

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 30

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY MAR. 18, 1909

NUMBER 42



OUR SPRING OPENING

We invite you to inspect our excellent assortment of stylish Spring Millinery. We will show an exceptional array of stylish street and trimmed hats, including the famous "ACH" trimmed Millinery.

A. S. CAVENDER

\$50 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

On Monday March 22nd, we will begin, and continue until Saturday, July 31, giving away tickets for each dollar spent at our store, each ticket entitling the holder to a chance at the prize to be given away every other Saturday. We will give **\$5.00** divided into three prizes. First Prize **\$2.50**; Second Price, **\$1.50**; Third Prize, **\$1.00**.

We Have New Silks for Waists and Dresses in All Colors and Styles.

Our New Line of Gingham is very Attractive.

We have a New and Pretty Line of Waist Goods in White and Colors.

Also a Full Line of Woolen Goods.

We have a Full Line of Hosiery in all Colors.

See our Thompson and "G.D." Corsets.

See our New Line of Patrican Shoes and Slippers.

Call to see our Ready Made Waists, Skirts and Muslin Underwear.

We have a New and Complete Line of Novelties.

We have all the New Things in Trimmings for Dresses and Waists.

See our Embroideries and Laces.

Our Millinery Opening will be March 25th and 26th.

A. S. CAVENDER.

PORTER HILL DEAD.

Ezekiel Porter Hill was born, Feb. 23rd, 1829, died, Mar. 11th, at 10 o'clock p. m., aged eighty years and seventeen days. He was married to Miss Rosanna Arterman, Sept. 29th, 1857. Nine children were born to this union. His wife died, July 30, 1873, four of these children are living they are: Mrs. H. B. Lewis, of Wellsford, Kan.; E. E. Hill, of Richfield, Kan.; Mrs. W. F. Docterman, of Noblesville, Ind.; and Chas. C. Hill, of Calista, Kan.

He was married a second time to Miss Anna Perry, April 26th, 1876, four children were born to this union all of which survive him, they are: Mrs. J. P. Deboe and Miss Ida Hill, of Columbus, Ky.; Mrs. T. A. Weldon, of St. Louis, Mo.; and Noble P. Hill, who has always lived with his parents.

Mr. Hill was a son of Ephraim W. Hill, was born and spent his life in Crittenden county, Kentucky. The interment took place Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock at the New Cemetery Rev. R. C. Love officiating.

HAS IMPERIAL SUITE--ROOSEVELT TO OCCUPY QUARTERS ON SHIPBOARD ONCE USED BY THE KAISER.

New York, March 7. When ex-President Roosevelt leaves New York on March 23rd on the steamship, Hamburg, of the Hamburg-American line, he will have the distinction of occupying the Imperial suite which was used by the German Emperor when he went to the Mediterranean during the winter of 1905-6. The Hamburg is due to arrive at Naples on April 4th, when the first leg of Mr. Roosevelt's journey will be finished.

The Imperial suite is situated on the upper promenade deck on the starboard side of the liner and includes a parlor, two bed rooms and two bath rooms. The rooms are very quietly furnished.

Although on shipboard, the ex-President will not lack means of taking vigorous exercise, for the Hamburg has a well equipped gymnasium with an electric "horse" and a rough riding "camel." Any degree of poling may be obtained by the manipulation of these devices and Mr. Roosevelt, if he wishes, may repeat his famous ninety mile ride while a thousand miles out at sea.

RESULT OF RE-PUBLICAN PRIMARY.

Total Number of Votes Cast and Counted as Valid at the Republican Primary Election, Saturday, March 13, 1909.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK:--Rufus Robinson, 512; E. L. Harpending, 873; John Saucer, 1. Harpending's plurality 361.

COUNTY JUDGE:--Walter A. Blackburn, 910; E. B. Franklin, 550. Blackburn's majority 360.

COUNTY COURT CLERK:--C. E. Weldon, 487; J. F. Canada, 239; S. S. Sullenger, 84; Learner E. Guess, 683. Guess' plurality 196.

COUNTY ATTORNEY:--Robert L. Moore, 678; John A. Moore, 700. John A. Moore's majority 22.

SHERIFF:--Joel A. Farmer, 93; J. B. Easley, 93; W. S. Hicklin, 410; Joel A. C. Picken, 550; John G. Asher, 254; J. R. Sutherland, 55; John D. Hinchee, 35. Joel A. C. Picken's plurality 140.

JAILER:--J. M. Fritts, 78; J. A. Guess, 96; W. T. Manley, 153; G. D. Humphrey, 177; A. H. Travis, 275; Geo. W. Conyer, 111; P. H. Deboe, 218; J. M. Barnes, 83; J. P. Morgan, 144; Eugene Ackridge, 13; C. C. Babout, 28; D. S. F. Crider, 85. A. H. Travis' plurality 60.

ASSESSOR:--J. L. Chandler, 242; Wm. D. Sullenger, 327; W. H. Ordway, 167; Robt. H. Thomas, 386; Marion Davidson, 145; Geo. F. Williams, 184. Thomas' plurality 59.

COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:--E. Jeffrey Travis, 629; Jno. B. Paris, 625; F. D. Stone, 155. E. J. Travis' plurality 4.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE in Marion No. 1 and 2 precincts: A. S. Hard, 139; J. R. Postleweight, 79. Hard's majority 60.

TEDDY NEVER WILL RETURN HOME ALIVE. STARR SAYS ROOSEVELT PLANS MEANS CERTAIN DEATH.

Chicago, Ill., March 8. "Theodore Roosevelt will never return to the United States alive if he carries out his announced intention in exploring the dark regions of Africa in quest of big game."

This is the opinion of Professor Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, whose prophecy is based upon his knowledge of the dangers of that country, particularly the insidious fevers, through his expeditions to the Congo Free State.

The ex-President, according to the educator, will invade a section of the country where few white men have dared to venture heretofore, on account of the fatal nature of prevailing epidemics and the "sleeping sickness."

"His danger," says the professor in a communication to students, "will not lie in the ferociousness of the animals which dwell there, but in the fevers which every explorer has come to fear, and which have taken the lives of many adventurers. I have visited Africa and have taken the extent of these. I had a fever peculiar to that portion of the country I visited nine different times and narrowly escaped with my life."

"The ex-President has not the temperament or the tenner that a man needs who would withstand the dangers of the climate he plans to brave."

A CALL TO TOBACCO GROWERS.

The Tobacco Growers of Crittenden county are hereby called to meet in the Court House in MARION on Saturday March 20th, 1909, at 10 o'clock a. m. Let everybody that is going to raise tobacco come on. Don't think because you are not a member of some Farmers' Organization that you are included in this call for you are. This is a Tobacco growers' Meeting. We want the Equity and non Equity, Union and non Union, the Association and non Association men to come and let us discuss the tobacco proposition from the sowing the seed, to the selling of the weed. Called to Order of County Committee of the Stemming District Tobacco Association.

W. B. RANKIN, Chairman County Committee.

MRS. GORDON S. FLANARY DEAD.

Mrs. Irene Isabel Shanks Flanary died at her home in Dallas, Tex., Tuesday evening, March 8th, 1909, at 6:30 o'clock in her 55th year.

Mrs. Flanary had not been ill, her death, which was a great shock to her family being caused by heart failure.

She is survived by her husband and five children, all of whom are married, one brother, A. P. Shanks, of Gold Dust, Tenn., and one sister, Mrs. Sarah Guess, (widow of Jose W. Guess,) of Tolu. The late Mrs. Mary Hibbs, this city, was another sister, and Mrs. C. S. Nunn, Misses Della and Nina Barnes, of this city, are her nieces and J. M. Barnes, of Tolu, a nephew.

Mrs. Flanary was a splendid Christian woman and for many years an active member of the Baptist church in her adopted home and is remembered affectionately by a wide circle of friends in this county where she was born and reared.

MRS. JOSEPH B. HUNT DEAD.

Mrs. Frances Florence Hunt, wife of Joseph B. Hunt, of Piney, and daughter of Joseph A. and Arpie Crayne, who lived on the Willson Hill near this city, died at her home near Piney Thursday, March 11th, 1909, of heart failure. She was born, June 27th, 1869, and was married, Dec. 26th, 1886. Professed faith in Christ in 1885 at Piney Creek and joined the church there, afterward she moved her membership to Pleasant Hill and was a devoted member of that church at the time of her death. She was buried there, Rev. John A. Hunt officiating. Besides her husband, father and mother, she is survived by two brothers, Sherman and William Crayne, and seven sisters, Mrs. Abe Hunt, Mrs. Lou Hunt, Mrs. Ed Hunt, Mrs. Sol Hunt, Mrs. Charles Hughes, Mrs. Charles Jacobs and Mrs. Hardybee Gass.

The aged father and mother, the husband and other relatives have the sympathy of all in their great affliction.

Announcement

TO THE TRADE We have moved to our new quarters in the Rico Block, near depot and have added a lot of New Goods to our already complete stock of **DRY GOODS, SHOES**

and other articles usually carried in a first-class up-to-date dry good store.

We are better prepared than ever to serve you, having a well lighted store room complete in every detail. Soliciting your trade [and promising fair treatment and good values for your money as in the past. We beg to remain,

Yours Truly,

J. L. RAY,

Fredonia, Kentucky.

Watch Our Show Windows.



Quality

Appearances may be deceitful and if they are, It pays to have them deceive for, instead of against you.

Wearing garments made by **S. E. PERLBERG & CO.** Merchant Tailors, Chicago Is an assurance policy against dissatisfaction.

High grade materials--perfect fit--skilled man-tailored work--not duplicated elsewhere at the same price.

Drop in and look over our complete line. Suits Made-to-Measure, \$13.50 to \$40.00.

TAYLOR & CANFAN

Girl Killed by Bull

Carleton, Mich., March 9.—Returning to her home at the Heiss farm near Seaford, Miss Becky Heiss, accompanied by her favorite dog, was charged by a bull as she was crossing a field. Miss Heiss fled for the fence and the dog charged the bull, fastened on him, but was thrown off.

The bull reached the young woman when she had come within a few steps of the fence. He caught her on his horns and hurled her against the barrier. Then the dog came up and got so busy that the bull turned his whole attention to the woman's defender. Miss Heiss got over the fence when the dog let go and leaped to safety.

Miss Heiss was able to walk home but took to her bed, her death occurring the next day from internal injuries.

BART JAMES DEAD.

Bart A. James, widely known here, died unexpectedly at his home in Clarksville Tuesday.

Death was caused by heart trouble.

Mr. James moved to Evansville several years ago with his family. He was identified with clothing firms in that city. While living in that city he was head of a clothing manufactory in Eddyville and later in Clarksville.

At the time of his death Mr. James was a traveling salesman for Hinkle-Barbour company.

The deceased was born in Eddyville, Ky., 65 years ago. He began his business life as a traveling salesman for the Mackey-Nesbit company of Evansville.

Mr. James is survived by his wife, Mrs. Bobbie Cobb James, and four children. The children are Mrs. Charles Vele, Mrs. Frank Byrnes, Mr. Robert James of Evansville, and Miss Linah James, of Clarksville.

An illness of only two weeks preceded Mr. James' death. It was not thought that he was dangerously ill, although it was known that his heart was affected.—Hopkinsville New Era.

Home, Sweet Home.

Senator McLaurin of Mississippi tells a story to illustrate his conception of the difference between the treatment of the colored brother up north and down south. A Mississippi dandy went up to Kansas and shortly got stranded. He begged for food and shelter from door to door and got neither. Finally he wandered back to Mississippi and knocked.

"What are you doing at my front door, you black rascal?"

"I want something to eat."

"Well, go around to the back door and get it then, you rascal," said the white man.

Then the old negro, remembering the polite way in which his requests had been refused in Kansas, threw up his hands and exclaimed:

"Bless Gawd, Ise among my own people at last!"—Washington Star.

Riches in Hearth.

Twenty-five thousand five hundred dollars in gold and silver coin \$3,000 worth of diamonds, a revolver and several thousand dollars in Confederate money were found by H. S. Hensley and Albert Rawley, the latter an employee of Hensley, under

a large hearthstone at the old residence of the late Nathan Ross, near Paint Lick, in Garrard county, says a dispatch from Danville.

The rich treasures had been placed there during the guerrilla times of the Civil war, when Sam Berry, the "one-armed," and his gang were spreading terror in Central Kentucky.

Nathan Ross was one of the best shot men in the South and owned a magnificent blue grass estate. H. S. Hensley, who now owns the farm, came here from Marion county.

The old Ross mansion was being wrecked when the rich find was made, the supposition being that the treasure was placed beneath the hearth by Ross. No evidence to this effect has been established, however.

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 griping. 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.

Posey County Onion Crop.

D. A. Hardy, of near Hudson, Steuben county, was very successful the past year in growing onions. He planted thirteen acres and raised eight thousand eight hundred bushels. About five hundred bushels were caught by a freeze in the fall and had to be thrown away, leaving about eight thousand three hundred bushels of good onions, or an average of near six hundred and fifty bushels to the acre. The cost per acre in raising and harvesting this crop was about \$90, or a total of \$1,260. He sold 3,300 bushels in the fall for 38 cents or \$1,254 and has on hand now 5,000 bushels which at the present price of 75 cents would bring \$3,750, or a net profit from the thirteen acres of about \$3,900.—Poseyville N. W.

Dickinson Still a Democrat.

Chicago, March 6.—A banquet in honor of Jacob M. Dickinson, whose election as secretary of war is regarded as an honor, both to Tennessee and Chicago, will be given at the Iroquois club here next Tuesday. The club is a Democratic organ.

tion of which Mr. Dickerson has long been a member.

Former Mayor Dunne created a sensation in the club by refusing to attend. In a long letter he said Dickerson had gone over to the Republican party, and that it was highly inconsistent, if not ridiculous for a Democratic organization to extend its congratulations to a member who has abandoned the party.

Judge Dickinson flatly denied Mr. Dunne's allegation.

"I have always been a Democrat, and am still one," he said, adding after a moment, "although I did not vote for Bryan."

Report of Grimes School.

Eight Grade: Bertie Kirk 94, Pearl Tyder 82. Sixth Grade: Urs Wring 84. Fourth Grade: Dowell Wring 83. Third Grade: Irva Brown 93, Virgie Howard 90, Jeanie Kirk 89, Druce Wring 84. Second Grade: Marvin Pace 86. First Grade: Savannah Kirk 90, Orry Brasher 88, Allen Simpkins 85.

ELSIE RILEY, Teacher.

Life's Sweetest Joy.

A little song of thankfulness For roses in life's wilderness, For love that makes the morning light And blossoms in the stars of night. For one who with a kiss and sigh Whispers at morn a sweet good-bye. And in the dewy twilight late, Keepeth a welcome at the gate. Life hath no sweeter joy than this— The welcome of a wife's sweet kiss.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. RORP, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

Capitalize Brains of Plant Wizard.

San Francisco, Mar. 5.—In order that his discoveries may be more generally distributed and incidentally that his work may not be hampered by business worries, the brains and genius of Luther Burbank the plant wizard have been capitalized for several million dollars. The men who have secured the sole right to distribute to the world the plant discoveries of the Santa Rosa naturalist or Hartland Law and his brother, Herbert E. Law, two well known millionaires of this city and Oscar E. Dinner, a wealthy eastern capitalist.

There is no limit to the rights, which the men have secured, except one or two small contracts which Burbank is now filling. Working alone Burbank has not had time to give the results of all his experiments to the public, but now a systematic effort will be made to distribute both his past and future products to all the world. One of the first things undertaken by the new company will be the fuller de-

velopment of the spineless cactus, which promises to transform desert wastes into grazing lands for cattle. In this connection it is announced that Burbank has developed a cactus capable of producing saccharine matter, which will yield both sugar and alcohol.

The company will be called "The Luther Burbank Products, Incorporated."

Dr. G. W. Stone

OPTOMETRIST.
Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted
Exact to Test.
WORK GUARANTEED.
Office.—Press Building.
Permanently Located.
MARION, KENTUCKY.



This machine is adapted for distributing or spraying anything in the dry powder form, such as paris green on tobacco plants. Some use wood ashes or plaster mixed with paris green to thin it, but usually the pure paris green used in a very light misty spray. The least amount does the work. It will spray two rows at a time as fast as the operator can walk. It may be adjusted to any width row, wide or narrow planting. The reservoir holds about 1½ quarts of powder or over 4 pounds of paris green. This duster may be operated by a man or boy without any experience, as the working parts are very simple. It is provided with an agitator working back and forward in the reservoir producing a constant flow of powder which is blown out by the fan, and has a gauge for adjusting the amount of powder to be used. This is arranged so that a large or small amount may be sprayed, when in many cases is necessary. The sprayer is furnished complete as shown in "cut" with two tubes, two nozzles, one Y, two elbows and an adjustable carrying strap with snap at each end. The weight of the machine is about six pounds. Full instructions on each duster. This duster is nicely painted a bright red, which makes it very neat as well as durable. Price \$5 each, cash with order. THE YANKEE CO., Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.

WAS THERE WITH OB ECTION

Old Fellow Saw Infringement of Constitution in Work Engineers Were Doing.

An official of the state of Alabama was once called on to gauge the water in a stream in that state. While he was engaged in this task an old chap came along in a cart drawn by a single ox. The old fellow halted for a while and surveyed the workmen under the direction of the official mentioned. Finally he asked: "What on earth are them men doing there?"

"They are trying," politely responded the official, "to find out how many bucketfuls of water run down this creek in the course of 24 hours." The old chap gazed at the party in mute wonder. "Mister, is that a fact?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the answer, "that's just what they are doing."

"Well," observed the old man, gravely, after another earnest contemplation of the work in hand, "Well, mister, it may be all right, but it do appear to me that the thing is unconstitutional."

F. W. NUNN
DENTIST.
Suite 3, 4 Beehive Block
Press-Building.
Marion, Kentucky.
All work guaranteed. If an work proves unsatisfactory, please call at my office at once.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food & Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Report of Childress School.

Primary Grade: Dinkell Conger 94, Marie Conger 90, C. A. Wring 83, Loyd Kirk 92, First Grade: Ruth Shreeve 98, Oual Kirk 98, Max Kirk 96, Second Grade: Nettie Conger 95, Raymond Kirk 96, Third Grade: Jesse Childress 92, Wallace Conger 91, Fourth Grade: Ruby Kirk 98, Ruby Howard 97, Everett Shreeve 96, Milton Childress 95, Otha Wring 97, Duke Wring 95, Clyde Shreeve 85, Lute Alexander 87, John Brown 90, Herbert Kirk 89, Tovel Walker 89, Fifth Grade: Belva Howard 98, Estelle Howard 97, Grace Conger 95, Harley Howard 98, Brown Howard 96.

Though we had the mud and "mumps" to contend with, the school closed as it began, with good interest and attendance.

MAUDE RICHARDS, Teacher.

Demand for Muskrat Skins.

New Orleans, La.,—Fashion's decree for the fur hat has made a veritable army of muskrat hunters in Louisiana. Professional bird hunt-

ers have put aside guns for traps, and thousands of men have been employed in the trapping of muskrats.

The Louisiana Fur Company has erected a new factory, the first one firm in New Orleans, which has handled 100,000 muskrat skins within the past few months. The pelts sold far three cents apiece a year ago. These are now 20 cents apiece.

NEW HOME MADE WAGONS.

I have employed a First-Class blacksmith, and will be able to have all work entrusted to me, put out in No. 1 condition. Horse shoeing and Carriage Painting a specialty. My own make wagons will bear inspection. None better, few as good.

A. J. STEMBERIDGE.
Bellville street R. R. crossing
MARION, - KENTUCKY.

FURS--WANTED--FURS

Want especially SKUNK, MINK, RACCOON, FOX, OPOSSUM, OTTER and MUSKRATS. Ship your produce to us. Highest market prices for Hides, Wool, Tallow, Feathers, Beeswax, Dried Fruit, Medicinal Roots, Ginseng and Horse Hides.

We are Dealers and Exporters.

No Commission Charged for Prompt Return.

Agents for largest tanneries in America. For full particulars, send for our Book of Merchants in Louisville, or ask your nearest shipping agent. Shipping top and prices on application. Free catalogues upon request.

ISAAC ROSENDAUM & SON.
221 East Market, Louisville, Ky.



Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Sloan's Liniment

will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price, 50c. and \$1.00.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - Boston, Mass.
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

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 Eczema.
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 you in a night or severe cases in a few days.
A Sample Bottle sent postpaid on any address of 10 cents worth of stamps. The very best preparation will prevent and cure any case of Eczema, Itchy Heat, Hives, Cuts, Pimples, etc., and all skin troubles.
Rheuma-Sulphur
North 2nd Street St. Louis, Mo.
SOLD BY JAS. H. ORME.

A SQUARE DEAL

--i--

Assured wide-awake people qualified in commercial and stenographic branches.

UNQUALIFIED

Position, uncertain. Salary, poor. Promotion, doubtful.

QUALIFIED

Position, sure. Salary, best. Promotion, often.

NOW

is the time to write for our new catalogue which gives full particulars concerning courses of study and cost of tuition.

Don't delay.

LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
Evansville, Ind.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure

Guaranteed to Please

Every Garden and

Planter should have

this catalogue

SPECIAL OFFER

FOR 10 CENTS

FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 50 Day Tomatoes

1 pkg. 50 Day Radishes

1 pkg. 50 Day Cabbages

1 pkg. 50 Day Lettuce

1 pkg. 50 Day Peas

1 pkg. 50 Day Beans

1 pkg. 50 Day Corn

1 pkg. 50 Day Potatoes

1 pkg. 50 Day Onions

1 pkg. 50 Day Carrots

1 pkg. 50 Day Turnips

1 pkg. 50 Day Cauliflower

1 pkg. 50 Day Broccoli

1 pkg. 50 Day Asparagus

1 pkg. 50 Day Spinach

1 pkg. 50 Day Kale

1 pkg. 50 Day Swiss Chard

1 pkg. 50 Day Beet Greens

1 pkg. 50 Day Collard Greens

1 pkg. 50 Day Turnip Greens

1 pkg. 50 Day Bok Choy

1 pkg. 50 Day Napa Cabbage

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Broccoli

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Cauliflower

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Asparagus

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Spinach

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Kale

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Swiss Chard

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Beet Greens

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Collard Greens

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1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Broccoli

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Cauliflower

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Asparagus

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Spinach

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Kale

1 pkg. 50 Day Chinese Swiss Chard

TELEPHONES

SWITCHBOARDS

Also Large Stock of Electric Light Street Railway and Telephone Supplies Constantly on Hand. Don't fail to send for latest Catalogue No. 7.

Jas. Clark Jr., Electric Company,
(Incorporated)
313 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.

J. B. KEVIL,

Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty
Office in Post Office Building, Room 5
KENTUCKY

TUNSTEN LAMPS.

We are having so many inquiries as to the New Tungsten Lamps, that we wrote to the agents to know something of them, and below we publish their answer.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 25, '09.
Marion Elec. Light & Ice Co.,
Marion, Ky.

Gentlemen:

Your letter of the 20th. to hand, requesting information which same we hasten to give as follows:

Practical commercial experience has put the life of the Tungsten lamp at 800 hours. We know of some of these that have burned as high as 2200; 800 however, is the practical guaranteed life. Our Tungsten lamps as compared to ordinary makes are considerably different and are not to be compared to an ordinary lamp.

We can positively assure you that our Tungsten lamp in the 40 Watt size does not consume as much as the Columbian Carbon lamp and at the same time give twice the light with same current consumption.

Average life in hours: 16 C. P. Carbon Lamp, 1100; 32 C. P. Carbon Lamp, 1100; 20 C. P. Tantalum Lamp, 800; 20 C. P. Tungsten Lamp 800; 32 C. P. Tungsten Lamp 800; 48 C. P. Tungsten Lamp 800; 80 C. P. Tungsten Lamp, 800; 200 C. P. Tungsten Lamp 800.

Watts per lamp per hour: 16 C. P. Carbon lamp, 56; 32 C. P. Carbon lamp 114; 20 C. P. Tantalum lamp 40; 20 C. P. Tungsten lamp 25; 32 C. P. Tungsten lamp 40; 48 C. P. Tungsten lamp, 60; 80 C. P. Tungsten lamp 100; 200 C. P. Tungsten lamp 250.

Total watts per foot of lamp: 16 C. P. Carbon lamp 61600; 32 C. P. Carbon lamp 125400; 20 C. P. Tanta-

lum lamp 32000; 20 C. P. Tungsten lamp 20000; 32 C. P. Tungsten lamp 32000; 48 C. P. Tungsten lamp 48000; 80 C. P. Tungsten lamp 80000; 200 C. P. Tungsten lamp 200000.

Cost at 10c per 1000 watts: 16 C. P. Carbon lamp \$6.16; 32 C. P. Carbon lamp \$12.32; 20 C. P. Tantalum lamp \$3.20; 20 C. P. Tungsten lamp \$2.00; 32 C. P. Tungsten lamp \$3.20; 48 C. P. Tungsten lamp \$4.80; 80 C. P. Tungsten lamp \$8.00; 200 C. P. Tungsten lamp \$20.00.

Cost of lamp: 16 c. p. Carbon lamp 60; 32 c. p. Carbon lamp 60; 20 c. p. Tantalum lamp 50; 20 c. p. Tungsten lamp 85; 32 c. p. Tungsten lamp \$1.10; 48 c. p. Tungsten lamp \$1.40; 80 c. p. Tungsten lamp \$1.75; 200 c. p. Tungsten lamp, 3.50.

If there is anything further you wish to know regarding the lamps, we shall be pleased to give you same. Yours very truly,
JAS. CLARK, JR. ELECTRIC CO.

The Lurid Glow of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son H. M. Adams of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But" writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitter completely cured him." For Eruptions Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

Obituary.

Death has visited our community and taken from us a good neighbor, friend and christian, Mrs. Sarah C. Conger, who was born Jan. 11, 1852, died Feb. 4, 1909. Professed faith in Christ at the age of fifteen, joined the Pleasant Hill church and lived a consistent christian until death.

She was married Sept. 4, 1873, to Rev. Elemeul P. Conger, to them was born five children, and all have passed over the river except her daughter, Mrs. Essie King, who has lived with her mother since her husband's death.

Oh, how sad it will be for Essie and the little boys since mother's gone. But we would say, live as she told you to. Be good, do right and come on was her admonition to those she left behind.

Oh, how we will miss that smiling face at old Mt. Zion! May we all trust in the Lord and do good. The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble, and he knoweth them that trust him.

Death has been here and borne away a sister from our side; Just in the morning of her day. As young as we she died.

Not long ago she filled her place. And sat with us to mortal race. But she has run her mortal race. And never can return.

We can not tell who next may fall. Beneath the chastening rod. One must be first, then let us all Prepare to meet our God.

A FRIEND.

This is the most dangerous time of the year to catch cold, and it is the easiest time to cure it. If you should take a cold, a few doses of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup will act very promptly. Its laxative principle cures the cold by driving it from the system by a gentle but natural action of the bowels. Children especially like Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup as it tastes so good, nearly like maple sugar. It sold by all Dealers. 403m

Recognized Son as Burglar.

Linton, Ind., March 2.—Recognizing the features of her own son Paul through a burglar's mask, Mrs. I. D. Blankenship, widow of a former Baptist Minister of Linton, caused the arrest of the boy tonight. Securely manacled he was taken to jail and declared he is not guilty. Blankenship's residence was entered by burglars recently and \$1,000 worth of plunder was taken. The mother of the prisoner declares that one of the masked men was her own son and his arrest follows.

I Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd loose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, test 15 doctors could not cure, and at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infalible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at Haynes & Taylor and J. H. Orme.

HONOR ROLL

INCREASING DAILY.

Those Who Have Paid Up or Renewed Their Subscription Since Our Last Report,

COME THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

Thomas A. Hughes, Marion
J. S. Stephens, Marion
S. N. Walker, R. F. D. No one
J. A. Daniel, Lela
P. C. Kirk, Azalea
George T. Drury, R. F. D. No two
W. C. Franklin, Muskegoe Okla.
G. P. Slaton, Marion
John Butler, R. F. D. No two
H. G. Howard, Salem
G. E. Towers, Shady Grove
Mrs. Henry Ledbetter, E'town Ill.
Ben H. Thurman, Blackford
B. H. Fowler, R. F. D. No four
W. T. Elkins, Marion
J. A. Triple, Carrsville
Noah Belt, Fords Ferry
A. C. Davidson, R. F. D. No three
J. E. Stephens, Repton
C. C. Hill, Calista Kansas
J. C. Minner, Crayne
A. L. Lucas, R. F. D. No four
Albert Elkins, Marion
Charles Flannery, Okla.
D. M. Maxwell, Fredonia
John S. Garrett, Salem
H. D. Wolford, Salem
S. W. Patterson, Tennessee
D. F. Murphy, Illinois
Kate Farmer, Marion
Mrs. Martha Threlkeld, Ky.
H. L. Riley, R. F. D. No one
Mrs. T. M. Swisher, Mississippi
Florence Brasher, R. F. D. No two
W. R. Gibbs, Sheridan
Nellie Cooksey, Kentucky
James H. Threlkeld, Kentucky
H. E. Wathen, Fords Ferry
Netter Smith, Brownsville
Mrs. W. Williams, West Point
Eugene B. Seaberry, Paducah
C. C. Humphrey, R. F. D. No two
W. J. Duncan, Decaturburg
H. W. Pierce, Salem
Mrs. Wanda Ford, Home City
W. B. Walker, Skokston Mo.
Calvin Burras, Hampton
J. E. Fox, Shady Grove
Jasper McDonald, Tribune
W. A. Jones, Sturgis
J. A. Wheeler, Wheatcroft
C. C. Kirk, R. F. D. No three
P. C. Moore, Sheridan
A. G. Moore, Detroit Mich.
L. L. Towery, Piney
C. B. Cardwell, Marion
Alice Harris, Calvert City
J. Reed, Lamb Missouri
J. H. Jacobs, Missouri
George P. Roberts, Marion
S. H. Ramage, Marion

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. SAM'L LEE, 3523 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM "O. G. W."

To Dr. T. Atkinson Frazer, Secretary of Crittenden County Medical Society.

SHOULD BE READ BY ALL PHYSICIANS.

Dear Doctor:—Your card of invitation to attend on meeting of the Society on the 8th inst., received. Thanks!

Present physical infirmities, I fear may prevent me enjoying that pleasure. I feel that I need not ask your forbearance if I depart somewhat from the ordinary range of the topics of the association over which you now preside. It is the fortune of those who enter our profession at this day to have fallen upon times when the professional standard is very high around them. The profession has been growing in respectability and effectiveness; our colleges have been thronged as no other places are; accordingly the standard raised high—and is rising.

This state of times calls for a corresponding power and exertion on the part of the student to meet the demand. Store of learning, a fund of thought, devoted and uniting industry are required and he who has them not, and is not in a way to acquire them, is behind his time; he has mistaken his place and calling—in fact—he is not wanted.

The intellectual industry and standing and progress demanded of the physician, in this age, and in this region, I regard as the glory of the profession, and I rejoice in them, I rejoice soberly and anxiously, but deeply and sincerely.

During the last half century a great change has taken place in the treatment of disease. Scientific researches and investigations have added many valuable truths to the general fund of medical learning since I first started out fifty seven years ago.

The practice of medicine is every year becoming more successful. New and improved methods of treating disease are being discovered and developed, and the conscientious physician will avail himself of all the means, by a knowledge of which he may benefit his fellow-man.

The early practice of the profession was necessarily crude and empirical. The present, with all its scientific knowledge of the human structure and functions, and its vast resources for remedying diseases, may be aptly termed the liberal era of medicine.

Doctor! I firmly believe the time is coming when those maladies which are now considered necessarily fatal will be readily cured—when disease will be disarmed of its terrors.

I believe that to be successful, a physician must be independent, free from all bigotry, having no narrow prejudice against his fellow-men. Liberal, accepting new truths from whatever source they come, free from restrictions of societies, and an earnest laborer in the interests of the great physician.

Bear with me a little time longer, as I wish to say a few words about myself, for it may be my last, who knowest? My mind runs back to the years long ago when I first entered college (1851) as a student, and follow after that the long years of service I have been in the harness, the hardships I must have undergone, the good work I must have done, and the feeling of pride that blossoms with my now always as the shadows gather closer and closer around me of a well spent life in my work for others.

It is a great thing to live right, it is a better thing to know you have done so, for all consolations it appears to me that the knowledge of a fair spent, sincere life, lightens many burdens in declining years, and in turning from one path followed here to look forward to another path yet to be trodden, there remains no regrets, no fears, no shrinking, but

Eat What

You want of the food you need
Kodol will digest it.

Our Guarantee

You need a sufficient amount of good wholesome food and more than this you need to fully digest it.

Else you can't gain strength, nor can you strengthen your stomach if it is weak.

You must eat in order to live and maintain strength.

You must not diet, because the body requires that you eat a sufficient amount of food regularly.

But this food must be digested, and it must be digested thoroughly. When the stomach can't do it, you must take something that will help the stomach.

The proper way to do is to eat what you want, and let Kodol digest the food.

Nothing else can do this. When the stomach is weak it needs help; you must help it by giving it rest, and Kodol will do that.

with a smile of resignation, and a heart full of content await what is to be.

To you, who are just passing the middle milestone, I extend my hearty good will, with the sincere wish that the sun may go down slowly for you, and may not even set until you have stepped into the life when it shines always, without shadow and where the flowers bloom constantly by the way side.

I wish your year to be more than more than you look for, more than you care for, and I wish, too, for you during them, all the satisfaction, with interest day by day, from now until the end of this century.

Apropos—Gray hairs do not a patriarch make, Nor wrinkled brows a sage; In subtler ways we deftly take, The finger marks of age.

Ceasing to love! forgetting friends! When the warm hearts turn cold, Then the recording angels bend, And writes "He's growing old!"

That's all, sincerely yours
THOMAS PERKINS, M. D.,
March 6, '09. Tribune, Ky.
Sub Rosa— I am 84 years old today

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 education tours are delightful and wonderful.

Why not see a better one, continue second session and get a trip free

We Buy FURS Hides and Wool
Feathers, Yellow, Boneless, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers established in 1856—"One half a century in Louisville"—and can do better for you than any other commission merchant. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags.
M. Sabel & Sons,
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

YOU AND YOUR BOY.

I have never been one to feel that the best love was won from a child by extreme indulgence. In fact, I hold that the contrary is the rule. Observing the families of my contemporaries and predecessors it is borne in upon me that the most indulged children have not been the most devoted to their fathers and mothers. On the contrary, having had the happiness to be associated with several households where strict obedience has always been demanded and received, I feel justified in de-

claring that the families where discipline is observed are those whose children are most affectionate.

Be no ed that strictness does not mean harshness or severity. It does stand for reasonable rules, positively enforced, for commands which must be obeyed, and above all, it should stand for justice.

Were I asked to put in a word the most desirable quality in dealing with boys, or with girls, either, for that matter, I would put justice first. It would not be a synonym for hardness, although this is a meaning often applied to it. It would mean obedience to orders and penalties when orders were disobeyed, but it would mean also an appreciation of the child's standpoint, an almost agonizing care that he should not be punished without adequate cause, a rigid adherence to promise of reward as well as of rebuke, an understanding of what led to this or that course of action which from an adult's viewpoint may seem unexplicable.

There may be well brought up children who resent a just punishment. I have never known them. But I have found injustice of reproof or of penalty resented with a bitterness which left its mark for years afterward—Christine Terhune Herrick in THE CIRCLE magazine for March.

Near Death in Big Pond.

It was a thrilling to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave her intense suffering she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond Pa. It works wonders in coughs and colds, sore lungs, hemorrhages, la grippe, asthma, Croup, whooping cough and all bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

A Great Pleasure to Read the Press.

Crofton, Ky., March 5th, 1909.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Dear Sir:
I thank you very much for the copies of the CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS, for it is indeed a pleasure to me to read of the happenings in my old home county.
With good wishes for the success of the paper and its ambitious editor.
I remain your friend,
Mrs. NELLIE COOKSEY.

Was a Hen.

Little Harry with his sisters and brothers was being taught natural history by the governess through the instrumentality of a game. The game was called "Barnyard." One child was duck, another a turkey, and a third a calf, and so on—a noisy delightful game.

But little Harry remained, in all the tumult, as still as death. Far off in corner he crouched, silent and alone. The governess, spying him, saying indignantly:

"Come, Harry, and play with us!" "Hush," answered Harry, "I'm laying an egg."—The Circle Magazine for March.



SPRING HEADQUARTERS

For the Best Values in Dry Goods, Notions, Men and Boys Suits, Ladies Spring Jackets, and in fact we try to Save You Money on Each Purchase.

If You want the "New Nobby Up-to-date Things" in Suits, you should come and look at these, we will not compel you to buy, but after you see our "Bench Tailored" and "Hand Finished" Suits at about the same price you find Hand me Downs elsewhere, you will hardly leave without buying. So if you don't want to buy you had better not look at them.

We are now prepared to show the most up-to-date line of Fancy and Plain Dress Goods, Fancy Mohairs, Panamas, Wool Batistes, Wool Taffetas, Chiffon Loretos, Plain and Fancy Silks, Voiles, Lawns, Batistes, White goods ever showed in Marion

Our line of Extra Pants for Men and Boys, is now complete, and the prettiest line of Knee Pants Suits ever shown here.

Hat and Caps. We do not create the Style but we get them the next day. So Come Now

We Save you money on Carpets, Rugs, and especially the floor size rugs. Complete line Mattings too. so come and for yourself.



Special Valuss in Laces and Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Curtain Swisses "Lion Brand" Shirts and Collars. We have the New Style in Warren Rust Proof Borsets.

Filling all the empty space in Spring Shoes and Oxfords New Things, Black, Tan, Chocolate and Ox Blood.

Did you ever hear of a Patent Leather Shoe or Oxford that was was Guaranteed not to Break? We have them and in case one does

We Give Another Pair Free of Charge To You

TOBACCO CANVAS

TAYLOR & CANNAN

Come to See Us for TOBACCO CANVAS.

PERSONALS

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

J. H. Brouster and J. H. Conyer, Salem Valley, were here Monday.

Miss Edith Davis was the guest of Miss Sue Moore a few days last week.

Miss Daisy Smart was the guest of Miss Sue Moore near Glen Dale last week.

Tablets, pencils, envelopes, F. H. C. Hodge McConnell and J. T. Tucker, of Shady Grove were here Thursday.

We can save you money on every thing, Fohs.

Dr. A. T. Lowery and T. J. Sleamaker, of Tolu, were in this city last week.

Leave your laundry at Ramage's Tin Shop, Enoch Fritts, Agt.

Leonard Lowery and Hon. Albert Butler, of Salem Valley, were here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dowell and children have returned from an extended trip to California and the Pacific coast

F. Julius Fohs, of the Kentucky Geological Survey, is in the city for a few days.

FOR SALE—Pure Buff Plymouth Rock eggs, 50 cents per sitting of 15.—Mrs. FRED CRUCK, Route 2, Marion, Ky. 39 34

Johnson Byrd, of Fredonia, assistant cashier in the Fredonia Valley Bank, was in the city Thursday on a business trip.

Rev. S. L. C. Coward, who has been confined to his room for several weeks past, is still in a very critical condition with blood poisoning.—Eddyville Herald.

The biggest & best line of lamps, china, glass, granite & tinware ever in Marion, at lowest prices.—Fohs.

E. H. James, of Kuttawa, was here last week accompanied by little Miss Elizabeth James, the guests of his father, Hon. L. H. James, and family. They returned home Thursday.

Newest models in Spring Millinery and Ladies' wearing apparel at a price for every purse, at Mrs. E. L. FRANKLIN'S, Salem, Ky. 41

Hon. O. M. James, who was here for a few days, left last Thursday for Washington. Mr. James was looking unusually well and his friends here noticed it with pleasure.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Mrs. Minnie Shuttlesworth, of Fords Ferry, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Herman Shuttlesworth, at the Princeton Hotel.—Caldwell Co News.

Mrs. Marshall Jenkins and daughter, Linda, returned Saturday morning from a visit to Mrs. James B. Wood at Princeton.

Judge J. G. Rochester returned Saturday morning from Winchester, where he attended the state Camp W. O. W.

William Goolsby and A. V. Alley, of Hillsville, Ill., was here last week looking after cattle and visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. Alex James near Sheridan, and left for their home Sunday.

WANTED—2nd hand bags and bur lap; any kind, any quantity any where; we pay freight. Richmond Bag Co., Richmond, Va. 37 101

Mrs. H. F. Morris was the fortunate person in the drawing at Taylor & Cannan's last Thursday, getting the \$3.00 cash prize and her many friends were glad of it.

FOR RENT:—The J. B. Champion residence next door to Dr. T. A. Frazer on Depot street. Apply to T. J. YANDELL, or S. M. JENKINS.

Mrs. Ellen Weldon, of Tolu, was in the city Thursday and Friday en route home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hina at Sturgis.

ANCONA CHICKENS.—Beauties, greatest laying chickens. Eggs 50 cents at my house or 75 cents delivered at express office.

Miss FRANCES JACKSON, Fredonia, Ky.

R. R. No. 2, box 41. 1m

Myron Frisbie, who has been confined to his room for over a month and who was quite low at one time, has so far recovered as to be able to go to Tiffin, Ohio with his daughter, Mrs. A. F. Bogard, next Saturday.

Be sure & see our new line of spring socks, stockings, ties, underwear, shirts, handkerchiefs, etc.—Fohs.

Frank Frisbie, of Pittsburg, Pa., who with his sister, Mrs. A. F. Bogard, of Tiffin, O., was summoned here on account of the serious illness of his father, Myron Frisbie, expects to leave for his home Saturday.

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

G. W. Morton representing the state executive prohibition committee, of Kentucky, was here several days the past week and spoke at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to a good sized audience in the advocacy of state Wide Prohibition.

CLOVER SEED FOR \$6 AT FARMERS' GROCERY.

Mrs. E. P. Hill is confined to her bed at her home, corner Depot and College streets

Mrs. Ruby Boyd, of Corvillite, is the guest of her parents, Mg. and Mrs. J. C. Spees.

FOR SALE—On my farm near Caldwell Springs, one mule four years old. Mrs. Rosa B. Mayes.

Mrs. W. C. Cannahan, who has been quite ill since the birth of her baby three weeks ago, is reported as unimproved.

See our big line of post cards, Fohs.

Mr. and Mrs. Amplias Weldon, of St. Louis, who were summoned here on account of the death of E. P. Hill, Mrs. Weldon's father, have returned home.

Mrs. Cora Doctorman, of Noblesville, Ind., will not leave for her home until next week.

All 50c work shirts 45c.—Fohs.

Squire T. C. Campbell of Dy-cusburg, J. M. Walker, of Iron Hill, J. T. DeHaven, of Blackford A. J. Hughes, of Tolu, were called Monday, the first day of court

Unusual beauty graceful, lines and artistic touch are combined in our pattern hats Come and see them, March 25th. Mrs. C. B. HUBBARD.

A. H. Cardin, now of New Albany, Ind., is renewing his subscription to the Record Press, says he regrets that ill health prevents his being in Marion this week.

Mrs. J. P. Deboe and son, unless detained by the illness of her mother, Mrs. E. P. Hill, will leave for their home in Columbus Sunday.

Our full line of patterns on display, Mar. 25th. Mrs. C. B. HUBBARD.

Judge J. F. Gordon and Hon. John L. Grayot arrived Monday morning to hold the March term of circuit court, and are guests of the New Crittenden.

Richard McConnell, of DeKoven, part Marion his regular weekly visit Saturday and Sunday. Richard is a general favorite in Marion and is doing well in the railroad and coal business at his adopted home.

Any one needing the services of a nurse, call on Mrs. F. B. White, Marion, Ky. Phone 54—3.

Elder W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan, Ky., arrived Wednesday to assist Bro. H. C. Hopewell in the meeting at the Cave in Rock Baptist church. The latter has been delivering some of the ablest sermons ever heard in the town.—Cave in Rock Era.

Four weeks have past and I am still in the laundry business. Enoch Fritts

Mrs. T. C. Bennett, of Marietta, Okla., who has been afflicted with an ailment of the glands of the neck and who was operated on for it, is reported out of danger and much improved.

See our Easter postals.—Fohs.

F. Julius Fohs, of Lexington, formerly of this place, has just returned home from Gilbert's Sanitarium in Evansville, where Dr. Rardin successfully performed two operations on his nose.

Frank Lacy Hughes, son of our countryman, Ira C. Hughes, was severely hurt in the L. C. shops at Paducah last week. He lost a thumb and is now in railroad hospital and will be laid up for some time.

FOR SALE:—Eggs for hatching S. C. Brown, white and Buff Leghorns, S. C. and R. C. R. I. Reds. Cockerels also. W. C. PARMLEY, 41 1m phone 13. Lols, Ky.

Week before last we published a little notice that Hon. Ollie M. James would send us some garden seed for free distribution in a few days. The seed arrived in a day or two there-after, and in less than ten days we had given "out" a mail sack full and could have given out twice that much more.—Cadiz Record.

Rev. W. T. Oakley left Saturday morning for Dawson to resume his work there, where he had been assisting Rev. Barbee in a meeting. He came home Friday to see his folks and incidentally to vote for his favorites and returned next day to take up his work again.

Mrs. E. L. Franklin is now in the markets selecting the most stylish and up-to-date line of Spring Millinery ever shown in western Kentucky.

Mrs. L. M. Davidson desires to announce that her Spring millinery opening will take place on March 25 and 26th, to which the public is cordially invited to attend.

The members of Mt. Zion church, and the friends in the community are invited to meet there on Tuesday, March 23rd, to finish painting the church and cleaning up around the church. Bring your dinner and have a good time socially.

R. C. LOVE.

Columbus Nealey is now travelling in Missouri on his regular spring trip in that state. Mrs. Nealey will leave Saturday for St. Louis to join him and together they will spend a few days at the New Maryland Hotel in that city, after which he will go on his trip in Kentucky and Mrs. Nealey will visit her sister, Mrs. S. H. Combs, before returning to Marion.

Four weeks have past and I am still in the laundry business. Enoch Fritts.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Monday morning the March term of the Circuit Court convened with Judge Gordon on the bench and Commonwealth Attorney J. L. Grayot Prosecuting. After the charge to the jury which was delivered in a calm and dignified way by the Judge the officers of the County Court filed their reports.

Commonwealth against P. A. and G. W. Howerton, bondsmen for Percy Howerton, who was not before the court, the defendants by attorneys denied liability.

same vs Wm. Plew, carrying deadly weapons, acquitted.

same vs Jim Duncan, firing deadly weapon on highway, fine \$50 and cost same vs Wm. Maynard, house burning, absent.

same vs Bird Cline, seducing a female under 21 years of age under promise of marriage, absent.

same vs Will Kirk, maliciously cutting another with intent to kill, absent same vs Chas. Clark, cutting another in sudden heat and passion, fled away.

same vs Jim Logan, col., petit larceny, fled away.

same vs Chas Parker, stal, gaming fled away.

same vs Herbert Williams, converting to his own use money without consent of the owners, fled away same vs Clifford Emmons, furnishing liquor to a minor, continued.

same vs Sullivan, selling liquor to minor, fled away.

same vs same, selling liquor without license, continued.

same vs Berry Brasher, petit larceny, continued.

same vs Sam Travis, petit larceny, fled away.

same vs Al Scott, c. c. d. weapon, continued.

same vs Arnold Jones, false swearing, dismissed.

same vs Ogie Rogers, disturbing religious worship, continued.

same vs Elmer Burton, firing deadly weapon on public highway, continued by defendant.

same vs Wm Plew, male stealing, dismissed.

same vs Chas Cook, wilfully neglecting to support minor child under 14 years of age, continued.

I will say to my old customers one and all, that I am here in the same old stand trimming for Mrs. Hubbard. The fight is on. Come at line. once and get your Easter bonnet. Mrs. Z. E. LOVE.

Grand Jurors for March

Term Now Sitting.

Frank Travis, Foreman; Rush Stephenson, B. J. Allen, Riley Roland, Green B. It, J. B. Young, Rowe Hughes, C. W. Allen, D. J. Green, William Burley, Mitchell Henson and Luke Jeffords

W. D. Cannan.

Mr. W. D. Cannan, a very popular and prominent dry goods merchant of the beautiful town of Marion, was a passenger on the north bound train Monday for Cincinnati and other cities to buy his Spring and Summer goods. Mr. Cannan was at one time the popular manager of Colliery "B" store under the administration of the United States Gas Coal & Coke Company, where he made many lasting friends.—Sturgis News Democrat.

Our Morgantown Exchange.

Rev. James F. Price and J. C. Minner, of Marion, are having good success in their meeting here. In spite of the continued rain the attendance has been good. Everybody is delighted with the music.

The people of Morgantown say it is the best revival they have had for years. All the preachers of the town are heartily participating in the services

The meeting will continue for another week at least.

A \$2.50 Premium Ham Free. One chance with every \$1.00 worth. An extra chance with every 10c purchase of Swift & Co.'s products until Saturday, March 27, 3 o'clock p. m. Premium Hams, Bacon and Lard absolut ely the finest sold. HUBBARD GROCERY CO.

We Can Beat That, Barry.

According to the Assessor, Hardin county people have \$47,000 in banks, while according to the bank statements the people have \$1,200,000. And both statements sworn to.—Elizabethtown News.

Our banks had a deposit the first of January of \$265,540.00, while the Assessor's books showed \$49,916 in our banks.—Cadiz Record.

ONE DAY ONLY.

Kahn Bros., of Louisville, fine Tailoring Suits to measure, in the latest styles shades and cuts at our store April 12th. Our word for it. You will not regret it if you want to select your Spring suit from this most superb McConnell & Stone. Marion. Kentucky.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

CHAPTER V.

In Which We Gain the Deck.

I paused a moment amid the dense shadows to reflect more carefully upon some of the details of our night's work. For the first time I clearly realized the desperate nature of this adventure upon which I was so recklessly embarked. Could we once attain the yacht's deck unobserved and make our attack with sufficient swiftness to prevent the discharge of firearms, the rest might be accomplished without great risk of discovery, barring some unexpected mishap. The very audacity of such an attempt was strongly in our favor. If we succeeded in silently warping the Esmeralda beyond range of the guns of the shore batteries all real and immediate danger would be over. Probably not a war vessel in the harbor had steam up, and, if they did, no Chilean warship could hope to overhaul us when once fairly at sea.

I gave the personnel of the crew Tuttle had collected brief consideration. They were no rougher than I should naturally expect men to be who were volunteering for such a task. Besides, Jack ashore and Jack at sea are two widely differing personalities: once sobered and on shipboard, steadied somewhat by the perils of their position, and exhilarated by the promised reward, they would doubtless prove efficient enough. Tuttle might require a lesson in sea etiquette, and, if he did, I felt perfectly confident of my ability to administer it promptly and forcibly. As for De Nova, I had no doubt that he would prove himself a good man. So, altogether, my spirits rose as I thus contemplated a definite plan of action.

The movement on the water was only the merest ripple, with the riding lights of the various ships at anchor reflected back as from a giant mirror. Two vessels, a full-rigged ship and a small schooner, lay close in shore, apparently deserted, their decks gloomy wastes, their bare spars sticking up like skeleton-like and ghostly. Farther out, and somewhat to the left, a guardboat, bobbed about, zig-zagging here and there like some erratic star. It was some time before I could locate with any certainty the particular vessel I sought. The harbor was littered with sea craft of every description, and my knowledge regarding the Esmeralda was most meager, being merely her point of anchorage, and that she was a large steam-yacht, well-on rig.

Finally, into the focus of the leveled glasses there crept indistinctly the delicate tracery of her bow, rendered more plainly visible beneath the green radiance of her riding lamp. Lights were showing faintly through several of the upper windows, and I was not entirely deserted; yet the cabins aft were dark, and the only moving figure I could distinguish with certainty was slowly pacing back and forth along the lee rail of the poop. Suddenly, out from the enveloping smudge, came a shower of sparks and a red glare, and, a moment later, I traced the outlines of a steam launch cleaving the black water. It quickly

vanished behind the fog wreaths hanging to seaward, the faint sound of its churning dying away, leaving the silent loneliness behind more solemnly impressive than ever. Only from off the land came echoing the noises of men—the loud vivas, the reiterated boom of explosives, the ceaseless blare of bands.

The scene became oppressive in its barrenness, and I felt the need of movement to overcome its weakening effect upon the nerves. This was to be a night of action, not of dreams, so I groped my uncertain path back along the littered wharf and around the curve of the shore line, beneath the gloomy shadows of coal sheds. Of lights there were comparatively none. If I except the uncertain glimmer of rockets along the water's surface, and I was consequently compelled to feel my way from object to object like a blinded man. Still, the course was sufficiently familiar so that I successfully maintained both footing and direction, finally emerging safely close beside the spot appointed for our rendezvous. There was considerable open space here, the Mercantile Company's sheds standing some 30 feet back of the shore line, and their wharf for the unloading of barges extending more than 50 feet out into the harbor. I could dimly perceive a great crane at the farther extremity, with dangling buckets, outlined against the sky. The night was too dark for me to decipher the face of my watch, yet it could not now be long before the arrival of the men. I crouched down beside a post to await their coming, once again searching the harbor with my night-glasses.

The company at last arrived by twos from out the enveloping gloom, silently grouping themselves amid the shadows. I could distinguish an occasional gruff cough, and the shuffling of feet, but there was no sound of conversation or hilarity. Evidently De Nova had sufficiently sobered them to their duty. At last one man detached himself from among the crowd and moved stealthily forward. I met him at the shore end of the wharf, peered into his face, half-concealed beneath the visor of his cap, until I recognized the fellow.

"Crew all here, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Yes, sir," he answered, startled by my sudden appearance into courteous response, "but mighty uneasy to be off."

"They shall not be delayed. Get the boats out at once, you are to take charge of the whaleboat and I will accompany De Nova in the cutter. Pull silently to the end of the wharf and lie by there to await instructions. Do your men understand the boats they are assigned to?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Very well, then; get the boats out, and the crews aboard. Not a sound, remember, for there are guards patrolling the harbor."

I must confess this preparatory work was well and smartly accomplished, the men the merest silent shadows as they hauled the two hidden boats forth from concealment and quietly took their assigned places at the oars. Tuttle's crew was first offed. De Nova exclaiming some difficulty from

attempting to load too near somewhat shallow water.

"Drop overboard, two of you, and shove off," I ordered, finally. "Lively now, lads, but no splashing."

The two fellows in the stern lowered themselves into the shallow water, bending down so as to put their shoulders against the planks for a heave. Suddenly, not three feet distant, a smudge of shadow lifted, and I became conscious of a pallid human face gleaming faintly through the dark. Instantly I leaped toward it, with such force as to send the heavily laden boat swirling forward, the heavy men plunging face downward into the water. There was a startled exclamation in Spanish, a short-armed blow shot into a dimly revealed, half-familiar face, a fierce grip at the throat, and the two of us were on the sand, grappling like wild cats. Out of the water, dripping from their bath, the two seamen came to my aid, and, between us, we pinned the fellow to helpless silence.

"Toss him into the boat," I said, panting from exertion. "He will be safer with us than left ashore."

It appeared even darker out on the water than when we looked off upon it from the land, but, with a few cautious strokes, we discovered the smudge which represented Tuttle's whaleboat, and drew up within an arm's length of where he lay waiting.

"Mr. Tuttle," I began, speaking slowly and concisely so that the men in both boats could hear. "This is going to be no boy's play tonight, and I expect implicit obedience to my orders. Do exactly what I tell you and no more. You know the situation of the Esmeralda, and I want you to put your whaleboat in under her bow. If you keep a point east of north you can scarcely miss it. There is a lumpy big brigantine anchored 100 feet beyond, with only a single light showing on her foremast. If you come up under her shadow you are not likely to be seen before you drift down against the Esmeralda's curfew. Make use of the anchor-chain, and get half a dozen men quietly over the fore-castle rail. Don't move from there until you receive some signal from me. Then clap down the fore-castle scuttle, and make straight for the engine room. That will comprise the entire duty of your crew; and, above all things, let it be accomplished silently. Don't permit one of your men to carry a loaded firearm. Use belaying pins, if you need to, or a marlinespike, but no guns. De Nova and I will go in by way of the stern, and we will be responsible for the after-deck and the bridge. Has any one a question to ask?"

There was no response, the only sounds audible being the soft lapping of the water and the deep breathing



The Two of Us Were on the Sand, Grappling Like Wild Cats.

of the men. I could distinguish them leaning eagerly forward, but the faces were unrecognizable in the gloom.

"You understand clearly?"

"Ay, ay, Mr. Stephens," and Tuttle's nasal voice had completely lost all its former trace of insolence.

"Then pull away slowly and noiselessly; don't hurry; we'll give you plenty of time to get in. Good-by, and good luck to you."

The balanced oars dipped gently into the water, scarcely rippling it, and the sharp-stemmed whaleboat glided away into the surrounding blackness like a ghost.

"All right now, De Nova," I whispered. "I'll go forward into the bow. Keep her head off about a point and watch out for signals."

We slipped through the water silently, the sound of the dipping oar-blades little more audible than the suppressed breathing of the oarsmen. Confident that if any eyes were watching from the deck they were not likely to be directed astern, we made wide detour, creeping cautiously beneath the slight bulge of the yacht's side, until the fellow behind me fastened his boathook firmly into the after-chains. Breathlessly we waited listening, but no sound reached us other than the slight hiss of escaping steam.

"I heard a faint sound, the word 'steamer' came to my mind. Two men with guns were following me."

"I heard a faint sound, the word 'steamer' came to my mind. Two men with guns were following me."

"There is certainly no watchman aft," I announced, softly, "unless he be found upon the other side of the cabin. Batten down the companionway while

I examine the deck. Two of you men come with me."

We dropped over the low rail together, moving silently in our stocking-feet. The roof of the cabin, forming the quarter deck, extended clear to the rail. We groped over this shadowed space as though exploring a cave, encountering nothing except a few camp stools, although my fingers discovered a goodly sized boat swinging from davits across the stern. From the opposite side we could peer forward toward the dim light streaming from out the hatch, the deck being thus fairly revealed as far as the funnel. Beyond all remained black and impenetrable. A man sat upon a bench against the side of the galley, a dull red showing from his pipe bowl. It was his earliest knowledge of our presence was when the two men closed on his muzzle, and I pressed a revolver muzzle against his cheek.

"Not a sound, Jack," I muttered sternly in Spanish, "or else your life pays for it."

The pipe fell with a click to the deck, the fellow's eyes staring up at us, his opened mouth showing oddly amid a surrounding gray beard. A moment later, securely gagged and bound, we rolled his body close in against the rail.

"I thought I heard a bit of a blow and a yelp on the fo'castle just now, sir," said one of the men, pointing eagerly forward. I stood still, intently listening, starting into the gloom.

"Quiet enough there at present. Probably Mr. Tuttle has been attending to the forward watch. Come on, lads, and we'll join forces with him."

Beyond all doubt the main deck was clear as far as the bridge, and, providing Tuttle's crew had attended to their share of the work, as far as the fo'castle head as well. We advanced cautiously, keeping close within the denser shade along the weather rail, pausing a moment to peer over the edge of the open hatchway into the illuminated space below. Two Kanakas, naked to the waist, their slim, brown bodies glistening, each grasping the handle of a coal scoop, were backed up against a bulkhead conversing, while on a low stool, tipped back to a comfortable angle, his feet on the rounded crosspiece, a pipe in his mouth, his hands buried deep in his pockets, sat a white man, with red face and long, sandy mustaches. His brown overalls and pink undershirt told nothing distinctive, but the uniform cap, pushed well back on his bristling stock of hair, proclaimed him the vessel's engineer. As I drew back from this swift survey, Mr. Tuttle suddenly rounded the end of the chart-house, and, with whispered word of inquiry to one of the men, advanced to meet me.

"Well," I said as soon as certain of his identity, "the after-deck is ours without a blow, what have you discovered forward?"

"Two men were posted on the fo'castle, sir," he returned, the disagreeable nasal tone apparent even in his subdued voice. "We got them both, but Mason was pricked with a knife during the scuffle."

"Did you close the fo'castle?" I questioned briefly.

"All fast, sir, but I doubt if any of the crew are below."

"Well, there are some down in the engine room, and the fellow in charge looks as if he might fight on occasion. Take half a dozen men with you, and jump below. The Kanakas won't make any serious trouble, but you had better clap a gun to the engineer."

I watched them as they swarmed like rats over the hatch-combing and dropped down into the light. There was a scurrying of bodies, a sharp exchange of blows, a yelp of alarm from the startled Kanakas, a stout volley of English oaths, and, when the tangle partially cleared away, the engineer was lying flat on his back, the knee of the big singer at Rodriguez' at his chest, and Tuttle holding a blue-barreled revolver at his ear. I never beheld an angrier man, but he was helpless as a baby. Assured of the future of the engine room, I mounted the steps and took a hasty survey of both bridge and wheelhouse. They were unoccupied—the vessel was entirely in our possession.

CHAPTER VI.

In Which We Attain the Open Sea.

Our adventure had been successfully accomplished through its first step; now it remained to get safely out to sea. As I turned to retrace my steps to the deck I encountered De Nova coming up.

"Pretty lucky job, monsieur," he said, jovially. "It was what you call ze picnic, I bet. Ze companion was lock, an' ze guard posted. Wat more now for me?"

"Relieve Mr. Tuttle in the engine room. Keep three men below there with you, and arm them as guards. Make the Kanakas do the firing, and hold the engineer to it with a gun at his head. You know enough about a spoke-hole to tell whether things are going right, don't you?"

He nodded, and I could see the gleam of his white teeth.

"Then get your steam up, but don't let these fellows fire so as to drive any flame out of the stack, and watch that Johnny Bull so that he can't put any kinks in the machinery. Don't take your eyes off him. Do you understand the signals?"

"Ay, ay, monsieur."

"Then stand by. We'll tow out at once with the boats, but I want you ready for business the very moment we cast off the lines. Send all the rest of the men on deck and ask Mr. Tuttle to report to me here immediately."

I was not kept waiting. Two men came stumbling up the companionway together. I peered at them, uncertain of their identity in the gloom.

"Is that you, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Yes, sir. This is Johnson, one of the wheelmen; thought you would likely need him, so I brought him along."

"Very good. Johnson, go on up into the wheelhouse and see that all is clear. I'll give you directions later. Mr. Tuttle, we'll tow out until we get the sweep of the sea fairly under our fore foot. Get the lines out to the boats at once, with full crew at the oars. You are to take command, and I shall have to trust you for the course, as we can't risk signaling. I presume you are acquainted with the harbor lights?"

"Been in here eight times in ten years without a pilot."

"Then you ought to know the course, but take no chances; feel your way, only keep the ropes taut. Have you any man fit to take charge of the second boat? I need De Nova below."

"The boatswain, sir; that big fellow with the scar."

"What's his name?"

"Bill Anderson."

"All right; put him in the cutter. Leave me three men on deck, and post the best one of the lot at the stern line ready to cast off. As soon as you get the ropes out I'll slip the anchor chain, and leave the flukes in the mud. Work lively now; we must be well out at sea before daylight."

He stood leaning against the rail, peering over the water, his hands shading his eyes.

"Have you spotted any guardboats with your glasses?" he questioned, easily.

"Only that one yonder; see, the yellow light just rounding the stem of that big brig. There was a steam-launch out there to the west about 20 minutes ago, but it seems to have disappeared."

"Swallowed up in the fog like a pointer dog," he admitted, snuffing the air like a pointer dog. "Well, find it barked pretty heavy outside, or I'm a lubber. Well, so much the better for our job. All right, Mr. Stephens, I'm off, and I'll have you in tow in a jiffy. I'll put the nigger at the stern line; he's the best all-round hand on board."

However I may have disliked and distrusted the whalerman he certainly proved himself an able seaman and a smart officer. He comprehended every detail of his work, and held his men to it finely. Within 20 minutes we were in motion, moving slowly, yet steadily toward the black vacancy outlined by the harbor lights on either hand. There was no disturbing sound to betray progress, the yacht's sharp prow cleaving its passage through the liquid with the merest faint ripple, scarcely leaving a gleam of white foam behind, the oars dipping silently, the two lines held taut to the strain. Next instant, I climbed once again to the bridge, gave a few directions to the observant Johnson, standing motionless at the wheel, and leaned anxiously over the rail, studying the water front through leveled glasses.

It was a barren, deserted waste, except for a deeply laden schooner beating slowly up along the north shore under closely reefed topsails, and the gleaming lights of a large steamer just beginning to emerge faintly through the curtain of fog a trifle to the left of our course. The towing boats appeared as two insignificant blots on the surface, but that they were making excellent progress was proved by the way we were steadily drawing up toward the outer lights, already shining round and yellow through the increasing haze.

How dark, silent, uncanny the gloom-enveloped yacht appeared as I leaned over the tarpaulin-protected rail and gazed down on the deserted decks, no movement, no gleam of light anywhere visible. The two masts, for the vessel was schooner-rigged, rose rakishly and with noble sweep into the sky, yet I could trace little of the cordage against the expanse of cloud. They appeared skeleton-like needs to be broken by a gust of wind. A slight fringe of white water alone marked our progress, while a misty vapor of escaping steam spoke of the chained engine and hissing boilers below. As I rested thus, the watchful Johnson grasping the spokes behind me, the momentous events of the past few hours swept through my mind like fragments of a strange, disconnected dream—in Valparaiso; my controversy with Lieut. Sanchez; my brief meeting with the Englishman; the friendly eyes of Doris; the throb of sudden interest aroused by her presence and as quickly lost again; the sudden swinging of the pendulum of Fate; the approach of De Castillo bringing unexpected opportunity for action and escape, and those later events which had so rapidly followed. I struck my hand hard against the iron rail to assure myself I was awake, and to arouse my dormant faculties to action.

"Hold her steady as she is, Johnson," I said, my voice tremulous from sudden awakening. "I'm going down to recall the boats."

"Steady as she is, sir."

In the engine room, two seamen each grasping a gun, leaned negligently against a bulkhead, while De Nova, bare-headed, his little black mustache clearly outlined against the olive of his cheek, occupied the stool between them. The Kanaka firemen were out of sight, but the red-faced engineer was on his knees tinkering over a refractory bolt with a monkey-wrench. "Everything working all right, Mr. De Nova," I questioned, quietly.

The eyes of the four men instantly turned toward me, the engineer straightening up, monkey-wrench in hand.

"No troubles here, monsieur," and the mate rose to his feet, his white teeth showing. "Were are we now?"

"Just off the point, with the light-house dropping astern, and the swell of the ocean under our forefoot. I am going to call in the boats. Have you plenty of coal?"

"Bunkers all full, monsieur."

"How is your steam?"

He stepped over to the gauge, peering at it across the burly shoulder of the engineer, who still stood staring at me.

"Pretty near up to ze danger mark, monsieur."

"Then stand by for signals."

The engineer came to life as though treated to an electric shock, his fat, still grasping the monkey-wrench, suddenly extended, his red face pulsing with passion.

"You damned, bloody pirate!" he yelled, glaring at me savagely. "It's



"You Damned Bloody Pirate!" He Yelled, Glaring at Me Savagely.

hung the whole lot of you will be for this bloody night's work. No, I won't keep still, you moon-faced mule! I'm a free-born Briton, an' I'll smash in the heads of some of you yet, an' I'll live to see the rest hung in chains for the bloody pirates you are. Just wait till you're caught, an' then you won't be grinnin' that way at an honest man. Oh, you'll git it all right, my fine lads. There'll be hell to pay for this job, let me tell you! It's on nothin' you'll be dancin' then, you murderin' spawn of hell!"

De Nova pressed the barrel of a revolver into the man's neck, with a stern threat and an unpleasant gleaming of white teeth. The sailors remained leaning on their guns, grinning as if in enjoyment of the play.

"Now, n'tin' w'at he say, sir," and the mate glanced up toward me, as if in apology. "He bust out zat way ever' five minutes since we be down here. We have elub him, two, three time, but he stick here just ze same, an' run ze engine. Out out, I just ze way w'at ze bull-headed Englisher."

"I see," I acknowledged, drawing back, "only watch that he doesn't kink the machinery."

I was not in the least surprised at discovering one of his nationality in charge of the vessel's engine room, nor was I sorry. He would feel little real interest in the affair, after he once clearly comprehended the situation, while a native Chilean might be impelled by a spirit of patriotism to cause us serious trouble. Englishmen were very frequently met with in foreign engine rooms; this fellow had probably been picked up because of better qualifications than any native applicant; or, indeed, he might have been a member of the original crew of the yacht before it was disposed of to the government. I would have a talk with him later; meanwhile he was certainly in good hands; and I had enough else to attend to. The tow-ropes came in hand over hand, and were called dripping on the fore-castle deck. At the end of them the two boats emerged from out the fog, and the men tumbled in silently over the rail. I watched from the vantage of the bridge, as the whole crew tumbled onto the falls, distinguishing Tuttle's nasal tones above the incessant shuffling of feet.

"Norwest by nor," Johnson—now hold her steady, my lad."

I pulled the signal cord, dimly distinguishing the faint responsive tinkle of the bell far beneath. Like a bound suddenly released from the chase, the steamer sprang forward into the fog wreaths and buried her sharp nose in the sea.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE PERFECT WAY.

Sever of Marned Citizens Have Learned It.

If you suffer from backache, it is a sure sign that you are not using the perfect way to cure the kidneys.

A bad back means sick kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are made for kidneys only.

Are endorsed by Marion people. William Redd, farmer, Marion, Ky., says:

"I was subject to sharp twinges through my loins when I stooped or lifted and was also troubled by a pain in the small of my back. At night I had an acute backache and when I arose in the morning, I felt very lame. I tried easily, felt dull and languid and at times was very nervous. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage and I was 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 Hayes & Taylor's drug store and after using them about three days, I received great relief. I continued taking the remedy until I had finished the contents of one box, at which time I was cured. I am pleased to give this preparation 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.

Say!

Wouldn't you like to have a monthly visit from a friend who would always bring cheer, who would talk to you about increasing the fertility of the soil, who would help till the growing plants and then aid in selling the product at a profit.

This is exactly what THE FARMER'S HELPER strives to do. You don't have to read advertisements to find what it says about fattening a pig, nor must you read for half an hour to find what may be said in less than five minutes. Every article is clear, concise and full of practical common sense. We want you to try this magazine and we offer to send to those answering this advertisement a

BIG SEED COLLECTION

These seeds are not a lot of promiscuously gathered ones, but they are from reliable growers, whose name appears upon each packet. The packets contain from 1/2 oz. to 1 oz. of seed, the amount in the largest 5 cent package on the market. Here is the collection:—

- 1 pkt. Prize Head Lettuce, large, tender, crisp, good all summer.
- 1 " Imp. French Breakfast Radish, early, tender and crisp
- 1 " Allhead Early Cabbage, best all year-round.
- 1 " Matchless Tomato, all season, large, red, solid no core.
- 1 " Prize-Taker Onion, large, yellow, fine flavor, good keeper.
- 1 " Imp. Blood Turnip Beet, fine grain sweet and tender.
- 1 " Early Model Muskmelon, a drought resister, fine.
- 1 " Cumberland Cucumber, best pickling, rapid grower.
- 1 " King of Mammoth Pumpkins, best pie, rapid grower.
- 1 " Mammoth Virginia Peanuts, large, sweet, heavy yielder.
- 1 " Eckford Mixed Sweet Peas, fine assortment.
- 1 " Tall Mixed Nasturtiums, bright, attractive.

We have bought a large amount of these seed and will give a collection to each one who will send 25c for a years subscription to THE FARMER'S HELPER and a 2c stamp to help pay postage.

Here is a chance to get a first-class magazine for one year, plenty of seed for the garden and save money. SEND NOW.

THE FARMER'S HELPER, Messenger Bldg., Greencastle, Ind.

For the benefit of those who cannot use the garden seeds we will give the two packets of flower seeds and one RESURRECTION PLANT sometimes called "The Rose of Jericho," a plant that grows by placing its roots in water—just the thing for Easter—to any one sending a dime for 3 months trial subscription. Four packets flower seeds and two plants with a years subscription at 25 cents. SAMPLE COPY FREE.

PIE EATERS

Chicago Lets Pies by the
—Would Re-Construct—

Buildings

Every day in the year Chicago manages to eat just a little more than half an acre of pie. A more ample of pie which would serve a capacious roof for the new county building and a piece as big as the city hall disappears down the throats of Chicago's 2,000,000 of inhabitants every twenty-four hours. This dainty little confection weighs just about seventeen tons, and if placed sideways would effectually conceal from the curious any skeletons which may be unearthed when the wrecking crew reach the lowest basement of the city hall.

If you can manage to digest these figures as easily as Chicago does its pie here are a few more to tackle. There are on an average 70,000 pies consumed daily in this city. If these dainties were built up in a slender little column, one on top of another, they would form a pie tower 4,250 feet high, or just about twenty-four times as high as the Masonic temple, and the height of a respectable mountain.

Would Make Big Sidewalk.

To juggle with our pies a little longer the column might be pulled down and its constituents placed side by side on the ground, when it would form a gigantic line of pies just ten and one-half miles in length. Or if it was desired to construct something more useful a sidewalk might be built for State street inside the loop. As to the relative durability of this style of pavement as compared with concrete opinions are divided. Some Chicago physicians believe this would be an excellent and most satisfactory use for pie.

It takes a little army of about 2,000 bakers to produce Chicago's daily pie, and they have to work night and day to do it. Profound obscurity veils their art, but a few figures have been gleaned concerning the mystery.

Ingredients for Daily Pie.

To amalgamate all our pies once more into one huge piece of pastry the following would be the ingredients required for this small piece of resistance of the dinner table:

15,840 pounds of flour,
3,000 eggs,
16,000 pounds of lard,
1,600 gallons of milk,
22,400 pounds of sugar,
290 barrels of apples,
4 tons of assorted fruits.

After having collected these materials you could start in to bake your pie, for which you might build an oven on any convenient prairie. Its market value would be about \$15,000, or if you sold it to the retailers you might expect to get \$10,500, and if your customers returned the plate on which you would sell your pie they would require a rebate of \$1,500, the value of the plate.

Enough of figures. Perhaps there is no housewife or baker in Chicago who is desirous of trying their hands at the baking or making of this pie.

Not Abandoned by Society.

There has been a sneaking idea which has appeared of recent years that pie has lost its high estate and was not a really fashionable edible any more. In fact, it has been whispered that pie has become plebeian and was eschewed by "our really best people." The base rumor is false. Pie still reigns in its glory. The creme de la creme who reside on the Lake Shore drive and in their exclusive residences of the delectable who appear in fashionable intelligence still eat pie. The timorous who fear their social aspirations may be harmed by their predilection for pie may rest easy.

It is still known and cherished in those restaurants where the waiters speak French and no one except the truly elect can pronounce the names on the menu card. The supercilious who reign over the destinies of these glittering palaces have been forced to admit with a sigh that

Keep Your Bowels Open

A Safe Certain Home Remedy that is Sold By All Druggists

A fact any doctor will verify is that constipated people suffer most from disease. Regular bowel action is absolutely necessary to health. People who are constipated either part or all of the time must use something to make their bowels move. This does not mean a violent purgative or a cathartic that merely tears its way through the bowels emptying them of waste matter for the time but leaving them in a weakened state that produces the constipated condition. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an easy, pleasant, natural laxative that removes the waste matter and establishes regular, daily movements without pain or gripe. Children and delicate women should never be given strong purgatives for it not only weakens the bowels but the entire system. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin serves as a tonic and an aid to digestion as well as a laxative. It is certain in its effect upon the most obstinate old cases and yet safe and pleasant for a baby. With the first few doses the ill effects of constipation, such as dyspepsia, indigestion, liver trouble, biliousness, flatulency, sour stomach, sick headache, bloated stomach, etc., quickly disappear. It is a remedy that should be in every home for every member of the family at some time has need of a safe, sure laxative. Mrs. J. C. Cooper, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I use Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for myself and family. I keep it on hand constantly, as I find it to be a most pleasant laxative and in all you claim for it." Sarah J. Houser, Eureka Springs, Ark., says: "I would have been dead had it not been for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is the best medicine I ever used for constipation, indigestion and biliousness." M. R. Zerke, Troy, Ohio, considers it the best known laxative for children. We are glad to send a free sample to any one who has not used it. We will give it a fair trial. Write today to Pepsin Syrup Co., 305 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

there is no decrease in the demand for pie. They sigh because pie has one trait which smacks of immortality of the proletariat. It is almost impossible to call it anything but pie. French is a wonderful and beautiful language, but how can you call apple pie anything but apple pie?

Not only in the restaurants but in such gilded halls of fashion as the Chicago club, the Chicago Automobile club, the Troquois club, and other places of that ilk the humble pie wagon is far from unknown and makes its daily deliveries just the same as to the home of the simple burgher.

Apple Pie Most Popular.
Pie is fashionable, and more than that, it has its fashions. It is wrong to eat the same kind of pie all the year around. There is one notable exception to this. Apple pie is the one constant quality. It survives all changes and appeals alike to the palate of the small boy and the millionaire all the year around. One-third of all the pies manufactured are apple pies and nothing ever seems to impair the prestige of apple pie or dim its glory.

For the rest, pumpkin pie comes to its own in the autumn, when it rapidly takes up the running with apple pie but has never yet been able to catch up with its veteran rival. As a matter of fact, its own reign is brief. Almost before it has yet reached the height of its supremacy mince pie appears on the scene and quickly deposes it. All through the winter mince pie maintains undisputed its right to second place or the vice presidency of pie land.

With the coming of spring the cry for mince and pumpkin begins to fade from the land and berry pies come to their own. First and foremost is strawberry. They start early in the season with the first Louisiana crops and held their own until the last berry is marketed in Wisconsin. Blackberry, blueberry, cherry and raspberry have their little day, but they cannot compete with strawberry and they are not in the same class with the old hero.

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!

Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, when caused by female trouble, by taking a medicine with specific, curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I suffered for 15 years," writes Mrs. Malinda A. Akers, of Ithaca, Va., "with various female troubles. I had such a backache that it drew me over, so I could not stand straight. The doctors could not help me, so I took Cardui, and now I feel like a new woman."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 38

Commanded Hee Which Was Destroyed by Americans
At Santiago

Cadiz, Spain, March 10.—Admiral Pascual Cervera, who commanded the Spanish fleet destroyed by the Americans at Santiago, Cuba, in 1898, is dying at Puerto Real. The last sentences were administered to him today.

Kevill & Co

Free Insurance Agency
MARION, INDIANA
If you have property in the town of Marion, Ind., we will give you a fair trial. Write today to Pepsin Syrup Co., 305 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

We publish our formulae
We banish alcohol from our medicine
We urge you to consult your doctor
Ayer's
Ask your doctor, "What is the first great sign of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels open." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Sarsaparilla?"
Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WATCH YOURSELF GO BY.

Just stand aside and watch yourself go by. Think of yourself as "he" instead of "I." Note closely as in other men you note. The bag-kneed trousers and the seedy coat. Pick flaws, find fault, forget the man is you. And strive to make your estimate true. Confront yourself and look you in the eye. Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

Interpret all your motives just as though some men who accept a new idea give it a short, unfair trial, and because it does not pay quickly, declare that it is no good.

The best ideas in the world have been worked out through many failures.

It takes some faith—a great deal of it—to get a new idea established and to take courage to meet the prejudice of men who are used to doing the thing the other way—the old way.

Every new idea that has come to the world has met with opposition. Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

And then, with eyes unveiled to what you loathe—To sins that with sweet charity would clothe—Back to your self-walled tenement you'll go. With tolerance for all who dwell below. The faults of others then will dwindle and shrink. Your chain grows stronger by one mighty link. When you with "he" as substitute for "I," Have stood aside and watched yourself go by.

We say without hesitation that Dr. Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are as successful for weak kidneys, backache, inflammation of the bladder, and all urinary disorders. They are anti-septic and act promptly in all cases of weak back, backache, rheumatism and rheumatic pains. Accept no substitutes. Well and recommended them.
Sold by all Dealers. 40 3m

AN IDEA.

Every achievement must be an idea first—must be thought out, figured out, and accepted first. Many a good idea has been lost because the first efforts to introduce it were futile. It wasn't accepted.

You looked on one whose aims you did not know. Let undisguised contempt surge through you when you see you shrink. O commonest of men!

Despise your cowardice; condemn whatever you note of falseness in you anywhere. Defend not one defect that shames your eye.

Printing first had to be done secretly. The first man who ever carried an umbrella was stoned for it. The effort to introduce stores met with stubborn resistance. The railroad, telegraph, telephone, typewriter, linotype machine, and rural mail delivery were opposed and ridiculed.

It is well for you as a merchant to remember these things when considering a new idea.

No one can calculate what an idea is worth in your business. If it wasn't for ideas you wouldn't make a cent.

Times are changing and new ideas for merchants are coming daily. They are coming with a rushing force. It is better to be a pioneer than a laggard.

Always keep your latch-string out for an idea.
(Editorial by Clarence Sponsley in Dry Goods Reporter, June 13, 1908.)

DEACON JONES

Bill Jones, a leader in the movement for the improvement of the race, gained reputation, the world-renowned, for being "pretty" when "getting his." Was a regular Harvard graduate in the horse-trading biz. But a meek and lowly type.

ed into Bill. A sugar-coated honey-dripped horse-trading pill that just about worked off of him most of his conceit. That had circulated freely from his head down to his feet.

The horse he traded Bill was a regular Nancy Hanks. But was terribly ticklish, specially 'bout the flanks. You could ride her anywhere, but she had a "touch-me-not" if your heels would rub her sides, she immediately would squat.

And sit upon her haunches, like a dog a doing tricks. And whoever was a riding, was in a durned bad fix. Now Deacon Jones he loved a horse, and also liked to hunt. Was a pillar in the church, very pious, awful blunt. But was getting kinder old, and his limbs a little slack. So he had to do his hunting and shooting on horseback.

Bill came cantering slowly to the Deacon's gate; "Hello!" He bawled across the lawn, and with a louder "Whoa!" He stopped his horse; the Deacon coming leisurely to the door. Bill suggests they take a hunt, said they better before.

It got so hot; the Deacon willing, and getting on his steed. They started through the woods, Bill slightly in the lead. And a looking mighty closely at the legs and underbrush. In search of any game that this boss of his could flush.

In just about a minute his old boss stopped like he's shot. The Deacon's eyes were bulging when he sees him "sit and squat."

"Why, Bill, look at your critter, what's he doing now?" "Keep still, Deacon, see that rabbit, old boss, as how

"Be a settin' of him." "Settin' of him? Well now I do declare," Quoth the Deacon, still a looking with a mighty funny stare.

"I never seed in all my life nothing just like that." "How you'd like to trade, Bill?" Bill just pulled his hat.

A little further o'er his eyes, "Tell you what I'll do. And I wouldn't sell this boss to anybody else but you. But being as how you like to hunt and also like to shoot, I'll trade him for your mare and a hundred plunks to boot.

"Done," said the Deacon, and dismounting they exchanged. And starting homeward had to cross a swollen creek that ranged along the roadside; they had gotten 'bout half way across. With the Deacon awful tickled o'er his hunting-dog horse.

The water kinder deep, was a getting deeper yet. Deacon drew his feet up to keep from getting wet. The old boss felt the Deacon's heels, stopped and kinder "sot." And as he drew them higher, old boss began to squat.

"What he be seeing, now, Bill, ain't no rabbits here." "He's seeing fish," said Bill, smiling mighty queer. "He's a educated boss, Deacon, and can't forget his habits. And he's trained to set for suckers, Deacon, just the same as rabbits."

—Pewee, in Farmers' Home Journal.

Obituary charges.

Twenty lines free if subjects family are subscribers. If not sent in by a subscriber, 5 cents a line for each line. To regular subscribers 5 cents a line for all over twenty lines. In each and every case, cash to accompany the copy, no exceptions.

Dr. M. Ravdin.

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

1001 Black Cor. 3rd and 4th Sts. INDIANAPOLIS

HIGH GRADE CULTRY.

Buckeye Red and Black Minorcas, and eggs For sale at PARIS, Ind.

For sale at PARIS, Ind.

Colonist 30th, to stations in Alberta, Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, Sas-

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FURNITURE

We have the only complete line of Furniture in the county, and if you give us a call we can satisfy you in quality and price

We will also exchange New Furniture for your old, or will buy it and pay cash,

We also have the most complete line of Coffins, Caskets and Undertakers Supplies ever in Marion, and will answer calls night or day, Just Phone 53.

Respt.

NUNN & TUCKER.

NASAL CATARRH.

Haynes & Taylor Sell the Great Remedy that Cured Mrs. Karberg.

Here is a very simple yet wholly sincere statement of a Michigan woman, who was cured by using Hyomel—the no cure no pay remedy for catarrh, asthma, hay fever, croup, coughs and colds.

"A bad case of catarrh was cured for me by the use of Hyomel. The trouble affected my head, nose and eyes, and was very annoying and disagreeable, and the cure, from the use of Hyomel, was very gratifying. Hyomel has from me a strong recommendation and endorsement."—Mrs. E. Karberg, 213 Kingsley St., Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 16, 1908.

Thousands of just such letters are in existence, and thousands more would be but for the desire to avoid publicity.

If you have catarrh, bestir yourself, and drive it out of your system. Kill the germs. You can do that easily if you use Hyomel (pronounced High-o-mel).

It is a dry, antiseptic and very pleasant air that, when inhaled, quickly relieve all forms of catarrhal inflammation, stops snuffles, hawking and blowing. The price for a complete outfit, including inhaler, is only \$1.00 at Haynes and Taylor's.

Frightened Team Drowns Itself.

Ellettsville, Ky., March 5.—Chas. Stone, of the Glenn's Chapel station, delivered a load of tobacco here Thursday and on his way home went on the fill near the Kuttawa bridge, which was covered about three feet in water. The horse became frightened at Bartley's gunboat gasoline boat which was near the place and the team ran off the fill into deep water and drowned. Parties nearby rescued Mr. Stone after some very dangerous experiences in the back water.

Kills Would-be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

Homestead Lands.

COME TO YESSO, N. M., Because it is the best land and the best country, and you can get first choice. Fourteen miles square open to settlement. Good sandy land or tight mesquite land, just as you like, one to sixteen miles from the best railroad in the United States. Nine miles west of Clovis on the Helen-entoff.

The Santa Fe being the shortest line from Chicago to California, all through trains go over this road after March 1st. The Santa Fe is the leading railroad in a prosperous country. The people are not afraid to go with a good railroad. Yesso is located 20 miles west of the Pecos river, 8 miles north of the Yesso creek and 10 miles from the Rio Grande, with running water, making it a sure country for

to have the crops to show you, and wells to show you good crops. We have crops that were raised last year, and we don't have a single acre of land. We have one completed. We have all kinds of good land for sale in New Mexico. Now is the time to come to Yesso. It is about all gone, and then where can you get a home? We have an altitude of 4,000 feet, just right for good health and warm winters. We have had 24 inches of snow this winter. Gentlemen I traveled all over a hundred by two hundred before I filed and saw three crops raised. Don't you want to get the best? I filed one year ago; have bought good land, town lots in Yesso and Ricardo and a section of good land, and that is enough to show you what confidence I have in Yesso and Ricardo. They are 14 miles apart and are just the place for me. Don't you think they are for you? After I have raised \$5,000, don't you think you can afford to spend \$24.00 to get a home? My office at Ricardo is in the Royal Blue Hotel, and just one block north of the depot at Yesso. Come direct to Yesso, N. M., I have better conveniences to show land from there. Will file you on plains land, or in the Pecos valley. Both towns are prosperous ones and all lands are surveyed. Write me or come to see me at Ricardo, my postoffice address. We guarantee.

Give us a call.

RICARDO LAND & LOCATING COMPANY.

Z. SPERLOCK, Manager. Miss M. L. BEVEN, Sec'y.

H. M. VANHORN, Correspondence clerk.

YESSO, NEW MEXICO.



Chapel Hill.

(Delayed from last week.)

Wes Hill, of Clay, was the guest of J. N. Hill, of Crayne, last week.

Ben Allen and wife, of Oak Grove, visited the same gentleman at the same time and place.

H. S. Hill had a fine two year-old colt to break his leg last week. R. M. Franks was called in to reconstruct it.

Charlie Hill and wife, of Kansas, were visiting in this neighborhood last week and attended church at Chapel Hill.

James N. Hill is having a hard time with rheumatism.

The boys are hauling off their tobacco to the pool warehouse and are treated all right. So say the boys.

We have lots of plant beds burnt and sown in this precinct. Our average crop will be about the same as last year.

Miss Pearl Hill will teach the school at Claylick, being her second school since fall.

James Fowler and family visited their friends in Marion Sunday.

Miss Ruby Bigham is at Crayne visiting her sister.

Jake Crider and his sister, Miss Sallie, will move to Marion. So says rumor.

Corry Minner has bought a fine Jersey cow from Albert Cannan and says she is a peach.

J. T. Bigham and family of Crayne, were guests of W. W. Ward and family Sunday.

J. C. Minner left Friday for Morgantown to assist Bro. Price in a revival meeting. He will have charge of the choir.

Loram Paris and Leslie Walker were guests of Lord Price, of Levis Saturday.

Mrs. Marc Hill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin I. Allen, of Oak Grove and will remain several weeks.

Most of our tobacco men are done delivering and are now enjoying themselves with counting their money. They say pooling is a bully thing.

I still have a cow and shoots to sell.—W. H. Bigham.

Hebron.

(Delayed from last week.)

George Wind was accidentally shot with a pistol one day last week.

Ruth Cook and Bertha Rankin, students of M. H. S., visited Miss Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cook, Saturday.

A. A. and Bailis Paris, P. S. Watson, Al and Hayes Easley attended the meeting of the W. O. W. Saturday night.

Bro. Johnson filled his regular appointment at Hebron Sunday.

Ruth Cook entertained a few of her friends Saturday night. Among those present were Misses Bertha Rankin, Ora Clark, Addie Alvis, Stella Watson, Hebie Martin, Henri Easley, Bettie Martin and Messrs Joe Williams, Herbert Easley, Alva Watson, Lee Easley, Herschell Franklin, Ray Daughtrey, Abe Alvis and Harvey Clark.

Sunday school will be organized at Hebron the fourth Sunday in this month.

Mr. Spencer, of Sullivan, Ind., is visiting his brother, W. J. Spencer, this week.

20 Brilliant Velvet Tinsel post cards in colors, with your name tinselled on each, worth \$1 at retail. All free. Nothing to sell. Don't wait. Write at once for particulars Box 29a, R. D. 4, Marion, Ky.

Tribune.

Jean Love was through here last week writing fire insurance.

Only 30 candidates through this section last week, all sure of getting the nomination.

James Sullenger, the surveyor, was here Tuesday surveying for Allen and Conger.

Mrs. Laura McKuen is very ill.

Dan McDowell is sick, also Master Jesse Wilson.

Dr. W. L. Lewis has been riding day and night for the past week.

Many of our farmers are behind with their plant bed burning.

Most of our farmers will pool their tobacco crops again this season. They can readily see the difference between 2 1/2 around and 7 1/2 around.

The present prospects are that the tobacco crop will not be as large here as last year, fewer acres and better quality of leaf.

R. E. Dollins and wife visited S. H. Phillips and wife Sunday.

Dr. Thomas Perkins was able to be on the streets several times last week.

Uncle Linsey Travis is now almost totally blind.

FAIRVIEW.

It rains to beat a pension.

Clyde Shreves has a bad case of mumps.

Fairview Local No. 156 meets first and third Saturdays at 10 o'clock p.m. Come along, boys, and push the good work along.

Miss Maud Richard's school closed at this place Friday with dinner on the ground and a nice entertainment in the afternoon.

Miss Maud is a splendid girl. has taught in a first class school and left us with best wishes of the entire district for her future success.

We were glad to see a letter in the Press from J. A. Lewis, who lives in Florida. Mr. Lewis was formerly our neighbor and friend and it affords us pleasure to hear from him in his beautiful southern home.

Iley Wilson, formerly of this section, but later of Illinois and Missouri, is spending a few days with his many friends here, but will leave

in a few days for Arkansas, Texas, New Mexico and the west.

Matt Waddell, near Crayne, received the pool a good price for his crop of tobacco, receiving 10, 10 and 5 and 9, 9 and 4.

There is some talk of doing away with our district school. Now we don't see any justice in that, after we have paid our hard-earned money to build a good school house, then to abolish it and build a house so far off that our little children could never get there in bad weather.

Look out, all that can't swim had better climb a tree. Five inches of rain has fallen to day and still it rains.

We regret to have to report the continued illness of G. R. Brown. He is a good neighbor and citizen and we hope he will be restored to his wanted health.

A word in regard to raising tobacco this year. If the farmers will cut their crops down one half, put the same fertilizer and the work they would on a full crop, prime well and top at 8 or 10 leaves, let it get ripe, then house it carefully and fire it until cured, stalk and stem and then sort it well and deliver it in good keeping order. We believe if these suggestions would be carried out by the tobacco growers this year the prices would be highly satisfactory to all farmers and there would be no provocation to "seuss" the pooling house or any other buying establishment the farmers see proper to patronize.

W. D. F. Shreve and Obe Kirk have two of the largest tobacco beds your reporter has ever seen. They measure 40 feet across and as long as the constitution of Kentucky.

The roads are just simply impassible. Are the good people just going to keep on talking until Gabriel blows his horn and take no action? More systematic work and less talk would do more good.

The Rev. John Penn preached at Fairview first Sunday. His intention was to protract the services but inclement weather rendered it impracticable.

Ayers Howard, of Colhan, Col., is visiting his many friends here. He has gained 75 pounds in weight since his sojourn in the north-west.

Bro. Suggs & Dunning preach fourth Saturday night in this month.

Shake Into Your Shes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Lola.

We come again with another little bunch of news.

George Daniel was in town this week with a pleasing look and smile. It is a nine pound girl. Mother and babe are doing fine.

Mrs. Laura Paris, who has been under the medical care of Dr. Davis is able to be up again.

Mrs. Ann Rice returned home from a week's visit to George Rice, Jr.

The 'phone boys report their line about completed from Carrsville to Salem.

Press Williams and wife visited Ed Noell and R. Paris Saturday night and Sunday.

The United Baptist church here ordered Rev. E. M. Eaton to preach for them this year. We wish our beloved servant God speed in his effort to hold high the royal banner at this place.

Mark Foley has entered school at Hampton for the present term under the leadership of Prof. Wright.

Eb Daniel's wife is reported to be no better.

P. H. Styers sold his fine horse to Arthur Williams, near Carrsville this week.

The Farmers' Union boys here are shipping their own eggs and ordering their groceries, for which cause a good many are joining.

We had two runaways here this week. Ross Foster's team ran away and broke his wagon tongue.

Lee Thompson's horse ran away with him in the buggy, threw him out, and broke his buggy. No one was badly hurt.

The week closed with a singing at the home of Dr. Masoncup Sunday night.

EASY TO MIX THIS

Prepared At Home By Shaking Ingredients Well In A Bottle.

What will appear very interesting to many people here is the article taken from a New York daily paper, giving a simple prescription, which is said to be a positive remedy for backache or kidney or bladder derangement, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

A well known druggist here at home, when asked regarding this prescription, stated that the ingredients are all harmless, and can be obtained at a small cost from any good prescription pharmacy, or the mixture would be put up if asked to do so. He further stated that while this prescription is often prescribed in rheumatic afflictions with splendid results, he could see no reason why it should not be a splendid remedy for kidney and urinary troubles and backache, as it has a peculiar action upon the kidney structure, cleansing these most important organs and helping them to sift and filter from the blood the foul acids and waste matter which cause sickness and suffering. Those of our readers who suffer can make no mistake in giving it a trial.

Dycusburg.

The recently held at the M. E. church at this place resulted in one conversion, one reclamation and a general quickening of the church. The preaching was scriptural, thoughtful and interesting. Rev. F. V. Harwood, of Glasgow, the evangelist who did the preaching, won the people and they were sorry to see him go.

The Sunday school teachers' weekly meeting, for the purpose of studying the Sunday school lessons and discussing the best methods of presenting them to the classes, has resulted in a general up-lift and much interest in the work.

Prof. Hurst was in Lyon county Friday.

Miss Lidia Vied, of Lyon county, is attending school at this place.

W. E. Charles, our song evangelist, was with us a few days during the meetings and led the singing.

Misses Nona and Pearl Cothran went to Paducah Monday.

James H. and family, Princeton, were the guests of his father recently.

Miss Nola Parish, of Frances, spent one day with friends here last week.

Mrs. Panny Charles is spending a day with her children at this place.

G. W. Jones was in Salem Thursday.

James Martin and wife left for Sikeston, Mo., Sunday where they expect to make their home.

Hugh Graves has accepted a position in Kansas City, Mo., and will leave for that place soon.

J. R. Wells will move to Bowling Green at an early date, where he resume the study of law.

The spring school is doing excellent work under the supervision of Prof. Charles Hurst, who is conducting a teachers' training class, while Miss Marion Richards has charge of the primary grades.

Rev. J. Wells, of Cal., was among his old friends here recently.

Miss Maude Richards, after completing her term's work, has entered school here.

C. F. Hill is on the sick list.

Dr. Crawford, of Smithland, D. D. S., will be here March 18-21.

Fifty Dollar Turkey.

Mrs. Laura Gill, Utica, Ky., says: "I did not get the Bourbon Poultry Cure in time to save my \$50 gobbler but I have a large flock of turkeys I want to use it with as I find it is a good remedy." For Sale by Haynes & Taylor.

BLACKFORD.

The measles and back-water are abating somewhat at present.

Miss Maude Martin began teaching a subscription school at this place and the interest was reasonably fair but, owing to measles and high water, she has suspended school for a short time.

Mrs. Ida Nunn, wife of Dr. W. H. Nunn of Henshaw, visited friends here Sunday.

Elder W. B. Brooks, of Sturgis, filled his appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

W. J. Nunn, of this place, has sold his stock of goods to W. C. Carnahan & Co., of Marion.

W. D. Lamb, of Crittenden county, did not attend the Republican primary Saturday because it was the 13th, the unlucky number.

Rev. M. L. Dyer, who is a Methodist minister and resides at Sturgis, preaches at the Presbyterian church on the third Sunday of each month.

Miss Elvah Roberts, one of Crittenden's best public school teachers, visited friends at Blackford and Providence last week.

One of the popular merchants of Blackford, J. Milton Vandell, is the happy possessor of a fine, black-eyed girl baby.

We saw in a recent issue of the Record-Press an "epistle" written by our friend, John E. Pilant, the contents of which we perused with pleasure. Come again, Pilant, for we are glad to know that you are "yet alive."

Roy Burks, Miss Dixie Brantley and James Burks are attending school at Marion, while Claud Croft and Rupert Sullivan have entered school at Sturgis. People differ about schools, as well as other things.

The tongue, we are told, is an "unruly member." Therefore, a man is never so "big a liar" as when he is boasting about himself or vilifying others.

Your scribe from this "neck of the woods" may not reside within the corporate limits of Blackford, nor in Webster county, nevertheless, she knows a few things which happen right in the town.

Keeps Them Safe.

J. Frank Wyatt, Freeonia, Ky., says: "I never have less than four hundred hogs. My neighbors hogs have died all around me. I have been dosing mine with Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy and it has kept them safe from disease." For Sale by Haynes & Taylor.

NEW SALEM.

People generally well.

Farmers are rushing things.

John Ladd and Mr. Moran lost a horse to die last week.

Prof. Rosen's school at New Salem closed last week. General satisfaction has been given, we understand.

The primary is over and every one is glad of it.

Uncle John Matlinax, after spending two months in Tennessee, has returned to this county.

Miss Mary Loftess was sick and

under the care of a doctor last week.

John Harpending and family, of Crittenden Springs, and Lan Harpending and wife, of Marion, were the guests of their father's family last week.

Born to the wife of Guy Grimes a fine boy.

Here is Relief For Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney, and want a certain, pleasant, herb relief for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's "Australian Leaf." It is a safe, reliable regulator and relieves all Female Weakness, including inflammation and ulcerations. Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf is sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent free. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

PINEY CREEK.

W. T. Manley and family, of Iron Hill, were here Sunday.

There have been but few agents around this spring.

A fine service was held here the first Sunday. It was a testimony meeting enjoyed by all.

"Oh, I can't thread this needle!" Was little Susie's cry; And as the thread was going thro', The needle wink'd its eye.

There is talk of a telephone line from Crayne to Starr. Why not pass it along by here? This is getting to be a center point, and we believe the owners of the Hill Spring property would assist some. Who will work it up?

J. J. Hughes and wife, of Marion visited relatives here Sunday.

W. H. Ordway was here shaking hands with the boys Tuesday.

G. D. Humphrey was here doing the same thing Wednesday.

Rev. Cook, of Crayne, was in this section Thursday.

Mrs. Charlie Hunt is in very delicate health.

Aaron B. Bebout is in the fruit tree business.

W. H. Woodbridge is superintendent of the Sunday School at Piney.

Mrs. Joe Hunt, after a continued illness, died Thursday night and was buried at Pleasant Hill Friday.

C. C. Crayne is busy trading.

Oscar Fox is busy getting ready to make a crop.

S. J. Hawkins is very sick.

Markham Terry carried the mail on Route 1 Friday. Noble P. Hill being detained by the sickness and death of his father.

Several persons from this place attended the funeral of Mrs. Joe Hunt at Pleasant Hill Friday.

The boat will not start up Salt river until about the 20. This gives ample time for all to be ready. If will be a jolly crew, composed of judges, clerks, sheriffs, jailers, teachers, and many anxious friends will be present to bid them farewell. The boat is now moored at the mouth of Goose creek, waiting for its distinguished cargo of "freight." This will be the last trip until November.

YARBRO.

The party given at Neg Curry's Thursday night was well attended and enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Ben Skinner, of Crittenden, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. M. A. Givens.

Brother I. W. Tally filled his appointment at the Valley Saturday and Sunday.

Prayer meeting at the Valley Sunday at three o'clock.

Misses Nora Elko and Leva Wynter spent Sunday night with Miss Mae Wood.

Frank Wagon, of St. Louis, is the guest of friends here.

Mrs. Vernon Davis spent Sunday with Miss Annie Hill.

Several of the young people here have been buying jolly times boat riding.

Farmers are late with their spring work on account of high water.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

The finest, most tasteful and wholesome biscuit, cake and pastry are made with Royal Baking Powder, and not otherwise.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar