

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 30

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY FEB. 25, 1909

NUMBER 39

SPEECH OF HON. OLLIE M. JAMES

In the House of Representatives on Monday, February 15, On the Bill in Relation to the Salary of the Secretary of State

AND UPHOLDING THE CONSTITUTION OF THE U. S.

Upon Reading One Will Readily See That The First District Is Represented, by One Who Can Cope With the Best of Them In Congress.

CHAMPION FOR THE PEOPLES RIGHTS AND
AGAINST LEGISLATION FOR SPECIAL CITIZENS.



HON. O. M. JAMES

Mr. OLLIE M. JAMES said.

MR. SPEAKER: I am opposed to the passage of this bill, because it is not only violative of the letter and the spirit of the Constitution, which we have taken an oath that we will uphold and support, but it is special legislation of the most pronounced character. When the Constitution was formed by the fathers, they exhibited exceeding great wisdom in providing a constitutional bar against a Senator or Member of the house voting to create an office or to increase the pay of an office and then become a beneficiary of his own act. In other words, it is made impossible by this constitutional inhibition for a member of Congress to vote the money of the people out of the Treasury indirectly into his own pocket, and therefore they were made ineligible to either hold office created during the term for which they were elected or to enjoy the increased salary of such office during the time for which they were chosen. The constitutional provision is as follows:

No Senator or Representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the authority of the United States which shall have been created, or the emoluments whereof shall have been increased, during such time; and no person holding office under the United States shall be a Member of either House during his continuance in office.

This is the exact language of our organic law. It did not provide that if he voted for such an increase he should be ineligible, because the framers of that great instrument foresaw that it would be possible for a Member to exert his great influence to create the office or to raise the salary of the office, and he had procured enough votes to pass it, to refrain from voting for it, indeed, to vote against it, in order to relieve himself of the fiercest criticism and yet become the beneficiary of his indirect act. So the Constitution provided that if an office shall have been created or the emoluments thereof increased while he was a Member, irrespective of how he voted, or whether he voted at all, he should be ineligible to hold it. Now, this bill, Mr. Speaker, stripped of all its subterfuge, unmasked

of all deception, is a bill for the relief of Senator P. C. KNOX. It is to make him eligible, as the advocates of the bill contend, to hold the office of Secretary of State, which office all gentlemen upon the floor admit he is now ineligible to hold, because he was a Member of the Senate when the salary was increased. In other words, gentlemen are undertaking by this character of sleight of hand, of hocus-pocus, of "now you see it and now you don't," to remove by an act of Congress a constitutional obstacle. I maintain the position that the Constitution can not be amended by an act of Congress, that it can not be evaded by an act of Congress.

This bill, having for its purpose to make him eligible by reducing the salary to \$8,000 while it leaves all the other members of the Cabinet drawing \$12,000 per year, fixes the highest position in the Cabinet, that of Secretary of State, the first position in the Cabinet, at \$8,000. This is so manifest upon its face that we all appreciate the frankness of the chief advocates of the bill when they boldly declare that it has not but one purpose, and that is not to reduce the salary, but to put Mr. KNOX in the Cabinet. This is further shown by the fact that the bill is brought in under a parliamentary status where an amendment is out of order—that is, an amendment to reduce the salaries of all Cabinet officers to a like level of \$8,000—but it leaves all these salaries at the amount to which they were increased and for which Senator Knox voted, and merely for the purpose of trying to remove a constitutional obstacle this bill is presented.

The Constitution of our country speaks the same language to all men alike, the great and the small, the rich and the poor. It should fall, like the sunshine, upon all alike. When labor comes, with its sooty hands begging legislation in its interest, the Constitution is held up to them as a mighty mountain that can not be removed. When the farmers, who labor from early morn till the shades of night, call for relief, that the burden they bear may be made lighter, the Constitution is held up to them as a law of the Medes and the Persians that can not be changed except by the voice of the people. Let this Congress not establish a rule that the Constitution is easily evaded by some and wholly immovable by others.

Let these great men, who are famed as constitutional lawyers, not seek to create distrust of this great instrument by legislation so questionable. Mr. Speaker, Mr. Taft has been elected President of the United States. I resisted to the uttermost his choice by the people, yet I would not throw one obstacle in the way of his selection of any man as a member of his official family. Indeed, this is my country as well as his, and I hope the Government may be administered in justice and prosperity. Of course I regret that these eminent lawyers—Mr. Taft and Senator Knox—had not thought of this constitutional objection when Mr. Taft announced the appointment of Senator KNOX as Secretary of State. Yet it would seem that this would have presented itself to such astute and profound gentlemen as they are, because Mr. Taft was a member of the Cabinet when the salary was raised and had been drawing the increase up to the time when he resigned. Yet it escaped him and Senator Knox alike. But it is too much now to come and ask Congress to be a part in an undertaking to set aside the Constitution to the interest of any man. Certainly in the long line of illustrious men who advocated the election of Mr. Taft and who believed with him in the principles of the Republican party sufficient genius can be found to fill the place of Secretary of State aside from the choice he has made.

If Congress can by such manipulation as this tear down the bulwarks of the Constitution, then what is to be the final result? Offices can be created, innumerable salaries can be raised mountain high, Members of Congress can be appointed to them, and congressional ledgerheads can relieve them temporarily from this constitutional objection. The Treasury looted; all this can be done when once you destroy the constitutional safeguards thrown around the people's Treasury. I should gladly vote to reduce the salaries of Cabinet officers to \$8,000 if I had the opportunity, as I voted against their increase when it became a law; but, in my judgment, if this precedent is to be established, then the unwisdom of it will be many times established and regret for this action often expressed, and the Treasurer will suffer in consequence. It is better to stay upon the beaten path the fathers trod, upon the broad highway of the Constitution. This, and this alone, is the way of safety, whether we are dealing with the humblest citizen or the greatest genius.

SUMMER NORMAL.

I have received a few inquiries as to whether I intended to conduct a Normal School after the close of the regular Spring Term of the Marion Graded School. In reply to these and to any others who may be interested, I would say that if as many as twelve teachers or prospective teachers will signify their intention to attend such a school, I will arrange to conduct a Normal beginning May 24 and continuing for a term of four or six weeks as may be desired.

Teachers, and those preparing to teach,—if you would like to have a chance to review and qualify yourselves to do better work in the schools of our county this fall, you can do so. Better times are in store for the teachers of Kentucky if you wish to share in these better times, you must be better prepared to do the work of the teacher; for "better salaries" means nothing if it does not mean better preparation on the part of the teacher.

Last fall there were more schools in this county than there were licensed teachers. This is a lamentable and wholly unnecessary condition, for there are plenty of bright young men and young women in Crittenden county who could, with such training as may be obtained in a Summer Normal, pass the required examination and successfully conduct all our schools.

I understand that there are enough free scholarships in the State Normal at Bowling Green to furnish every teacher in Crittenden county free tuition this summer. If for any reason you can not avail yourself of the opportunity to attend the State Normal, join with us in a good, lively County Normal. If the number wishing to enter be large enough to justify me, I will engage a competent assistant and we will have, with all due respect to former years, one of the best Normals ever held here. The expenses of the course shall be reasonable. If you are interested drop me a card at once stating kind of work desired. JNO. P. KINO, Marion, Ky.

MRS. CRIDER DEAD.

Relict of Eminent Divine Goes to Her Reward.

Mrs. S. J. Crider, the mother of Postmaster George M. Crider, died at his residence where she had made

her home for the past year, Sunday morning February 21, 1909, at half past eight o'clock. Mrs. Crider had been a great sufferer for most of her life. For over sixty years she has only at intervals seen a well day. Her husband was the eminent Rev. P. H. Crider, who died 25 years ago and who was well known and is affectionately remembered by many of our older citizens.

Mrs. Crider was before her marriage Miss Sarah Jane Shipton. She was born in Galeta, Illinois, Nov. 10th, 1838 and spent many years of her life in that vicinity in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Michigan. She is survived by only her son G. M. Crider, her only other child Elvah, wife of T. H. Cochran, having preceded her to the grave one year ago, her death having occurred January 30, 1908.

Mrs. Crider belonged to the Cumberland Presbyterian church and her funeral was preached there by the Rev. J. T. Barbee, at two o'clock Monday afternoon. The interment took place immediately afterwards in the New Cemetery. There were many and beautiful floral offerings, and the remarks of the officiating clergyman were impressive and beautiful as he depicted the many noble christian traits of character which the deceased possessed.

The Cumberland Church on Salem Street, where the funeral was held was inadequate to hold the immense gathering which assembled there out of respect and to pay the last tribute of love to the memory of the invalid mother of one and mother-in-law of another of Marion's best citizens.

ORATORICAL CONTEST AT THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM.

According to custom, the 177th anniversary of the birth of the "Father of his country" was celebrated by the Marion Graded and High Schools at the auditorium on Monday evening. The contestants were:—Misses Marian Clement, Beulah Conyer, Freda Pickens, Mary Coffield, and Master Orlin Moore and as they cast lots for position or order of speaking it resulted in the order named. If ever there was a doubt as to the prosperity or enthusiastic interest of the pupils and patrons in the Marion Graded and High School, that doubt must have been dispelled Monday night when before a crowded house, "packed almost to standing room only," the above five able and confident representatives of the school stepped on the stage. Even the most optimistic were compelled to admit that 'twas as good looking as talented quintette as the school has ever presented to the public or called on judges to choose a victor from. The Judges were Profs. Smith, of Sturgis, Gorton, of Morganfield, and Richards of Princeton, and it must have been a knotty problem for them to decide as each of the fair speakers distinguished herself to such an extent that 'twas almost a shutout for Master Orlin Moore, who, although he belongs to a family of orators and sustained the reputation of the family must have realized he had a battle royal on his hands to snatch the laurel from the brow of the best of the quartette which had preceded him. He and each of the contestants had many loyal friends and admirers in the audience. The Judges were out a long time and the audience was getting impatient when Prof. Smith announced Miss Mary Coffield as the winner of the medal. Miss Coffield was the recipient of many beautiful flowers and congratulations. The others received flowers and congratulations too and they deserved both as each one of the contestants could be a winner in any except ours where there are so many good ones.



STYLE

*If a chap isn't anything in particular—
It's a mighty valuable asset to look like something special.*

After a careful and thorough inspection of all the best lines of tailoring, we have decided to feature the S. E. PERLBERG & CO'S. service.

We are certain we can serve the best interests of our customers with their exceptionally fine fabrics, reliable tailoring and moderate prices which we will be able to offer with their line.

We show various assortments of fabrics from several other good houses, but believe our most critical patrons will be able to select their clothes from the S. E. PERLBERG & CO. array of Spring and Summer woollens satisfactorily.

All our lines are now open for your examination and approval.

SUITS MADE-TO-MEASURE, \$13.50 to \$40.00

TAYLOR & CANNAN

HUBBARD GROCERY CO.,

Next door to Masonic Corner
D. J. HUBBARD, Proprietor

Invites the patronage of the public. Clean, Fresh and First Class stock of groceries at lowest prices consistent with Quality.

Our restaurant is open early and late and we are especially well prepared to feed the crowd on

COUNTY COURT days, and Tobacco Men

when in the city. Give us a call and our word for it you will not be disappointed. Next door to Taylor & Cannan, and to Mrs. Cavender.

HUBBARD GROCERY CO.,
MARION, - KY.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE ON BLEACHING FLOUR.

Dr. Wiley the United States Chemist, after having analyzed samples of bleached flour from all parts of the country, found by careful analysis that flour bleached by the Electrical process was an adulteration under the Pure Food Law, and Sec. Wilson, Com'r. of Agriculture has so ruled. All mills using the Electrical method of bleaching flour have been notified to discontinue the practice. That on and after June 2, 1909, a heavy penalty will be imposed on any one selling or offering for sale bleached flour.

Prof. Ladd, Com'r. of Agriculture of North Dakota in his investigation and analysis of bleached flour found traces of poison and in his experiments in feeding rabbits, bread made from flour heavily bleached, it killed them like strichnine.

Mills and Flour dealers who are stocked up heavily on this bleached flour will endeavor to dump same on the market at any old price between now and June 2nd. Flour buyers should keep their eyes open and not get caught.

For the information of the public we will state that flour in its natural, and wholesome state has a creamy tint, while flour bleached by the Electrical process has a dead chalky appearance.

After officials of our government, having analyzed bleached flour, and for the protection of its citizens, decided it to be an adulteration and unsafe to be used, then why should anyone jeopardize his health by the use of same in order to save a few pennies?

For the information of their customers and to all whom it may concern, the Marion Milling Co., states that they have never had a bleacher in its mill. Hence they positively guarantee their flour not bleached and to be as pure and wholesome as flour can be made and the quality as high as any in the country.

They also desire to thank all the people of our town and county for their loyal support and patronage they have given them in the past and it shall be their earnest endeavor by honest methods and fair dealing to continue to merit their patronage confidence and good will. Again thanking you,

We are Your Friends,

MARION MILLING COMPANY,

Incorporated.

By R. I. Nunn, Sec. and Treas.

GIVES NOTICE TO FARMERS

OF Lyon and Crittenden Counties—
Tobacco to be Delivered at
Eddyville and Kuttawa.

As Chairman of the Lyon County Association, I take this method of communicating to you the terms of the sale of the 1908 crop of tobacco in Lyon and Crittenden counties under the control of the Association.

THE BOARD OF LEAF TOBACCO.

In Lyon county has been sold to the Imperial Tobacco Co., at an average of 6 1/2 cents round, and must be delivered to the Bradshaw factory at Eddyville.

The above tobacco must be delivered from wagons unprized and in good condition. All of the trash tobacco and all of the leaf tobacco under 23 inches in length is to be delivered in small bundles of about 12 leaves to the bundle, and all the remainder of the broad leaf in large or stemming bundles. All of the leaf tobacco is to be tied with leaf, all of the lugs with lugs and all of the trash with trash. The tobacco is to be tied in three classes, leaf, lugs and trash. The different lengths as well as the different classes are to be tied separately.

THE LYON COUNTY ONE SUCKER.

And the holdings of the Association in Crittenden county has been sold to Luckett & Wake, of Louisville, Ky., at the following prices to be delivered to W. O. McGowan, Association prize, at the Association prize house in Kuttawa, viz:

28 inches in length and up	\$9.50
26 to 28 inches	8.00
23 to 26 inches	7.00
22 inches and down	6.00
Trash	4.00

Leaf to be tied with leaf, lugs tied with lugs and trash tied with trash. All to be tied in hands of 5 or 6 leaves to the hand. This tobacco is to be delivered in good condition. Will be inspected once a week and paid for within ten days after inspection. You will observe that prices in this sale are made upon lengths, it is therefore requested and urged that in stripping and tying your tobacco, you will be careful to tie the tobacco of the same length in hands to itself and keep each length separate when you deliver it, as prices will be determined by the length regardless of color or quality. Under this sale the tobacco is to be tied in three classes, leaf, lugs and trash. The more care you take in preparing your tobacco for delivery the better prices you will receive. We will see to it that the buyers deal fairly with the growers and we will expect and require the growers to deal fairly and honestly with the buyers.

Hoping to see 1908 crop of tobacco go to market in good condition and that prosperity and contentment may speedily come to our county and her people we beg to remain,

Your servants,

THE ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE,

By W. M. Wadlington, Ch'm. will be ready to receive tobacco at Eddyville factory Thursday Feb. 18th. Deliveries of One Sucker and Crittenden county tobacco may be made to the Kuttawa factory beginning Feb. 15th, 1909.

WHEEZER OR SNEEZER?

Have You Heard of Hyomei for Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever?

If you wheeze or sneeze, hawk or spit, snuffle or blow, something is the matter with the membrane of your respiratory tract, and you need Hyomei.

And you need Hyomei because it will cure you of any catarrhal or inflammatory condition that exists.

It isn't a stomach medicine, or spray, or douche, but a very pleasant, healing, antiseptic balsam, from the eucalyptus forests of Australia. You breathe this balsamic air through a small, hard rubber inhaler, and it reaches every nook, corner and crevice of the membrane, and promptly kills the catarrh germs. Haynes & Taylor will sell you a complete Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mei) outfit for \$1.00, on the money back plan.

The use of Hyomei cured Mr. Cutler of catarrh in 1904. He has strongly endorsed the use of Hyomei in many instances, and we are glad to go on record regarding this marvelous catarrh cure, and endorse it. —Mrs. A. Cutler, 201 Post Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.

“O, Why Should The Spirit of Mortal be Proud?”

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,

A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,

He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,

Be scattered around and together be laid;

And the young and the old, and the low and the high,

Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant the mother attended and loved;

The mother that infant's affection who proved;

The husband that mother and infant who blessed—Each, all are away in their dwelling of rest.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,

The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn

The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,

Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,

The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep,

The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,

Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or weed

That withers away to let others succeed;

So the multitude comes—even those we behold—

To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;

We see the same sights our fathers have seen;

We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,

And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;

From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;

To the life we are clinging they also would cling,

But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we cannot unfold;

They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold;

They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come,

They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is done.

They died—aye, they died—and we things that we are now,

That walk on the turf that lies o'er their brow,

And make in their dwellings a transient abode,

Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yes, hope and despondency, pleasures and pain,

Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;

And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge

Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draft of a breath,

From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,

From the gilded salon to the bier and the shroud,

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

—WILLIAM KNOW.

A great many people have kidney and bladder trouble, mainly due to neglect of the occasional pains in the back, slight rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, etc. Delay in such cases is dangerous. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains and all kidney and bladder trouble. Soothing and antiseptic, and act promptly.

Don't fail to get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Accept no substitute. Regular size 50c. Sold by all druggists.

29 3m.

When you think of eating, think of

J. C. SPEES

The Old Reliable Restaurant Man

Pierce Building, Salem Street.

Meals and Lunches Served at all Hours. Tables Supplied with the Best the Market Affords.

Try me once and you're sure to come back for you always get a square meal, and of course its natural for one to go where he can get the best meal for the least money, and this is the place.

J. C. Spees, Marion, Ky.

Interesting.

Was a woman ever known to blow out the gas or to be bounced by a man who wanted to borrow money to pay a freight bill? Does she ever get her pockets picked or lose money on a little "game"? If she has a roll of money with her, does she ever flash it when she wants to buy a cake of chewing gum? Isn't it a fact that she is wiser than the men and more to be trusted? Instead of a woman's having a man along to "protect" her the daily papers prove that every man who goes away from home should have a woman to act as a guardian and keep him making a bigger fool of himself than he naturally is. —Atchison Globe.

NOTICE.

A primary election has been called for March 13th, 1909, to nominate candidates on the Republican ticket for the various offices to be filled at the November 2nd, 1909 election. Any Republican desiring to be a candidate in this primary will be required to pay his assessment by not later than Feb. 26th. The Treasurer of the committee for holding this primary, Jas. W. Lamb will be in the city of Marion between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. (except one hour at noon) from Feb. 17th to Feb. 26th for the purpose of receiving the assessment due from each candidate.

CARL HENDERSON, Chairman of Primary Committee.

J. C. BOURLAND, Secretary.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANYBODY.

The Ten Business Commandments, as outlined by the Interstate Sand Company, Cleveland.

I. Thou shalt not wait for something to turn up, but shall pull off thy coat, and go to work that thou mayest prosper in thy affairs and make the word "failure" spell "success."

II. Thou shalt not be content to go

about thy business looking a bum, for thou shouldst know that thy personal appearance is better than a letter of recommendation.

III.

Thou shalt not try to make excuses nor shalt thou say to those who chide thee, "I didn't think."

IV.

Thou shalt not wait to be told what thou shalt do, nor in what manner thou shalt do it, for thus may thy days be long in the job which fortune hath given thee.

V.

Thy shalt not fail to maintain thine own integrity, nor shalt thou be guilty of anything that will lessen thy good respect for thyself.

VI.

Thou shalt not covet the other fellow's job nor his salary, nor his position he hath gained by his own hard labor.

VII.

Thou shalt not fail to live within thy income, nor shalt thou contract any debts when thou canst not see thy way clear to pay them.

VIII.

Thou shalt not fail to blow thine own horn, for he who is afraid to blow his own horn at the proper occasion findeth nobody standing ready to blow it for him.

IX.

Thou shalt not hesitate to say "No" when thou meanest "No," nor shalt thou fail to remember that there are occasions when it is unsafe to bind thyself to a hasty judgement.

X.

Thou shalt give every man a square deal. This is the last and great commandment, and there is no other like unto it. Upon this commandment dependeth all the law and the profits of the business world.

For health and happiness—DeWitt's Little Early Risers—small, gentle, easy, pleasant little liver pills, the best made. Sold by all druggists. 29 3m.

FARMERS CASH GROCERY

R. H. KEMP, Proprietor.

(Pierce Building North Side of the Public Square.)

Having bought the stock of groceries of Rankin & Pickens, I will add to same and increase the stock to fill all requirements of the best CASH TRADE in the city and country contiguous. Our Prices are right and you can depend on courteous treatment. We have moved our Butcher Shop to the same room and will deliver Fresh Meat, from the best corn fed stock.

We have a large stock of Hay, Corn, Ship stuff, Bran and all kinds of feed and will appreciate your business.

FARMERS' CASH GROCERY

J. L. RANKIN & CO., Old Stand,

Marion, - Kentucky.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. Caldwell

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Caldwell

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Caldwell*

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CRITTENDEN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THEY ALWAYS THINK OF THE RECORD-PRESS.

Letter from Old Friends Who Have Moved Away from Crittenden County.

Pond Creek, Ok., Feb. 9, '09.

Dear Old Friends:

Find enclosed an order for the money for the dear old PRESS which we enjoy so much. As the mail comes in the children reach for the Yonh's Companion, I for the O. K. Farm Journal, all at once for the PRESS.

We are always glad to hear from home and friends, and that in your ups and downs you have some good ups. One among them is that the producer now gets at least some of the heard-earned money for his tobacco, the crop which the poor man must depend upon for his money.

I disagree with Mr. Moore of Fredonia in regard to the Tobacco Association, but say amen to every honorable move that can be made to educate and equip the laborer with ways and means by which he may get a fair price for his products. We need more of it here, but our

How to Cure Your Piles

Due Often To Carelessness or Neglect and Stubborn to Cure

"The knife is not always necessary to cure even desperate cases of piles," says a physician whose years and experience make him an authority. "Indeed," he says further, "I have known some very aggravated cases of long standing cured by a simple home remedy that restored to the bowels easy natural daily movements."

And the doctor is right, as many letters from cured people in various parts of the country prove. If sufferers from piles, rectal tumors and ulcers would try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin they would often save themselves the terrible pain and danger and the heavy expense of a severe surgical operation.

Piles are often due to constipation and are always aggravated by it. Easy natural movements of the bowels such as are invariably produced by this famous laxative without pain or gripe do much to restore a normal, healthy condition to the bowels and thus cure piles. M. H. Miller, Moweaqua, Ill., says: "I have been troubled all my life with piles brought on by constipation. I tried many doctors and numerous remedies, but found no relief until I used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have used it as a laxative and stomach remedy for the past nine years and have no more troubles with piles." H. N. John, Minneapolis, Kan., says he suffered for four years with piles which were so bad that he could not work. Four bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cured him, and he says he has not been bothered since.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a safe sure remedy for constipation, restoring easy natural daily movements in the worst old chronic cases, yet so mild and pleasant to take mothers give it to their babies with splendid results. It is sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Syrup Pepsin Co., 302 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. will send a free sample to anyone who has not used it and will give it a fair trial.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

education and helps are needed more in buying than selling.

The lumber, coal and milling trusts dig us unmercifully, and if we undertake to head the lumber, and coal trusts the Railroad Company heads us, and if we undertake the miller he threatens us with fire, and we will have to stand it until we learn and arrange better.

The O. K. Farm Journal is trying to educate and help us, and good men stand on the streets of our towns and tell us of our ignorance and mistakes and how we may manage better, but we can live.

A number of farmers will say, as they used to in Kentucky: "Oh, I haven't time and it will amount to nothing, any way."

But I hope it will be better some day. I am always glad to hear from Kentuckians who are trying other countries; in fact, a Kentuckian, or a letter from one, looks good to me and I like to know how you like your country and how you are getting along. If you can point me to a better place I will appreciate it.

We are proud of Oklahoma and think it a great place. But what little we know we learned, and we might learn more with a chance; but, one reason I think this THE country, when people leave here, if they stay here long enough to know the country, and can get back, they come back.

Another is, we think alfalfa is one of the nicest and best crops that man can grow. Why not? It is easy to handle and is a sure crop. Everything on the farm relishes it, from a horse to a chicken, and it will make two to five crops a year of three to seven tons per acre.

This country grows better corn than it did five years ago. Some of mine made 50 bu. per acre and kafir corn is called our insurance company. But if they both fail plenty of good alfalfa will keep the stock all right, hogs and all.

It will pasture from seven to 20 head of hogs per acre from April to November and with little grain they are for market. A farmer doesn't think he is hogging much with less than 100 head and up to 400.

Alfalfa is one among the best of feed for milk cows and cream pays well and with a separator you have some milk for your pigs.

Kafir is a sure crop and is a money maker in itself and pigs will not burn out on it or chew it and waste it like on corn. There are other good forages for hogs and some for cows, such as sorghum, cowpeas, rye, wheat, rape, bermuda and others. These require little space to the feed afforded.

My dear friend, with whom I have toiled and tugged for thirty-seven

years over the stumps, rocks, hills and gullies, soaked our feet in the cold mud and our backs in the cold rains and baked our heads in the hot sunshine in the hills of Kentucky and who are interested in a better country and think you can stand to leave home and friends behind, and while you can now make some money in Kentucky, it might pay you to do some figuring and a little investigating.

Land here will cost you something now, but it is worth something. It has about doubled in price in the last five years and is not near the top yet, from the fact that big land owners of Illinois and other high-priced lands, are selling their \$100 to \$150 per acre land and are glad to put it in our \$50 to \$60 lands for their boys and when these prices are equal to theirs, and they learn what this country is, I believe they will still be glad to make the change.

If you can get a good alfalfa farm in a good, healthful country, you are healed.

With best wishes to the RECORD-PRESS, I close.

J. H. Crider

Edwardsville, Ill., Feb. 15, 1909

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,

Marion, Ky.

My dear old friend, I write to let you know where I am and what I am doing. I have charge of two churches five miles apart in the midst of as fine farming country in the county. We are doing well here, have a good work, we are twenty-five miles from St. Louis, while this is a rich country and I am getting a good salary I remember with a burning love the old Crittenden hills and the dear friends there. There is no place like old Kentucky, it will always feel like home wherever I may roam and I never will forget the old home.

Therefore I must have the CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS the paper of purest love. You will find inclosed check to pay for one year's subscription.

Please give my love to all of my friends.

Yours as ever,
B. F. McMICAN.

Perryville, Ark., Feb. 11, '09.

Dear Editor:

As my time has almost expired for your dear old paper, I enclose \$1 for which please send it on for another year. I am always so glad to see it come in, as I can hear so many things that happen in my "Old Kentucky Home."

Arkansas is all right if it did not have so many rocks. We have had a lovely winter.

With best wishes for the future, I remain a subscriber.

Lillie Woodyard.

Route 1.

THANKS, MAY BE I'LL SURPRISE YOU.

Hendersonville, Ill., Feb. 16, 1909.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,

Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:— I see in your last paper you offer the Louisville Times and your paper for \$3.50 per year. I send you check for that amount, and ask you to please enter my subscription. Come out and take a feel of our great climate and look at our mountains. It will do you good.

Very Truly,

S. K. BREEDING.

NO REASON FOR IT.

Why Marion Citizens Show The Certain Way Out.

There can be no just reasons why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes of any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Marion citizen says:

Wm. Redd, living in Marion, Ky., says: "For some time I was subject to sharp twinges through my loins when I stooped or lifted anything, and I was generally troubled with a pain in the small of my back. At night the aching was intense and when I arose in the morning, I would be very lame. I became tired easily, felt dull and languid and

at times was very nervous. The secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in action, and I would be forced to arise from three to four times during the night on this account. Learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box at Haynes & Taylor's drug store, and after using them about three days I noticed great relief. I continued taking them until I had used the contents of the box at which time I was cured. I feel a great deal better since using Doan's Kidney Pills, and am pleased to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Soldiers Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Texas, that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 175 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

COMPLIMENTARY TRIP TO NIAGARA FALLS.

A free trip to Cincinnati, Walnut Hills, Cleveland, Toledo, Niagara Falls and the Great Lakes, will be given Radnor girls at the close of next term.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY.—The first girl of our readers who secures twenty subscriptions to THE CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS WILL BE awarded a scholarship at Radnor, providing tuition in literary music art or elocution for the autumn session. Nashville is a beautiful city, the educational center of the south. Radnor's educational tours are delightful and wonderful.

Why not secure the prize, continue second session and get the trip free.

STOMACH DISTRESS

And All Misery From Indigestion Vanishes Five Minutes Later.

Every family here ought to keep some Diapiesin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of Indigestion or Stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of Indigestion.

Ask your pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take one triangle after supper tonight. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal gripping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for all stomach misery, because it will take hold of your food and digest it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Actual, prompt relief for all your stomach misery is at your Pharmacist, waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure a case of Dyspepsia or Indigestion. 34-38-42-46.

ROLL OF HONOR.

For Lilly Dale school, fifth month, Eight Grade: Grace Deboe 97; Guy Ordway 94; Etta Boisture 88; Roy Boisture 89; Allen Young 96.

Seventh Grade: Mary Deboe 96; Armon Deboe 93; Peachie Sutton 77; Susie Russell 89; Ruby Deboe 87; Eclan Rorer 89.

Six Grade: Earl Ordway 90; Virge Ordway 87; Lee Rorer 91; May Deboe 90.

Fifth Grade: Willie B. Deboe 92; Jamie Deboe 94; Geo. Sutton 80. Splendid interest and a good attendance. Our motto, "Hard work will accomplish all things."

J. C. HARDIN, Teacher.

Review of the Week

Breezy News Items of Interest That Our Reporters Have Gathered During the Week

Delayed From Last Week.

Lola.

Mrs. J. A. Daniel is visiting Coy Daniel this week.

There is strong talk of a canning factory here soon.

W. L. Paris and wife visited Prince Mitchell Thursday night.

Mrs. Nellie Tolley visited her mother, Mrs. Sunderland Monday.

It is reported that Robert Paris has purchased the John Watson farm.

Mrs. Ann Rice has returned home from a four days visit to relative near Joy.

J. D. Foley took a fine bunch of hogs to Carrsville for shipment, Monday.

Ollie Paris who has been going to school near Carrsville returned home Saturday.

Chester Rice, an ex-soldier is reported to have got his pension raised to ten dollars.

Mrs. Sunderland has been confined to her home for some time with a badly sprained wrist.

Aurthur Williams and wife visited Mrs. Della Noell and Mrs. Mollie Paris Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Lula Sullivan of near Carrsville, is visiting Mrs. Della Noell this week and is getting up a spring school at this place.

The week closed here with a popcorn popping and party given to the young people of our town at the home of Coy Daniel, those present report a fine time, plenty of popcorn and music.

Two of our promising young men, Harve Melton and Paul Gosage, left Sunday for Bowling Green to enter college. We wish them much happiness and success through school in their noble effort for a higher education.

Mrs. Wedie Slayton gave a candy breaking at her home Monday night to the little folks of our town. These present were:—Mason Daniel, Lotto Paris, Harry Johnson, Hobart Styers, Loyd Daniel, Clearance Monroe and wife and Dr. Masoncup and wife, Mrs. Maggie Daniel, Lois and Morris Mitchell and Mrs. Ben Johnson.

The most busy thing of our town now, is the blind tiger. His den is in old stables in the center of town, and appears to be a welcomed guest from the way it stays. He has been here so long it don't excite no one when he slips the blind and appears a public. This is a fine example for sinners and the rising generation to look upon. A town that boasts itself of thirty or more professed Christians to let that deadly enemy, the blind tiger, rest as peaceable in its bosom as a little lamb without a word or an effort to put it out. Look up, friends, and see who this tiger is, then bow your head in thought and think how many that has went from this place to an untimely grave and from here with blighted lives and hopes, look up again and see how many are following their footsteps, and all of this on account of the demon called "whiskey." Now friends remember your pledges and prove your faith by your works by putting the tiger and his followers before the grand jury in March.

Opossum Ridge.

Our school is progressing nicely, with Miss Margaret Rankin as teacher.

Rev. U. G. Hughes filed appoint-

ment at Dunn Springs Sunday.

Large tows of coal are being brought down the Ohio river at present.

Mrs. Boon Barger has the pneumonia.

Frank and Lacy Truitt, of Rodney, visited in this neighborhood Sunday.

Most of the people in this vicinity are about done stripping tobacco, and the chief work to be done now in the delivering of same.

There was a debate at O'possum Ridge Saturday night, and a large crowd was present. The debate was between Rufus Robinson and Wallace Clift. After a spirited contest the latter was pronounced the victor. There will be another debate at O'possum Ridge in the near future.

In a recent issue of the RECORD-PRESS, there appeared a very forceful and interesting article by T. W. Moore, in which he opposed all associations and unions among the laboring class of people. While we are obliged to admit that the letter was clear and vigorous, there are several points in it which many of us heartily disagree with. He says that farmers ought to set a reasonable price on their products and wait until they obtain that price and not belong to any organization where some seondrel is trying to get a profit out of it. He seems to forget, however, that for many generations during the past the farmers have been trying the plan of individual selling without any co-operation and the results have been very unsatisfactorily all along. The farmers must come together and organize and then fix a price on their products which all will agree to in order to obtain the full value for everything which they raise. The price of tobacco has been greatly increased since the growers begun pooling their crops, and the prices of many other farm products have been raised since the organization of the Farmers' Union. If Mr. Moore wants a more extended discussion on this matter let him reply through the columns of the RECORD-PRESS, or he can apply to A. W. Clift Ford's Ferry, and we will have a debate on the subject at any convenient time and place.

STARR.

Our schools are closed, and the teachers all did good work.

Marion Davidson passed through this section Thursday.

Bud Hunt and family are getting ready to go to Kansas.

Mrs. Nellie Stovall of Washington is visiting in this section.

J. T. James and family are going to Missouri.

There has been so many weddings in this community this winter that we thought we would just wait, and throw them all in together. So here are a few of them:—Henry Conger and Miss Nettie Hamby; Jas. Bugg and Miss Nellie Thompson; Jas. Hunt and Miss Oddie Campbell and Allen Duffy and Miss Cora Martin. Boys, here is the best luck and best wishes to all.

Washington Once Gave Up.

three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks: Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For example, boils burns and piles its supreme. 25 cents at J. H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's.

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

Benjamin Franklin Recommended Kosciusco to George Washington, Who asked Him; 'What Can You Do?' 'Try Me' Was the Quick Reply. Washington Profited much by the Trial. **Try Us** when you want anything in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Carpets, Rugs, Druggets or Matting, and you will Profit much by the trial.

Spring Suits are now coming in, So Don't buy elsewhere until you have seen ours.

We still have some "close out" lots of Suits and Extra Pants. You'll certainly miss a bargain if you miss getting some of them.

15.00	Suits	7.50	\$4.50 & \$5. Pants	\$2.50
14.00	"	7.00	\$3.50 to \$4. Pants	\$2.00
12.50	"	6.25		

We mean to close out in the next Two Weeks.

The most up-to-date line of Ladies and Misses Spring Jackets ever brought to Marion. Don't fail to see them, they are direct from the Factory to Us, you know what this means to you. **TRY THEM.**

Don't forget that we have plenty of tobacco canvas, Shipped to us direct from the mill that weave it. Don't fail to see it if you need any.

Spring Gingham; Laces and Embroideries. Wide Bands and Wide Embroideries, Lace and Swiss All-Overs.

SHIRTS

New line of Spring Shirts You know what this means. We are leaders in this line.

HATS

If you want the Best Latest and the Cheapest Hat in the County get one from us.

The Shoes that Wear Longest and Fit Best, Look Better and Give Most Comfort ought to please you. We have them and they don't cost you any more than many others not half so good. **TRY THEM.**

TOBACCO
CANVAS

TAYLOR & CANNAN

TOBACCO
CANVAS



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
Miss Leaffa Wilborn left Friday for Providence to visit Miss Rebecca Williams.

J. E. Crider, of Fredonia, was here Monday to attend the funeral services of his relative, Mrs. S. J. Crider.

A. U. Lamb, of Clay, was in the city last week, during the meeting at the Cumberland church.

Hopkinsville Steam Laundry, the old reliable—don't change hands every week. Roy Gilbert, Agt.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bacon, of Hopkinsville, were guests of her relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

H. N. Lamb, of Piney, was here Thursday to attend the meeting now in progress at the Cumberland church.

W. H. Ordway has rented the Chittenden place west of the city and will move to it from his farm near Crayne.

Sylvan J. Schwab has secured a position assistant with E. L. Lohmeyer Co., the concern in Memphis with whom his sister, Miss Rosa had been connected four years.

FOR SALE—Two hundred soft maple trees at 20 cents each. Two years old.—W. D. HAYNES, Marion, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Enoch and family left for Wellsford, Kansas, Tuesday where they will make their future home. Mrs. Enoch's father, B. Lewis, lives there.

J. E. Dean and wife, Joe Dean and Al Dean, all of the country, attended services at the Presbyterian church here Sunday.

R. W. Vanhooser left last week for New Mexico to visit his son who is in the land business at Ricardo, New Mexico. He will probably be absent until the middle of March.

The seventh annual Kentucky State Fair will be held at Louisville, Ky., Sept. 13th, to 18th, inclusive 1909. J. W. NEWMAN, Secretary, 320 Paul Jones Bldg.

Charles C. Hill and family, of Calista, Kansas, who have been on a visit to his father, Porter Hill, for the past week, will leave to-morrow for Columbus to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Deboe. Mrs. Deboe, who was Miss Eva Hill, is his sister and is the wife of the Columbus banker, J. P. Deboe. Miss Ida Hill, another sister, makes her home there and is assistant cashier of the bank. From there Mr. Hill and his family will go to St. Louis to visit another sister, Mrs. Amphas Weldon, before returning to their home in Kansas.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
J. P. Pierce, P. C. Stephens, W. G. Cenditt and A. Dean left Tuesday to attend the State Farmers' Institute at Elizabethtown, Ky.

Rev. L. O. Spencer and wife, who came to attend the funeral of her father, Maj. F. M. Clement, were the guests of J. I. Clement and family on east Bellville street several days the past week. They returned to their home in Elizabethtown yesterday.

WANTED—To know the whereabouts of Houston Stenbridge, of Iron Hill, Ky., lately of Walnut Hill, Ark. Have not heard of him in two years.

W. B. STENBRIDGE, Marion, Ky.

Died Tuesday morning at eight o'clock, of pneumonia, the infant son, James Tichard, of Jesse Stevens near Crayne, Burial Wednesday morning at Crayne, Rev. Oakley officiating.

A Memphis exchange says: "Miss Rosa Schwab, formerly of Marion, Ky., was re-elected Treasurer of the Eastern Star Lodge the Masonic Woman's Auxiliary." This is a compliment to Miss Rosa and we are glad to know of the confidence the Lodge has in her.

Rev. A. J. Thompson preached to a good-sized audience at the Presbyterian church, United States of America, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Next Sunday is his regular day there for services morning and evening at 11 and 7 o'clock. Every one cordially invited.

Rev. Robert Johnson, State President of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America, was here Monday enroute to Paducah and other points in Western Kentucky on business of the Union.

When you give your laundry to me I send to Hopkinsville Steam Laundry. I will stay in business until it gets back. Roy Gilbert, Agt.

The great Union County Fair will be held at Uniontown, Ky., August 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th, 1909. Will be bigger and better than ever, good track, fine barns, plenty of grass, shade and water. Bigger premiums in every department. For information write to SAM P. STROIS, Pres., or W. C. BLAND, Sec'y.

Mrs. Ben Capps, of Mexico, who has been ill for several months with tuberculosis of the hip, has so far recovered as to be able to be up and do her house work. She was operated on by Drs. Cook and Fox, of Crayne, a month ago, they having called in consultation Dr. J. N. Bailey, and the operation was quite successful. Her recovery is considered almost miraculous as she was near death's door.

R. F. Haynes who has been on a trip to Florida, has returned home.

Mrs. Tinsley bought out the surplus furniture in the New Marion Hotel and is selling it at astonishing low prices.

Will McChesney is leading the singing at the Cumberland Presbyterian church where a revival is in progress.

Mrs. Lucy Davidson, the widow of the late J. Archibald Davidson, of Levas, is the guest of her son, Grant Davidson, and family.

Rev. J. T. Barbee, the well known Cumberland Presbyterian divine, arrived Monday at noon to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. S. J. Crider.

Dr. W. R. Clement who was here to attend his father, Maj. F. M. Clement, in his last illness has returned to his home in Oklahoma.

James Mccabee, the tonsorial artist, who has been confined to his bed at the McConnell house for several days, is unimproved.

John Grady, the selling agent for the F. E. and Co-operative Union of America, has been here the past week attending to the delivering of the crop of 1908.

George Blue, of Morganfield, son of the late James Blue, is the receiver at the depot for the Farmers' Union tobacco which is being delivered here now.

Jake Crider has sold his farm to T. H. Cochran and will go to a new country probably a cotton plantation in Mississippi to locate.

O. A. Barbee is doing some good preaching at the Cumberland Presbyterian church and considerable interest is being taken and several professions to date.

FOR SALE—Pure Buff Plymouth Rock eggs, 50 cents per sitting of 15.—Mrs. FRED CRUCE, Route 2, Marion, Ky. 39 St

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carnahan are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine little daughter at their at home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cooper, of Hopkinsville, spent Sunday with the family of J. E. Crider of Fredonia Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

Edward F. W. Kaiser, of Louisville, proprietor of the Commodore mine, was here this week inspecting his properties.

W. D. Cannan and Gus Taylor will leave Monday for Cincinnati and astern markets to buy the spring stock for the Emporium on the Masonic corner.

Miss Ellis Gray, who is in St. Louis under the care of a specialist, will probably remain several months and is encouraged by her physician to believe she will be entirely relieved of the slight affection of the spine which has troubled her some of late.

Rev. J. B. Adams filled his pulpit last Sunday morning and evening and was greeted by a full house. The rain did not deter the congregation none of whom seemed to object to a sprinkling.

Grant Davidson who was called home last week on account of the death of his father, J. A. Davidson, has gone out on his trip. He went south Monday on the noon train.

The regular services morning and evening were held at the Baptist church last Sunday by Rev. M. E. Miller, the pastor. There will be preaching next Sunday (and every Sunday) at this church morning and evening.

R. E. Olive has secured a position in Ft. Smith, Ark., and will move from Eddyville to that place in the near future. He and his family are here the guests of his parents to say goodbye before moving to their new home in the west.

Albert U. Lamb and family, of Clay, who came over last week to attend the meeting at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, left Monday afternoon for their home.

Mrs. Lottie Tinsley, on Depot street, has just received a car load of furniture and is compelled, on account of the small space she has to handle it in, to sell it out at once cheap—cheaper than the cheapest.

Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa was here Saturday enroute to Chapel Hill, where he preached Sunday morning. He also preached at Marion Sunday afternoon.—Princeton Leader.

R. E. Olive and baby, of Eddyville, were here Sunday enroute to Marion, for a visit to Mr. Olive's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Olive. They will soon move to Ft. Smith, Ark., to reside.—Princeton Leader.

Prof. King seemed unusually proud of the class who engaged in the oratorical last Monday night, and no one criticised him for the pride which was entirely pardonable. We say this advisedly after hearing many comments on his behavior, as well on the contestant.

Mrs. L. M. Davidson returned from the Cincinnati market Friday, where she has been to purchase her spring stock of millinery goods. Mrs. Davidson secured the services of Miss Jasper, who was the fore lady of the trimming rooms at the wholesale house, as her trimmer this coming season.

Mrs. W. I. Crnee, of Ardmore, Okla., and her daughter, Miss Eliza, are the guests of her brother, J. I. Clement and family on east Bellville street. Miss Eliza has entered school and may remain until the close of the term. Mrs. Crnee will return to Ardmore soon as they are planning a new home to take the place of one they recently lost by fire and she wishes to be there to assist Mr. Crnee in deciding on the plans and details of it.

Mrs. Chas. Abney, of Tradewater, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. O. Eskew, week, while here she ordered the CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS sent to her address.

Among those who attended the funeral of Maj. F. M. Clement at the Hill cemetery last Thursday were J. H. Orme, S. Gugenheim, J. H. Moore, J. W. Wilson, W. L. Moore, Gus Taylor, Q. M. Conyer, C. S. Nunn, P. S. Maxwell, J. W. Blue, John Sedberry, W. H. Copher, G. H. Foster, Wm. Fowler, R. E. Flannery, Mrs. J. I. Clement, Miss Marian Clement, Miss Eliza Jane Cruce, Miss Louise Clement, Dr. I. H. Clement, W. O. Tucker, John L. Nunn.

C. S. Nunn was chosen as one of the Judges in the Oratorical contest at Madisonville last week and went there Thursday to serve in that trying position. Fay Townes, of the Madisonville High School, was awarded the prize in the contest, which was between the schools of Madisonville and Hopkinsville. Mr. Nunn returned home Saturday afternoon.

W. E. Dowell and family, of Tolu are sojourning in California this winter. Mrs. Dowell's health has not been first rate and on that account, as well as the children's, they decided to go to that land of flowers and sunshine. They have visited Los Angeles, Pasadena and Long Beach, and will go to many other places before returning home in the spring, among them will be the home of Mr. Dowell's father, Judge R. A. Dowell, in Kansas.

Kindness Appreciated.

When W. M. Hill, of the U. S. Government Geological survey was here he received many courtesies from Judge Kevil who was instrumental in having the stone marker put up. He received the following letter last week from the superintendent.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 16, '09.
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir,
At the request of Mr. W. M. Hill, I take pleasure in giving you the following results of his observations at Marion.

Date, November 2nd, 1908.
Latitude, 37 degrees 21 minutes.
Longitude, 88 degrees 07 minutes west of Greenwich.

Magnetic declination, 4 degrees 42 minutes East.

His observations were made in the southwest corner of the town cemetery, over the stone marking the south end of the meridian established by him. The following true bearings were determined:

Steeple of Southern Presbyterian church 73 degrees 07 minutes and 2 seconds east of south.

South gable of tobacco factory 85 degrees 38 minutes and 1 second east of north.

Cupola of old frame schoolhouse 89 degrees 35 minutes and 1 second east of south.

Respectfully yours,

O. H. TITTMANN, Supt.

Spence-walker.

Rev. O. D. Spence and Miss Dora Walker, daughter of J. Mac Walker, of Iron Hill, were married at the bride's home Sunday morning, in the presence of a large audience of their friends.

Rev. Spence is a young divine who has just been ordained, and is a stu-

dent of considerable promise. He taught school several terms in this county.

His bride is quite attractive and is the youngest of a family of band, some girls and belongs to a family prominent in the social, religious and political affairs of the county.

Their many friends join with the writer in wishing them much joy in their married life.

A STATEMENT FROM PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

He says he has no notice of have been charged in any of the night rider cases. He says he will prove by Judge Blackburn, Johnnie Blue and Johnnie Moore, and Clem Nunn that he said as much against night riding in his Marion speeches as either of them did in his reply to them.
ROBT. JOHNSON.

Hungarian Orchestra, March 5th.

The Singers and Players' Club, which was to have furnished the next number of the entertainment course, has cancelled its Southern dates; and in its stead we have secured a much higher priced company, Schildkret's Hungarian Orchestra.

This orchestra was first brought to the United States during the World's Fair, and consists of eight performers, each an artist. Mr. Schildkret is one of the greatest flute soloists in the world.

We are indeed fortunate to have secured such a superior company for our course. It is without doubt the finest orchestra ever heard in Marion. Their program covers a very wide range and there will be music for every taste; for they play everything from, "Turkey in the Straw," to the "Spring Song," the overture of Orpheus and Euridice.

Revival at Cumberland Church.

The revival meetings at the Cumberland Presbyterian church are being attended by large crowds and much interest is being manifested.

The strong sermons delivered by Rev. A. O. Barbee should awaken every one to a keen sensibility of his own condition and his relation to his Creator, whether he be saint or sinner.

The singing is conducted by Will McChesney and is appreciated by all.

Preached Good Sermons.

A rare treat was given the members of the Southern Presbyterian Church here last Sunday morning and evening which was the pleasure of hearing the former and beloved pastor, Rev. L. O. Spencer, preach two sermons. Mr. Spencer was called here on account of the death of his wife's father and as he prolonged his visit over Sunday he consented to fill the pulpit. He was given a full house and a hearty welcome, after the sermons many going up to shake his hand. Not the least enjoyable feature by any means of the morning service was a solo by Mrs. Clayton P. Noggle. "O say not that I journey alone," which was beautiful in sentiment, music and rendition.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL
PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
DEARBORN MELVILL

CHAPTER II.

In Which I Meet His Lordship.
Chilean officers, largely naval, to judge from their rather resplendent uniforms, occupied this second table, and it was evident that they had been drinking to excess. It was their loud voices and boisterous laughter which first attracted my attention, and I soon caught sufficient of their incautious speech to discover they were bantering one among their number to carry into execution a tipsy boast he had just made over the wine. The special officer thus singled out as butt for the boisterous wit of his reckless companions was a naval lieutenant, a rather tall, cadaverous fellow, sallow faced, his short black hair standing erect and bristling, his mustaches drooping so as to shade the corners of his mouth. His cheeks were flushed with temper from the rough sallies at his expense, and his lips uttered a burning Castilian curse, as he arose somewhat unsteadily to his feet, and glared about into the expectant faces of his laughing tormentors.

"Sacro Cristo! you will see, camaradas; you will see!" he declared, bracing himself for the effort. "Caramba! what sailor fears in presence of beauty?—pu! not I."

He turned short about, his sword chains rattling, and strode directly across toward the unconscious Briton, who stared up at him over his roasting beef in petrified astonishment. Fumbling awkwardly at his belt, the intruding officer finally brought forth a card, and placed it ostentatiously upon the table, bowing low as he did so.

"I would myself to introduce to the senior," he announced with drunken gravity, and in amazingly broken English. "I Teniente Lutenant Sanchez, Chilean navy; one of the first family in this country. Maybe you know me, hey? I was with de Almirante Cochran, when the capitano call on you in the leeble ship. Now I would the better acquaintance make with the great ingles, an' the ladies, the most bootful ladies," and his sunken eyes rested gloatingly on the surprised face of the girl, who had half turned, the better to observe him.

It was all so swiftly, so impudently done that the astounded Briton could only stare, his lean face reddening with annoyance. This hesitancy, as well as something in the constrained attitude of the younger woman, seemed to encourage Sanchez; his expression changed to a satisfied smile, while his lank figure bent in another ceremonious bow, this time directed toward her.

"Ah, I knew it would be," he said, insinuatingly. "It was so I told it to my bravos camaradas. Si, si, it was so ever—the uniform make us welcome with the ladies. They love the bravos; is it not so, senorita?"

By this time the outraged paternalist had stiffened into rock, his eyes cold and hard behind his glasses. In frigid contempt he deliberately turned his back upon the fellow, saying icily:

"You impertinent scoundrel! I am accustomed to selecting my own guests, and you are certainly not one of them."

The Chilean laughed, perhaps not wholly comprehending the words, and remained twisting his mustache between long white fingers. He was far too drunk for fear, besides being upheld by a military contempt for civilians.

"Pah! 'tis a pig of a papa," he sputtered, half turning to witness the approval of his laughing companions behind. "But the smile of beauty still invites, and Juan Sanchez fears not before man or devil."

He strode around the table, his scabbard clanking on the stone floor, drew out the single vacant chair and planted himself in it, his back toward me, his impudent face leering across the white cloth toward the startled, indignant woman seated opposite. I watched her gray eyes widen from astonishment, only to darken with indignation. She pushed back her chair, half rose to her feet, and sank down again, her cheeks flushed, her bosom rising and falling tumultuously. Her evident contempt for the fellow would have utterly crushed any one less befuddled into embarrassed silence. But Sanchez merely grinned, his hands still toying with his mustaches.

"Sangre de Cristo, was it not so, mees?" he questioned, insinuatingly, utterly ignoring the helpless man sputtering at the head of the table, who could only glare at him with open mouth. "The uniform of valor is the best introduction to the favor of the ladies. Si, you vera soon be pretty good amiga de me, the Lutenant Juan Sanchez. I show you the vera best society in Valparaiso, the opera, the grand ball, everything that pleases the senoritas in my country. I have the entree, an' it is easy. I take you to the dance on the warship—bueno! all vera fine. Si, was it not so, mees?"

The young girl, her fine eyes contemptuous and loathing, turned aside from the leering, drunken face confronting her. An instant only her glance rested on the sputtering old

man at the head of the table, then swept, almost beseechingly, about the great room. Apparently no one present had taken the slightest interest in the affair, with the exception of the small party of Chilean officers who were laughing uproariously over their wine, and the girl's gray eyes, now almost black from excitement, came back to her persecutor.

"The dance on the warship, senorita," he insisted, "the grand dance of my country; it will please you much. Dios! what care we for papa?"

She perceived me plainly now, leaning forward just outside the window directly behind the fellow's back. I know not what message of encouragement she may have read in my face, but into her eyes there instantly swept a mute, passionate appeal. For the fraction of a moment I hesitated, feeling convinced that any action on my part would only serve to hasten my own fate. Yet it was not in my nature to hold back. Half rising, and bending forward, I reached through the open window, twisted my fingers into the fellow's coat collar, and the next instant he was lying flat upon his back on the balcony floor, nothing remaining to show his recent presence in the dining hall except an overturned chair.

It was rather smartly, prettily done, the astounded lieutenant possessing neither wind nor opportunity for the slightest outcry, and once without, I promptly throttled him, meanwhile muttering a few important admonitions into his ear in well-selected Spanish.

"Lie still there, you drunken idiot. Make another attempt to bite me, and I'll pound your head on these stones. Bah! save your threats, senior, and if you make the slightest uproar I'll hold you over the railing yonder, and it's 30 feet to the pavement below. Now stand up! Do you see this, senior?" and I pressed the cold muzzle of a revolver against his swarthy cheek. "Oh, you do! Well, you probably know how it works. Now listen to me—there are stairs at that corner



"Make the Slightest Uproar and I'll Hold You Over the Railing."

yonder; you go down there quietly and disappear—disappear; do you understand that? If you dare return to that dining room to-night, or attempt again to address that young woman, I am going to kill you, senior."

My voice was cold and low, but it carried weight. Panting still from the fierce choking, his eyes hot with anger, his lips trembling, he endeavored to speak.

"Nombre de Dios!" he burst forth at last, his face full of murder, yet standing helpless before my gun-barrel. "I cut your heart out! You insult me, a Chilean sailor. I have revenge for my honor. You fight me for this, senior."

"Oh, certainly, anything to oblige," I returned, indifferently. "Only you get out of here now, and sober up, Sanchez."

"Caramba! you know my name, senior; but I know not yours."

I drew a card from my pocket across which had been written the cognomen I had assumed at the hotel.

"You possess it now," I said somewhat tartly. "Besides, senior, that happens to be my dinner coming yonder, and I prefer eating it undisturbed. You either go down those stairs quietly at once, or I'll kick you down."

I was obliged to smile while watching him back away. Beyond question the fellow was an ardent coward and bully, yet sufficiently angry and outraged to have fought gladly, if only opportunity served. I followed him to the head of the stairs, watching him closely while he descended, cursing fiercely to himself at every step until he finally vanished into the blackness below. The chances were strong that I should hear from him later, but in the meantime my interest veered to the excellent dinner being served. The lieutenant would have his turn, and, perchance, bring me swift release from all my troubles on the morrow. The English party still remained at

their table, lingering over the dessert, but I noticed that conversation had lapsed, and precious little eating was being done. Evidently only the requirements of good form held them to their places, the elderly gentleman especially denoting his nervousness by continual side-glances about the long room. I overheard him mutter something indistinctly regarding having left his pistol upstairs, and it was plainly apparent he felt thoroughly ashamed of his late passiveness under insult. Madame was flushed and uneasy, angry still over the episode, and greatly inclined to sputter now that all real danger had passed; but the younger woman merely toyed with her spoon in silence, her eyes downcast, her cheeks devoid of their previous color. She made a fair picture, the brilliant light overhead flooding her dark hair, and it was not in young human nature to refrain from gazing at her through the invitingly open window. Finally they all pushed back their chairs to retire, and, as she glanced up while rising to her feet, our eyes met fairly, and a warm wave of color swept across the uplifted, sensitive face. The next instant, yielding apparently to some sudden impulse of gratitude, she stepped through the open window, and stood beside me with extended hand.

"Senior," she said, speaking a broken Spanish very prettily, "it was extremely kind of you to assist in removing that horrible man, and I cannot leave without some expression of my gratitude."

I was upon my feet instantly, bowing before her as to a queen, yet feeling a strange embarrassment.

"That incident was nothing, seniorita," I insisted, yet venturing to look directly into the depths of those dark gray eyes, so intensely studying my face under the dim light of the lanterns. "I did no more than any man would consider a privilege. I realized you had no younger protector at hand."

She glanced around toward the others of her party, now also upon their feet, and gazing out at us in undisguised amazement.

"No," she explained, as though in unwilling apology; "he has passed the age where he can safely measure strength with ruffianism. It is not lack of courage, senior, but of bodily vigor."

"A time of life which must come to all of us," I returned, hastily, "and prudence is not necessarily disgrace. Yet believe me, seniorita, I already feel amply repaid for my little part in this comedy of errors by your smile of recognition and words of thanks. You are English?"

Her eyes fell slightly, the long lashes clearly outlined against the white flesh.

"Yes, senior," she replied, softly, "we are English travelers for pleasure. Our yacht lies anchored in the harbor below."

I imagined she was tempted to inquire who I might be, but, while she stood hesitating, uncertain of the propriety of so personal a question, the spare, stiff figure of the Englishman appeared suddenly in the open casement. For a moment of silence his cold eyes surveyed us both with manifest disapproval.

"Doris," he spoke at last, his words cold and stern. "It would have been proper to permit me to express our natural gratitude to this young gentleman."

She drew aside quietly, making no response, and he stood directly facing me, bowing slightly with a stateliness of manner scarcely courteous, his language immediately changing to Spanish, doubtless assuming that to be my native tongue.

"The gallant action of the senior was greatly appreciated by all of us," he began formally; "the more so because I was so astounded by the fellow's unparalleled impudence as to be, for the moment, helpless to resist insult. I trust the senior has not suffered during the encounter?"

"Not in the slightest."

"That is most gratifying," the calm stateliness of his features slightly relieved by the flicker of a smile, as he drew forth a gold-mounted case and extended toward me an engraved card.

"Permit me, senior; and we shall feel greatly honored to receive you at any time on board our yacht in the harbor. The length of our stay at this post is uncertain, yet we shall surely remain for several days. And let me add, he concluded, drawing himself up with an air that compelled my admiration, "that I hold myself personally answerable for any consequences which may follow upon your timely interference. I shall so inform him by a special letter immediately."

I bowed, giving utterance to a word or two of formal thanks, believing I read a far more cordial invitation in the depths of the suddenly uplifted gray eyes behind his shoulder. But he yielded her no further opportunity for expression, and I remained there alone, watching them move slowly across the brightly illumined dining room, instantly the cynosure of all eyes at the numerous tables, my heart pulsing to a new emotion as she turned swiftly, beneath the half-concealing shadow of the portieres, and cast one quick, sweeping glance backward.

"Doris"—the name lingered softly pleasant upon my lips in memory, seeming to bring before me the haunting vision of her face. I held the card up to the light and read:

THE EARL OF DARLINGTON.
THE CONSERVATIVE CLUB.

(Continued Next Week.)

Dog Gives Up Search

For Its Dead Master.

After wandering through the street searching for its dead master,

the dog of John Behagg, yesterday returned to its home in Carvin Street and buried its head in the lap of Mrs. Behagg, a woman of 80 years.

Behagg's dog has been his constant companion for years. It was with him a week ago Saturday when he suffered a fatal heart stroke on the street. Unable to realize that its master was dead it left the house the day after the funeral and did not return until yesterday.

People have seen the dog in various parts of the city pursuing its pathetic search for its beloved master.

Once, it is said, it was seen near Oak Hill Cemetery, where Behagg was buried. —Evansville Courier

INDIGESTION.

Misery From Your Disordered Stomach Goes in Five Minutes.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you will occasionally take a little Diapiesin after eating. Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, Nausea. Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), Bloating, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain in stomach and intestines or symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapiesin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangle will digest all the food you can eat and leaves nothing to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from your druggist and start taking today and by tomorrow you will actually brag about your healthy, strong Stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and Gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

33 37 41 45.

Two Stories From Calhoun Ky Star.

Editor Calhoun Star:

Mr. Groves says he has been hunted for several centuries, and I went hunting last Friday afternoon and I came to a very fine gum tree and behold it appeared to me that there was quite a number of coons up that tree, and sure enough I spied three coons up that tree. Well, of course I couldn't climb the tree and I happened not to have an axe with me. So you know I couldn't give them coons up. Well I says to myself, it pears to me that if I had some way to keep them up there until midnight I could get them so that no one would know anything about it. So well, I took off my coat and that wouldn't reach, so I spliced it with my pants; but I tell you it was colder than blizum, you bet you must imagine, and so I started through the woods for home for an axe and I run upon some ladies who were out sleigh riding and they thought I was a bear or some other kind of a varment and run off and said a wild animal of some kind had scared them out of the woods, they said they didn't want any more sleigh riding this winter. Well I got home and put some other pants, and I went back to my tree that night and it pears like some one had got there first and they didn't stop at catching my coons, but was hog enough to carry off my coat and pants and the coons, and pears to me like I knew the dirty hog and he needs the pants.

So maybe I can stand the loss of my clothing if I could just have saved my coons. That man sold them hides for a dollar a piece.

Hope to see this in print.

Y. S. O.

A tramp watched a farmer buy a suit of clothes in Attica Saturday, which was packed away carefully in the agriculturist's buggy. His wife also bought some hemp carpet. The

COME TO NEW MEXICO NOW!!

Homestead land near Ricardo, New Mexico, in Pecos Valley---Level. Mosquito Land 20 foot soil. Good water 35 to 165 feet wells to show.

It costs you nothing to look at this free land. If we don't show you as fine land as there is in New Mexico we will pay your expenses. We have good rooms and beds to take care of you free at Ricardo.

Deeded Lands, School Lands and Relinquishments specialty

Last year's crop to show. All Work Guaranteed.

Vanhooser Eskew & Spurlock Locating and Land Company, RICARDO, N. M.

SEEDS

We Ship best quality Field and Garden Seeds direct to farmers at lowest wholesale prices.

We sell Clovers, Grasses, Seed Oats, Seed Corn, Cane Seed, Millet, Cow Peas, Soja Beans, Peanuts, Seed Potatoes, Cabbage Plants, Potato and Tomato Slips, Onion Sets, Garden Beans, Garden Peas, all kinds Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, Land Plaster and Fertilizers. Write us for prices and samples. State what you want. 34 St.

Nashville Seed Company.

215 Second Avenue North
Nashville, Tenn.

IS RIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT

Tennessee Man Kills Bear While Hunting Wild Hogs.

Glasgow, Ky., Feb. 17.—A telephone message from Jamestown, Fentress county, Tenn., says that while Robert Davee and A. L. Terry were hunting wild hogs on Station Camp creek near that place yesterday they came upon a large bear and Terry fired a charge of buckshot, killing the bear instantly. The animal was carried to Jamestown, where it was disposed of at 25 cents per pound. While this is the first bear killed there in some time, it has been known that a bear and three cubs were in that section. They have been tracked in several sections of the country at various times during the past year.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY Will Surely Stop That Cough.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolong life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c, at Jas. H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's drug store.

EXCURSION RATES.

Washington; D. C., and return on account Presidential Inauguration. \$23.45 Round Trip. Tickets on sale Feb. 28, March 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, only good returning till March 8th.

W. L. VENNOR, agent.



STOP SCRATCHING!!

Your finger nails are full of poison and not only irritate and inflame your skin, but are liable to poison you and give you Lock Jaw, Erysipelas or Ecema. Don't take chances with any form of skin rash or roughness, no matter what may be the trouble—no matter how much it itches you don't have to suffer—you don't have to scratch, for

Littell's Liquid Sulphur

Stops Itching Instantly

and will absolutely cure any skin disease, slight or severe

A Sample Bottle

sent postpaid to any address on receipt of 10c. in stamps. The very first application will prove its value in any case of Eczema, Prickly Heat, Hives, Cuts, Burns, Scalds—any skin or scalp trouble.

Rhuma-Sulphur Company

North 2nd Street

St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by Haynes & Taylor and J. H. Orme.

The Centenary of Chopin

Born March 1, 1809



FREDERIC CHOPIN

JUST 100 years ago, March 1, 1809, there was born in Poland a child who was to hold a very important place in the world of music. Frederic Chopin was called by Schumann the boldest and proudest poetic spirit of his times; and Grove says Schumann might with equal truth have named him a composer for the pianoforte pre-eminent beyond comparison.

A musician of exceptional training, a pianist of wonderful skill and power, it is as composer for the piano he holds chief claim to attention. He was the first of all the composers to understand the limitations and possibilities of the piano, his compositions are all works for the piano or with the piano. Compared with other composers he did not leave behind a large quantity of work, but that left is of rare quality. The solo pieces include etudes, preludes, mazurkas, polonaises, ballades, scherzos, nocturnes, waltzes and other works. The compositions for piano with orchestra include two concertos; Don Giovanni Fantasia, Krakowiak, a rondo; E. Flat Polonaise, and a Fantasia on Polish airs. He is author of three works for piano and cello, a piano trio and a rondo for two pianos.

In his day he met with much appreciation, many honors; valued by his fellow artists, petted and feted by the world of fashion. He was an odd mixture, this Polish genius, his a most contradictory nature; on the one side truckling to the aristocracy, on the other never relinquishing his artistic ideals. And always a pathetic personality, in physique so frail, so appealing, of temperament so highly artistic the owner was ill-fitted for the tempest of living. He was of refined, high-bred appearance.

Chopin was born in the village of Zelazowa Wola, son of a teacher of French, his father French, his mother Polish. The boy seems to have received but a superficial general education, but in music was well taught, and early showed remarkable promise, made a public appearance at the tender age of eight years. He became a great favorite, was adored by the ladies, musicians spoke of him as a second Mozart. Before he was 11 he attempted composition, wrote a march dedicated to the Russian Grand Duke Constantine, a piece of music the duke had scored for a military band. At 12 he entered the Lyceum, and about this time began the study of harmony and counterpoint at the Warsaw conservatory; during the years of school work carried on his musical studies, on leaving the Lyceum adopted music as a profession. In 1830 he set forth as a traveling virtuoso, appeared in Breslau, Dresden, Prague, Vienna, Munich and Stuttgart, and on reaching Paris tarried there. It was just prior to his arrival in Paris the Russians had seized Warsaw, and French sympathy for downtrodden Poland may have added to the warmth of welcome held out to the young Polish musician. Artistic circles admitted him with acclaim, the doors of wealth and fashion opened wide for him. He was sought as a teacher, he found encouragement, sympathy, understanding, new incentive for writing. Presently he appeared less and less as public pianist, devoting his time to composition. Over in Germany Robert Schumann, always generous in appreciation, was the first to give to his music full recognition, and in an article oft-quoted wrote in regard to Chopin: "Hats off, gentlemen! a genius!"

Reference has been made to Chopin's liking of the favor of the nobility, a weakness suggested in that so much of his work is dedicated to courtesses and baronesses, a couple of princesses in the list of titled personages. Never robust, very susceptible to the influence of surroundings, it may be he found an atmosphere of ease and luxury very restful, restoring. When ill able to afford it he made strenuous effort to keep up appearances before the people of wealth with whom he associated, was very fastidious about his personal belongings, always approved of the delicate and refined rather than the showy and ornate.

Friends to serve and obey appear not to have been wanting, and we now come to that mysterious, famous friendship, attachment—historians not able to agree on the right name—between Chopin and "George Sand" (Mme. Dudevant), the novelist. The two met at the instigation of Liszt, some time early in 1837. The woman of masculine brain, the man effeminate in his refinements, found each the other strangely congenial. Unlike in their tastes, of widely differing mental caliber, they entered into a companionship, a union, that lasted several years, continued until shortly before Chopin's death. At the time of the meeting Chopin's health was becoming more and more frail, an affection of the lungs making headway. Plans were prepared for a sojourn on the island of Majorca in search of health, Mme. Sand to accompany the invalid, and late in 1838 Chopin with Mme. Sand, her two children and a servant, set forth for the island, taking up residence in Palma. At first all was rose-hued, delightful, but the common-place accompaniments of illness soon banished romance. Chopin became so miserably ill his landlord refused to have one so much an invalid in his house, and there were strenuous days for both ill and well.

On return to France Chopin and Mme. Sand spent their summers at the latter's country place in Nohant, their winters in Paris. Devoted nursing was rewarded by partial return to health of the invalid, and Chopin in this period labored assiduously at composition, taught, and occasionally played. But at last nursing and companionship ceased, the union came to a disastrous end. In 1847, after a violent quarrel, the couple separated. In the history of her life and in a sketch of the days in Majorca, George Sand gives a very different picture of her companion than is presented in a work published the year of the separation, wherein Chopin is drawn as a flighty and exasperating invalid. He never recovered from the effects of the quarrel, the excitement and distress attending the rupture are thought to have hastened his death. Disappointment and poverty as well as ill-health marked his later days. In February, 1848, he played for the last time in Paris, then fleeing from the revolution went over to London. He was not at all strong, but persisted in trying to work, played when he had to be carried upstairs to the concert room. He engaged in a tour in Scotland, and made some visits there, but finally had to surrender to the fact that the end was not far off, that work and play must be laid aside. Shortly after return to Paris, he died, on the morning of October 17, 1849. At the impressive funeral services held in honor of the great musician, Mozart's Requiem was sung. A resting place for him was chosen beside the graves of Cherubini and Bellini.

KATHERINE POPE.

A BLACK MAN'S TRIBUTE TO SOUTHERN GENEROSITY.

Principal Blackshear's Address on Southern White Aid to Negro Education.

(By E. L. Blackshear, Principal Texas S. N. and I. College.)
(Read at the Fifth Annual Session of the National Association of Teachers in Colored Schools, Louisville, Ky., June 26, 1905.)

While no colored man possessing even a spark of intelligence or of appreciation can be unmindful or ungrateful for what Northern philanthropy and Christianity have done and are doing for negro education in the Southern States, still this should not cause us to be unmindful or unappreciative of the work the Southern States and municipalities are doing for our educational upbuilding. Moreover our undying gratitude for emancipation from slavery need not blind our eyes and minds to that practical, every-day, neighborly philanthropy of friendly whites among the former slave-owners and their descendants which has done so much to make freedom effective and to emancipate us from ignorance and poverty. This practical philanthropy takes the form of advice, encouragement and financial help in every undertaking made by the colored people for their own general improvement, such as buildings, churches, and acquiring land and erecting buildings for negro educational institutions. It takes the form in many cases of definite encouragement—farm or town property and of long and indulgent conditions of payment, where these are needed.

The facts authoritatively presented by Mr. Andrew Carnegie in his address before the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, 16th October, 1907, that negro illiteracy was reduced from 83.5 per cent in 1870 to 47.4 per cent in 1900—a gain of 43 per cent; that two religious denominations of colored people, Baptist and various branches of Methodists, owned 23,770 church buildings, valued, with the land on which they stand, at \$26,626,418, with a total membership of 2,674,977; that 1,096,734 colored youths were in annual attendance on the public schools of the South; that in 1900 negroes as tenants or as land-owners cultivated 746,717 farms, comprising 38,233,933 acres, embracing 59,741 square miles or just the area of England and Wales, or double that of Scotland and larger than the Kingdom of Belgium and Holland combined; that 2,101,947 were engaged in farming; that the race has amassed property values to the extent of over \$100,000,000 with zero as their starting point in 1865; these facts indicate that in the conditions and influences at the South where the bulk of our race resides there must be friendly factors whose extent and value have been underestimated. As Dr. Lyman Abbott, editor of the "Outlook," puts it, "Never in the history of man has a race made such educational and material progress as the American negro." Or as Mr. Henry Watterson says: "The world has never witnessed such progress from darkness to light as that which we see in those districts of the South where the negro has had a decent opportunity for self-improvement."

Here we have the opinions of a Southerner and a Northerner, both eminent, broadly patriotic, and national, yet each representing a different school of thought. Both agree, however, as to the progress of the negro, and their opinions are substantiated by the facts presented in the address of Mr. Carnegie. Yet this progress, said to be marvelous, has been made mainly under Southern skies and in a Southern environment. To the present general sentiment of the South toward the race we can do no better than to quote a recent utterance of a distinguished representative of Southern sentiment and opinion, Gen. Clement A. Evans of Georgia, the newly elected Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, who in speaking of the negro common or rural schools. As actual enrollment is always less than the total school population, and as the average actual attendance is still less, we may safely take 50 per cent of school population in the seven states selected as a basis for ascertaining a per capita. This would give an average total attendance in the seven states of 561,188 and an average per capita of \$4.627. In addition to the work of rural schools which are state supported, we must consider the work done in the city schools and in state institutions for secondary training. In all the cities and large towns of the South we find systems of graded schools for colored youth, patterned after the white schools and running the same length of time. In the absence of exact data it is evident that there are thousands of colored boys and girls enjoying fair school advantages. Most of these cities maintain excellent high schools, manned by accomplished teachers. The colored high schools of Baltimore, Nashville, Chattanooga, Louisville, St. Louis, Kansas City (Mo.), Little Rock, Houston, San Antonio, and Dallas, enjoy wide reputations. No where but in the Southern white man shown a fairer spirit than in his resolute determination to bear the white man's burden in educating the black man's child in the cities, notwithstanding the fact that the share of general taxation paid by negroes is a small proportion, especially in the cities.

of the race question in Birmingham said: "The negroes in the Southern States were merely turned loose with nothing but the power to vote and hold office without qualifications. They were not offered homes anywhere except in the South, and they fell as a load on the Southern people. But the South assumed the burden and the assertion is here made," continues General Evans, "that no body of people in any age of the world has treated this negro race with real kindness except the people of the Southern States. All nations have enslaved them and not one has trained them into that physical, intelligent, moral manhood which is the indisputable qualification of a valuable population. For example, consider the negroes in Africa under European rule. The Southern States have over six millions of this race to care for and the Southern people are qualified to execute the trust justly, benevolently, and for the general welfare."

This quotation indicates that there is a sentiment of kindness in the South towards the negro, and a feeling of civic as well as religious responsibility for the condition and future of a people who are in no wise responsible for their presence in American life and history.

It was to this sentiment that Secretary of War Mr. Taft referred when he said, on the occasion of his laying the corner stone of the Carnegie Library at Fisk University: "The best hope for the negro is the Southern white man with whom he lives and is associated."

This sentiment of friendliness between the races is one of vast importance to a stable and permanent adjustment of racial relations, nor does it depend in any way on any pretensions to "social equality" so-called—a doctrine repugnant to right-thinking people of both races; for no self-respecting men or women desire to intrude socially where they are not wanted. What is needed is the cultivation of a right public sentiment between the races; kindness, justice, courtesy, and honesty in business and vocational or industrial relationships; and an educational, moral, religious, sanitary, and civic co-operation for the general good; for the health, enlightenment, happiness, morality and economic prosperity of the community—and not any form of social equality.

There need be no color line in kindness, goodness, charity, courtesy, honesty, decency, cleanliness, intelligence, righteousness, and patriotism. We can and should love our neighbors, though they are white and we can and should love our country though we be black. I have no words of approval for those misguided fanatics of the race who refuse to sing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." As loyal Americans, who have helped to settle, uphold, feed, clothe and defend the country, and are still as a race doing our part, we shall continue to sing the National anthem. We have been here from the earliest days. From the beginning till now we have been foremost among the nation's producers of values in tobacco, rice, cane and cotton. We were with the pioneers who went westward through the then "dark and bloody ground" of Kentucky and the West. With them we braved the dangers of the wilderness. With them we fought the doomed red men, the ill-fated enemies of civilization. With them we cleared the primeval forest, drained ancient swamps, bridged virgin streams and erected homes for the white man's family. Many a loyal and brave, though untutored black man, freely laid down his life, a sacrifice to the ferocity of the redskins, and an offering on the altar of the white man's civilization.

Let us have no color line in our sympathies, but rather let us cultivate the spirit of courteous and friendly good-will toward the white race, particularly in the South where we live en masse and where in the absence of friendly feeling, constant contact will only result in acceleration of hostile feeling. When we consider the magnitude of the work the white South is doing toward the education of our race we shall find just and substantial ground for the statement that we have friends among the Southern whites. Taking out of the seventeen Southern States (I include Oklahoma, Maryland, Delaware and West Virginia) the following seven states: Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky, Missouri, and Texas, we find their combined school population by their latest official reports to be 1,123,377, and the amount spent for education by state funds to the common or rural schools for colored children to be \$2,596,619.79. This latter sum does not include the amount spent in these seven states by the cities on their colored schools nor the amounts spent by the states themselves on buildings and repairs for the negro common or rural schools. As actual enrollment is always less than the total school population, and as the average actual attendance is still less, we may safely take 50 per cent of school population in the seven states selected as a basis for ascertaining a per capita. This would give an average total attendance in the seven states of 561,188 and an average per capita of \$4.627.

In addition to the work of rural schools which are state supported, we must consider the work done in the city schools and in state institutions for secondary training. In all the cities and large towns of the South we find systems of graded schools for colored youth, patterned after the white schools and running the same length of time. In the absence of exact data it is evident that there are thousands of colored boys and girls enjoying fair school advantages. Most of these cities maintain excellent high schools, manned by accomplished teachers. The colored high schools of Baltimore, Nashville, Chattanooga, Louisville, St. Louis, Kansas City (Mo.), Little Rock, Houston, San Antonio, and Dallas, enjoy wide reputations. No where but in the Southern white man shown a fairer spirit than in his resolute determination to bear the white man's burden in educating the black man's child in the cities, notwithstanding the fact that the share of general taxation paid by negroes is a small proportion, especially in the cities.

Still it must not be concluded that

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

negro education in the South is

wholly a gift or a matter of state charity. In all the States of the South the negroes are paying taxes; in some more than in others. It was a white superintendent of public schools of a certain Southern State who informed a reactionary faction of legislators who were bent on dividing the school fund according to taxes as paid respectively by the two races, that if it were done the negroes would really be the gainers. This state, which I do not name, is excused, and its system of schools for both races not up to the mark. But there is no disposition in the South to deprive the negro of any credit he may be entitled to in this matter, at least not among the progressive white educators. Hon. J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction for North Carolina, in his bi-annual report to the Governor, of date Dec. 29, 1905, on page 31, says on this point: "This report shows that the negroes paid for rural schools in taxes on their own property and polls about \$106,142.03, or nearly one-half of all that they received (in 1905) for school purposes. Add to this (he continues to say) their just share of liquor licenses and fines, forfeitures and penalties, most of which they really pay, and their share of the large school tax paid by corporations to which they are entitled under the constitution of North Carolina by every dictate of reason and justice, and it will be apparent that if any part of the taxes actually paid by individual white men ever reaches the negro for school purposes, the amount is so small that the man that would begrudge it or complain about it ought to be ashamed of himself. In face of these facts, any unprejudiced man, (concludes Mr. Joyner), must see that we are in no danger of giving the negroes more than they are entitled to by every dictate of justice, right, wisdom, humanity and Christianity." This quotation from one of the most fair-minded and progressive of Southern educators illustrates the spirit that animates the best white people of the South who are willing both to help the negro and to give him credit and encouragement for self-help. Indeed I look forward to the day when my race in the South, by virtue of its broadening industry, economy and sobriety will cease to be in any sense a burden but will pay taxes sufficient to run all their schools and also help to bear the burdens of general taxation as well. However, I do not favor the division of school tax on racial lines as being un-American on the one hand and because on the other such a plan would in nearly all the states, greatly reduce the length of the colored school term. Indeed, as applied to the cities such a plan would practically destroy the city schools for colored youth.

Besides appropriating several millions annually for negro education in the rural districts, and besides disbursing annually hundreds of thousands for negro education in city schools, the seventeen Southern States maintain 21 state institutions for secondary training along normal, industrial and collegiate lines. Taking \$50,000 as a reasonable average for the property values of these institutions respectively (the property value of Lincoln Institute, Mo., is given officially at \$500,000; that of the Prairie View College in Texas as \$150,000) we have at least \$1,020,000 invested. (The exact sum must be greatly in excess of this amount.) Assuming an average annual appropriation for these 21 institutions of \$20,000 we have a total annual expenditure of \$420,000. Taking 400 as the average enrollment of these schools, we have a total enrollment of 8,400 colored pupils in state secondary schools.

There are no available data as to the high school enrollment of negro pupils in most of the states. Texas reports 1,947 such pupils, Virginia 910. We may take 400 as a safe average for the seventeen Southern States. This gives us 8,500 high school pupils. Adding these to the 8,400 pupils in the state institutions, we can safely conclude that 15,300 negro youth are getting a degree of secondary instruction in public institutions in the South.

But we have said enough to indi-

cate that the Southern States are already doing a work of no mean proportions for the education of the colored youth. While the system is not ideal the foundation has been laid and it is largely these state-supported schools of the South that have reduced negro illiteracy from 83.5 per cent in 1870 to 47.4 per cent in 1900, as computed by Mr. Carnegie.

In order to increase the effectiveness of the public schools in the South for negroes and to secure to a fuller degree the sympathy and active co-operation of the Southern whites, I would urge the introduction of industrial training into every negro school. Some form of handicraft should be taken up the very first day the child enters school and continue every day to the last. The whole nation, North and South, East and West, is now awake to the value of this form of training. Its mental, moral, physical, and vocational values are now well understood by all. Industrial education, first conceived and put in motion by General Armstrong at Hampton, and notably transplanted and carried forward by Dr. Washington at Tuskegee, has been taken up by the whole nation. It is being introduced into the grammar and high schools for white youth, both North and South, with wonderful rapidity. As it entails a greater initial cost and a greater current expense than the old exclusively book training, there is great danger that the colored boy and girl will suffer for lack of this training. We must bestir ourselves and get to the pool while the waters are troubled. We should go from this meeting determined to do our utmost to get manual training or trade school work into every negro city school and theoretical and practical agriculture or horticulture into every rural school. Every rural school should have its piece of tillable land, fenced in and cultivated for vegetables, fruits, experimental crop plants, and shade trees.

We can secure the co-operation of our white friends to the fullest extent in this effort. The Southern Educational Association of white educators has declared itself in favor of industrial training in the common schools for our race. And here it must be put to benefit the masses, not the common school is the people's university. By the census of 1900, 3,597,869 of our race were engaged in handiwork—mechanical, domestic or agricultural. This great army, or the coming generation rather who are to take their places in its ranks, must receive through the public schools such training as will make them intelligent and skilled workmen, good fathers and mothers, good home-keepers and home-providers, and good citizens generally. Foreign workmen are superior to native Americans by reason of training in the trade schools of Europe which are acknowledged to be superior to those of America. Here is a strategic opportunity. Let us seek to make the masses of our race their equal in intelligence and skill and their superior in honesty, sobriety and fidelity and we need not fear foreign competition. But without industrial training, in this crisis when all other races are acquiring it, we shall be forced to the wall, and succumb to inexorable economic forces, for there is no quarter asked or granted in the battle for bread. We must simply be able and ready to make good and to meet the demands of the hour in the fields of labor. And industrial training is needed to accomplish this end. It should be put by State and municipal authorities into all the public schools and be made the backbone of the curriculum. The destiny of the negro depends upon his willingness and ability to acquire industrial efficiency and to adapt himself to Southern standards and conditions for Judge Taft has said "The negro's opportunity lies in his utilizing the field of Southern labor."

Since most of our race, or any race, must and do live on farms and subsist by agriculture, agricultural training is rapidly becoming a recognized mode of education in schools for white youth, and it should find a permanent place in the colored schools especially in the rural districts. Here, too, in our effort to make agriculture and its related sciences and arts the backbone of the curriculum in the rural schools of our race we shall meet the co-operation of friendly whites.

The State Commissioner of Agriculture for Texas, Hon. R. T. Miller, in a letter to the writer says: "There is nothing more important to the people of any race, than the development of agriculture, especially in a country like this, where it is the basis of civilization, and I think it advisable to stimulate your people everywhere as to the importance of a better cultivation of the soil. Wherever practicable there should be a small school farm for the purpose of carrying on experiments in all kinds of plant life. Every boy and girl should also be taught to give more care and attention to live stock."

President Harrington, of the Texas A. & M. College, says: "Farming, in my judgment offers the best field for the negro who is thrifty. Because as a farmer he is removed in large measure from the competition he would have to meet in most other occupations open to him, say as a mechanic for instance. The crops he raises are not regarded as coming into competition with those of the white farmer, so that one the farm he moves along a life of less resistance. Moreover, city life has had a baneful effect upon many of the negroes."

Quoting again from the aforementioned report of Mr. Joyner, State Superintendent of Schools for North Carolina, he says, page 38-39, "I believe that farm life offers the safest environment for the negro, or as for that matter, for any other race. In its primitive stage of progress and civilization. . . . It can but prove ruinous to the negro if he seeks town life before his race has grown stronger in character and intellect and industry, and in all the essentials of social strength by the Antean touch of Mother Earth in the quiet country life on the farm."

—Continued on Page Eight.

Are You Regular?

If you are not, it is a sign of disease, a sign of some hidden female trouble, that may be undermining and weakening your constitution, and laying up for you much future suffering.

Many thousands of weak, irregular, suffering women have, in the past 50 years, been greatly benefited or cured by the use of that well-known, successful, purely vegetable, female tonic and curative remedy

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

Appie G. Barnes, of Alto, Tex., writes: "I caught cold, which made me irregular and gave me pains in my shoulders and sides. For almost 2 weeks I could not lift a chair. Cardui brought me all right again; I have no more pains and am in very good health."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 34

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please. Every Gardener and Planter should have the superior merit of our Northern Green Seeds. SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pk. Onions	10c
1 pk. Potatoes	10c
1 pk. Beans	10c
1 pk. Peas	10c
1 pk. Corn	10c
1 pk. Wheat	10c
1 pk. Barley	10c
1 pk. Clover	10c
1 pk. Alfalfa	10c
1 pk. Lucerne	10c
1 pk. Vetch	10c
1 pk. Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Timothy	10c
1 pk. Orchard Grass	10c
1 pk. Blue Grass	10c
1 pk. Kentucky Blue Grass	10c
1 pk. Perennial Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Italian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. English Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. French Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Dutch Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. German Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Austrian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Hungarian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Polish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Russian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Swedish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Danish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Norwegian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Finnish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Icelandic Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Portuguese Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Spanish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Italian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. French Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Dutch Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. German Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Austrian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Hungarian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Polish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Russian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Swedish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Danish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Norwegian Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Finnish Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Icelandic Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Portuguese Ryegrass	10c
1 pk. Spanish Ryegrass	10c

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and receive the above "Famous Collection" postpaid with our New "Famous Collection" Catalogue. GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO., 1625 Howe St., Rockford, Illinois.

