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HAS WONDERFUL RECORD.

American Society of Equity Is the Most Powerful Farmer Organization In History of the Western Continent.

RECORD OF THINGS DONE STANDS WITHOUT WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

The record of what the American Society of Equity has done for its members, when compared with what other farmers' organizations have accomplished, is almost past belief to those who are skeptical about farmers' organizing and sticking together for any good they desire.

Though the tobacco growers were the first of the membership to step forward and pledge and pool their crops, and though their success has been beyond the wildest dreams of the most enthusiastic leaders, yet the growers of some other crops who organized later came into the rewards of their work ahead of them.

For instance, Nelson went into the Dakotas and Minnesota in the summer of 1907 and from the day he landed and announced his campaign for "Dollar Wheat" (Chicago market), not a member that we have ever heard of has sold for less. Is this statement true or false? If it is not true we ask for a denial, for we do not wish to state other than the fact. We have no fear, however, that any will or can deny it, yet it is a statement that staggers belief, not among business men, who know the power of organized action, but among us farmers who are new to the idea that we can do something for ourselves, if we try.

The peanut growers of Virginia and North Carolina made very good progress at organization in 1906, and while there was a bumper crop and prices would have, under unorganized conditions, sold for only two to two and a half cents a pound, they reaped a substantial advance at once. They caught the buyers napping, but in 1907 they became demoralized and fell down. We need good organizers to go at once to that promising field.

Before being organized into Equity the bean growers of Michigan were only receiving one dollar a bushel for their navy beans. From the day of only a moderate organization they have received no less than one dollar and fifty cents a bushel. Organizers are

going there immediately.

The record for ten years in the potato section of Wisconsin before the American Society of Equity was organized shows that the average price the farmers received was a fraction less than twenty-nine cents a bushel.

Since the society of Equity was organized shows that only in rare instances was when the members were misinformed as to the situation, have they received less than fifty cents a bushel. There is no danger that they will fall below fifty cents in the future.

The records of the pea growers in the northeastern part of Wisconsin shows that prior to organization into the American Society of Equity they received only but one dollar a bushel, but since organization they do not receive less than two dollars a bushel. At the same time the price to the consumer has fallen. This was one of the instances where a gang of speculators had a small section of the country under their heels most shamefully. Door county, Wisconsin, now is better organized than any other county in the United States. Four out of every five farmers in the county belong to the Society.

The record of the Society's work among the tobacco growers reads like a romance. In the burley district of Kentucky they were selling good crops for less than five cents a pound. Now those same farmers, by the aid of the Society, are receiving from seventeen to twenty cents a pound. The success in the other Kentucky districts is almost as pronounced as in the burley section. The extra money the A. S. of E. has put into the pockets of its members in the State of Ky., alone amounts to the wonderfully great sum of more than fifty million of dollars. It is almost past belief, but it is a true statement.

The tobacco growers of Wisconsin were receiving about six cents a pound on the average for tobacco before the A. S. of E. took hold. They are now receiving an average of more than

REALLY BAKED BEANS.

are greater food value than beef-steak. Experts say Baked Beans have more good health-giving, flesh building qualities than any kind of meat—which we all eat too much. But they must really be Baked Beans—not the parboiled kind that has probably caused you to think no beans are good unless home-baked. The reason why



HEINZ BAKED BEANS

have that delicious home-made flavor is because they are really oven-baked in heat—(see the labels) the home way, and come to you fresh in the Heinz Improved Tin, which brings all their natural mealy goodness to your table without the trouble of cooking them yourself. They are guaranteed to please you and handy to have when you need a quick substantial lunch—because always ready to serve. Try them. If you don't like HEINZ BAKED BEANS, we'll give your money back. Always come to us for things like this.

M. COPHER,
Main St., Marion, Ky.

twelve cents. They have not only the best organized methods, but they have one of the best managers in the entire country to lead them forward in their great work.

After experimenting two years in a small way by local wool pools and securing an advance of from five to six cents a pound more than the open market yielded the unorganized farmer, the wool growers of Wisconsin organized a Wool District Union and have the situation well in hand, with the certainty of doing even better than by their local pools.

Not only the above in the way of marketing, but in the matter of certain purchases many of the local unions have pooled their buying where the local merchants did not have the facilities to handle the matter. These purchases were chiefly of binder twine, coal, flour and feed, apples and machinery by the car lots.

The Equity Farmers of Wisconsin bought direct from the Equity members in New York last fall eight carloads of apples, and such was the demand that a hundred cars could have been handled if the apples could have been obtained. The New York farmers received sixty cents more on each barrel of apples and the Wisconsin members bought for one dollar a barrel less.

Another move, the inspiration of which lay in local conditions which demanded action, has been the establishing of grain depots in certain towns in

certain towns in the Northwest, which has yielded excellent profits to the members.

Another move, the result of the confidence of those who have received ample evidence of our ability to do things by better prices for what they have sold, is the inauguration of the movement to build terminal warehouses of large capacity to receive, store and re-ship as the market needs the surplus grain of the Northwest. These enterprises are under way and will certainly go through as planned. The moneyed members are behind it and the money is at command without begging for it. It is offered. No one but A. S. of E. members can have hand in it. This paragraph, being a mention of things desired, does not properly belong to this statement of things accomplished, but it is interesting as showing the way in which one success leads to greater confidence and the starting of other kindred enterprises as additional benefits to our members not held out as inducements to become members.

The American Society of Equity is the most powerful farmer organization in the history of the western continent. It has at the present time more A. S. of E. members in the National legislative halls than all other organizations of farmers combined ever had—men who are open in their avowal of being members and advocating movement on the floors of the House of Representatives and the United States Senate.

The day is at hand and the hour has come when every American farmer should register his loyalty to the uplifting of farm life and the betterment of the conditions surrounding the tillers of the soil by joining this greatest of all movements.

Organization is all that is lacking. We have the brains, the honesty and the power to force better conditions upon the farms of this nation if we will but use them. From fifteen to forty per cent, more than under old conditions are easily obtainable, while the prices to the consumer will in a majority of instances be reduced by the same per cents.

The above records of things done stands without a parallel in the history of farmers' organizations. It is not a showing of things desired, but a record of things accomplished.

What has been done proves the correctness of the theory of the power of controlled marketing to bring profitable prices for all products of the farm.

CALL MEETING OF THE CRITTENDEN CO., UNION.

A call meeting of the Crittenden county Union to be held, May 8th, at Marion, at 10 a. m., to attend to very important business. Let every local be represented and every union man in the county be present to hear the speech of Hon. R. L. Barnett. The public is cordially invited to attend.
REV. ROBT. JOHNSON, Co., Pres.

READ; TOBACCO TIDINGS.

Extracts From Speech of Hon. A. O. Stanley In Lower House of Congress.—Wool Growers Organize at Elizabethtown.

HON. BEN WATSON OF WEBSTER COUNTY ELECTED PRESIDENT.

Not one citizen—farmer or other—in five hundred clearly understands the oppression wrought to farmers by the provisions of the tobacco tax. And yet every farmer should clearly understand the privileges (none—partially speaking) and the penalties (plenty) as defined by the tax law.

To present the matter clearly and authoritatively I reproduce an extract from a speech, of quite recent utterance, in the lower House of Congress by the Hon. A. O. Stanley:

"Mr. Chairman, for many years there has been concealed a joker in your tariff bills. There is a provision today in the revenue law providing that tobacco in the hand, just as the farmer raises it, without any process of manufacture at all, just as it came from the stalk, is manufactured tobacco and subject to an internal revenue tax of six cents a pound, until you get enough of those leaves together, unmanufactured in any way, to amount to 2,000 pounds and to fill a hogshead, and then it is tobacco in the natural leaf and can be sold by whosoever purchases or whosoever wants it. Both in the hands of the vendee and in the hands of the vendor it is absolutely free from tax, but the man who raises that tobacco cannot sell it in small quantities unless he sells it to some manufacturer or broker. The result is that the tobacco that is raised must go through this so-called process of manufacture. Now, for the purpose of smoking, pipe tobacco, the natural leaf is not improved by manufacture, and the manufacturers before the finance committee of the Senate all admit that today the greater problem they have to confront them is how to make their tobacco as much like the natural leaf as possible. They admit that the cost of manufacturing is not half a cent a pound, is sold at from 25 to 30 cents a pound to the very man that raises it.

"If the six cent tax did not exist and

there was no law preventing the farmer from selling his tobacco in the hand, one concern in Tennessee authorizes me to make the statement that it could handle ten thousand hogsheads of the farmers' tobacco for which they could find a sale at home, that they could ship it by the hundred pounds wrapped up in bales to the saw mills in Missouri in Louisiana and in Mississippi, and that they could sell it in small quantities in the same way all over the South. As it is, the only sale we have for our tobacco, the only purchaser of 95 per cent, of it, is the Regie and American Tobacco Company. The only force the one agency that demands its inexorable ultimatum of the Republican party that this tax shall remain, is the tobacco trust, and I call upon you here today to let us have a vote and to let us see who are with the people and who are with the trust."

The wool growers of Kentucky held a meeting at Elizabethtown yesterday, April 15, and formed a Kentucky Wool Growers' Union. As will be seen from the following dispatch, that veteran Equity man, the Hon. Ben Watson, of Webster county, was elected President. I sincerely hope all the wool growers throughout Southwestern Kentucky, and more especially those Equity members who reside in the five counties of the Stemming District, will get right behind President Watson, a man of unquestioned honor and integrity, and all co-operate in the sale of pooled wool.

Elizabethtown, Ky., April 15.—As an adjunct to the State Society of Equity, Kentucky Wool Growers' Union No. 2 was formed here today. It will ask 1 per cent, marketing commission on wool sales and two per cent. on lambs and mutton. The officers are Ben Watson, Webster county, president; E. L. Mann, Kenton county, vice-president; and Silas Stevens, Ohio county, secretary and treasurer.

[Continued on Page Four.]

What you say goes a long way with a woman— But, how you look goes further.

There will be no doubt about your looking the part if your clothes are made to order. We guarantee that you will be fashionably dressed if your clothes are tailored by

S. E. Perlberg & Company
Merchant Tailors, CHICAGO

Anybody can make a suit of clothes for \$20, but to give the suit all the fit and finish that you expect to find in clothes costing at least \$5.00 more—that's S. E. Perlberg & Company's way of doing business.

If we can't give you the best suit of clothes you ever had for \$20.00 we don't want your money.

We show a large assortment of fabrics—all the latest designs and fabrics.



Taylor & Cannan

In This Store WE TAKE ALL THE RISK

We don't ask you to take any chance in Playing Lottery. We take all the Risk in This Business, that is, we use our best judgment in buying goods that we think you'll like. Then we sell the Goods and Guarantee Perfect Satisfaction. Again we take the risk, for your money is ready for you without a question if your purchase does not Please You.

Buy any item we mention here, or any item in the store, if you are not entirely satisfied in every respect, bring back the Merchandise and Get Your money.

Dress Goods and Waistings. Best Hosiery In Town. Lace Curtains for Spring. Counterpanes for Iron Beds. Druggets, Rugs and Matting for Spring Cleaning. Suits for Men and Boys. Men's Trousers for spring wear. Straw Hats for Men and Boys. Overalls and Cotton Pants. Brown's Shoes and Low Cuts for Everybody.

Best Calicoes 5c. Hosier Brown Domestic 5c. Hope Bleach Domestic 8 1-3. Apron Check Ging., 5c. The Best Bed Ticking 16 2-3.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

McCONNELL & STONE,
Marion, Kentucky.

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 formulas
We banish ailments
from our medicines
We urge you to
consult your
doctor

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great sign of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Sarsaparilla for constipation?"

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

Sins of Omission.

"It isn't the thing you do, dear, it's the thing you leave undone That gives you a bit of a heartache At the setting of the sun. The tender word forgotten, The letter you did not write, The flower you did not send, dear, Are your haunting ghosts at night.

"The stone you might have lifted Out of a brother's way; The bit of heartsome counsel You were hurried to much to say; The loving touch of the hand, dear, The gentle, winning tone, Which you had no time or thought for, With troubles enough of your own,

For life is all too short, dear, And sorrow is all too great To suffer our slow compassion, That tarries, until too late; And it isn't the thing you do, dear, It's the thing you leave undone, Which gives you a bit of a heartache At the setting of the sun."

—Margaret E. Sangster.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE

Elderly People Helped Free

The last years of life are the sweetest, and yet the most difficult to prolong. It is then that the greatest care is exercised in maintaining bodily health. But the chief care should always be with regard to the food you eat and whether you are digesting it properly. You should not allow yourself to become constipated.

No doubt you have tried salts and cathartic pills, purgative tablets, etc., and have come to the conclusion that they are violent in action and do but temporary good. Listen, then, to the voice of experience with regard to a wonderful and mild laxative, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is not new, only we are trying to find new friends for it.

A. A. Felix, of Johnston City, Ill., suffered from stomach trouble for six years and found his cure in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. His wife uses it too with success. We could name hundreds of others. Some heard of it first through neighbors or friends; others through the doctor's offer to send any sufferer from a stomach, liver or bowel complaint a free sample bottle for trial, without charge. If you will send your name and address he will send you a trial bottle direct to your home. If it proves itself as he claims then continue the treatment by buying a 50-cent or \$1 bottle of your druggist, as all of them sell it. Old people, like children, should look for purity, and it is well to mention that the purity of this remedy is vouchsafed with the U. S. government. Also, though a free bottle is sent to prove its merits, results are always guaranteed from the regular bottles bought of druggists, who will refund your money if it does not satisfy you. Send at least for the free trial bottle today.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

BEWARE.

There are several kinds of the most dangerous animals in this country. They are not wild; they are tame, gentle and good, but, nevertheless, they are going about devouring the very life of the innocent people.

Of the many kinds we shall mention only three. The first and most ferocious have long tongues and teeth like elephants' tusks, and claws like a cat's. They bite, tear and claw.

The innocent that are bitten can not recognize them, for they are clothed in mantle of deceit. The bite they have received is to send from one to another for some time, then thrown back to its owner as black as can be, mortified, in a condition not fit to come in contact with pure flesh. The wound heals but there is a scar they take to their graves. The innocent go to the grave with many such scars, but they awake in Heaven without a blemish. They are mostly innocent girls.

What a shame our good people are scarred, tortured and brought to their graves before they are old by these wolves in sheep's clothing.

The second kind are sharp, sarcastic tongues that make many hearts ache. They cut you face to face, publicly snub and snarl, which make you sear. Their robe of deceit is WHY. They do not want you to understand, as they would be uncovered, their hearts would be exposed.

Now, the third are they who throw the blame of their wrong-doing on others, and they themselves go free.

May God help to banish such ways and means of making trouble in this world.

Now, Mr. Editor, I hope you will publish this article in raised letters, so the blind may read it.

SUBSCRIBER.

Here is Relief For Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney, and want a certain, pleasant herb relief for women'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 druggist or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent free. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Way Build Monster Bridge At Henderson.

Henderson, Ky.,—Information, which is stated to be from a most reliable source, is to the effect that the Illinois Central railroad will most assuredly build a bridge across the Ohio at a point near the city of Henderson, and the monster undertaking will, it is understood, begin not later than one year from date, and very likely much sooner. It is known positively that a party of surveyors were in the city for some days last fall, and that while here they surveyed a route through the country near Parkland. Much material has been placed along this route, and everything points to the building of the bridge, which will in all probability be a double-track one.

Some two years ago last June rumor had it that a deed to a fifty-foot-right-of-way across one of the islands near the city had been filed in the county clerk's office, but no information could be obtained showing directly that I. C. was behind the scheme, as the deed is in the name of another road. This last information, however, seems to be reliable.

A Splendid Remedy.

D. W. Hart, Pisgah, Ky., Breeder of B. P. Rocks, says: "I used Bourbon Poultry Cure with my fowls and find it to be splendid tonic and conditioner. I have also cured cholera with it." Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Leaves Millions To Fatherless Girls.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 21.—Under the will of the late Charles E. Ellis,

the millionaire street railway magnate of this city, who killed himself accidentally with a revolver on April 6th, more than \$2,500,000 is given for the establishment of a home for fatherless girls. The will was probated today, and after providing for the widow and his married daughter, an for his household servants, Mr. Ellis directed that the residue of the estate be used for the organization of a home for girls. The home, the will directs, is to be called the Charles E. Ellis Home for Fatherless Girls, and is to be conducted along the same lines as Girard College for boys in this city. Mr. Ellis' estate is valued at \$5,000,000.

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.

Predict \$2 Wheat Before Harvest.

Evansville, Ind., April 28.—Local millers continue to offer \$1.40 and \$1.50 a bushel for wheat, but little of the grain is being delivered even at these high figures. Most of the farmers in this section sold their grain when it reached the dollar mark several months ago. Some of the grain men here say they look for wheat to go to \$2.00 per bushel before harvest time. Flour has advanced to \$7.50 per barrel.

Makes Them Immune.

R. L. Darnaby, Clintonville, Ky., says: "My hogs were exposed to cholera after they had been cured with Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy but it did not effect them in any way." Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Fall On The Ice.

Hartford, Ky., April 28.—Mr. Albert Brown, a young man, twenty-nine years of age, was brought to Hartford and tried this morning before County Judge W. B. Taylor on a writ of lunacy. He was convicted and sent to the insane asylum at Hopkinsville. He had suffered an attack of typhoid fever some years ago and subsequently received an injury to his head by falling on ice and had been suffering continuously since then from it. Recently he became violent toward his relatives and friends and it became necessary to keep him under constant guard.

The best known pills and the best pills made are De Witt's Little Early Risers. They are small, easy to take, gentle and certain, are sold by all Druggists. 40 3m

GIRL POSES NINE YEARS AS A BOY

LILLIAN WINTERS WORE YOUTH'S GARB TO ELOPE WHEN SHE "WAS A KID."

ADMITS SEX WHEN ARRESTED

Says She is Glad to Return to Frocks and Frills—Declares it is Hard for a Woman to Make an Honest Living.

St. Louis.—Presto! William Winters, a handsome, rosy-cheeked boy, has been transformed to Miss Lillian Winters.

It was very simple, Miss Lillian, a pretty brunette of 22 years, has cast off forever the rough attire in which she posed as a youth for nine years, and has again put on the frocks and frills that are hers by right of birth. And mighty glad she is.

"I have been awfully anxious for this time to come," she said to Chief of Detectives Smith the other day, as her fine brown eyes filled with happy tears. "I don't want ever to be anything but just a girl. But no man knows how hard it is for a girl to earn an honest living."

Certainly Miss Lillian has been an admirable actress—or actor, if you please. She declared that during the nine years she has masqueraded as a man, no one has suspected that she should have worn skirts. She has acquired a manly stride; she had been initiated into two workingmen's beneficial associations. She has learned to swear a little, to smoke tobacco without ill effects, and to toss off a glass of beer and smack her lips as if she liked it.

"I never made love to anybody," she told Chief Smith, archly. "But lots of girls have told me I was a pretty boy."

Miss Lillian was arrested during a raid on a "speak easy." It turned out that she went there to lend a little money to a friend. She was locked up in the Central station, but none of the police thought she was other than a wayward boy. A detective went to



"Come Out Here, Sis!" Said the Detective.

the boarding house on South Sixth street where "William" Winters lived to learn something of "his" antecedents. After searching "William's" room the wise detective returned to "William's" cell, and opening the door suddenly, said:

"Come out here, Sis!"

The surprise was too much, for, under a rapid cross-fire of questions, she admitted she was a girl.

"I remember the night of August 2, 1900, very distinctly," she said to Chief Smith, "I left Galveston then, dressed for the first time in boy's clothes. Of course I was nothing but a youngster then, or I never would have listened to the words of a 28-year-old man, who professed that he was madly in love with me, and suggested the idea of my masquerading. Many months after the Galveston flood I learned that both my parents perished. Things went well with me for a time, but I couldn't stand the abuse which this man heaped on me, and in Dallas, Tex., I deserted him."

"Without money or a home I beat my way north, and I thought it best to continue wearing boy's clothes."

"My first job was at Quincy, Ill., posting bills, and I continued the work two years. I wanted to live in a larger city and came to St. Louis in the latter part of 1902. I have lived here all this time as a man and not one person has suspected that I was otherwise."

"The best job I ever had was while I drove a wagon for a foundry and that only paid \$12. The impulse has always been strong with me to break away from the men I was thrown in contact with, and while I behaved as one of them, I hated it all. I wanted to be a girl."

The girl, from juggling iron columns, loading and unloading material from foundries where she worked as a teamster and day after day driving into place red-hot rivets in a boiler factory, has developed remarkable strength for a woman.

Foiled.

Kalcker.—Jones thought he could keep a cock by marrying her. Becker.—Yes, but she divorced him.

The New Thought

No Mystery in the New Doctrine of Silence

By REV. THOMAS EDWARD BARR, Pastor People's Church, Milwaukee.



UCH is made in all the phases of spiritual teaching popularly classed as new thought, of the silence, the profit of entering into the silence.

This is not a mystery. It means a withdrawal in thought from the outer world, a contemplation of spiritual things, a quiet of soul. Our chief occupation is with the outer world, the clamorous confused world. We succeed in it only as we come to it from a quiet and ordered inner world, to which, for renewed strength, we frequently return.

This power of entering into the silence is natural. Some happily born are so equally composed that it is easy for them to shut themselves away from the noisy world. For others it is most difficult. For none is it a perfected experience. Yet it is meant for all.

In the silence we can hear the voice of conscience—not always reproachful but always instructive. In the silence our intuitions can illuminate our experience. In the silence the voices of our departed can come in memory at least, for counsel and comfort. Only in the silence can we feel the presence of God, the sense of indwelling and girding our impatience. In the silence come the three gifts of life—calm, insight, control. When the inner world is quieted, when we perceive the relation of the inner world to the outer life, when we have control of the inner world, then we may hope to understand and control the outer life.

The steps of growth in this life in the silence are simple and direct, but not easy, for they go to the root of the problem of character building. We must realize the inner world as a fact. That thought life is a reality as much as the outside world and closer to us. We must realize the need in the outer world for some supreme, interpretative, directive influence; and that this is furnished by the inner life. The little segment of nature and life with which each one deals presents itself confused and meaningless until we apply the key of understanding and so bring it to order and control.

The life in the silence is not a repudiation of the world, as Hindu asceticism has it, but a withdrawal from the world for recovery of poise, for vision and instruction, for renewal of strength, so that we may return to the world better equipped for all it demands.

Thomas Edward Barr

Pluck That Wins Success

By DR. MADISON C. PETERS, Author, Lecturer and Preacher.

or deserts of the recipient. Ofttimes the least worthy come in for its choicest gifts.

There never was a time in the world's history when pluck was as necessary to success as now. The competition is so fierce that truly the race is only to the swift and the battle to the strong. There are contestants for every prize and only the competent and qualified can hope to bear them off. Business is filled with eager, anxious competitors, the professions are crowded to repletion, and in both centers of endeavor only those of pluck and patience can hope to withstand the strain and win out in the end.

Yet there is still room at the top, but you cannot expect to reach there if you are content to pull and jostle and argue and wrangle at the bottom. You must get a move on, grit your teeth, and say: "I will."

Remember that you cannot be carried to success in a carriage with the hinges oiled, the backs padded, and the seats cushioned; you must trudge on foot along the dusty highway.

If you are not willing to take off your coat and work like a man you must either be a loafer on your friends and relations or marry an heiress. The heiress who will take you, however, will be as wanting in good sense as you are in clear grit.



Eat What

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

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.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today, and purchase a dollar bottle, and if you can honestly say, that you did not receive any benefits from it, after using the entire bottle, the druggist will refund your money to you without question or delay.

We will pay the druggist the price of the bottle purchased by you.

This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family.

We could not afford to make such an offer, unless we positively knew what Kodol will do for you.

It would bankrupt us. The dollar bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is made at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

"THE MADE TO WEAR PAINT"

NOTHING IN IT but what should be there. NOTHING LACKING that will improve it.

Possesses Every Essential Quality

Pigments scientifically combined, and finely ground in Pure Linseed Oil.

Not a Little Lead and a Lot of Zinc, but a **LOT OF LEAD** and a **LITTLE ZINC**.

Costs more to make, but the people want it.

FOR SALE BY

Olive & Walker.





VALUE ! VALUE !!

The Value is the thing that counts when buying, Get Your Money's Worth ! And You can not get your Money's Worth by Buying Inferior Goods,

This is especially true in Buying Clothing. We take great pleasure in Showing the Best line of Suits for Men and Boys in the County, and in many instances they cost you no more than other lines of much inferior Tailoring. Come look at Ours and see how they are made and how they fit.

You should see the Values we have in Drees Goods and Waistings, White Goods, Laces and Embroideries, Collars, Belts and Combs. It's to your own interest as well as ours.

Have just received another shipment of Druggets, So when you go to cleaning house don't forget to see them as well as our Carpets and Matting.

If you want the very latest Patterns in Shirts, Collars and Ties Come see ours You'll buy when you see them.

More New Hats

They will sell. Newest Things in the Furs and Straws. Come See Them.

Don't Worry

About not finding GOOD SHOES, but "let us show you" Ladies Patents, Tans, Oxfords and Vics the very newest styles, and as good as can be made. OXFORDS and PAMPS. If you buy ours once you will buy them again. W. L. Douglas and Burro Jap Shoes and Oxfords for Men.



The Newest Style Sheath Skirt Corset Only \$1.00.

Special Price on Rugs for 2 Weeks.

TAYLOR & CANNAN

Warners Rust Proof Corsets



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

N. J. Bishop, of Crayne, a prominent merchant, was here to see the circus and to attend to some other business affairs.

Miss Nannie Dean is recovering from a severe case of typhoid fever and hopes to be out soon.

Will pay 50 cents per load for stable manure and haul it. Wylie McCain.

Mr. and Mrs. William Springs, of Chattanooga, reached here Monday, being summoned on account of the serious illness of Sheriff Flanary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Springs, of Eureka, Ky., are here to see her brother, Della Flanary, who is not expected to recover.

Charles Flanary, of Ohara, Ky., was called here this week on account of the illness of Sheriff Flanary.

The Marion Ice & Cold Storage Co., will resume the manufacture of ice at this point, May 1st, or there about.

Mrs. Rose Mayes, of Caldwell Springs, arrived Monday afternoon to attend the bed-side of her brother, J. Flanary.

Mrs. Nancy Young, who has been quite ill, is recovering gradually and is able to be up most of the time.

Mrs. Minner, the venerable mother of W. E. Minner, of this city, is quite ill at the home of her son, J. C. Minner, near Crayne.

Mrs. M. E. Bacon, of Hopkinsville, was here last week to visit her parents and other relatives and to attend the circus.

J. O. Gray and daughter, Miss Nellie, of Salem, were here Thursday to attend Howe's Great London circus.

Rev. R. C. Love, who has been ill for two weeks past, is able to be out, much to the pleasure of his many friends.

H. F. Morris left Tuesday for his old home near Carrsville to recuperate for a week or ten days.

John Sedberry left Sunday for Smithland and Paducah to visit his parents and other relatives. He will also visit sister living in Ardmore, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. James, of Paducah, are the guests of friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Rebecca Williams returned to home at Providence Wednesday afternoon, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Gugenheim.

Mrs. R. L. Moore and daughter, Robin, went to Fredonia Wednesday morning returning in the afternoon.

Jeff Asher, a prominent citizen of Marion, was mixing with old friends in Sturgis Monday. Sturgis News Democrat.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Mrs. Simpson Weldon, of Tolu, was here last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Givens.

J. D. Asher, of the Marion Milling Co., was in Sturgis and vicinity this week on business.

The third quarterly meeting for the Shady Grove circuit, will be held at Mt. Zion, May 8th and 9th, 1909. Dinner on the ground on Saturday. Every body invited, and pray for a good meeting. R. C. Love.

Miss Nellie Love, who has been the guest of Senator and Mrs. N. W. Utley at Eddyville for a week past, is being royally entertained and is enjoying her stay there very much.

Mrs. G. H. Whitecotton, of Union county, was called to this city the last of the week to see her mother, Mrs. T. T. Marphrey, who was severely injured by a fall.

A. J. Suttin, of Crayne, and Miss Elizabeth Mills, of same vicinity, were married last Friday at noon, in front of Rev. W. T. Oakley's residence by that minister in his happiest style.

J. F. Flanary, our popular and much loved sheriff, who is bedfast with a complication of diseases from which it will almost take a miracle to cure him, was reported slightly improved Wednesday at noon following a good night's rest Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Farmer, of Owenboro, are still receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine daughter at their home the 8th inst. Mrs. Joel Farmer has just returned home after a visit to her son and new grand daughter, and says its the only baby in the country, and the prettiest one ever born.

From Hoxie, Kan., comes the news that W. M. Clark has been chosen city attorney there by the new board of alderman. This is quite a compliment to our former townsman and was unsolicited on his part so our informant says.

Rev. James F. Price had good services at Dixon last Sunday—receiving four members into the church. He goes to Morgantown today and will preach there Saturday and Sunday.

D. M. Green a noted and aged Baptist divine, passed away yesterday at Calvert City. He was well known here and was a brother of J. S. G. Green, of this city, and was about ninety years of age.

James Cartright was fleeced out of \$250 by a slick citizen following the show, but he like the others, got his money back, but not quite so easy, as he and Sheriff Lamb had to go to Marion after it. They located the man last night, and the man who represented as an electric belt doctor to Mr. Cartright, rather than come back to Princeton shelled out the coin, and Mr. Cartright feels himself a lucky man.—Princeton Leader.

Mrs. E. B. Krausse, of St. Louis, arrived Wednesday to visit the family of her brother, Mayor J. W. Blue. This is Mrs. Krausse's first visit to Marion—her childhood home—for eight years. No doubt many changes will be noted by her—some pleasant memory and some of sadness—in this long time.

FOR SALE—A pair of five-year-old mules, well broken, 15 hands high. FRANK BURTON, R. F. D. 4, Marion, Ky.

TO FARMERS.

For your land's sake use Bowker's Fertilizer. The right and the Price is right. For sale by R. H. Kemp. 48 St.

A Nonagenarian's Visit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas, of St. Louis, arrived Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Carnahan and other relatives here. Mrs. Douglas is still hale and hearty and as well preserved as many women a quarter of a century her junior and is proud of the fact that she has good health mentally and bodily although near the ninetieth mile stone. She is a much beloved woman here where much of her life was spent.

Mrs. Sarah E. Paris Dead.

Mrs. Sarah E. Paris, widow of the late L. H. Paris, died at her home four miles southeast of Marion Sunday morning, April 25th, at 10 o'clock, of tuberculosis.

The leaves seven children, four boys, Charles H., Hosia C., James L. F., and Paul L., and three girls, Mrs. J. Frank Conger, Misses Carrie and Linnie Paris. Mrs. Paris was the daughter of the late Paul L. H. Walker, one of the pioneer preachers of this county and the founder of the Pleasant Hill Baptist church. She was born in Smith county, Tenn., Nov. 7th, 1844. She was a good Christian woman and leaves behind many friends.

Father of Rev. Rushing meets Accident.

Rev. J. T. Rushing received a telegram from Repton, Ky., stating that his father, A. E. Rushing, had fallen and broken his left leg near the hip joint. The injured man is 78 years old. Rev. Rushing left Tuesday for Repton. —Henderson Journal

Flour Spar Industry.

The flour spar mines of Crittenden county are receiving fresh impetus and soon the operators of the various mines expect to more than double any former output. If this be true, and we have no reason for doubting it, the good town of Marion will be forced to the front as one of the best and wealthiest towns in the State. Good for Marion. We are not jealous. We like to see our neighbors thrive. Henderson Journal Sturgis Correspondence.

Married in St. Louis.

On Wednesday evening April, twenty first, Mr. Chastain Haynes and Miss Susie Gilbert were united in marriage, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dean, at St. Vincent Avenue, St. Louis Mo. Mrs. Dean being an aunt of bride.

This simple and impressive ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Todd, of the Lafayette M. E. Church, and was witnessed by only a few relatives and friends. The bride was beautiful in a white satin princess dress entraine and veil of tulle.

After the ceremony delicious refreshment were served and the guests drank to the health of the happy young couple.

Both are prominent young people of Marion where they will continue to reside. They returned home Tuesday and will, so it is stated, begin keeping house in Mrs. Weldon's residence next door to County Clerk C. E. Weldon in the near future.

SHADY GROVE.

Ross Fox, an energetic young farmer of this place, visited his brother,

Dr. J. Ernest Fox, of Levas, Saturday.

Mrs. Willie Boyd and Mrs. Annie Lemon were in Marion shopping Monday.

Elder Martin E. Miller will preach at the Baptist church Friday and Saturday nights.

Elder E. T. Davis preached an excellent sermon at the Baptist church here Sunday.

Robert E. Towery was in Marion Monday.

Misses Bessie Fox and Mary Towery are progressing nicely with their schools at Shady Grove and Lamb.

M. H. McChesney is getting along well with his singing school at Blackburn.

Elder R. A. LaRue filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Prayer meeting and Sunday school at Hood's every Sunday afternoon.

Elder I. W. Tally will preach here second Sunday at 8 o'clock.

Pastures and meadows are looking fine and farmers are preparing for a big tobacco crop.

Curtis Riggs, who attended school at Providence, has returned home.

Gabe Towery was in Marion Friday.

R. M. Riley passed through here last week.

Our people are talking of building a telephone for the neighborhood. A good thing, we wish them success.

It is thought by some that the fruit crop is sure. We hope so.

Tradewater river is very high and the people are boat-riding.

LOLA.

Mrs. Laura Paris was the guest of Mrs. Balis Kennedy Sunday.

Paul Gosage and Harue Melon returned home Saturday from Bowling Green, where they have attending college.

Rev. C. R. Kinnin delivered a fine sermon at the church Saturday night to a good sized audience. Come again, Bro. Kinnin.

Charlie Watson and wife, near Carrsville, visited Horace Fisher Sunday.

Several from here went to Hood Kennedy's Friday night to hear Mrs. Joe Wright of Hampton play on Mr. Kennedy's new \$400 piano.

Rev. Bur Hall filled his appointment here Sunday.

Sidney Watson and wife visited Ben Johnson Sunday.

Dick Champion left Saturday to visit his Best Girl near Dycusburg.

Dr. Masoncup and wife attended the big show at Marion Thursday.

Ed Daniel's wife is reported to be improving.

Lois Mitchell and Gladys Styres went to Carrsville Saturday and purchased themselves new hats.

There is big talk of moving the school house, which is about half a mile from town, to a lot they have selected in our little city. Hurry up, we need it.

Charlie Brown and family visited Mrs. Meek Barnett near Salem Saturday night.

Miss Bessie Johnson, of Mo., visited her uncle, Ben Johnson Saturday and attended church here.

Francis Daniel, of Marion, visited Coy Daniel of this place Monday.

TIMOTHY OAKS.

Miss Sallie Crider and Mrs. Ada Crider were visiting relatives and telling them good bye last week before leaving for their new home in California.

Dick Cruce and wife went down near Dycusburg fishing Saturday.

Mrs. Sallie Paris, widow of the late L. H. Paris, died Sunday of tuberculosis and was buried at the Paris graveyard Monday.

Mrs. Nettie Deboe returned from Nashville last week, where she had been to have a tumor removed which weighed thirty pounds.

Mrs. Newt Welton was visiting her parents near Blackford last week.

Mrs. Margaret Minner is in a very serious condition with bronchitis, complicated with other diseases, which makes her recovery almost hopeless.

Mrs. Bertie Agee, of Marion, was visiting her mother, Mrs. Alice Hughes, last week.

George Stovall and family were visiting near View Sunday.

Ed Cruce has a new ten-pound boy.

Early strawberries and budding peaches were the only fruits injured in our section by the late freeze.

Very little corn has been planted, owing wet weather.

The Cycle of Fashions.

Progress follows the line of advantage, substituting always the better adapted; it never returns on itself, never substitutes fish oil for kerosene, horse cars for trolley cars. Fashion, on the other hand, moves in cycles. Could we run the successive fashions of woman's hat or sleeve or skirt during a century through a biograph rapidly what a systole and diastole we should see, an alternating dilation and contraction, like the panting of some queer animal.—Prof. E. A. Ross, in Social Psychology.

History in the Vernacular.

A father of a Trinity school scholar of 12 said to his boy: "Arthur, what are you reading?" "History." "What part?" "That old chestnut about the revolution." "What was it all about, anyhow?" "A British king tried to play horse with us and we just put it all over him."

A Success.

First Broker—How's that mining scheme of your coming on? Second Broker—Splendid. Why, we sold every share before we found the mine.—Unidentified.

Crocodiles Along the Nile.

At the sound of the shot the whole of this bank of the river, over the extent of at least a quarter of a mile, sprang into hideous life, and my companions and I saw hundreds of crocodiles, of all sorts and sizes, rushing madly into the Nile, whose waters along the line of the shore were lashed into white foam, exactly as a heavy wave had broken.

It could be no exaggeration to say that at least a thousand of these saurians had been disturbed at a single shot.—Strand Magazine.

Not Scared.

"Were you frightened during the battle, Pat?" asked a sergeant of an Irishman who had received his "baptism of fire."

"Not a bit, sor," replied Pat. "O! can face most anything when O! have me back to it."—Unidentified.

UNKIND.



"Well, how are you getting on now?" "Famously. I have gone into a banker's." "At night?"

FEATHERS FROM CHINA.

While the goose and gray duck are the prevailing favorites in the Chinese feather field, Consul General Denby, in a report on the supply and disposition of feathers in the Chinese empire, says that as a commercial commodity the feathers figure only in China's export trade.

Pekin ducks furnish feathers from Tientsin northward in China. Bustard, heron, eagle and osprey feathers come principally from the south of China, being handled at Shanghai for export. Germany is the greatest importer of these feathers, while the United States took less than two per cent. during 1906.

PAIN MADE A DEFINITE POINT.

No Manner of Doubt as to Location of Trouble.

Angelina Spring, in spite of the beattific sound of her name, had a bad temper. One day she insisted on crying, and protested when the question was put often enough to elicit an answer, that she had a "pain." Exactly where, she would not or could not describe. Her persistent fretting finally won for her a vigorous spanking.

After the punishment there was quiet. A caller came, and heard the tale.

"You see," said Mrs. Spring, "she kept saying that 'it hurt her,' but she wouldn't say where. So there seemed no other way to stop her bawling than to spank her."

"Kiss of localizing the pain?" suggested the visitor.

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Spring, heartily.

"That is it precisely."—Youth's Companion.

Fortune.

Ill fortune never crushed that man whom good fortune deceived not. I therefore have counseled my friends never to trust to her fairer side, though she seemed to make peace with them; but to place all things she gave them so as she might ask them again without their trouble; she might take them from them, not pull them; to keep always a distance between her and themselves. He knows not his own strength that hath not met adversity. Heaven prepares good men with crosses; but no ill can happen to a good man. Contraries are not mixed. Yet that which happens to any man may to every man. But it is in his reason what he accounts it and will make it.—Ben Jonson.

Dr. L. G. Taylor,
--VETERINARY SURGEON--
Marion, - Kentucky.
All calls answered promptly.

TELEPHONES AND SWITCHBOARDS

Also Large Stock of Electric
Street Railway and Telephone Sup-
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313 W. Main St.,
Jas. Clark, Jr., Electric Company,
(Incorporated)
Marion, Ky.

GOOD POSITIONS

Draughon gives contracts, backed by chain
of 30 colleges, \$300,000.00 capital, and 15
years' success, to secure positions under
reasonable conditions or refund tuition.

BOOKKEEPING Draughon's com-
petitors, by not
accepting his
proposition, concede that he teaches more
bookkeeping in THREE months than they
do in SIX. Draughon can convince YOU.

SHORTHAND 75 per cent of the
United States
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write the system of shorthand Draughon
teaches, because they know it is THE BEST.
FOR FREE CATALOGUE and booklet "Why
Learn Telegraphy?" which explain all, call
on or write Jno. F. Draughon, President

**DRAUGHON'S
PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE**
(WE also teach ST. MARK)

(Incorporate in)
Evansville, Paducah,
Nashville, Memphis, St.
Louis or Washington,
D. C.

"I'd Rather Die, Doctor,
than have my feet cut off," said L. M.
Bingham, Princeton, Ill., "but you'll
die from gangrene (which had eaten
away eight toes) if you don't," said
all doctors. Instead he used Buck-
len's Arnica Salve till wholly cured.
Its cures of eczema, Fever Sores, Boils
Burns and Piles astounded the world. 25c
at Haynes & Taylor's and J. H. Orme's
drug stores.

INGENIOUS DEVICE.

When the members of the British
Institution of Electrical Engineers
paid a visit of inspection to a north-
ern Italy lately they were interested
in a device used to protect the over-
head transmission lines of an electric
traction system from lightning dis-
charges. The device consists of jets
of water, which form a permanent
"earth" at the Monbego generating
station on the Valtellina line. The
electric resistance of the jets was
said to be sufficient to prevent a serious
loss of current, while not too
great to enable them to serve for
protection against lightning.

SULTAN'S CIGARETTES.

The sultan of Turkey is very par-
ticular concerning the quality of his
cigarettes, which accordingly have to
be made in a small factory in the
royal palace itself. Some half
dozen workmen are daily engaged,
and Turkish grown tobacco is raised
especially for the sultan's use. The
best crops in the country are marked
for his special benefit, and what is
not actually selected for making into
cigarettes must be destroyed. A
hundredweight of leaves may be
turned over before a pound sufficient-
ly fine is found.

VICTORY OVER GYPSY MOTH.

A. H. Kirkland, superintendent
of the gypsy moth campaign in Mas-
sachusetts, has determined by ob-
servation that the young of the gypsy
moth are not able to feed on the
pine for the first three weeks after
hatching. It follows therefore that
plantations of white pine may be
made without fear of the depreda-
tions of these insects provided all
undergrowth and contiguous decidu-
ous trees, etc., are cut away, as any
caterpillars hatched within territory
thus protected would starve.—From
Horticulture.

PROFESSIONAL AID.

"Do you desire my professional
advice?" said the specialist to the
seedy visitor.
"I merely desire confirmation of
a pet notion of mine that thorough
mastication is essential to diges-
tion."
"Certainly it is."
"Exactly. I am glad to find we
are in agreement. Perhaps you could
show me a quarter. I'd like to put
our admirable theory into practice."

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL
PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
DEARBORN MELVILL

CHAPTER XII.

In Which I Endeavor to Assert Au-
thority.

I was on deck again at noon, and
shot the sun, returning below to work
out our position. The Sea Queen still
held closely to her course, almost di-
rectly west, and, realizing my helplessness,
I forebore asking useless ques-
tions. Indeed, I was secretly pleased
that Tuttle still held to that point of
the compass, for we were now in the
direct path of Australian commerce,
and hence much more likely to raise
a sail at any moment than if we
veered farther to the southward. If
any such vessel appeared I had de-
termined to pit my strength against
the crew, even to the point of physical
danger.

At one o'clock Dade called the
women, and soon the four of us were
seated at table again. My lady's man-
ner weighed upon my spirits, which
had been none of the lightest before
her appearance. I felt profoundly that
the faint influence my previous words
had inspired within her mind had al-
ready evaporated; that she now held
me as at one with the remainder of
the yacht's crew. I arose as they re-
turned from the table, but received no
reward of recognition from her averted
eyes. Feeling deserted, almost hu-
miliated, I smoked my pipe alone on
deck under the lee of the cabin. But
it was perfectly useless loitering there,
with no duties to perform, and the sea
all about bare to the far horizon. Be-
sides, some sailor instinct told me a
storm was brewing yonder to the



The Descending Pin Landed on His
Uplifted Arm.

northward which might keep me upon
the bridge all night, so, in preparation
for such a possibility, I went below
and lay down in my bunk. I was a
long time getting asleep, finally drop-
ping off only to be aroused by the
rattling of dishes when Dade arranged
the table for the last meal of the day.

De Nova was pacing the bridge and
emerged from the companion. I could
not see the seaman who hailed, the
mist held so thick, and his words
seemed like a weak echo.

"Sail, almost directly ahead, sir."

"Whereaway?" asked De Nova, peer-
ing anxiously forward. "I can see
nothing. Fo'e's't' zere—you see ze
ship?"

"Nothin' in sight from here, sir."

The mate stared up into the vapor
overhead.

"Ware was it you see it, you fellow
on ze foreyard?"

The odd echo of a voice came back
out of the sky.

"I only caught her through a hole in
the fog, sir, one point off the weather-
bow."

With a swift bound I was up the
steps to the bridge and beside the
second officer, recklessly determined
to assume command. Before he clearly
realized my presence I jangled the
bells in the engine room.

"Hold her steady as she is," I said
sternly to the fellow grasping the
wheel.

De Nova wheeled and faced me, his
black eyes full of sudden anger.

"Wat ze hell you mean?" he ex-
claimed, so surprised he stuttered. "I
was officer of ze deck."

"And I am commanding the yacht,
Mr. De Nova," I retorted quickly,
pushing back his hand from the signal,
"I propose speaking that vessel yon-
der, and transshipping our passengers.
Port a little, my man—no, port, you
fool!—now hold her so; steady."

De Nova grasped my arm, his fingers
like steel, but I broke away, pressing
in between him and the rail.

"Lay your hands on me again," I
threatened, sternly, "and I'll grin you
to the deck. I'll take that grin off
your face, De Nova. If you attempt
any interference with me now."

He understood quickly enough what
I meant, and evidently had no relish
for attacking me alone, for with one
swift, searching glance into the fog,

he leaped down the steps and ran
hastily aft. I knew he was seeking
the backing of Tuttle, and armed my-
self with a belying pin, peering cas-
erly meanwhile for the near-by sail,
and cursing the fellow at the wheel
for not holding her up to the point
directed. They came up together, two
steps at a time, Tuttle in his shirt
sleeves, and, as they attained the
bridge, Bill Anderson swung himself
out of the hatch and started after
them. I backed away, the ugly iron
pin gripped in my hand.

"You'd better keep back," I warned,
threateningly. "I'm ready to brain
the first man who attempts to touch
me."

Tuttle stopped, his jaw working sa-
agely, his eyes on mine.

"Will you promise to keep quiet, sir,
an' let us get away out o' this?"

"Damn you, no!" stubbornly, all my
senses leaving me at sight of his hate-
ful face. "I'll speak that ship yon-
der if I have to fight the crew of you
single-handed."

"Then fight, you cockerel, an' be
damned to you!" roared Anderson;
and he pressed past the two of them
and sprang at me.

It was hot, swift work, while I
lasted. I struck twice, laying open the
big brute's scalp, and dropping him
so his head hung dangling down over
the deck, his body huddled against the
rail. I aimed to do as well by Tuttle,
but the descending pin landed on his
uplifted arm, and, before I could
draw back for another blow, the fel-
low at the wheel released the spokes
and jumped at my back, throttling me
with his hands as the weight of his
body crushed me to the planks. Grasping
the rail I half tore myself loose, ris-
ing to one knee, and struck him
twice madly in the face; but others
of the crew came tumbling on top of
us, pinning me helplessly down. It
was all the work of a breathless mo-
ment, and as I lay there, the knee of
a negro crunching into my chest, I saw
De Nova spring to the wheel and
whirl it hard down, while Tuttle, his
left arm dangling, his teeth set from
pain, began jangling the bells in the
engine-room. Scarcely had the echo
reached us when a strange voice hailed
sharply from out the dense fog:

"Steamer, ahoy! What vessel is
that?"

Tuttle's nasal voice answered:
"Steam yacht Cormorant, Panama
to Easter Island, for pleasure. Who
are you?"

"H. M. S. Victory, on cruise. Stand
by, while we send a boat."

A deep oath sprang to Tuttle's lips,
his fingers convulsively gripping the
rail. Then he appeared to rally, the
very intensity of his fear making a
new man out of him.

"Lively, lads, clear the deck," he
commanded, harshly. "Here, one of
you take the wheel. Now, De Nova,
bundle that fighting fool down into the
charthouse, and stand over him with
a gun. Two of you fellows carry the
boatswain into the fo'castle; lively,
now."

They were certainly expeditious
enough in my case, dragging me bump-
ing down the steps, and flinging me in
between table and bench with a vi-
olence that made me groan. I caught
the glimmer of a steel barrel in De
Nova's hand as he drew close the
sliding door.

"It was not nice sing to do, Mons.
Stephens," he said, not ill-naturedly, "but,
by gar, out ze farsity row it was go-
ing to be done, for I shoot ze pistol
very good."

"That's all right, De Nova," I re-
plied, realizing my complete defeat
and holding no personal grudge
against him. "I don't blame you. I've
made my play, and have had enough,
May I sit up?"

He nodded carelessly, dropping the
revolver back into his jacket pocket,
yet with his black eyes fastened
shrewdly on my face.

"'Tis ze best way to talk, monsieur,"
pausing to listen to the mingled
sounds without. "Sacre, I wonder
wat ze devil was up now!"

We both sat, breathing hard from
our late exertions, listening anxiously
yet with vastly differing emotions,
hope animating me that this was to
prove a capture, or, at least, that some
chance discovery by the officer visit-
ing us would result in the release of
the women below. But De Nova was
in an agony of apprehension, the full
peril of his position clear before him.

We heard the bare feet of the hur-
rying sailors patter along the deck,
the strident voice of Tuttle issuing a few
final commands, and the faint sound
of oars in the water alongside. The
officer came slowly up the ladder, and
my heart sank as I heard him laugh
carelessly to the mate's greeting. I
could distinguish the sound of his
voice, but not the words uttered, and
in some way it impressed me with the
thought that the fellow was young, a
midshipman, possibly, who would
prove more putty under Tuttle's ex-
pert handling. The two went down
the companion-steps together in ap-
parently amiable conversation, and

we could hear the low murmur of
voices as the crew hung over the rail
jesting with the men-o-war's men in
the boat below. My eyes met De
Nova's in the semi-darkness, and he
grinned, showing his teeth.

"Nossing ver' dangerous, monsieur,"
he said, easily. "Ze oil fox he fool
zat kid."

I attempted no response, my mind al-
ready sufficiently heavy from appre-
hension. Oh, for just a word, merely
an opportunity to cry out our story be-
fore it was forever too late! De Nova
must have felt the struggle within me,
for he stretched his legs across the
narrow passage leading to the door, and
I saw his hand thrust into his
coat pocket. Underneath his gentle ve-
ner he was one to act upon occasion,
absolutely careless of the result. So I
waited in silence, my teeth set hard,
my hands clenched, as the last ve-
stige of hope oozed slowly out of me.

They were scarcely ten minutes be-
low, coming up chatting in rare good
fellowship, the officer clinging to the
rail, his feet on the ladder, while he
completed some story he had been
relating with much gusto. Then we
heard plainly the dip of oars, growing
gradually fainter in the distance, for it
pattered on the deck planks, Tuttle's
voice sounded from the bridge, and
the vessel began throbbing to the
steady chug of the screws. We were
safely under way again, pressing our
sharp bow into the fog-bank. Unable
to control my weakness, I buried my
face in my hands.

I do not know how long we sat there,
motionless. De Nova staring blankly
at the vapor sweeping past the win-
dow, and I with head lowered in de-
pression. It was Tuttle himself, who
one arm in an improvised sling, who
aid open the door of the charthouse,
and looked in upon us.

"This is your watch yet, De Nova,"
he said, shortly; "and I need to deter-
mine my arm a bit. You're a dam' hard
hitter, Mr. Stephens, no trace of an-
ger in his voice, 'but that's about the
last chance you'll have to kick up a
shindy on this vessel. You'll go below
sir, an' stay there, unless we happen
to need you."

I stepped forth onto the open deck
in obedience to his gesture.

"Then I am no longer even in pre-
tended command, but merely your
prisoner."

"Call it whatever suits you best,"
he returned, grimly. "The result will
be the same in any case. Well, De
Nova, what're you waitin' for?"

"I sink maybe you say 'wat was it
ze navy man wanted?"

Tuttle's solemn countenance broke
into the semblance of a grin.

"Play tobacco," he announced, suck-
ing his lips with sudden enjoyment of
the joke. "Gave me the scare of my
life, but that's all it amounted to.
Been out cruisin' for three months, an'
the crew ready to mutiny for 'mokin'
and chewin'." Nice, sociable little chap
they sent over, too."

As I sank down into the recesses of
a cushioned chair in the cabin, my
spirits at lowest ebb, I glanced up at
the telltale compass—we were already
headed due south.

(Continued Next Week.)

Oh, Butcher, Butcher

**THE KITCHEN
CABINET**

"DIBS ON THE PAN!"

Ohn and Jim, the John-
son twins, were simply
daff on cake.

They'd hang around
the blessed day to
watch their mother
bake.

And always when the
cake was done (now
blame them, you
who can),

These hungry little
twins would cry:
"Dibs, Ma, dibs on
the pan!"

One day she made a
"Hard Times" cake.
"Get me just one
egg, Jim."

An ounce of butter, a
cupful sugar, and milk," she said to
him.

"Two teaspoons baking powder, and
some flour to make it thick;
The stove's not hot enough—now, John,
your turn, some more wood—quick!"

But naughty John rebelled. "I think you
might send Jim," he said.

"The wood is awful heavy. I just hate
that old woodshed!"

But at the last, when both the boys
cried: "Dibs! dibs on the pan!"

The mother said: "Jim earned it—he is
mother's little man."

MIGHT BE BETTER EMPLOYED

Suggestion That Large Fund Be
Raised by Sale of London's
Disused Churches.

A century ago there were 100
churches within "the square mile" of
London city. Now there are little
more than half that number. It has
been suggested that 30 of these
should be demolished and the funds
thus liberated employed in church
work elsewhere. The site of All Hal-
lows, in Lombard street, is said to be
worth £800,000, while that of St.
Michael's, Cornhill, is valued at no
less than three-quarters of a million
sterling. St. Peter's, Cornhill,
stands on equally valuable ground.
The aggregate site-values of the 30
churches which it is proposed should
be incorporated with other parishes
is put down at three and a half mil-
lions.

EXTRAORDINARY UNBELIEF.

Hi—For land sakes, Mary, what
kind of an animal do you s'pose that
be?

Mary—Land sakes, Hi, I don't be-
lieve there is any such animal.

SHAME TO TAKE IT.

"I've got a regular cinch."
"What is it?"

"Well, I'm going to take a little
railroad trip. So I bet one man
that the train would be wrecked.
Then another man bet me that it
wouldn't be robbed. I can't lose,
can I?"

UNHYGIENIC ROOSTING.

The Countryman—Down here, sir,
we make it a rule to go to bed with
the chickens.

The Britisher—Er—don't you find
it beastly unhealthy?—Puck.

TOLD BY ROARING MUSCLES

Strange Sounds in Human Body That
Enable Physicians to Diagnose
Disease.

"If a writer wrote of roaring
muscles, you would laugh at him.
Joints crack, the stomach thunders,
but muscles, you would say, don't
roar. That is your mistake. They
do."

The speaker, a physician, put his
finger in his ear.

"I hear a muscle roaring now,"
said he. "Try it, and you, too, will
hear the sound. And to prove that
it is the sound of a muscle, put a
plug of wood in your ear instead,
and you will hear nothing."

"Contracted muscles give out a
roaring sound; relaxed muscles are
silent. This fact is of use in diag-
nosing certain diseases. The stetho-
scope makes the muscular roars aud-
ible, and those strange voices pro-
claim the presence of such diseases
as tetanus, meningitis or strychnine
poisoning; while silence on the
muscle's part is, so to speak, a sullen
admission of the presence in their
midst of atrophy, degeneration, par-
alysis."

FIGHT ON MOSQUITOES.

Some of the cities of Florida are
almost entirely dependent on cis-
terns for water supply and it has
been realized lately that these tanks
must furnish a favorable place for
the propagation of mosquitoes. One
of the suggested means of conducting
warfare against the pest consisted of
stocking these reservoirs with small
fish to feed on the mosquito larvae.

This method has been tried in one
place and another in Florida, and
has proved successful in every case.
The fish eat the larvae greedily,
keeping the water clear of them,
and live for years, even in tanks that
are covered, and their living place
one of darkness.

A SAFE FUTURE.

A doctor had discarded his horse
and buggy and had bought an auto.
As usual, the repair bills begin to
mount up. Whereat a patient re-
marked: "It would have been cheap-
er to stick to the horse and buggy."

"Not cheaper in the long run," re-
torted the medico. "You know the
state supports automobile owners in
their old age."

"I never heard that!" exclaimed
the patient, in surprise.

"Oh, yes," the doctor answered
him, "when the automobile drives its
owner either to the foolish house or
the poorhouse."

EVIDENTLY FEARS BOMBS.

Prince Ferdinand, who now styles
himself czar of Bulgaria, rules over
a turbulent and not easily governed
people. Continual watchfulness has
made him extremely nervous. Some
time ago he was out driving in Carls-
bad, and appeared to be deeply bur-
ied in thought. As his carriage was
turning a corner a street boy picked
up a paper bag that was lying in the
road, blew it up with his mouth
and exploded it with a loud report.

The prince started to his feet, gave a
terrified glance around, sprang from
the carriage and made off rapidly in
the direction of his hotel.

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Dr. G. W. Stone

OPTOMETRIST.

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted

Exact to Test.

WORK GUARANTEED.

Office.—Press Building.

Permanently Located.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

HIGH GRADE POULTRY.

Buckeye Reds and Black

Minorcas, stock and eggs.

For sale P. P. PARIS.

R. F. D. No. 1, Marion, Ky.

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Kevill & Co.

Fire Insurance Agency in

MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of

Marion, let them insure it. You

shall have no reasons to regret it.

Office in Press Building, Room 5

Telephone 225

We Buy FURS Hides and Wool

Feathers, Tallow, Bones, Glacé,
Golden Seal, Yellow Root, May Apple,
Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers
established in 1856—Over half a century in
Louisville—and can do better for you than
any other commission merchant. References,
see Back in Louisville. Write for weekly
price list and shipping rates.

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229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

F. W. NUNN,

DENTIST.

Press-Building.

Marion, Kentucky

All work guaranteed. If any

work proves unsatisfactory, please

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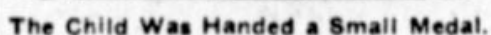
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The Cuttess & Record Press

MARION, - - KENTUCKY

squabbles break up more homes than afflictions ever could do. He has no mercy for wife-beaters and is skeptical concerning the influence of so-called soulmates on the average middle-class household, which he stoutly maintains is moral. In the strongest terms he condemns nagging and squabbling and sounds a warning against the effects of overwork. He is not the only person who believes that in ordinary cases of faithlessness the cause can be found in a cloudy home atmosphere. Bickering is shamefully common and the causes too trivial to give an excuse for wasting breath.

"Margaret has been queer since her birth about seeing things, and I don't



Little Margaret has been questioned repeatedly about the vision, but sticks to the original version of it.

"The evil one will tell her to wait awhile, travel and to enjoy herself.
"The Catholic church, following the

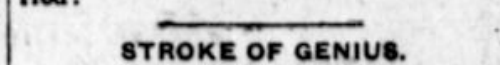
they at once proceeded to the Presbyterian manse to pay their respects to Rev. Hurst and family. Rev. Hurst was their pastor before coming to Sturgis, and this visit in a measure marks the esteem in which he is held by the people of Marion. The merry young people were accompanied by J. J. Martin and wife, of Sullivan, to whose hospitable home they returned on the 10:36 train, where they were royally entertained until the arrival of the regular evening train.—Henderson Journal, Sturgis Correspondence.

If you are interested call on me.
Your friend,
C. E. WELDON.

Miss Julia Paton, of Seven Springs is visiting his brother, James Paton this week.

Common to medium stocker-
2.00 a 2.5

ON THE ROOF GARDEN.



Bocker—Yes, he starts a phonograph striking ten when he gets home.—New York Sun.



PINEY CREEK.

Jacob A. Baker and family are well pleased with Washington. They are not coming back to Kentucky.

The Ohio River Association will be held with Walnut Grove church this year.

The Sunday school at Piney Fork is going right on with the good work. W. H. Woodridge, superintendent.

Mrs. Belle Andrews is superintending the Sunday school at White Union.

Rev. A. J. Thompson preaches at Crayne every second Sunday.

Mrs. L. H. Paris is very sick. Her friends have little hope of her recovery.

Mr. Bishop is erecting a new residence at Crayne.

Dick Cruce, drummer; George Cruce, farmer; Frank Dorroh, merchant; Ula Threlkeld, singing evangelist, and others had a very interesting discussion at Crayne Saturday on the effect of the new, old, light and dark moon on crops. It was decided that the moon DOES have something to do with the growing crops and their products.

D. E. Crayne and family and Will Crider have landed safely in Washington.

With a heart full of joy, And a hand full of fish, There is a satisfied boy As glad as gladness could wish— And that's why he's whistling so gay.

Our "feller citizen," R. M. Franks, of Silver Heights, has moved to Tolu.

Meadows are looking green, tobacco plants are growing rapidly and some farm-ers have planted corn.

If you want to see a beautiful church yard, hear good music, get in a good Sunday school and get a good drink of mineral water, come to Piney Creek.

We have received a program of the meeting to be held at Pleasant Hill May 7, 8 and 9.

Married: Simeon Hunt to Miss Alice Martin. Congratulations.

Our miller, James Hunt, made a business trip to Tribune Wednesday.

Keep your eye skinned for another wedding soon!

Mrs. Sue Bradley, of Marion, was visiting over near Starr last week.

Col. H. C. Parr is planting out his garden.

J. R. Woodall, fisherman, made a rush to the lake near Caldwell Springs recently and brought back 30 pounds of fish.

Arthur Noggle slept with his yard gate open the other night and he has now a very severe cold.

W. T. Carley, of near Marion, has moved near Golden Ridge.

John Campbell made a rush over to Eon Friday.

John Gimlet fell out of his new ground the other day and broke his collar bone.

Miss Myrtle Blackburn, of Golden Ridge, visited in this section recently.

Dr. O. C. Cook, of Crayne, was calling in this part recently.

STARR.

Farmers are behind with their work, owing to too much rain.

Ed Thomason and family, of Azalea, visited his father Saturday, returning home Sunday.

Rev. C. T. Boucher, pastor of the church at this place, was called to Flat Rock to preach Sunday.

Oscar Thomason, the bush cutter in all Piney, cut his finger very bad recently. Hello, Big Ike, couldn't you find bushes enough to cut on?

Miss Myrtle Blackburn spent Sunday with Mrs. Brueber.

George Tavis was out Sunday to lead our singing. We hope you will come again, Mr. Travis.

Mr. Carley and family has moved in to this section.

Sherman Crayne and family visited John Sigler and family Sunday.

Soap-making is the order of the day in this part of the country.

Simeon Hunt and his new wife passed through this section Sunday.

RICH RED BLOOD

You Will Never Have It As Long As You Have Dyspepsia.

Just as long as you have dyspepsia your food will not properly digest, and the nutritious elements in the food will not be extracted or absorbed, and impoverished or watery blood will follow. This condition may not be apparent at first, but it will come just as sure as the sun will rise again.

Any stomach ailment including all forms of indigestion can be promptly cured by using Mi-o-na tablets, a scientific treatment unsurpassed.

It stops fermentation, belching of gas and taste of sour food almost at once.

The mighty power of Mi-o-na to invigorate and restore the stomach to perfect condition is known everywhere. Mi-o-na cures by building up—by banishing the cause. For thin people it is a great flesh builder, because it causes the stomach to give more and purer nutrition to the blood. It cures sea and car sickness and vomiting of pregnancy almost immediately.

HAYNES & TAYLOR sell Mi-o-na for 50 cents a large box, and guarantee it to cure, or money back. 48 50

APPLEGATE.

Tobacco plants are scarce.

Guy Woodson and William Bird are building a fine barn for Summer Woodson.

Our local union is on a boom. We have pledged 57 acres of tobacco to the union, which will be increased to 100 acres probably by the time this is in print. Other locals get busy.

On account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. R. C. Love, Rev. Billy Joel Hill filled the pulpit at Rosebud Saturday and Sunday.

The future destiny of the night-rider seems to be a topic of general discussion among the correspondents. We wish to say that we are not interested in his future abode so much as we are in the conditions that cause him to commit his midnight raids. But we wish it understood right here that we condemn crime in all its forms, whether committed by the misguided night-rider or the legalized millionaire thief, and we don't believe in sugar-coating our remarks. We say, remove the cause and night-riding will cease.

CRITTENDEN SPRINGS.

W. H. Robertson is able to sit up.

Farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather.

Miss Estell Dobson visited Miss Willie Martin Saturday.

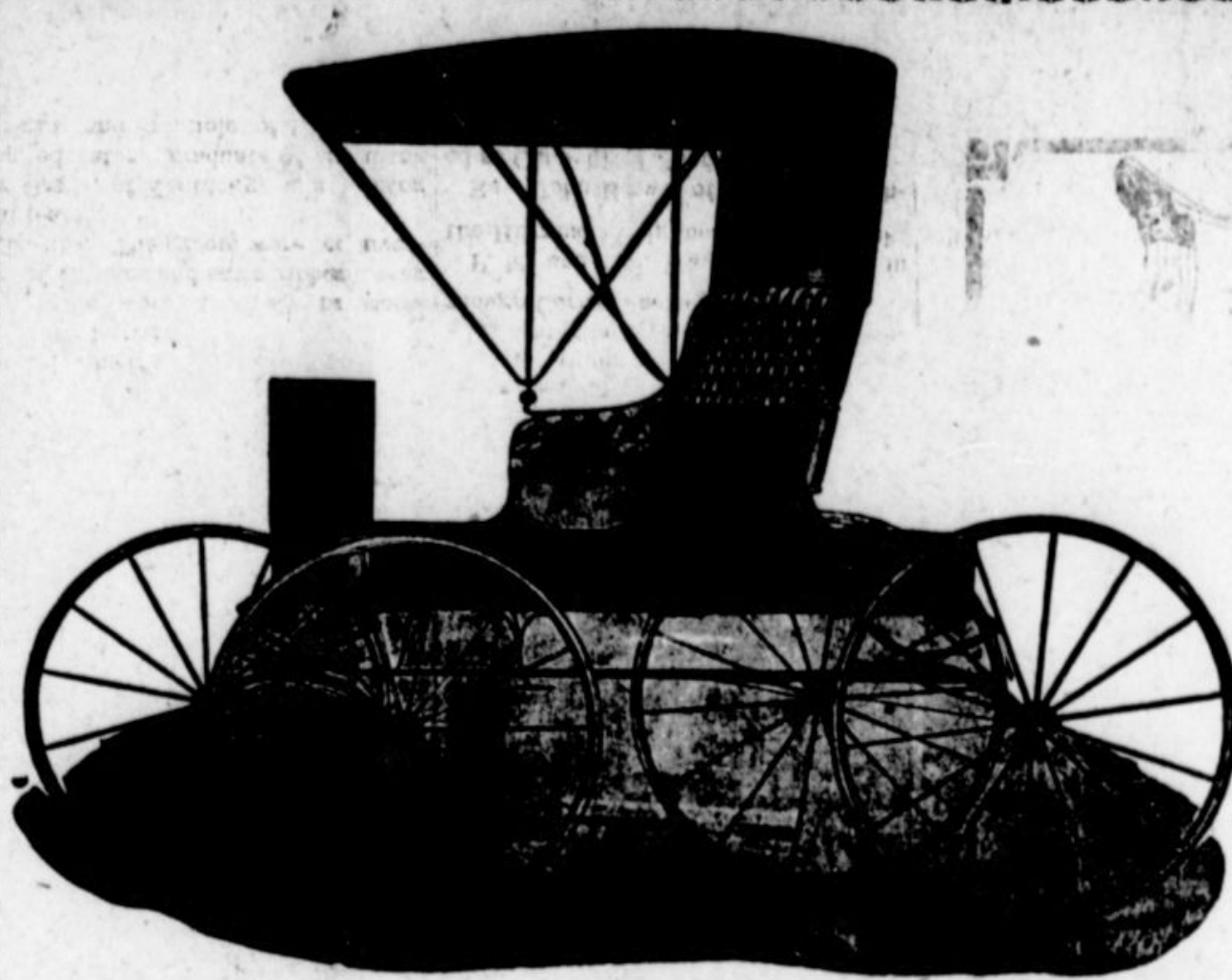
Mrs. Edgar Shewmaker has a Crystal White Uplington rooster that can reach four feet and a half and eat corn out of the crib door. Next.

Misses Willie and Mattie Martin visited their sister, Mrs. Edgar Shewmaker Friday.

Cleve Lanham is on the sick list.

Claud Larham was in this part Sunday.

Miss Gladys Clark passed through here Friday on her way to see her grandmother, where she will spend a few days.



Look At This
BUGGY!!

It Is An
AMES!!

And Has
**Quality,
Style
And The
Price.**

COME AND SEE IT BEFORE YOU BUY,

For Sale By

OLIVE & WALKER
Marion, - - - - - Kentucky.

The hail storm here was the hardest in many years, so say the old people.

The singing at Albert Shewmaker's was a success.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Devotional Meeting to be Held at The M. E. Church, May 2th, 1909:

Subject: "Mountain top experience." Leader: Miss Velda Hicklin. Opening Song, Prayer, followed by song. Responsive Reading, Psalm 40. Scripture Reading, Luke 9: 28-36. References. Bible Study:—by Mamie Haynes. Song, quartett.—by Raymond Olive. Orlin Moore, Ira Sutherland and Lucian Walker. Announcements. Benediction.

Marshall Charles Hina

Arrest Boot-legger.

C. B. Hina, the wide-awake marshall of Sturgis, made three arrests for boot-legging Thursday night. It has been known for some time that whiskey was being sold in violation of the law and principally among the negroes, and setting his trap, Mr. Hina was able to make the arrest Thursday night of Ed Hones, Ruby Scott and well Fletcher, all colored. He showed the correspondent a half pint bottle of "pizen," labeled with the name of the purchaser the time to a minute, the price paid and witnesses. He was aided in the round-up by Night Marshall J. O. Hall. Mr. Hina deserves credit for his efforts in running to earth this gang, black or white. More arrests are expected to follow, and it would not be surprising if some of them should prove to be white men. Mr. Hina is a Christian gentleman who is as fearless in the discharge of his duty as any officer in old Kentucky. He took the prisoners to Middlesboro and placed them in jail to await the action of Judge Clement's Sturgis News Democrat. Correspondent to Henderson Journal.

Grady-Rose.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rose, April 22d, at 7:30 p. m., Charles Elmer Grady, and Miss Winnie Lee Rose were joined in the Holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. Underwood, of Carrollton, officiating. The bride and groom entered the parlor to the soft strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, beautifully rendered by Miss Cammie Kinnard, of Paragould, Ark., Hearts and Flowers being softly played during the impressive ceremony which made these two one "till death do part."

The bride wore a lovely princess gown of val lace and satin ribbon over taffeta silk. The groom wore conventional black.

Mr. Grady, of Kentucky, is a rising young educator, graduate of Indiana University and Principle of Duck Hill

School. Miss Rose belongs to one of the oldest and most prominent families in Mississippi and is recognized as one of Duck Hill's most beautiful and accomplished young ladies.

They received many beautiful and costly presents of cut glass and silver from a large circle of friends.

The happy couple left Monday afternoon mid a shower of rice and rose leaves as they boarded the train for Bloomington, Ind., where the groom goes to take a post graduate course at his Alma Mater.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Neely, Durant, Miss; Mrs. M. L. Fletcher, Mrs. G. A. Doty, Mrs. S. C. Doty and Mr. and Mrs. John Farmer, all of Winona, Miss; Mrs. M. C. Estes, Corning, Ark.—Duck Hill, Miss., News.

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warning - growing ripples and faster current - Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape "rattles" - Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see Backache fly and your best feeling return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one dollar bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Blek, Tenn. Only 50c at Haynes & Taylor's and J. H. Orme's drug stores.

Storm at Fredonia.

During the heavy wind storm at Fredonia Wednesday afternoon the roof on Mrs. Roy's residence was blown off, a stock barn on the farm of J. F. Crider was unroofed, and a number of trees and fences were blown down.—Princeton Leader.

To Whom It May Concern.

Duaneburg Educational District No. 1, of Crittenden Co. Ky., met Saturday, April 24th, 1909, and agreed that each sub. district trustee may employ his individual teacher, subject to the action of said board at its meeting on the last Saturday of June.

J. E. CANADA, Sec'y.

Chapel Hill.

Joseph and Mrs. Parr of near Fredonia, were guests of Albert and Mrs. Walker Sunday and attended church here.

Will Condit, a daughter, of Dean's, attended here church Sunday and were around to see his aunt, Mrs. Minner, who is very sick.

James Travis, of Marion, was thro' this precinct Friday.

Corry Minner and his mother, Mrs. Margaret Minner, are both very sick, though Corry is somewhat better.

P. M. and Mrs. Ward are visiting in the Hurricane neighborhood this week.

Rev. John Branch, of Marion, preached at Chapel Hill Sunday to a good-sized congregation.

W. E. Minner, of Marion, was out to see his mother and brother Sunday. Crayne is still on a boom. Two new houses going up and other improvements expected.

Everett Bebout, of Hurricane, was in this vicinity last week to see his little boy, who is making his home at B. F. Walker's.

Charlie Elder has been in Morganfield for several weeks building a house.

Our people will begin planting corn this week. If it don't rain in ten days the crop will be in the ground.

Tobacco plants are plentiful in this beat and as old Usal a big crop will be set out.

NEW SALEM.

A little corn planted. Plenty of fruit yet.

Henry Brouster was at home last week.

Farmers have had a ten-days rest on account of so much rain.

Mrs. John Loftus and a little daughter of Henry Brouster are sick and under the care of a doctor.

Fred Gillman and Miss Lena Ladd, Lee Loftus and Miss Ruby Ladd were married at Elizabethtown, Ill., last week. We tender our best wishes.

The signal light on Missionary Hill came near scaring the life out of one of our old residents one night last week. He thought the last day had come and that this old world was on fire. Walk in the strait and narrow path, old man, in the future.

Blamed if we are not afraid to call a

man Bill who is named William, for fear some son-of-a-gun will get mad at us and want to use the law on us.

The wheat prospects are a little better than they were a month ago, but still very poor.

Why not organize a Sunday school at New Salem? You all know what the good Book says about the little ones.

Preaching at New Salem thid Saturday and Sunday and at Tyner's Chapel third and fourth Sundays.

Full blooded single comb Brown Leghorn Eggs, 50 cents per setting of 15. WATSON W. RICE, R. F. D. No. 2, Marion, Ky. 46 4t

Tribune

Owing to heavy rains, our farmers are behind with their work.

R. E. Dollins has one field of corn planted.

E. F. Dean and family, of Iron Hill, visited Mrs. Mary Travis Sunday.

The singing school at Coperas Spr. will close Saturday, May 7.

T. J. Travis and wife visited in Caldwell county Saturday.

Dr. W. T. Travis is on the sick list.

For Sale at a Bargain.

TO STUDENTS and teachers: I have a scholarship in each of the following schools: The Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Ky.; The National Telegraph Institute, Cincinnati, O.; Draughan Business College, Nashville, Tenn.—S. M. Jenkins.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Faultless
M.O. & CO.
Our Special at \$12.50
McCONNELL & STONE