiments which are helpful to the farmers. They also issue bulletins which are free.

The College of Agriculture is turning out many young men who are educated, trained farmers, who understand the principles of scientific farming, and it is to be hoped that more young men who expect to become farmers will attend this college in the future. The State Fair is an educator for farmers also.

The importance of good sound up-to-date literature must not be overlooked. Every good farmer of today is a reader and must continue to be. Good weekly farm papers are cheap. The best of them can be had for a dollar or less per year and no farmer should be without them.

Considering all of these educational sources, the farmer should certainly be an enlightened man and he is fast coming to be one of the best and most respected citizens. The law of Kentucky requires that one Farmers' Institute must be held in each county in the state and Mr. Hubert Vreeland, of Frankfort, our present Commissioner of Agriculture, is more than anxious that these meetings should be a success. It is greatly to be hoped that next year when the instructors come every farmer and citizen in the county will turn out to hear them and make the institute a success. Can we count on you?

Home-Coming at Nashville.

Account of Home-Coming at Nashville, Tenn., we will sell round trip first class fare at the rate of one fare plus 25 cents, good leaving Nashville Sept. 30. Parties holding round trip tickets to Nashville can make side trips to any point in Tennessee at same rate as above.

M. N. WILKEY, Agt.

LYON COUNTY NEWS.

LYON COUNTY HERALD.

The Lyon County Herald has the following to say of Mr. Seldon R. Glenn, a brother of Mrs. W. T. McConnell of this city.

Mr. Seldon R. Glenn of this place has purchased a nice block of the stock of the bank and succeeds W. A. Sexton as president of the institution. While Mr. Sexton is a first class gentleman and made the bank a most conservative president, Mr. Glenn will maintain and add to the good record thus established. We bespeak for the Citizens continued prosperity.

Mr. Glenn is a very active capable young man of unquestioned integrity, and while comparatively unversed in the inner workings of banking, will soon catch on and have the run of matters well in hand. Glenn is polite, clever and diplomatic; and as a hustler for business has no superior in this part of the state. The bank is thus equipped will surely do its share of the local business of this section and pay its stockholders satisfactory dividends."

Mrs. Tom McConnell and children, Homer and Jannie Ray, of Marion, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Glenn.

Mrs. S. R. Glenn entertained at dinner at her home Thursday complimentary to Mrs. Tom McConnell, of Marion, and Mrs. John Jones, of Belknap.

Judge Breathitt Here.

Judge Jas. Breathitt, of Hopkinsville, Republican nominee for Attorney General of Kentucky, addressed a small audience at the court house here Monday at 1:30 o'clock.

Judge Breathitt is one of the brightest men in the State, and a fluent and interesting debater, and had his coming been advertised he would have had a good crowd. The fact that he was to speak was not generally known.

Our Congressman to be Leader.

When John Sharp Williams retires from the position he now holds as leader in the lower house of congress, which he will do at the close of his present term, it is freely predicted that Ollie James will be selected by the democrats to take his place as leader of the minority party. We feel sure there is no one more worthy of this honor than our own big congressman of whom the whole district is proud.—Tribune Democrat.

Please remember the date of my opening. Beginning at 7:30 o'clock Thursday Sept. 19th, and continuing two days. Every body cordially invited to attend.

MRS. ANNETTE K. JACKSON.

List of Election Officers.

The following is a list of the officers of the 1907 election.

Marion No. 1, J. M. Freeman, M. H. Weldon, judges; H. A. Haynes, clerk; Frank Adams, sheriff.

Marion No. 2, F. M. Davidson, J. G. Gilbert, judges; Lewis Clifton, clerk; H. Koltinsky, sheriff.

Marion No. 3, P. C. Stephens, J. A. Farmer, judges; Eb Guess, sheriff; J. K. Smith, clerk.

Marion No. 4, R. F. Wheeler, Geo Williams, judges; R. I. Nunn, clerk; A. J. Baker, sheriff.

Marion No. 5, Geo. W. Cruce, Will Woodall, judges; B. L. Wilborn, clerk; J. B. Kevil, sheriff.

Frances, W. F. Oliver, Ed Asbridge, judges; W. O. Wicker, clerk; M. B. Rushing, sheriff.

Dycusburg, J. A. Graves, Nathan Linsey, judges; J. R. Glass, sheriff; Geo. Steele, clerk.

Union, W. C. Tyner, J. L. Settles, judges; J. B. Carter, clerk; Wes Grimes, sheriff.

Sheridan, Chas. Donakey, W. B. Sullenger, judges; A. J. Bebout, clerk; Chas. Staton, sheriff.

Tolu. Kit Shepherd, Taylor Guess judges; G. B. Crawford, clerk; Eugene Clark, sheriff.

Fords Ferry, Roe Williams, J. H. Robertson, judges; T. N. Wofford, clerk; T. N. Bracey, sheriff.

Bells Mines, Eli Nunn, M. A. Wilson, judges; E. J. Travis, clerk; J. D. Asher, sheriff.

Rosebud, Alvah Newcom, Henry Metz, judges; J. R. Summerville, clerk; D. J. Travis, sheriff.

Piney, Hugh McKee, J. M. Walker, judges; Ed Dean, clerk; R. S. Edwards, sheriff.

Shady Grove, Sam Snow, W. E. Todd, judges; W. M. Babb, clerk; Marion Ford, sheriff.

Bars Wine At Communion.

Under a strict construction of the prohibition law which goes into effect in Georgia January 1st, 1908, it is held it will be unlawful to administer wine at the communion table. This feature of the law is causing protests, and grand juries throughout the State adopted the following:

"After January 1, 1908, every minister who hands sacramental wine to his members will subject himself to as many indictments as there are members. Every deacon who hands the sacramental wine to the members of the church will subject himself to as many indictments as there are members. We petition the General Assembly of Georgia to make such amendments to the law as will allow the Christian people of this State to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience without violating the laws of the State."

Secure Reliable Indemnity
In an Experienced Agency

BOURLAND & HAYNES INSURANCE

Opposite Postoffice
Telephone No. 32.

Fire
Lightning
Tornado
Plate Glass

Every Loss Satisfactorily
and Promptly Adjusted

Marion, Ky.

Steam Boiler
Employers' Liability
Personal Accident
Bank Burglary

Bucks

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Copyright, 1900, by Frank H. Spearman



SEE a good deal of stuff in print about the engineer," said Callahan dejectedly. "What's the matter with the dispatcher? What's the matter with the man who tells the engineer what to do—and just what to do; how to do it, and exactly how to do it; with the man who sits shut in brick walls and bangs in Chinese puzzles, his ear glued to a receiver and his finger fast to a key and his eye riveted on a train chart—the man who orders and annuls and stops and starts everything within 500 miles of him and holds under his thumb more lives every minute than a brigadier does in a lifetime? For instance," asked Callahan, in his tired way, "what's the matter with Bucks?"

Now, I myself never knew Bucks. He left the West End before I went on. Bucks is second vice president—which means the boss of a transcontinental line now and a very great swell. But no man from the West End who calls on Bucks has to wait for an audience, though bigger men do. They talk of him out there yet. Not of General Superintendent Bucks, which he came to be, nor of General Manager Bucks. On the West End he is just plain Bucks, but Bucks on the West End means a whole lot.

"He saved the company \$300,000 that night the Ogallala train ran away," mused Callahan. Callahan himself is assistant superintendent now.

"Three hundred thousand dollars is a good deal of money, Callahan," I objected.

"Figure it out yourself. To begin with, fifty passengers' lives—that's \$5,000 apiece, isn't it?" Callahan had a cold blooded way of figuring a passenger's life from the company standpoint. "It would have killed over fifty passengers if the runaway had ever struck 59. There wouldn't have been enough left of 59 to make a decent funeral. Then the equipment, at least \$50,000. But there was a whole lot more than \$300,000 in it for Bucks."

"How so?"

"He told me once that if he hadn't saved 59 that night he would never have signed another order anywhere on any road."

"Why?"

"Because after it was all over he found out that his own mother was aboard 59. Didn't you ever hear that? Well, sir, it was Christmas eve, and the year was 1884."

Christmas eve everywhere, but on the West End it was just plain Dec. 24.

"High winds will prevail for ensuing twenty-four hours. Station agents will use extra care to secure cars on sidings. Brakemen must use care to avoid being blown from moving trains."

That is about all Bucks said in his bulletin that evening—not a word about Christmas or Merry Christmas. In fact, if Christmas had come to McCloud that night they couldn't have held it twenty-four minutes, much less twenty-four hours—the wind was too high. All the week, all the day, all the night, it had blown—a December wind, dry as an August noon, bitter as powdered ice. It was in the early days of our western railroading, when we had only one fast train on the schedule—the St. Louis-California express—and only one fast engine on the division—the 101—and only one man on the whole West End—Bucks.

Bucks was assistant superintendent, and master mechanic and trainmaster and chief dispatcher and storekeeper—and a bully good fellow. There were some boys in the service, among them Callahan. Callahan was seventeen, with hair like a sunset and a mind quick as an air brake. It was his first year at the key, and he had a night trick under Bucks.

Callahan claims it blew so hard that night that it blew most of the color out of his hair. So houses had sprung up like dog towns in the buffalo grass during the fall. But that day home steads crept into dugouts and smothered over buffalo chip fires. Horses and cattle bled into friendly pockets a little out of the worst of it or froze murely in pitiless fence corners on the divises. Send drove grunting down from the Cheyenne hills like a storm of snow. Streets of the raw prairie towns stared deserted at the sky. Even cowboys kept their ranches, and through the gloom of noon the sun cast a coward shadow. It was a wretched day, and the sun went down with the wind tuning into a gale and all the boys in bad humor, except Bucks. Not that Bucks couldn't get mad, but it took more than a cyclone to start him.

No. 59, the California express, was late that night. All the way up the valley the wind caught her quartering. Really, the marvel is that out there on the plains such storms didn't blow our toy engine clear off the rails. For that matter, they might as well have taken the rails, too, for none of them went over sixty pounds. Fifty-nine was due at 11 o'clock. It was half past 12 when she pulled in and on Callahan's trick. But Bucks hung around the office until she staggered up under the streaked moonlight, as frowny a looking train as ever choked an alkali.

There was always a crowd down at the station to meet 59. She was the

big arrival of the day at McCloud even if she didn't get in until 11 o'clock at night. She brought the mail and the express and the landseckers and the traveling men and the strangers generally, so the McCloud livery men and hotel runners and prominent citizens and prominent loafers and the city marshal usually came down to meet her. But it was not so that night. The platform was bare. Not even the hardy chief of police, who was town watch and city marshal all combined, ventured out.

The engineer swung out of his cab with the silence of an abused man. His eyes were full of soda, his ears full of sand, his mustache full of burrs and his whiskers full of tumbleweeds. The conductor and the brakemen climbed sullenly down, and the baggage man shoved open his door and slammed a trunk out on the platform without a pretense of sympathy. Then the outgoing crew climbed aboard and in a hurry. The conductor, who ran downstairs from the register and pulled his cap down hard before he pushed ahead against the wind to give the engineer his copy of the orders as the new engine was coupled up. The fireman pulled the canvas jerkily around the cab end. The brakeman ran hurriedly back to examine the air connections and gave his signal to the conductor. The conductor gave his to the engineer. There were two short, choppy snorts from the 101, and 59 moved out stealthily, evenly, restlessly into the teeth of the night. In another minute only her red lamps gleamed up the yard. One man still on the platform watched them recede. It was Bucks.

He came up to the dispatcher's office and sat down. Callahan wondered why he didn't go home and to bed, but Callahan was too good a railroad man to ask questions of a superior. Bucks might have stood on his head on the stove and it redhot without being pursued with inquiries from Callahan. If Bucks chose to sit up out there on the frozen prairies in a flimsy barn of a station and with the wind howling murder at 12 o'clock past and that on Christ—the 24th of December, it was Bucks' own business.

"I kind of looked for my mother tonight," said he after Callahan got his orders out of the way for a minute. "Wrote she was coming out pretty soon for a little visit."

"Where does your mother live?"

"Chicago. I sent her transportation two weeks ago. Reckon she thought she'd better stay home for Christmas. Back in God's country they have Christmas just about this time of year. Watch out tonight, Jim. I'm going home. It's a wind for your life."

Callahan was making a meeting point for two freights when the door closed behind Bucks. He didn't even sing out "Good night." And as for Merry Christ—well, that had no place on the West End anyhow.

"D-I, d-I, d-I, d-I," came clicking into the room. Callahan wasn't asleep. Once he did sleep over the key. When he told Bucks, he made sure of his time, only he thought Bucks ought to know.

Bucks shook his head pretty hard that time. "It's awful business, Jim. It's murder, you know. It's the penalty if they should convict you. But it's worse than that. If anything happened because you went to sleep over the key, you'd have them on your mind all your life, don't you know—forever. Men—and—children. That's what I always think about—the children; maimed and scalded—"

Behind Kolar's O. K. came a frantic call from Rowe. "Runaways passed here like a streak. Knocked the ties into toothpicks. Couldn't bend them." Callahan didn't wait to hear any more. He only wiped the sweat from his face. It seemed forever before Kolar spoke again. Then it was only to say, "Runaways went by here before night man could get to switch and open it."

Would Bucks never come? And if he did come, what on earth could stop the runaway train now? They were heading into the worst grade on the West End. It averaged 1 per cent from Kolar to Griffin, and there we get down off the Cheyenne hills with a long reverse curve and drop into the canyon of the Blackwood with a 3 per cent grade. Callahan, almost beside himself, threw open a north window to look for Bucks. Two men were flying down Main street toward the station. He knew them; it was Ole and Bucks.

But Bucks! Never before or since was seen on a street of McCloud such a figure as Bucks, in his trousers and slippers, with his nightshirt free as he sailed down the wind. In another instant he was bounding up the stairs.

"What have you done?" he panted, throwing himself into the chair. Callahan told him. Bucks held his head in his hands while the boy talked. He turned to the sheet—asked quick for 59. "She's out of Callendar. I tried hard to stop her. I didn't lose a second; she was gone."

Barely an instant Bucks studied the sheet. Routed out of a sound sleep after an eight hour trick and on such a night by such a message, the marvel was not that he could think at all, much less set a trap which should save 59. In twenty minutes from the time Bucks took the key the two trains would be together. Could he save the passenger? Callahan didn't believe it.

A sharp, quick call brought Griffin. We had one of the brightest lads on the whole division at Griffin. Callahan, listening, heard Griffin answer Bucks' rattled a question. How the

(Continued on next page.)



He poured bullets into the unlucky cement.

and burned. Jim, if it ever happens again, quit dispatching. Get into commercial work; mistakes don't cost life there; don't try to handle trains. If it ever happens with you, you'll kill yourself."

That was all he said. It was enough. And no wonder Callahan loved him. The wind tore frantically around the station, but everything else was so still. It was 1 o'clock now and not a soul about but Callahan. D-I, D-I, clicked sharp and fast. "Twelve or fourteen cars passed here—just—now—pass—running a-s-a—" Callahan sprang up like a flash—listened. What! Running away?

It was the Jackson operator calling. Callahan jumped to the key. "What's that?" he asked quick as lightning could dash it.

"Twelve or fourteen cars could pass here, fully forty miles an hour, headed east, driven by the w—"

That was all J could send, for Ogallala broke in. Ogallala is the station

just west of Jackson. And with Callahan's copper hair raising higher at every letter, this came from Ogallala. "Heavy gust caught twelve coal cars on side track; sent them out on main line off down the grade."

They were already past Jackson, eight miles away, headed east and running down hill. Callahan's eyes turned like hares to the trap door. Fifty-nine, going west, was due that minute to leave Callendar. From Callendar to Griffin is a twenty miles run. There is a station between, but in those days no night operator. The runaway coal train was then less than thirty miles west of Griffin, coming down a forty mile grade like a cannon ball. If 59 could be stopped at Callendar, she could be laid by in five minutes out of the way of the certain destruction ahead of her on the main line. Callahan seized the key and began cutting "Cn." He pounded until the call burned into his fingers. It was an age before Callendar answered. Then Callahan's order fled:

"Hold 59. Answer quick."

And Callendar answered: "Fifty-nine just pulling out of upper yard. Too late to stop her. What's the matter?"

Callahan struck the table with his clenched fist, looked wildly about him, then sprang from the chair, ran to the window and threw up the sash. The moon shone a bit through the storm of sand, but there was not a soul in sight. There were lights in the roundhouse a hundred yards across the track. He pulled a revolver—every railroad man out there carried one those days—and covering one of the roundhouse windows, began firing. It was a risk. There was one chance, maybe, to a thousand of his killing a night man. But there were a thousand chances to one that a whole train load of men and women would be killed inside of thirty minutes if he couldn't get help. He chose a window in the machinists' section, where he knew no one usually went at night. He poured bullets into the unlucky cement as fast as powder could carry them. Reloading rapidly, he watched the roundhouse door, and, sure enough, almost at once, it was cautiously opened. Then he fired into the air—one, two, three, four, five, six—and he saw a man start for the station on the dead run. He knew, too, by the tremendous sweep of his legs that it was Ole Anderson, the night foreman, the man of all others he wanted.

"Ole," cried the dispatcher, waving his arms frantically as the giant Swede leaped across the track and looked up from the platform below. "Go get Bucks. I've got a runaway train going against 59. For your life, Ole, run!"

The big fellow was into the wind with the word. Bucks boarded four blocks away. Callahan, skimming down the window, took the key and began calling Rowe. Rowe is the first station east of Jackson. It was now the first point at which the runaway coal train could be headed.

"R-o, R-o," he rattled. The operator must have been sitting on the wire, for he answered at once. As fast as Callahan's fingers could talk he told Rowe the story and gave him orders to get the night agent, who, he knew, must be down to sell tickets for 59, and pile all the ties they could gather across the track to derail the runaway train. Then he began thumping for Kolar, the next station east of Rowe and the second ahead of the runaways. He pounded and he pounded, and when the man at Kolar answered Callahan could have sworn he had been asleep just from the way he talked. Does it seem strange? There are many strange things about a dispatcher's senses. "Send your night man to west switch house track and open for runaway train. Set brakes hard on your empties on siding to spill runaways if possible. Do anything and everything to keep them from getting by you. Work quick."

Behind Kolar's O. K. came a frantic call from Rowe. "Runaways passed here like a streak. Knocked the ties into toothpicks. Couldn't bend them." Callahan didn't wait to hear any more. He only wiped the sweat from his face. It seemed forever before Kolar spoke again. Then it was only to say, "Runaways went by here before night man could get to switch and open it."

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(Continued on next page.)

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

TORTURE PROVED FRUITFUL

Request Gained Entrance to House by Pretending to Bear Message to Victims.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 15.—Bound and gagged by masker robbers, who demanded their money, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Mundy, one of the wealthiest couples in Logan county, were compelled to lie in their homes for five hours Sunday night while the men searched for valuables. As a final request to compel Mundy to divulge the place where his money was hidden the burglars applied lighted matches to his and his wife's feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Mundy are both more than 60 years old. They were awakened shortly after 10 o'clock by three men who informed them that their daughter was seriously ill at her home some distance away. They were requested to dress and enter a cab to take them to their daughter's residence.

When the masked men were admitted to the residence they drew revolvers and ordered the couple not to give an alarm, declaring that they wanted money.

Instantly the men brought forth ropes, with which they bound the aged man and his wife. Gags were then applied and the search for valuables commenced. One of the men demanded to know where the money was hidden, and, on being informed that there was only a small amount in the house, he and his companions proceeded to torture the couple to compel them to give the information.

Papers were piled around Mrs. Mundy's feet and a match was applied. The gag prevented Mundy from breathing freely, and, on a promise that it would be released, he told where \$180 was hidden. This was obtained by the robbers and they again made a demand for a larger amount.

Matches were applied to Mundy's feet, and when he insisted that all the cash had been obtained the robbers desisted from the torture and ransacked the house. They went from cellar to garret, spending five hours in the search.

A bloodhound arrived from Decatur Monday and took up the trail, going to a spot some distance from the Mundy residence, where the men are believed to have entered a buggy. Later the dog went to the home of Albert Wehr, who was arrested. Wehr declares he can prove an alibi.

Attack of Diarrhoea Cured by One Dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera And Diarrhoea Remedy.

I was so weak from an attack of diarrhoea that I could scarcely attend to my duties, when I took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me entirely and I had been taking other medicines for nine days without relief. I heartily recommend this remedy as being the best to my knowledge for bowel complaints.—R. G. Stewart, of the firm of Stewart & Bro., Greenville, Ala. For sale by J. H. Orme, the leading drug store in Western Ky. Haynes & Taylor the enterprising druggists of Marion.

A Happy family.

J. J. Mann, of Fordyce, Ark., writes: Use Carstedt's German Liver Power for ten years, cured my wife of female troubles. Haven't had a doctor for six years, formerly paid two or three doctor bills a year. Would not be without it. Worth its weight in gold! Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Eczema is Now Curable

ZEMO, a scientific preparation for external use. Stops itching instantly and destroys the germs that cause skin diseases. Eczema quickly yields and is permanently cured by this remarkable medicine. All Druggists. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo. HAYNES & TAYLOR

MARION Electric Theatre!

Open Every Night, 8 to 10:30 o'clock.

Moving Pictures, Illustrated Songs. Special Attention Given Ladies and Children.

ADMISSION 10 Cents.

John S. McCorkle,

Manufacturer of

Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings.

Blinds, Flooring, Ceiling, and House Patterns.

Cor. Walnut and 8th St. EVANSVILLE, IND.

Every Young Man

KNOWS THAT

All large salaries are earned in business. We train young people for profitable employment. Our own "copyrighted" system of bookkeeping meets modern requirements. Over 500 students annually. Fifty typewriters for instruction purposes. Eight teachers.

Write for Lockyear's Catalog

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BUSINESS COLLEGE

Evansville, Indiana

Hundreds of graduates in positions.

Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Correspondence, Spelling, Business Law, Banking

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.

--Indiana's Greatest School of Business--

Ruins of Ancient City Discovered.

New York, Sept. 14.—M. H. Saville, a well known professor of ethnology, has returned from Ecuador, where he said he had discovered the ruins of cities near the coast which contained many evidences of a race hitherto unknown to present day scientists.

The professor's researches extended along the Pacific coast about fifty miles to the north and about the same distance to the south of the equator. Somewhere between these points and not over a distance of about 100 miles inland he found evidences of a city of antiquity.

The city, he said, had streets lined with houses of singular construction. Though the dwellings had been made of light material a sort of palmetto or thatch, they had been constructed evidently with a view of withstanding the shocks of the frequent earthquakes of the region and were intact.

In them were found utensils for cooking and other domestic purposes, made of pottery, wood and the like. He said he believed the city had contained 3,000 or more people five hundred years ago.

In his opinion the race was one of the highest in civilization living in America previous to the coming of Columbus.—Exchange.

WALTER McCONNELL

Parlor Barber Shop and Bath Room.

Everything Clean, Neat and First Class.

Jenkins Building. MARION, KY.

For Chills, Fevers And Malaria.

Try Yucatan Chili 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.

Mark Well What You Buy!

DO NOT BUY A TOY!

GET AN

Oliver Typewriter.

We know something of the beginning and ending of the OLIVER typewriter.

The beginning is pleasure.

The ending is joy and satisfaction over work well done.

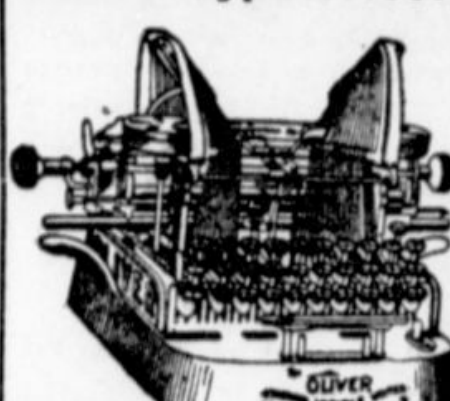
Thirty-three OLIVER machines sold in the town of Marion to date.

No other typewriter here has such a record.

Crider & Woods

Telephone 15. Over Postoffice

Marion, Ky.



heart hangs on the faint, uncertain tick of a sounder when human lives hang on it!

"Where are your section men?" asked Bucks.

"In bed at the section house."

"Who's with you?"

"Night agent; sheriff with two cowboy prisoners waiting to take 59."

Before the last word came Bucks was back at him:

To Opt:

Ask sheriff release his prisoners to save passenger train. Go together to west switch house track, open and set it. Smash in section tool house, get tools. Go to point of house track curve, cut the rails and point them to send runaway train from Ogalalla over the bluff into the river.

The words flew off his fingers like sparks, and another message crowded the wire behind it:

To Agt:

Go to east switch, open and set for passing track. Plug 59 and run her on siding. If can't get 59 into the clear, ditch the runaways.

They look old now. The ink is faded and the paper is smudged with the fire of the fifteen winters and bleached with the sun of fifteen summers, but to this day they hang there in their walnut frames, the original orders, just as Bucks scratched them off. They hang there in the dispatchers' offices in the new depot. But in their present



In a bunch they run for the point of the curve.

swell surroundings Bucks wouldn't know them. It was Harvey Reynolds who took them off the other end of the wire—a boy in a thousand for that night and that minute. The instant the words flashed into the room he instructed the agent, grabbed an ax and dashed out into the waiting room, where the sheriff, Ed Banks, sat with his prisoners, the cowboys.

"Ed," cried Harvey, "there's a runaway train from Ogalalla coming down the line in the wind. If we can't trap it here it'll knock 59 into kindling wood. Turn the boys loose, Ed, and save the passenger train. Boys, show the man and square yourselves right now. I don't know what you're here for, but I believe it's to save 59. Will you help?"

The three men sprang to their feet. Ed Banks slipped the handcuffs off in a trice. "Never mind the rest of it. Save the passenger train first!" he roared. Everybody from Ogalalla to Omaha knew Ed Banks.

"Which way? How?" cried the cowboys. In a matter of excitement.

Harvey Reynolds, beckoning as he ran, rushed out the door and up the track, his posse at his heels, stumbling into the gale like lunatics.

"Smash in the tool house door!" yelled Harvey as he neared it.

Ed Banks seized the ax from his hands and took command as naturally as Dewey.

"Pick up that tie and ram her!" he cried, pointing to the door. "All together—now!"

Harvey and the cowboys splintered the panel in a twinkling, and Banks, with a few clean strokes, cut an opening. The cowboys, jumping together, ran in and began fishing for tools in the dark. One got hold of a wrench; the other, a pick. Harvey caught up a claw bar, and Banks grabbed a spike maul. In a bunch they ran for the point of the curve on the house track. It lies there close to the verge of a limestone bluff that looms up fifty feet above the river.

But it was one thing to order a contact opened and another and very different thing to open it at 2 in the morning on Dec. 25 by men who know no more about track cutting than about logarithms. Side by side and shoulder to shoulder the man of the law and the men out of the law, the rough riders and the railroad boy, pried and wrenched and clawed and struggled with the steel. While Harvey and Banks clawed at the spikes the cowboys wrestled with the nuts on the bolts of the fishplates. It was a battle. The nuts wouldn't twist; the spikes stuck like pins; sweat covered the assailants. Harvey went into a frenzy. "Boys, we must work faster!" he cried, tugging at the frosty spikes. But flesh and blood could do no more.

"There they come—the runaways!" he yelled. "Do you hear it? I'm going to open the switch anyhow." Harvey shouted, starting up the track. "Save yourselves!"

On the face of the warning, Banks struggled with the plate bolts in a final fury. Suddenly he sprang to his feet. "Give me the maul!" he cried. Seizing the heavy tool like a tack hammer, he landed heavily on the bolt

outs once and again, and they flew in a stream like bullets over the bluff. The taller cowboy, bending close on his knees, raised a yell. The plates had given. Springing to the other rail, Banks stripped the bolts even after the mad train had shot into the gorge above them. They drove the pick under the loosened steel, and with a pry that bent the claw bar and a yell that reached Harvey, trembling at the switch, they tore away the stubborn contact and pointed the rails over the precipice.

The shriek of a locomotive whistle cut the wind. Looking east, Harvey had been watching 59's headlight. He still held the switch open to send the runaways into the trap Bucks had set if the passenger train failed to get into the clear, but there was a minute yet—a bare sixty seconds—and Harvey had no idea of dumping \$10,000 worth of equipment into the river unless he had to.

Suddenly up went the safety signals from the east end. The 101 was coughing noisily up the passing track—the line was clear. Banks and the cowboys, waiting breathless, saw Harvey with a determined lurch close the main line contact.

In the next breath the coolers, with the sweep of the gale in their frightful velocity, smashed over the switch and on. A rattling whirl of ballast and a dizzy clatter of noise, and before the frightened crew of 59 could see what was against them the runaway train was passed—gone!

"I wasn't going to stop tonight," muttered the engineer as he stood with the conductor over Harvey's shoulder at the operator's desk a minute later and wiped the chill from his forehead with a piece of waste. "We'd have met them in the canyon."

Harvey was reporting to Bucks. Callahan heard it coming: "Rails cut, but 59 safe. Runaways went by here fully seventy miles an hour."

It was easy after that. Griffin is the foot of the grade. From there on the runaway train had a hill to climb. Bucks had held 250, the local passenger, subducted at Davis, thirty miles farther east. Sped by the wind, the runaways passed Davis, though not at half their highest speed. An instant later 250's engine was cut loose and started after them like a scared colt. Three miles east of Davis they were overtaken by the light engine. The fireman, Donahue, crawled out of the cab window, along the foot rail and down on the pilot, caught the ladder of the first car and, running up, crept along to the leader and began setting brakes. Ten minutes later they were brought back in triumph to Davis.

When the multitude of orders was out of the way, Bucks wired Ed Banks to bring his cowboys down to McCloud on 60. Sixty was the eastbound passenger due at McCloud at 5:30 a. m. It turned out that the cowboys had been arrested for lassoing a Norwegian homesteader who had cut their wire. It was not a heinous offense, and after it was straightened out by the intervention of Bucks, who was the whole thing then—they were given jobs lassoing sugar beets in the train service. One of them, the tall fellow, is a passenger conductor on the high line yet.

It was 3 o'clock that morning—the 25th of December in small letters on the West End—before they got things decently straightened out, there was so much to do—orders to make and reports to take. Bucks, still on the key in his flowing robes and tumbling hair, sent and took them all. Then he turned the seat over to Callahan and, getting up for the first time in two hours, dropped into another chair.

The very first thing Callahan received was a personal from Pat Francis at Ogalalla, conductor of 59. It was for Bucks:

Your mother is aboard 59. She was carried by McCloud in the Denver sleeper. Sending her back to you on 60. Merry Christmas.

It came off the wire first. Callahan, taking it, didn't think Bucks heard, though it's probable that he did hear. Anyway, Callahan threw the clip over toward him, with a laugh.

"Look there, old man. There's your mother coming after all your kicking—carried by on 59."

As the boy turned he saw the big dispatcher's head sink between his arms on the table. Callahan sprang to his side, but Bucks had fainted.

The Fan.

The history of the fan is almost as old as the history of the world. One might almost imagine Eve flaunting a primitive fan of palm leaves or feathers in the garden of Eden. The Egyptians used fans of strange shapes made of parchment or plumes at their religious ceremonies. The Romans used a flabellum, a sort of circular fan, on occasions of state, and the early Greeks had fans made of the flat leaves of the lotus. The Chinese and Japanese have always been great fan lovers and lavish infinite care upon their decoration. Men and women use them alike. These fans are of painted and embroidered silk, gilded paper, ostrich or peacock feathers, with sticks of violet wood, sandal, ivory or pearl. Queen Elizabeth owned almost as many fans as dresses and had a mania for collecting them. Her subjects were in the habit of offering these trifles to their regal mistress. Mme. de Pompadour loved a fan and encouraged the art of fan painting. Her collection of fans was enormous. The artist Watteau and other renowned painters did not disdain to lend their art to the painting. It was mostly executed in children's skin or vellum.

Looked Suspicious.

Percy—I—aw—well, believe Abbie is—aw—losing his mind, don'tcher know?

Clarence—Why do you—aw—think so, dear boy?

Percy—I saw him give his—aw—tailor \$20 yesterday. —London Tribune.

TELEPHONES PUT OUT

Wires Cut At Clarksville By Mayor's Order—Chop Poles Next.

Clarksville, Tenn., Sept. 13.—Several hundred wires, including two cables of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Co., were cut by the City Engineer, acting under the orders of Mayor Northington and in accordance with an ordinance passed by the City Council last December requiring the Cumberland Telephone Company to remove its cables from the business part of the town and lay them under ground. The company was given until Sept. 1st, to comply with the law. At the last meeting of the City Council a resolution was adopted requesting the Mayor to take immediate steps to have the business part of the town cleared of wires and poles. On Sept. 2nd, Mayor Northington notified the Cumberland Telephone Co. of the measures he proposed to take to compel them to comply with the city ordinance, but nothing was done until this morning, when he issued an order to the City Engineer to clear the streets of wires and poles. On Franklin street, the principal business thoroughfare of the town, all the wires are hanging down and only one-half of the telephones of the city are in service. If an injunction is not secured by the Cumberland Company the city will proceed with its work and all the poles of that company will be chopped down. The whole city is intensely interested in the situation.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts. Haynes & Taylor, druggists.

Girls Save A Fortune.

Taunton, Mass., Sept. 9.—The will of Annie Snow, a scotch girl who worked in the Fall River mills, filed here, reveals the fact that she and her sister, Margaret, saved \$15,000 from their wages as weavers in the mills in forty-five years. Most of the money is left to Perkins' Institute for the blind in Boston.

Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do this. Sold by J. H. Orme.

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. J. H. Orme.

ENON.

It rains almost every day and we also have wind storms occasionally.

Several people have lost their tobacco crops and had their corn badly damaged by the wind.

Some few are cutting their tobacco and getting it in the house so they can smoke the horn worms until they will agree to quit eating and look for other employment.

Look out for a wedding this week.

Sunday School at the grove every Sunday evening.

Next Saturday is regular meeting day. There is important business to attend to, everybody come.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It is intended especially for cough, colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is the best medicine made for these diseases. It contains no opium or other narcotic. For sale by J. H. Orme.

DeWitt's Carbolic & Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Do You Belong to "The Citizens' Committee?"

This committee is made up of the men who sit around an excavation for a new building, whittle pine sticks, spit tobacco juice on the fresh dirt and watch the other fellows work.

It's all right to show interest in new buildings, in town development and progress, but there's a better way.

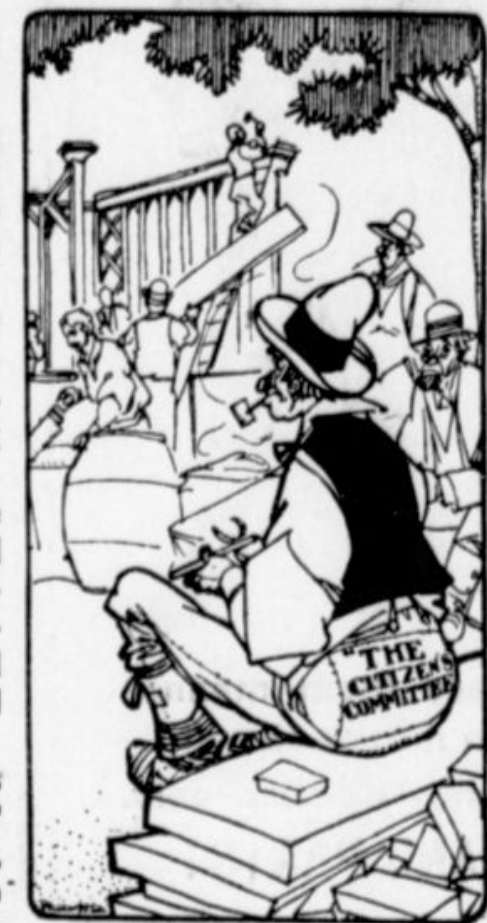
You can do more good for yourself and the community by resigning from "The Citizens' Committee" and getting into the General Progress Committee.

This committee is the one that PUTS UP THE NEW BUILDINGS, brings new business into town to occupy them, paints the old houses, keeps the sidewalks in good repair, beautifies the front yards, cleans up the back yards and otherwise makes this town a better town to live in.

The General Progress Committee is the Unofficial Town Booming Committee. It really ought to be organized and made official. Let all of us work together for the advancement of the town we live in, and there will be more room around new excavations for the fellows at work to throw out the dirt.

Eternal industry is the price of progress. Let's all fall in line for the General Progress Committee—and then

JUST WATCH THE OLD TOWN GROW.



Kick the Printer



In the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., there has been for many years a conspicuous signboard outside an office which reads, "KICK THE PRINTER."

Bibulous persons sometimes go inside to carry out the apparent request, but they discover that the printer is a gentleman by the name of Kick.

In every town there are persons who, if they do not actually feel like kicking the printer—the newspaper man—at any rate do a lot of kicking at the way he conducts his paper.

Please DON'T kick the printer; he is doing the best he can.

And what he does for the town and community, despite his occasional mistakes, may be a great deal more than the kickers themselves are doing. Did THAT ever occur to you?

We are all neighbors in this town. What helps one helps the others. What hurts one hurts the others. Every community is a mutual benefit association, whether organized or just running wild. The printer is a charter member.

If you had no printer—no newspaper—how would you like that? Do you know what happens to towns that don't support a newspaper? Nothing happens. Nothing ever happens in a town like that. As soon as things begin to happen in a town the newspaper comes along and tells about them.

The newspaper boosts the town. It records progress and offers suggestions, by the editor or the readers, as to further progress. Every copy of every issue advertises the town. This is all free advertisement. It costs the town nothing. It costs the people nothing. It is a part of the business.

In view of this fact, which nobody can dispute, it is much better to pat the printer on the shoulder now and then or to speak kindly of him than to kick him.

NO; DON'T KICK THE PRINTER.

TOTAL LOSS NO INSURANCE!

Is the oft repeated expression which tells its own tale of putting off till tomorrow 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

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY

Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold and recommended by J. H. Orme

F. W. NUNN, DENTIST.

Rooms 2 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.,

Marion, - - Kentucky.

All work guaranteed. If any work proves unsatisfactory, please call at my office at once.

Metz & Sedberry BARBERS

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

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Suites 16 and 17, Arcade Building. Glasses fitted.

EVANSVILLE, - INDIANA

Nunn & Tucker

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers

Salem St. MARION, KY.

FREDERICK S. STILWELL, DENTIST

Over Marion Bank Building

All Work Guaranteed

Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Orme.

For Bad Breath And Sour Stomach

Try Carstedt's German Liver Powder; removes the cause instantly. A cure guaranteed. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

A Well Known Fact

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

HAYNES & TAYLOR.



THE PLACE TO BUY!

Where Quality Comes First and a Square Deal Guaranteed to Every One!

**BENCH TAILORED
AND
HAND FINISHED**

SUITS

**Wear Longer
and
Look Better**

**Than others for they
hold their shape and
do not shrink. Buy a**

"STERLING"

And you always get a good one and cost you no more than many inferior brands.

EXTRA PANTS

In all sizes, and are unequalled in quality and style at the lowest possible price.

**SCHOOL
SUITS**

**Now is the time to
get knee pant suits!
We'll save you money.**

New Rugs!

And They Are Beauties.

**New Line of Ties
and Suspenders!**

CLOAKS

**The Largest Line
Ever Shown.**

**Don't Fail to Call and
Examine Them!**

New Dress Goods

**Waistings, Silks, Outings,
Gingham s, Flannellette,
Neckwear, Belts, Combs,
Hand Bags, and in fact
almost anything that is
carried in any first class
Dry Goods Store.**

GOOD SHOES

For Men, Women and Children

**You can't get them too good.
Why not get the best. It will
save you money.**

**W. L. DOUGLAS For Men,
DUTTENHOFER, For Women,
RED SCHOOL HOUSE, For Girls,
BARKER BROWN Good for boys, "Good
or Bad."**



"Good for Bad Boys" Shoes
are the kind that wear
well.



None genuine without the Good for
bad boys stamp on sole of shoe.

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

: TAYLOR & CANNAN :

**BRIM FULL
OF BARGAINS**



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

Roy Gilbert, of Sturgis, was in the city Monday.

Go to The Novelty for the new fall styles in belts and collars.

To pass away a dull hour, play Box Ball, Doss's alley.

Mrs. Welford White and children are spending this week in Louisville.

R. G. Bebout, of Sheridan, was in the city Saturday en route to Paducah.

R. E. Wilborn has had a nice addition built to the family home on West Gum street.

E. H. Holtscaw and family have moved to the Gray cottage on East depot street.

Leslie Melton left Tuesday night for Champaign, Ill., where he will enter the Illinois State College.

Mrs. Henry Ledbetter and son, Robin, of Elizabethtown, Ill., were visiting relatives in this city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hina and children, of Sturgis, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Weldon a few days last week.

R. E. Flannery having purchased the interest of T. H. Cochran, in the Blue homestead, will move to it October 1st, and make it his permanent home.

John Nunn and Oll Tucker have rented R. E. Flannery's residence on West Salem street and will move to it Oct. first.

Will Drescher has rented R. W. Wilson's new cottage on Main street near W. L. Staton and will move to it soon with his interesting family.

R. D. Drescher and wife will move to John Wilson's residence on South Main street October first.

A. J. Butler has had two nice rooms added to his home on Gum street which will make his residence much more convenient and attractive than before.

LOST.—On Thursday Sept. 12th, between Marion and the Columbia mines, a two-year-old child's gray bear skin cloak. Finder will please return it to the Drescher residence on West Salem street, Marion, Ky., and receive reward.

Mrs. WILL DRESCHER.

Rev. T. A. Conway and family moved to Smithland Tuesday where they will reside. They sold their home to J. S. McMurray of Repton, who with his wife moved to it and will make it their home.

The Crittenden Coal & Coke Co., are now making good runs. Mr. Coffy is however continuing the improvements of his already nice plant and the first of October will be in time for regular and profitable daily runs throughout the year.—Sturgis News Democrat.

Rev. W. T. Oakley of the C. P. church at Marion, was in Sturgis Friday having been called to Bellsville to conduct the funeral of the late Mrs. J. B. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Walker, of Bellsville, were in the city Sunday en route to Louisville to attend the State Fair.

Miss Lillian Hina, of Rodney, was in the city Friday.

Dr. Long, of Morganfield, was the guest of Dr. Stillwell Monday.

Julian Elgin, of Louisville, is spending this week with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Virgil Elgin.

Mrs. Davidson will display the prettiest and most stylish hats ever shown in Marion, Sept. 25 and 26.

Miss Laura Hoffman, of Madisonville, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. W. Flynn for a few days, left Friday for her home.

J. C. Bibb, of Norfolk, Va., is in the city visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bibb. He has a position as bookkeeper in the Navy yard at that place.

Mrs. Taylor Guess, of Tolu, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Weldon, a few days last week.

Mrs. W. M. Hurley and Miss Addie Franks are visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Haase, of St. Paul, Minn., were the guests of his father, Capt. T. H. B. Haase, a few days this week. Mr. Haase is interested in the mineral business in this county and came down to look over the field.

Call and see Mrs. Davidson's new line of hats at her Opening next Wednesday and Thursday.

Guy Conyer left Saturday for Princeton, where he has accepted a position as night clerk in the New Hotel.

Mrs. G. T. Spees, of Carrsville, was the guest of Mrs. J. C. Spees a few days last week.

The funeral of the late Levi A. Sugler, will be preached at Pleasant Hill the 4th, Sunday Sept. 22nd, by Elder J. R. Clark. The friends of the family are invited to attend.

Mrs. E. L. Franklin, of Paducah, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Woolford, of Union, was in the city Thursday en route home.

Miss Daisy Heiman, of Evansville, was the guest of her uncle, Sam Gugenheim, and family, a few days last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Walker, of Bellsville, were in the city Sunday en route to Louisville to attend the State Fair.

See the latest thing in hand bags at The Novelty.

Miss Vera McCord, of Piney, who has been visiting friends in this city, left Saturday for Paducah.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Fowler and children were guests of relatives at Crider a few days last week.

J. M. Chandler and Wm. DeHaven, of Blackford, left Sunday for Louisville to attend the State Fair.

Rev. and Mrs. B. L. Yates, of Cadiz, were in the city Thursday en route to the country to visit relatives.

Miss Willie Hale who has been visiting friends and relatives in Livingston county, returned to her home in this city Friday.

LOST—A gold stick pin with alligator tooth, Sunday morning. Finder will please notify Mrs. H. K. Woods.

A new concrete side walk will be put down connecting the one of the Farmers' Bank with that of Mrs. Long's walk, in front of Dorr's furniture store.

Mrs. Wm. Barnett and daughters, Misses Katie and Ester, were in the city Sunday en route to Lexington, where the young ladies will enter Campbell Hagerman college.

J. P. Morgan was in Dycusburg and Kuttawa last week. He also visited Fredonia in his rounds. He reports crops first class in those parts of the state which he visited.

E. D. Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Gray, who has been connected with a big lumber concern, and located in Porta Rica for the past six months arrived home Thursday afternoon. He will spend a few weeks in Kentucky before returning to Porta Rica for the winter.

Malcom Wilkey, who is relieving Mr. Verner, happened to a very painful accident Saturday morning, while getting some baggage ready to load. The trucks on which the baggage was put ran over his foot and tearing the nail off his great toe. He called Dr. Driskill, who dressed his wound, he is getting along nicely.

Carey Henry, while chiseling marble, let a small piece fly into his eye, striking and sticking near the pupil. He went to Evansville Saturday night and Dr. Raven removed the particle, he is getting along nicely. He was accompanied by his brother, James Henry.

Mrs. Naanie Hughes, the venerable relict of the late Lawson Hughes, died at her home near Mattoon Sept. 10th. She was born in Nov. 1838 and would have been sixty-nine years old next month. Her husband died several years ago, she is survived by one daughter, Miss Zilpa, and son, Rowe M. The funeral and interment was conducted by Rev. R. C. Love Wednesday morning Sept. 11th at Mt. Zion church and cemetery.

Miss Hazel Pollard is confined to her room with malarial fever.

A. F. Crider, Biloxi, Miss., arrived in the city Monday and will visit relatives here.

Mrs. Davidson invites all the ladies to attend her Opening Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25, 26.

The Marion Electric Theatre will remove from the Opera House to the Stegar building on Main street which will be more convenient. The first show will be given there Friday night. Don't forget the place.

Coal for sale at the Applegate mine one-fourth mile below Vick's old mine. Lump 5 cents, nut 3 cents. Your patronage solicited. Yours respectfully, Quirey & Harmon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Towery, of Shady Grove, were in the city Saturday. Mrs. Towery keeps the hotel at Shady Grove and has recently had several rooms added to it, which makes it more capable of entertaining the traveling public without crowding. Mrs. Towery's table is highly spoken of by every traveler who has ever stopped over in Shady Grove.

Give your cleaning and pressing to the laundry boy, who will call for and deliver it in nice condition. Wilson Steam Laundry.

Mrs. J. A. Farris, of Salem, was in the city Wednesday en route home from the State fair.

Irbie Terry who has been attending school in Bowling Green, is in the city this week.

Miss Sallie Bond, of Princeton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus Taylor, left Tuesday for home.

Mrs. J. Frank Wyatt, of Fredonia, spent Wednesday with her nieces, Mesdames J. W. Wilson and G. P. Roberts.

Mrs. Herman Shuttlesworth was in Evansville Wednesday shopping.

Mrs. Felix Cox and little daughter, Anna, are the guests of Mrs. W. D. Baird.

R. F. Wheeler left Wednesday for Louisville to attend the State fair.

Miss Carrie Moore is the guest of friends in Hopkinsville.

Cleaning and pressing neatly and promptly done. Spots taken out permanently. Wilson Steam Laundry.

James Wilson, who lives East of this city on the Piney road, met with a very painful accident last Saturday while doing some hauling on his farm. The ox team which he was driving ran away with him throwing him off the wagon and breaking his leg.

If our boy fails to call for your laundry we would appreciate your telephoning us. Wilson Steam Laundry.

Ed Gray left Tuesday for a week's stay in Meridian, Miss.

Hons. P. S. Maxwell and J. W. Blue left Tuesday on a trip to Indian Territory and Texas.

T. H. Cochran, C. S. Nunn and H. A. Haynes are in Louisville attending the State fair.

N. W. Paris, of Louisville, who has been visiting relatives in this county, left Tuesday for home.

Mrs. G. L. Dial, who has been visiting her daughter in Memphis, Tenn., returned home Tuesday accompanied by her little grand daughter who will attend school here.

The first of next week there is expected to be a very interesting game of ball on the diamond in this city, as the Inyincible Grays of Princeton are expected to cross bats with the Marion team. Let every body go and enjoy a good game.

**If You are Thinking of
BUYING
WESTERN
LAND**

Write to us and we will gladly furnish you detailed information regarding valuable farming lands in

The Red River Valley.

R. H. HAYNES & Co.
Box 225,
Marietta, Oklahoma

Who Gets the Buggy?

The person holding ticket No. A Q 95,149 in the Buggy Contest at Morris & Yates' is entitled to the handsome buggy, on exhibition at our store, upon presentation of same.

We desire to thank our many friends for their liberal patronage, and we solicit a continuance of same upon a guarantee of giving you the best goods at the lowest prices possible.

MORRIS & YATES.

Do not suffer with severe Headaches when

HERBINE

Will Cure You.

The liver is the main-spring for the whole body. To expect good health, one must keep the liver in good order. To do so, a regulator is needed. **Herbine** will put your liver in the condition it should be and you will not suffer from headaches.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, CHILLS AND FEVER, BILIOUSNESS, MALARIA AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Has Done A World Of Good.

Mrs. C. D. Philley, Marble Falls, Texas, writes: "I have used **Herbine** and find it the best liver corrective I have ever tried. It done my family as well as myself a world of good, and I recommend it to all my friends. I never suffer from headaches anymore."

50c WILL BUY IT.

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
500-502 N. Second St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold and Recommended by
James H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

CATARRH IS CURABLE.

Successful Experiments In Abating and Curing this Disease.

Catarrh is an entirely unnecessary disease and should not be tolerated for a single day now that Hyomei is so generally known and has made so many cures in Marion and other towns.

Until comparatively recent times catarrh was thought to be a blood disease and stomach dosing the only treatment. Modern science finally disproved this idea of the cause of catarrh, and found that it was a germ disease and, after many experiments, the remedy was decided to be Hyomei.

Hyomei medicates the air you breathe; it kills the catarrhal germs; it heals the smarting and raw membranes of the passage in the nose and throat; it cures all catarrhal troubles.

As there is life and health in the air in the mountain-tops where the pine forests give off their fragrant and healing balsams, so there is life and health in breathing Hyomei. There is no need of suffering from Catarrh if the simple and natural treatment of Hyomei is used.

So sure is this treatment to cure even the worst cases of catarrh, that

Haynes & Taylor sell it under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it does not do all that is claimed for it.

Stomach trouble, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

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.

The Man With Dandruff can now be cured. He should buy a bottle of ZEMO to-day. ZEMO destroys the germ that causes the disease. Its use stops itching instantly, prevents falling hair and leaves the scalp in a clean healthy condition. All Druggists. HAYNES & TAYLOR.

TRADEWATER.

We are having plenty of rain in this section.

Prospect school is progressing nicely with Miss Cordie Wheeler as teacher.

Mr. Lilbert McDowell, of this vicinity, began his school at Lamb schoolhouse the first Monday in September.

Protracted meeting will begin at Cave Spring third Sunday night in September.

E. D. Reynolds visited D. D. Brantly Sunday.

Mr. Joe Lamb, of Iron Hill, was the guest of Mr. Frank McDowell's family Sunday.

Mr. Lilbert McDowell visited Mr. Dow Brantly's family Sunday.

There was an ice cream supper at Mr. George Woodard's Saturday night and was enjoyed by all who were present.

Mr. Arleigh Medcalf and Miss Nellie Beard were united in marriage Sunday evening at three o'clock.

Uncle George Tosh went to Marion Monday on business.

J. G. Brantly went to Sturgis Saturday.

Mr. Henry Reynolds has nearly completed his new houses.

Mr. Delmar Babb, of Piney, went to Repton Tuesday.

Misses Zilkha and Berth McDowell and Vienna Brantly attended the ice cream supper at Mr. Woodard's Saturday night and reported a nice time.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Always Hear Same News.

The late Richard Toomes, who, dying at 99, was the oldest Odd Fellow in America, used to be very proud of his great age. At the Odd Fellows Home in Philadelphia he liked to discuss longevity.

"I am a nonagenarian," he said one day to a visitor. "In my youth I never thought I'd become even a septuagenarian or an octogenarian."

"Speaking of octogenarians, I remember a conversation that I overheard when I was a young man between two little relatives of mine."

"The younger, a boy, said to his sister: 'Mary, what is an octogenarian?' 'Well, I don't know just what they are,' said the little girl, 'but they must be awfully sickly creatures. You never hear of 'em but what they're dying.'—Exchange.

Sure Cure For Malaria.

Try Yucatan Chill Tonic, superior to all, acceptable to the most delicate person. One bottle will work wonders. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.

WHEN THE BOBBER BOBS.



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

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

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

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

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

Copyright.

Byron Williams.



THE SNOW MAN'S ROMANCE

1. A snow man made love to a pretty snow drift. Way down in the orchard where all was quite still.

2. He stretched his thin arms in a pleading of love. But this little snow drift was naughty and cold!

3. The snow man lived on in his own patient way Until the cold snow drift was softened and warm.

4. Then, suddenly, hurt through the dark clouds o'erhead A heat that was called by the South Wind, the Sun!

5. It melted the man that was moulded of snow. It thawed all the pretty snow drift in a day!

6. And gladly their lives did the two lovers join To sing in a river, forever, away!

Copyright.

By The Old Road Bridge



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

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

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

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

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

Copyright.

Byron Williams.

Bourbon Poultry Cure.

A superior remedy and tonic for fowls. Used throughout the famous Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Cures and Prevents

Cholera, Limberneck, Roup, Gapes, Blackhead, Diarrhoea and other destructive blood and germ diseases in turkeys and chickens or YOUR MONEY BACK. Adds tonic and medicinal qualities to the drinking water or food, which destroy all germs and poisons and prevents disease. Price 50c for large bottle.

FREE SAMPLE

will be sent by return mail, prepaid, if you state how many fowls you keep. Address

BOURBON REMEDY CO., Inc., Manufacturing Chemists, Lexington, Kentucky.

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.

Kevil & Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A

Fire Insurance Agency in MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it. Office in Press Building, Room 5 Telephone 225.

Miss Nell Walker

STENOGRAPHER and Notary Public

Office with Blue & Nunn.

W. H. CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

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

Phone 207. MARION, KY.

J. B. KEVIL,

Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5

MARION KENTUCKY



TELEPHONES

AND

Switchboards

ALSO

Large Stock of Electric Light, Street Railway and Telephone Supply Constantly on Hand.

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

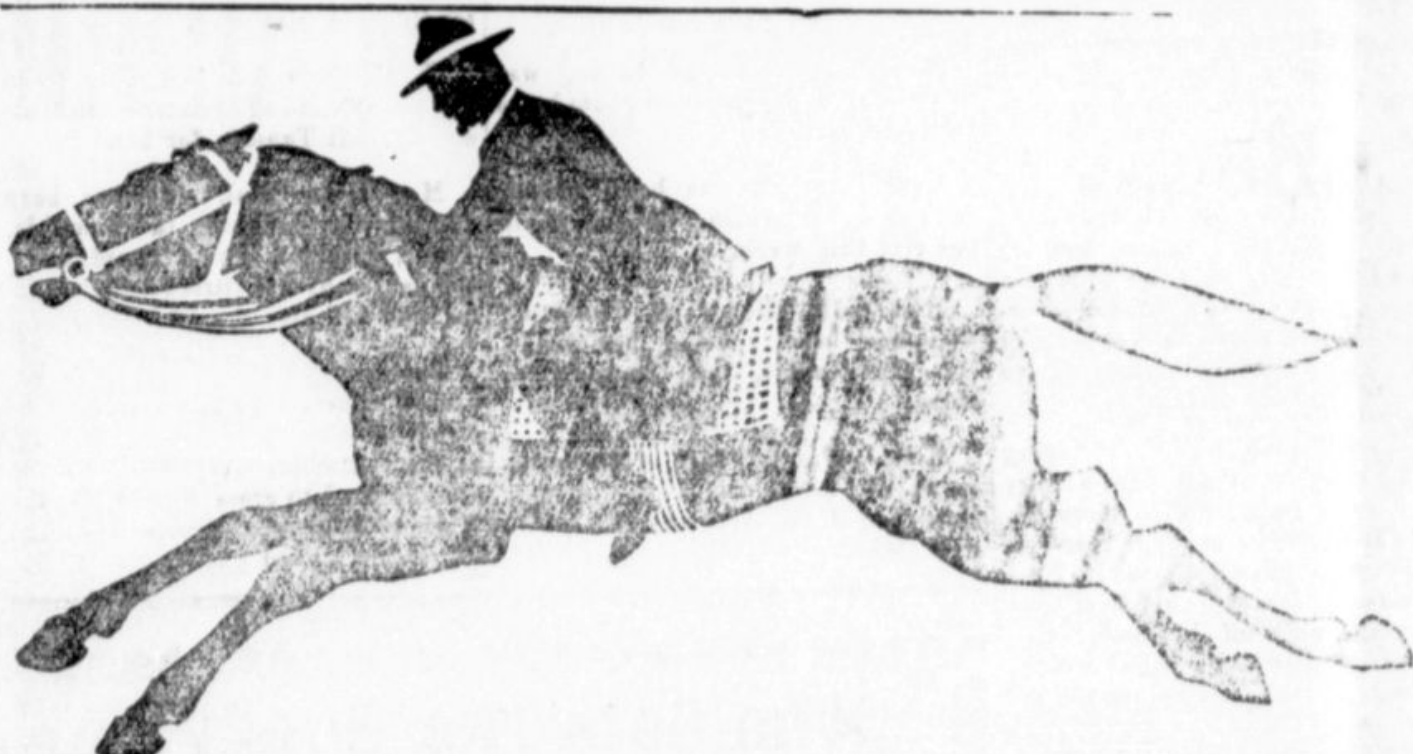
Jas. Clark Jr., Electric Co. (Incorporated)

313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.



Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS. Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY NUNN & TUCKER.



Don't Ruin Your Best Horse Going for a Doctor

Bowel complaints are always more or less prevalent during the Summer months, and many a man has ruined his best horse going for a doctor when some of his family was suffering from cramp colic or cholera morbus. Be prepared for such an emergency.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Is the most successful medicine yet produced for these diseases and can always be depended upon. No doctor can prescribe a better medicine. It is almost certain to be needed before the Summer is over. Buy it now.



That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and
your powers of resistance weakened.
Take **Scott's Emulsion**.

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so
prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

NIGHT RIDERS

Fire One Hundred Bullets Into Farmer's Bedroom.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 9.—A band of one hundred masked night riders surrounded the residence of A. J. Ladd, a Christian county farmer, and fired over a hundred bullets into the bedroom in which Mr. Ladd and seven children were hiding after Ladd had been called to the door.

He was taken to the tobacco barn and told that it would be burned to night if he failed to join the association.

The farms of J. M. Crowe and Oscar Smiley were also visited, their tobacco plants destroyed and the owners warned to join the association. Word was sent to Magistrate John Rogers that his store would be burned if he failed to enter the farmers' organization.

All the persons warned have signed the pledges of the association.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rock Port, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." J. H. Orme.

Hail Stones.

Jasper, Ind., Sept. 11.—In the town of Dubois, a fine horse belonging to John Shillers was beaten to death by hail and Mr. Shillers barely escaped with his life. Several horses were knocked down and every north window in that town was broken out. Shingle and metal roofs were riddled. Corn in the fields was destroyed. Some of the hail stones were as large as a nickel's worth of ice.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores and heals quickly. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Eczema and Rimples

are quickly and permanently cured by ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use. ZEMO draws the germs to the surface of the skin and destroys them, leaving a nice clear healthy skin. Write E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for sample. All Druggists sell ZEMO.

Graduate Veterinarian.

Have You Any Diseased Stock?

I have located permanently in Marion, Ky., and will treat horses and other stock, and am prepared to do the best professional service in all kinds of diseases. Any call, day or night, will be promptly answered.

Have rented the Rufus Robinson house on North Main street, and will have ample stable room. Prices will be reasonable.

L. G. Taylor. D. V. S.

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

DRIVEN AWAY BY TAXATION

Very Large Capital Withdrawn from
Kentucky.

The Case of the Walsh Estate in Lexington Points Out a Dangerous Result of Our Tax System.

The manner in which the tax system of Kentucky may seriously affect its business interests was recently given a very striking demonstration in Lexington. The estate of Mrs. Clara Bell Walsh, amounting to about \$750,000, had been for many years managed by the Security Trust company of Lexington, as trustee. A petition was filed recently in the Fayette circuit court, asking the court to terminate the trusteeship, so that Mrs. Walsh might put her property in the hands of a trust company in St. Louis. The Security Trust company, which had been acting as trustee, did not oppose this suit, it being distinctly stated in the petition of Mrs. Walsh that the services of the trust company had been in every way satisfactory, but that the taxes imposed upon her property were too burdensome.

The peculiar feature of the case lies in the fact that Mrs. Walsh, herself, resides in St. Louis and, therefore, claims that her personal property should not be taxed at Lexington in the hands of her trustee. The court of appeals having held otherwise, and Mrs. Walsh, not feeling justified in paying a tax rate of \$2.70 on the stocks, bonds and other investments in the hands of the Kentucky trustee, since she could not derive any possible good from the payment of this tax, decided to remove the property to the state of her residence.

A considerable part of the estate was invested in local securities—the bonds of local corporations and real estate mortgages. This will mean that the money will gradually be withdrawn from investment in these local securities and reinvested by the St. Louis trustee in other securities, thus constituting a loss of that much money to enterprise in and around Lexington and Fayette county. It means just that much greater scarcity of needed capital.

The Lexington Herald has shown, with great energy and skill, showing the result of this sort of taxation on the business interests of the state. It points out, among other things, the inconsistency in the decisions of our courts, which hold that a man who lives in one Kentucky county and has intangible personal property, such as stocks, bonds, or money, in the hands of a trustee in another county of Kentucky, must pay the tax in the county where the trustee resides; but if the owner of the property moves entirely out of the state, then he must pay a tax in the county where the trustee resides, as well as pay the tax in the state where he takes up his new residence, thus constituting double taxation.

Consumed With Taxation.

In her petition asking for the change in trusteeship Mrs. Walsh says: "Plaintiffs desire, if said Clara Bell Walsh be not entitled to a discharge of the trustee, that there be a change in the person of said trustee, and if it can be done that the funds and property in trust be transferred to a trustee duly qualified under and resident in the state of Missouri, where they have their home. Plaintiffs state that the reasons why a change of trustee is desired do not in any manner relate to the conduct or fidelity of said trustee, but are on account of the heavy burdens of taxation imposed on said estate by reason of the residence of the trustee in a state and city different from the home of the beneficiary."

Court of Appeals Decision.
The Herald adds the following fact as to the case: "Under this decision of the court, Mrs. Walsh's personal property in the hands of the Security Trust company would be liable for city, state and county taxes here; and realizing that she, a non-resident of the state, could derive no possible benefit from taxes paid to the city on her personal property, Mrs. Walsh takes this means of getting possession of her property. The removal of the estate to another state is a powerful argument against the wisdom of the system of taxation in force in Kentucky; for though the investments made by the trustee in local securities are so safe and highly regarded as to be retained, yet when a reinvestment is made it is likely that a large portion of the funds will be invested elsewhere, thus depriving this community and state of so much badly needed capital for its progress and development.

Poverty or Perjury.

"A prominent attorney of this city, in discussing before the Taxation Committee of the Kentucky senate in 1905 the tax system of our state, denounced our personal property tax as necessarily leading either to poverty or perjury. We do not know whether any statistics on the subject are available, but we think it a safe guess that at least three-fourths of all the intangible personal property, such as bonds, notes, and cash, which is assessed for taxation in Kentucky, is in the hands of fiduciaries. Is it a fact, and many things to place upon those, least able to bear it nearly all the burden of such a tax?"

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy The Best on The Market.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it to be the best on the market," says E. W. Tardy, editor of The Sentinel, Gainesboro, Tenn. "Our baby had several colds the past winter and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always gave it relief at once and cured it in a short time. I always recommend it when opportunity presents itself." For sale by J. H. Orme.

Secretary Taft's Itinerary.

Seattle, Sept. 9.—Secretary Taft yesterday announced the itinerary for his trip around the world as follows: Leaves Seattle September 12; due Yokohama Sept. 25; due Kobe Sept. 29; due Nagasaki Oct. 4; due Shanghai Oct. 6; due Hongkong Oct. 11; arrive Vladivostok, Nov. 11; leave Vladivostok Nov. 12; arrive Irkutsk Nov. 16; arrive Moscow stopping two days, Nov. 23; arrive St. Petersburg stopping two days Nov. 26; arrive Berlin stopping two days, Nov. 29. Take steamer at Cherbourg about Dec. 4. Arrive New York about Dec. 10.

A Remedy Without an Equal.

Try Yucatan Chill Tonic, is a sure cure for Colds, La Grippe and Rheumatism; will cure you, acceptable to the most delicate person, results are positive and you feel better after taking one dose. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 50c. For sale by all druggists.

Mere Man.

A man's life is full of crosses and temptations. When he is little, the big girls kiss him; but when he is grown the little girls kiss him.

If he is poor, he is a bad manager, if he is rich he is dishonest.

If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous everyone wants to do him a favor.

If he's in politics it's for pie; if he's out of politics you can't place him and he's no good for his country. If he doesn't give to charity, he is a stingy cuss; if he does, it is for show.

If he is actively religious he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion he is a hardened sinner.

If he shows affection, he is a soft specimen; if he seems to care for no one, he is cold-blooded.

If he dies young, there was a great future ahead of him; if he lives to an old age, he has missed his calling.—Benton Tribune.

An Ounce of Prevention

is worth a pound of cure. There are many poor sufferers, Consumptives who are hopeless of getting well—who, if they had taken care of themselves, would now be well. A cough is the foundation of Consumption. Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure that cough. Mrs. S.—Great Falls, Montana, writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for years—my children never suffer with coughs. Sold by J. H. Orme."

Epilepsy Fits St. Vitus Dance

Are nerve diseases, and unless checked, lead to destruction of both mind and body. The weak, shattered nerves must have something to strengthen and build them back to health. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is a remarkable nerve tonic and stimulant. It strengthens the nerves, relieves the nervous strain, and influences refreshing body-building sleep and rest. Persistent use seldom fails to relieve these afflictions.

"I was taken with epileptic fits; had eleven in less than 12 hours. My father sent for our family physician, but he could do very little for me, and I grew worse every day, and at last they had three doctors with me, and I still got worse. My father heard of Dr. Miles' medicine and bought a bottle of Nerve and a box of Nerve and Liver Pills. I had taken only a few doses until I began to feel better. I took 12 bottles, and it cured me sound and well. It has been worth all the world to me. I recommend it wherever I go. You may use this as a life-long testimonial to the merits of your medicine, for I am enjoying the best of health, and feel that my life and health is due to this wonderful medicine." LEVY WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 2, Boston, Ga.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A HOUSE-WARMING.

NEW HOME OF THE KENTUCKY
STATE FAIR.

DESTINED TO BECOME GREAT.

Many Advantages Offered Exhibitors
and Visitors—A Brief Description.

Housewarmings are as old as Kentucky. When Daniel Boone built the first log cabin of the Commonwealth that has passed its 115th anniversary, he brought other Virginians to christen it with the warmth of a hospitality that was destined to become proverbial and whose fame was to know no bounds. That was a meager housewarming. The State Board of Agriculture invites all citizens of Kentucky and adjoining states and everyone else who is interested to a housewarming of the new home of the Kentucky State Fair in Louisville, September 16 to 21. Where Boone invited a few friends to a small hut made of beeches, the Board of Agriculture extends an invitation to a score of buildings, into many rooms of which the Boone log hut would set snugly, and to grounds having an expanse running beyond 125 acres.

When the General Assembly created the State Fair and lodged its future with the State Board of Agriculture, it gave to that Board authority to purchase grounds and buildings. Louisville and Jefferson county appropriated and subscribed through its citizens, \$165,000. After months of endeavor the Board closed negotiations with the Douglas Park Jockey Club for a racing plant that had just been completed, taking over 129 acres of ground and improvements in buildings, macadam roads, track, drainage, fencing, etc., worth more than \$200,000, and which are both new and modern.

The grounds and buildings were valued at \$300,000, but the Board of Agriculture secured them for \$275,000, paying \$165,000 down and going in debt for the remaining \$110,000. It will, of course, be necessary in the future to erect additional buildings for exhibition purposes, an amphitheater, etc., but at the present time the wants of the State Fair are fully met in what it has. The all-steel and concrete grand stand is one of the best ever constructed in this country, while the stables, both for the purpose of exhibition and for stalls, are most excellently erected. In the mile track, the State Fair has what is acknowledged to be the fastest exhibition track in this country. Having been used many years ago for trotting meetings, large trees are to be found here and there on the grounds, while grass grows luxuriantly throughout.

The transportation facilities, both steam and electric, are adequate and very desirable. The grounds are located on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which has a switch running the full length of one side, giving to exhibitors, whether of live stock, agricultural implements, or the products of the farm, everything desired in this direction, and such conditions means great advantage to the exhibitor.

To take care of the immense crowds expected to attend the Fair, the street railway company operates a fast line over double tracks direct to the entrance, and has a loop on which to store 100 cars at a time. Only twenty-five minutes are consumed in the trip from the heart of the city to the entrance. Situated on a well-kept boulevard that intersects the Grand Boulevard of Louisville, the grounds are most accessible to carriages and automobiles.

The State Board of Agriculture has been congratulated upon the wisdom it displayed in buying these grounds and buildings. If an unimproved tract had been purchased, it would have been impossible to complete buildings in time to hold either this year's or the 1908 Fair on it. There would have necessitated the renting either of the place that has been bought, or Churchill Downs, an outlay of no small proportions. By getting Douglas Park, there will be a steady income from rents of stalls to owners of trotters and pacers who wish to use the track for training purposes. Furthermore, the Board is in complete control of the grounds and has already gone on record as prohibiting pool setting or gambling of any kind, and the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors.

The Kentucky State Fair offers to the breeder of all kinds of live stock an excellent opportunity to bring his stock to the public's attention in a way that no other occasion offers. If he is buying a purchaser he will find at the State Fair many persons in the market for just such stock as he may wish to show or sell. This gives him the chance of setting premiums as well as the best price for his stock.

It is the purpose of the State Board of Agriculture to make of the Kentucky State Fair an educational institution with exhibits not only of live stock and agricultural and horticultural resources, but displays from the forests, mines and mills.

In Nashville, Tenn., a premier musical organization with fifty all-star artists, the Kentucky State Fair will have a program that should prove a great drawing card. Three concerts are to be given daily on the grand stand.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proven especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke LaGrange, of Orange, Mich., says of it: "After using a plaster and other remedies for three weeks for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by J. H. Orme the leading drug store in Western Ky. Haynes & Taylor the enterprising druggists of Marion.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidneys. Nerves, the Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Keweenaw, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

FOR BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS TRY

DEWITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS—Sole and Sole

Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

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, miscableness, 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 Rebore, of Boston, Md., "until I took Cardui, which cured me so quickly it surprised my doctor, who didn't know I was taking it."

30-THOUSAND TELEGRAPHERS

Account of new
WANTED eight-hour law.

draughton's
PRACTICAL
BUSINESS
Colleges.

draughton's Telegraphy students, by special arrangement, use railroad wires. draughton's Co., (home office: Nashville, Tenn.) has 30 Colleges in 17 states; \$350,000 capital; 8,000 students annually; 18 years' success. BUSINESS men say draughton's is THE BEST. THREE months' studying book-keeping or shorthand by draughton's COPY-WRITING methods equals SIX elsewhere. draughton also has 3,000 students learning BY MAIL. Write for prices on home study. Secured or money back. POSITIONS Catalogue FREE.

MY FALL GOODS HAVE COME!

Will you now come and look through our stock? It will pay you to do so. Today, not tomorrow is the accepted time.

**Dry Goods, Dress Goods Notions
Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware.**

Take a day off and come and spend it looking at the bargains I have for you, and my word for it, you'll not regret it.

I Want Your Produce.

**CHAS. LARUE,
LEVIAS, - - KENTUCKY.**

FREDONIA.

Misses Isabelle Howerton and Mary Wyatt left Friday for college.

R. M. Richardson was visiting relatives in Paducah last week.

H. C. Rice and wife were in Princeton Saturday.

Miss Mabel Freeman, who has been spending the summer with relatives here, left Saturday for her home in Kansas City.

Henry Hughes left Friday for California to spend the winter.

Albert Babb and family are visiting at Blackford this week.

Jim Henry and wife, of Marion, were guests of relatives here last week.

Virginia Bugg had the misfortune to fall and break her left arm last week, but at present is getting along all right.

Uncle Caleb Stone, of Marion, was here Saturday.

J. R. Robinson has rented the Ordway blacksmith shop and began work Monday.

A large number of people from this place are attending the State Fair at Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Howerton are in market purchasing their fall stock of millinery and dry goods.

Flour 50 cents per sack.
Bennett & Son.

Most of the tobacco in this vicinity will be put in house this week.

Dr. Bailey left Saturday for Louisville. He was accompanied by Jack Boucher who will be operated on for appendicitis.

Rev. M. L. Rice was called to see his brother last week who was badly injured by falling from a load of hay.

We handle the Brown Shoe Co. line of shoes, none better. Try a pair of them. Bennett & Son.

Dr. Finn's Testimony Interesting.

Dr. Thomas Finn, of Boonsboro, Mo., who has practiced medicine for 32 years, says he has used every prescription known to the profession for treatment of kidney and bladder diseases, and says he has never found anything so effective in both chronic and acute kidney and bladder trouble as Foley's Kidney Cure. It stops irregularities and builds up the whole system. J. H. Orme.

NEW SALEM.

Health good.
Tobacco nearly all out.
Farmers busy.

Berry Davidson, of near Paducah, spent part of last week in this section.

Mr. Kennedy and family, of Kansas, are the guests of their kinsmen, Mr. Bart Hodges' family.

Mrs. Henry Browster is visiting relatives at Tolu this week.

We hear town people complaining of the price of farm products. To all such we would say that if they would try farming awhile with farm

Mrs. Milton Yandell, of Blackford, is visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Katie Yandell, of Marion, was the guest of Miss Ina Koon and Mrs. J. R. Summers recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Pierce were the guests of Geo. W. Parrish and family Sunday.

Wathen Rankin is seen passing through Frances on Sunday the same as during the week.

Miss Grace Yandell is visiting relatives in Crofton.

Miss Ina Koon is visiting relatives in Blackford.

Henry Whitt contemplates spending the winter in Florida.

Poultry profits doubled by use of Rex Poultry Food Condiments. Valuable \$2.00 gift with \$1.00 purchases. N. J. Bishop, Crayneville, Ky.

FORDS FERRY.

Sherman Ford cut and housed his tobacco last week.

Fords Ferry school is progressing nicely with Miss Corda Smart as teacher.

The Clementsburg road was worked Saturday.

C. M. Clift was at Herrin's store Thursday.

Henry Truit is hauling lumber preparatory to building a new house on his fifty acre tract of land near Fords Ferry.

Gilliam H. Kirk is very sick at this writing.

Tom Williams writes back that he has reached his new home in Missouri without accident, save the loss of his big yellow dog. He is very well satisfied with his new environment.

Rev. Summers filled his appointment at Dunn Spring Sunday.

Aaron James went to Marion Thursday.

Sam Hina assisted Sherman Ford in his tobacco during the latter part of last week.

Lee Rankins has recently moved to the former residence of Tom Williams.

George Hughes went to Marion Saturday accompanied by his daughter, who entered school at that place.

C. M. Clift went to Marion Tuesday.

Joseph Kirk and son, Gilliam, were in Marion Monday endeavoring to sell a pair of young mules.

Our ingenious young postmaster, M. C. Smart, is on the eve of commencing a little monthly periodical which shall chiefly be devoted to the development of good morals and sound principles. No permanent title has yet been adopted. Subscription price will be ten cents per annum.

CAVE-IN-ROCK.

Max Barnerd, aged seventeen, and Ora Tyer, aged fifteen eloped to Ripley, Tenn. last week and were married.

Herrin Bros. have been offering 40 cents for corn on the river delivered November. We understand they have bought one or two crops.

Ernest Paris will return to St. Louis next week to complete his course in the College of Pharmacy.

Our new school house is beginning to take shape. The contractor is having great difficulty in securing brick layers.

Mrs. Jas. A. Ledbetter, who has been in St. Mary's Hospital in Evansville for several weeks, is expected home this week.

The corn crop will be short in this county.

Walter Pell and Miss Eva McCormick were married last week at the residence of H. H. Pelhank, brother-in-law of the bride. Rev. Carwile of the Baptist church officiated. When a Harrisburg girl comes to Cave-in-Rock she soon captivates and captures one of our best young men.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for any one who needs a pill. Sold by J. H. Orme.

TOLU.

Bob Lear is singing for a revival at Lola.

Mrs. Mattie Weldon was in Marion Friday.

Rev. J. A. Wheeler has sold his interest in the blacksmith shop to John Croft. They will bear the firm name of Croft & Belt.

J. C. Stevenson will begin soon the erection of a residence on the property he recently bought of J. R. Croft.

Milton Moore, of Princeton, is visiting his brother, Dr. J. M. Moore.

Capt. Joe Brown accompanied his son, Foster, to Evansville Saturday where he will matriculate at Lockyears' Business College.

Much hay is being baled in this section since the pretty days set in.

Prof. Chas. Thomas is having a very large attendance at school.

J. Belt, of near Lola, was in town during the week.

Rev. T. C. Gebauer, of Henderson, lectured at the Methodist church Saturday.

W. H. Temme, of Evansville, came down Saturday to look after his property near here.

Mrs. Agnes Beard and children left for Paducah the first of the week where they will make their future home. S. M. Weldon will occupy her rooms.

D. W. Stone is with his family this week. He is traveling for Lax Fos Medicine Co.

Eskew Bros. agents for the Horse Shoe Brand fertilizer.

Nearly all Cough Cures, especially those that contain opiates, are constipating. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Orme.

The best preparation ever made for stock is Rex Conditioner. Satisfaction guaranteed. Valuable \$2.00 gift with a \$1.00 package. J. N. Bishop, Crayneville, Ky.

IRON HILL.

Nathan Horning, of Webster, paid his former neighbors a visit here Saturday last.

Rev. Oakley preached to a fair sized audience at Sugar grove last Sabbath.

Mrs. W. L. Wilson, who has typhoid fever, continues to be very sick.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Cave Spring with Rev. King assisting the pastor, Rev. Lowey.

Albert Walker is undergoing a stubborn siege of the fever.

Emmett Stewart, the little son of J. T. Stewart, almost severed one of his great toes from his foot with a hatchet a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker and daughter, of Ansonia, Mo., are visiting their relatives and former friends in this community.

Horse Shoe Brand fertilizer at Eskew Bros'.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I need money and those owing me on note or open account will oblige me by coming in and paying me a part if not all. Don't forget this. **CHARLES LARUE.**
Levias, Kv.

Well Named.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is well named. For pains in the stomach, cramp colic and diarrhoea it has no equal. For sale by J. H. Orme.

Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for backache, weak kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Hens cannot lay and thrive without relishing their feed. Use Rex Poultry Food Condiments. Satisfaction guaranteed. Valuable \$2.00 gift with \$1.00 purchase. N. J. Bishop, Crayneville, Ky.

Go to Eskew Bros. for fertilizer.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE SNAKE LAUGHS HIMSELF TO DEATH

"Please don't eat me!" said Mr. Frog as he was grabbed up by Mr. Snake. "Well, I am really not hungry," said Mr. Snake, "and I'll make you a proposition. If you will tell me a good funny story, I will let you go."

So Mr. Frog sent for all his friends, and he gave each of them a tickle stick. Mr. Snake stretched himself straight



"LEMME SEE," SAID MR. FROG.

out on the ground, and there was a long row of frogs with tickle straws on each side of him.

"Lemme see," said Mr. Frog reflectively.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Mr. Snake, and all the frogs tickled him with their tickle straws.

"Once upon a time," said Mr. Frog, "Tickle him! Tickle him!" he cried to the frogs. "There was a man."

"Tet! he! he! hi! hi! hi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"He lived in a little red house," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Ho! ho! ho! hu! hu! hu!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"On a hill," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Hi! he! he! ho! hi! hi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And a lightning bug flew in the window," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him!"

"Hi! hi! hi! hi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And set fire to the house," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Hahaha! hahaha! hahaha!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And the man put out the fire with a bucket of soup," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

Now, this was so absolutely funny to Mr. Snake and the frogs jabbed him so fiercely in the ribs with their tickle straws that he went into regular spasms of laughter, twisting up into knots and squirming around on the ground until he got tied up so that he was simply choked to death.

All of which shows that you should never let any one tickle you when he is telling a funny story.—Detroit Journal

An Animal Story For Little Folks

DON'T TRY TO FOOL EVERY ONE

"Look here," said the lion one day to his tailor, the chimpanzee, "you are the worst tailor I ever had. Just look at these trousers you made me last week. I just wore them down today to show you how miserably they fit, or, rather, how they don't fit. Why, they are big enough around the waist to put



"I KNOW YOUR MAJESTY'S APPETITE."

another fellow in just my size. How in the name of goodness did you ever expect me to appear in the courtroom with such things as these?"

"Oh, your majesty," said his tailor bluntly and without rising, as he should have done, "that's all right; you see, these were made loose because I know your majesty's great appetite, and I felt that I should leave room for your majesty's dinner."

"You're a clever knave," laughed the lion. "I hadn't thought of that." And off he ambled.

"Ha, ha!" said the chimp when he had gone; "that's a lie I told his majesty, but, you see, some people are easy, and all you have to do is to fool them a little." And he went on stitching and singing to himself the refrain,

"Under the Bamboo Tree-e-e-e."

Just then the lion appeared. "Look here," he said sharply, "you left these trousers wide to make room for dinner. It has occurred to me that you ought, therefore, to furnish the dinner to fill them." Saying which he set upon Mr. Chimp and ate him up. The trousers then fitted tight.

It doesn't pay to fool every one.—Atlanta Constitution.

Footlardy Fame.

An Italian, whose name is of no consequence, has climbed to the summit of one of the three highest peaks of the Mont Blanc range, called the Dame Anglaise. This peak is 11,400 feet high, and the last 1,000 feet of the ascent was over a smooth and practically perpendicular rock. It required 12 hours to make it, and when done the man of misdirected energy and enterprise actually thought he had achieved fame. But, after all, what sort of fame is it? The man had risked his life to accomplish what? To be able to say he had climbed to a spot on the mountains that no other person ever did! It is the sort of fame gained by the youth who fired the Ephesian dome. It will be remembered as an act from which no useful consequences can flow and in which life was recklessly imperiled in order that a fool might cry out, "I did it!" In the feat there was no contribution to science, to morals or to the general knowledge of the world.

Thought Brakeman Steered.

The little girl had become well acquainted with automobiles long before she had ridden in a railroad train, and she had even attempted to help her father steer on the family's automobile trips. When she clambered on the steam cars for the first time she was much excited and her questions fairly tumbled over themselves. Finally she noticed the brakeman turning the wheel between the two cars. She watched him approvingly for a few minutes and then as he suddenly left the wheel she grasped her father in alarm.

"Tell him to go back, papa; he must go back," she shouted.

Papa looked at her in amazement. "Who must go back, Dorothy?" he asked.

"Why, the man who steers," she said breathlessly. "He's left the wheel and we'll run off the track."

Compass Points and Health.

A quaint theory is that of a French mystic, who holds that the four points of the compass have an influence on human health and well-being. Traveling west, asserts this authority, induces melancholy; traveling eastward brings a cheerfulness; southward, languor and irritability; and northward, calmness. It is a question of electrical currents, and the influence is felt not only when traveling, but also when at home. The best posture for working is to face either north or east. In these positions you receive positive waves of electricity, the negative currents coming from the other two points, south and west. Even the sleep is improved, it seems. If the foot of the bed be turned to the north or east. To sleep in the contrary position induces nightmare and general uneasiness.

A Rough Passage.

Jacob Hope, the head of Philadelphia's phonograph school for parrots, said the other day:

"There are worse things than a swearing parrot, and one was brought over on a German boat last month. His owner, a sailor, swore that this traveled bird knew no profanity, and a lady bought him."

"But she had to bring him to me. The parrot, though he didn't swear, had evidently spent most of his time on shipboard in the ladies' saloon, for what he would do was this:

"For hours at a time he would choke and gasp and hicough as if he'd never stop, and then he'd sing out feebly, 'Steward—bucket!'"

FOR LAND SAKE

Use Bawker's fertilizer. For sale by R. H. Kemp, Marion, Ky.

There is more strength and merit in a \$1.00 package of Rex Conditioner than in \$10.00 worth of stock foods. Valuable \$2.00 gift with a \$1.00 package. J. N. Bishop, Crayneville, Ky.

**A Good Boy
Avoids Trouble.**

And so a wise man insures his property against

**Fire, Lightning
and Hurricanes**

BE WISE!

'Tis folly to be otherwise. Buy the best fire policy. Why be content with something just as good?

GET THE BEST!

We make a specialty of dwelling policies for town or country.

CRIDER & WOODS

INSURANCE.

Telephone 15. Over Postoffice. One of the oldest Fire Agencies in Western Kentucky.