

# Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 30

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 13 1909

NUMBER 50

## MARION WELCOMES HENDERSON.

### FOUR COUNTIES WILL JOIN STEMMING DISTRICT.

Hopkins, Lyon, Livingston, and Caldwell Counties to Leave the Planters' Protective Association.

### ALL THESE COUNTIES PRODUCE ENGLISH TYPES.

Guthrie, Ky., May 6.—A special meeting of the board of directors of the Planters' Protective Association was held here yesterday. Members of the board from every county in the Dark Tobacco district were present. The most important feature of the meeting was the naming of a committee from the Henderson Stemming District Association for the purpose of considering the advisability of transferring four counties, now in the Planter's Protective Association, to the first named organization. This is the result of action taken by the tobacco growers of Hopkins county recently, who broke with the "Black Patch" organization because their type of tobacco was peculiarly different from the English trade and is different from the greater part of that grown in the dark tobacco district.

At the request of Bradley Wilson, director from Hopkins, the committee was named to meet the Henderson Stemming District Committee in Hopkins county on a date to be set by him. The committee consists of C. H. Fort, president; George Shadon, treasurer; A. W. Miller, Marshall county; J. T. Daughaday, Graves county, and S. W. Foy, of Elberton, general counsel in Kentucky for the association. The meeting will be held in the near future.

In the event of an agreement between the two organizations a mass meeting of the growers in Hopkins will be held and Hopkins, Lyon, Livingston and Caldwell counties will become a part of the Henderson organization. All the three counties produce the English or stemming type of tobacco. The next meeting of the board will be held in July.

### JOSH CATLETT, OF CALDWELL CO., NOMINATED SOME MORE.

Hen. W. E. Bourland, of Dixon, Chairman of the Webster County Democratic Committee issued a call of the Fourth Senatorial District Committee to meet at Blackford Saturday morning, May 8. The committee is composed of the County Chairman of the three counties—Caldwell, Crittenden and Webster—and the purpose of the meeting was to confirm the nomination of J. R. Catlett in the recent Caldwell county Democratic primary, for the office of State Senator from the Fourth Senatorial District. By long established precedent one of the three counties names its choice for this office each four years, and the choice fell to Caldwell this year, J. R. Catlett being the Democratic nominee.

By the reason of the fact that Webster county casts the largest Democratic vote, Mr. Bourland is the District Chairman, the other members of the committee being Hans, John H. Stevens, of Princeton, and Marion F. Foy, of Francis, all of whom were present. G. H. Nunn served as secretary.

### KENTUCKYTOWN TEXAS STRUCK BY TORNADO.

Denison, Texas, May 6.—A tornado struck Kentuckytown, this county, last night. The Baptist church and schoolhouse were destroyed and other property damaged. No casualties have been reported. Lightning struck the school yard at Bennington, Oklahoma, today. Roy Shumate and Ollie Gray are believed to be fatally hurt, and Nathan Rigar and Lorena Harris were injured.

### "Booster Day" a Gala Day In Marion.

The entire city is interested and active in the effort to make the visit of the business men of Henderson to Marion, Wednesday afternoon, pleasant to all parties concerned. The short time allotted to us makes it difficult to arrange any program and a general hand-shaking and march up town is about all that can be done in the fifty minutes stay here.

Mayor Blue will deliver the address of welcome and has appointed W. V. Haynes, T. H. Cochran and A. S. Cannan as a committee to arrange the details of the reception to be given the visitors. Several hundred badges with "Marion Welcomes Henderson" printed on them will be distributed.

THE CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS welcomes the city's guests and bids them God speed in their efforts to win the commerce of our merchants.

### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

SUNDAY MAY SIXTEENTH.

Preparations are well under way for the commencement exercises of the Marion Graded School.

The Baccalaureate address will be delivered by Rev. J. B. Adams, Sunday evening, May 16th, in the auditorium. All the churches will be asked to give up their regular evening services and attend this meeting. We desire to make this service an impressive one and hope all ministers in the city will be present and take part in the exercises. The various church choirs are especially invited to attend and assist with the music.

Monday evening the Alumni will hold their annual meeting. All graduates are urged to be present and share in the joys of the occasion. An interesting program is being arranged, and a pleasant time is anticipated. Come to this meeting, cheer us by your presence, and keep in touch with your Alma Mater.

The Eighth Grade will have commencement exercises on Thursday evening, May 20th, at 8 o'clock. There will be about thirty-five graduates in this year's class, and they are as bright boys and girls as can be found anywhere. Good music and an interesting literary program will be rendered.

On Friday evening May 21st, the commencement exercises of the High School will be held. The main features of this evening will be good music and an address by Dr. A. J. Kinnaman, Dean of the Western Kentucky State Normal School. Dr. Kinnaman is one of the educational leaders of Kentucky; an interesting speaker; and a man with a message to every one who is interested in the cause of education. We hope that our people will give him a large and enthusiastic audience.

### MUSICAL CLUB DELIGHTFULLY ENTERTAINED.

One of the most enthusiastic clubs of this city at present is the Musical Club, which is composed of twenty-two members.

Mrs. Gugenheim delightfully entertained the club on last Saturday afternoon from three to five. The hostess received the guests and ushered them in the dining room where they were served punch by Miss Nellie Williams, the beautiful sister of the hostess.

A life study of the great artist and composer, Mozart, had been carefully arranged and some of his best compositions were rendered. Every detail of this great man was presented in a forceful manner as indicated by the following program:

Instrumental Duet—Idomeneus—Misses Ina Price and Allie Mae Yates.  
Life of Mozart—Miss Harris.  
Polonaise Brillante—Miss Verna Pickens.  
Childhood of Mozart—Mrs. W. O. Tucker.  
Chorus—"What makes the World Go 'Round"—Mrs. Levi Cook, Misses Nellie Sutherland and Sallie Woods.  
Mozart's Travels—Mrs. Ernest Butler.  
Instrumental Duet—Mrs. W. V. Haynes, Miss Sallie Woods.  
Mozart's Compositions—Miss Allie Mae Yates.  
Senata in C—Miss Ina Price.  
Mozart's Married Life and Circumstances of his Death—Miss Ina Price.

Several minutes were devoted to transaction of business. A delegate was chosen to represent the Club at the Federation of Clubs which convenes at Owensboro June Eighth. Miss Sallie Woods was chosen as a delegate, with Mrs. S. M. Jenkins as alternate. Refreshments of brick ice cream and cake were served.

Besides the members of the club, the following visitors were present:—Mesdames W. B. Yandell, C. W. Haynes and Geo. Roberts and Misses Kittie Francis Gray and Carolyn Harris, of Corydon.

### BAPTISTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

From every corner of the globe there will come to Louisville this week men high in the lay and ministerial ranks of the Baptist Church, to participate in the fifty-fourth annual convention of the Southern Baptists and the gathering of the several auxiliary organizations connected with the convention proper, which will begin to-morrow evening with a great banquet, and continue until next Monday or Tuesday. There will be about 6,000 delegates, and, with their families and friends, the number will reach nearly 15,000. All the hotels and boarding houses in Louisville will be taxed to their fullest capacity, and thousands will find shelter and entertainment in the homes of local Baptists.—Monday's Courier Journal.

Willis C. Pierce, Salem, is messenger for this Association and will attend also Rev. J. S. Henry and daughter, Miss Mamie, Rev. Martin E. Miller, J. P. Pierce, J. B. Hubbard and some others whose names we did not learn.

### KENTUCKY STATE DENTAL ASSOCIATION

Thirty-ninth Annual Meeting to be Held at Crab Orchard Springs, May 17-18-19, 1909.  
--Will be Great Meeting.

### SOME OF THE LOCAL DENTISTS MAY ATTEND.

The Dentists in the state are showing more than the usual amount of interest in the coming annual meeting of the Kentucky State Dental Association, to be held at Crab Orchard Spring May 17th, 18th and 19th. Arrangements are being made to make this meeting the largest and best in the history of the Association.

Dentistry, unlike many other professions, has made such rapid strides in recent years, that the numerous text books on its different branches only a few years old, are almost worthless; making it almost obligatory for the progressive dentist to attend these meetings or be conceded a back number.

A feature of this meeting will be the part taken in the program by the local societies that have been recently organized throughout the state. Each society has elected an essayist and a number of clinicians, which will make this a unique and interesting meeting. Some of the local dentists may attend.

### GOVERNATORIAL TIMBER---

NO BETTER COULD BE SECURED.

The Frankfort correspondent of Courier Journal in mentioning a long list of probable candidates for governor has this to say of two of our citizens.

"Then there is another Judge of the Court of Appeals whose name is frequently heard in connection with the nomination for Governor. The Judge is Thomas J. Nunn, of Madisonville, a power in Western Kentucky politics. Judge Nunn has a strong following and has many things that would make him available, Western Kentucky, where the big Democratic majorities are, like Judge Nunn and is for him for anything he would want."

"Down in Western Kentucky there is another power in politics. It is the big Congressman from the First district. Ollie M. James is a strong candidate, and he will rally a great many voters to his support—if he runs. Ollie is to be classed as a "doubtful starter," but if he concludes to enter he will be formidable all the way. Ollie has a good thing now as Congressman. The salary is more than that of the Governor of Kentucky, and the big fellow likes to be in Washington. It is just one of the possibilities that he will be a candidate when the time comes.

### The Facts of Our Policy and Prices.

This store was established on a foundation of honest dealing with the public. The principles that form the basis of our policy are:—To do a large volume of business on small profits, absolute truthfulness and reliability; worthy, dependable merchandise at the lowest possible price. We shall never be under sold. Every purchase bears our guarantee of absolute satisfaction to the customer. We exchange goods and refund money upon request. This impregnable policy makes this store a safe and sane trading place for you.

Men's Underwear, Special  
\$1.00 Kind For 75c.  
.50 Kind For 45c.  
.25 Kind For 23c.

Seasonable Shoes and Lowcuts at a Decided Saving  
Men's and Boys High Grade Clothing at Low Prices  
Special Values in Ladies Dress Goods and Waistings  
Everything in our store is a Bargain.  
Come in and let us show you.

McCONNELL & STONE,  
Marion, Kentucky.

## Quality



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

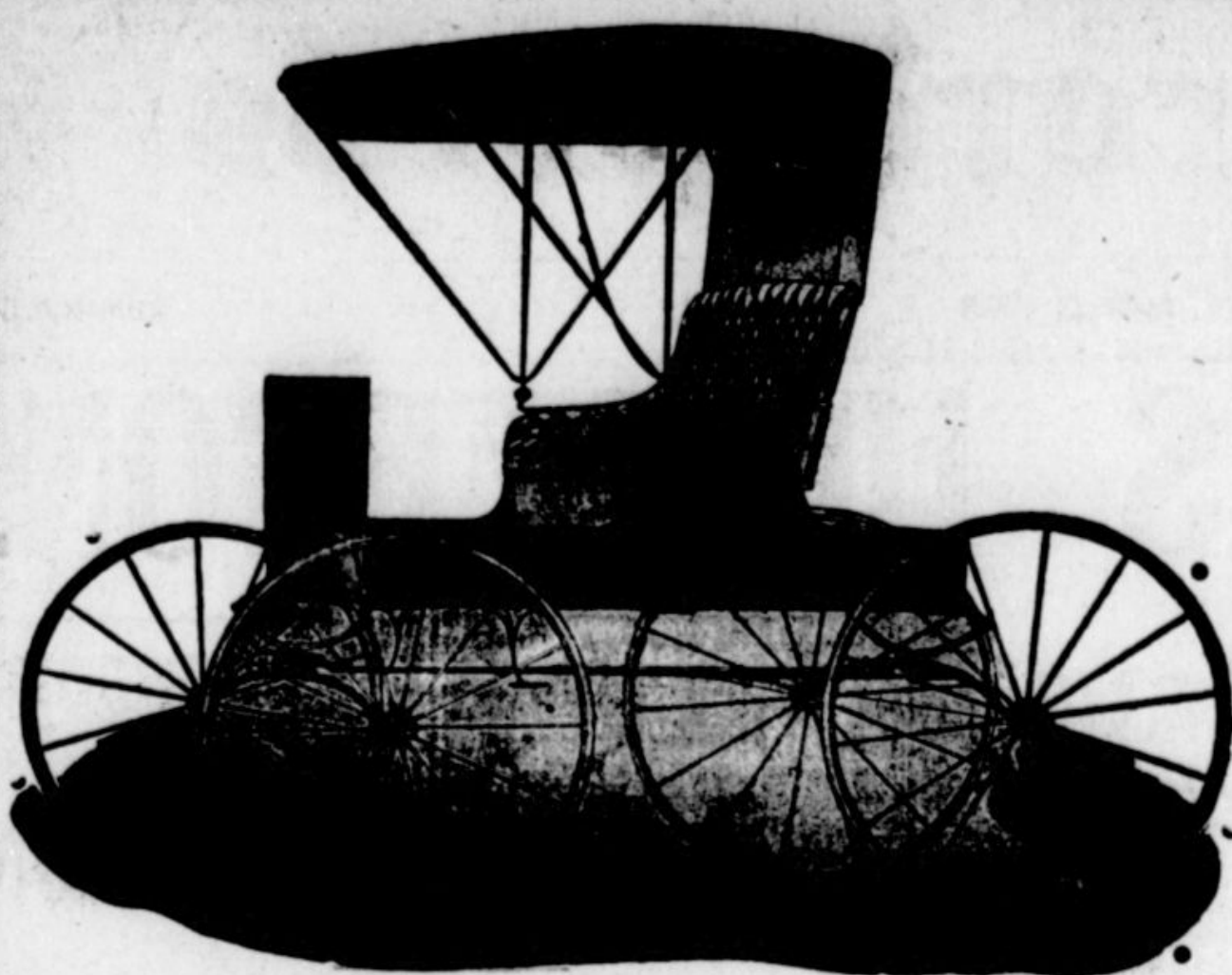
Wearing garments made by  
**S. E. PERLBERG & CO.**  
Merchant Tailors, Chicago  
Is an assurance policy against dissatisfaction.

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 & Cannan





## 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.

### IN MEMORY.

Death always brings sadness, but peculiarly so, when one so young and lovely is its victim. Cordie Oliver was born to W. B. Oliver and wife Sept., 27th, 1891. Her mother and several brothers and sisters mourn her loss. She professed faith in Christ when about fourteen years of age, and one year later joined the Caldwell Spring Baptist Church.

How mysterious are the ways of Providence! Yes mysterious to finite minds and ways, but wise and good through the eyes of Faith, for we know that all things work together for good to those that love the Lord. Now this one was sick. The mother and loved ones therefore besought the Lord saying: "Thy whom Thou lovest is sick." Now Jesus loved this mother and loved ones, but he did not come in answer to their prayer to spare her to them. Jesus says "thy loved one will rise again." I am the resurrection and the life; he that believes on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whoever lives and believes on me shall never die. Believest thou this?

Many friends and neighbors came to comfort the family. A multitude gathered at the church in her honor. The pastor and Bro. W. C. Pierce spoke words of hope and promise. Beautiful

fragrant flowers eloquently spoke the affection of friends and associates. Burning tears spoke the bleeding of all our hearts. But we sorrow not as those who have no hope, for it is believed that Jesus died and rose again, so also those who fell asleep through Jesus will God bring with him. Because the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the arch angel, and with the trumpet of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we the living, who remain will be caught up together with them in clouds into the air to meet the Lord; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

"They will meet us, cheer and greet us. Those we loved who've gone, before. We shall find them at the portals, Find our beautiful immortals, When we reach that radiant shore."

### CHICKEN LAW.

Many people living here, as well as elsewhere in the state, are constantly violating the law by allowing their chickens to run at large. The law provides for the protection of those who kill their neighbors' fowls while trespassing. The birds must not be used, however, the dead bodies must be thrown onto the owner of the chicken or into the highway. Gardening

time is coming and you people who are allowing your chickens to impose on your neighbors should put them up, even if there were no law against the act—you should do this because it is not right to allow your fowls to tear up your neighbors' garden or yard. As there is a law protecting your neighbors they have a right to kill them and should take advantage of the right given.—News Gleaner.

### MISERY IN STOMACH.

And Indigestion Vanishes in Five Minutes And You Feel Fine.

Why not start now—to-day, and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and indigestion? A dieted stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good out, then take Pape's Diapiesin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or eruptions of undigested food; no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of indigestion and Upset Stomach in five minutes. There is nothing else better to take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and besides, one triangle will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Diapiesin works your stomach rests—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good. Absolute relief from all Stomach Misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to begin taking Diapiesin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapiesin, because you want to be thoroughly cured of Indigestion. 32-33-36-40-44.

### LOW RATES.

Ashland, Ky., and return on account of Grand Commandery Knights templar of Kentucky, May 19-21, \$14.70 tickets on sale May 17 and 18 return limit May 23rd.

Irvine, Ky., on account of Annual Meeting Kentucky Educational Association, June 21-24, \$12.25 date of sale, June 20, 21 and 22, return limit June 23th.

Louisville, Ky., on account of the Southern Baptist Convention May 13-20, \$6.20 for the round trip tickets on sale, May 10, 11, 12 and 13, return limit, May 22.

Atlanta, Ga., and return on account of American Association of Opticians, June 21-24, \$15.30 for the round trip tickets on sale June 19 and 20 final limit for return, 25th.

Cincinnati and Covington on account of State encampment G. A. R. of Kentucky, \$9.40 for the round trip tickets on sale,

May 17 and 18, return limit, May 22nd.

Asheville, N. C., on account of National Association of America T. P. A., May 31, June 5, \$13.55 round trip tickets on sale, May 28, 29 and 30, good to return 30 days from date of sale.

Asheville, N. C., on account of Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan Biennial meeting, July 12-20, \$13.55 round trip tickets on sale, July 8, 9, 10 and 11, return limit July 26.

Louisville, Ky., Spring Meeting New Louisville Jockey Club, May 3-22, May 1st and 2nd, \$7.35 round trip return, May 23, May 3rd, \$5.55 round trip return May 4th, May 5, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 22, \$7.35 for the round trip good return two days after date of sale.

Paducah, Ky., on account of Unveiling Confederate Monument, \$2.80 for the round trip tickets on sale, May 14 and 15, return limit, May 16.

Denver, Colo. Springs, and Pueblo, Colo., on account of General Assembly Presbyterian church U. S. A., Denver, May 30th to June 1st, \$35.55 for the round trip tickets on sale, May 16th to 19th, return limit, Oct. 31 W. L. VERNER, Agent.

### AS INTELLECTUAL AS OF OLD.

Boys of To-Day Are at Least as Smart as Their Ancestors.

It is often asserted nowadays that our young men and women attain intellectual maturity much later than did their parents and grandparents, and in support of this theory the precocity of distinguished personages who flourished a generation or two ago is cited. Now somebody, who has probably been bored, like the rest of us, with this yarn about the phenomenal brightness of the old-fashioned boys, has looked up the records of 11 leading colleges to see what changes have taken place in the age of graduates. From 1850 to 1860 the average age at graduation was 23 years 1.3 months. From 1890 to 1900 it was 23 years 1.9 months. In 130 years at Dartmouth the average age at graduation has fallen three months. This average age, it appears, has changed as little as the average weather. Thus one or two precocious youths of the long ago are sufficient to endue all their contemporaries with the same qualities. But the fact is, the twentieth century boy is smarter than any of his predecessors, and (unfortunately) in nine cases out of ten he knows it.

**Dr. King's New Life Pills**  
The best in the world.

## THOUGHTS ON BUSINESS

BY  
WALDO PONDRAY WARREN

### THE FROST THAT BLIGHTS

MAN'S progressiveness is often measured by the way he receives a suggestion from an employee.

A salesman in a hardware store said to one of the managers, "Don't you think it would be a good idea to cut a door through that wall? We have the same kind of goods on both sides, and have to go all the way up to the other end every time we want to get through."

"Well," drawled the manager, "I guess if we can afford to pay you for your time you can afford to take the trouble to walk around there. You sell the goods, young man, and I'll decide when to tear down the walls."

About three months later the young man had so far forgotten the sting of the former rebuff that he grew bold enough to make one more suggestion.

"If we had a medium size of this wrapping paper I think it would save a good many sheets of this large size in the course of a day."

"You think so? Well, you attend to your customers and we'll try to provide enough paper to wrap the goods up in."

What a wholesome atmosphere to work in! How it must unfold the buds of original thought—like the gentle spring rain falling on the grass and trees, or the warm sunshine that brings out the apple blossoms! Or—but maybe it's only a cruel frost that kills the flowers.

(Copyright, 1907, by Joseph B. Rowles.)

## For Lameness in Horses



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.

### Look Out for Verner.

### DOUBLE DECEITMENT

A short time ago the Pennsylvania railroad announced that tea would be served free to women on the pullman cars. Now comes the Monon with the notice that, as an additional attraction to travelers, a box of candy will be served to every woman in the dining car.

Other railroads may be forced to meet these inducements to travelers. In a short time we may hear that the Rock Island is advertising free ice cream; the Alton, soft drinks of all kinds; the Burlington, gum for everybody; the Illinois Central, fruit; the Wabash, milk punch; the Grand Trunk, Charlotte Russe; the Northwestern, chicken salad; the Milwaukee, free beer and the Vanderbilt Pies and Erie, coffee and cakes while you wait.

Or if not offering these particular things, the railways will be offering something else just as alluring.—Shawneetown News Gleaner.

Too much for former Vice President who is Very ill.

Chicago, April 28.—Friends of former Vice-President Adlai E. Stevenson, who is in a hospital here, fear for his recovery as a result of wheels due to the sudden death of his brother and only sister, Mrs. E. S. McHugh, of Sioux City, Iowa, his sister died April 16. His brother, William W. Stevenson, died two days later. The news affected him seriously.

Do you love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

## Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it. Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have trifled with indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary pepsin "dyspepsia tablets," physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only

a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all.

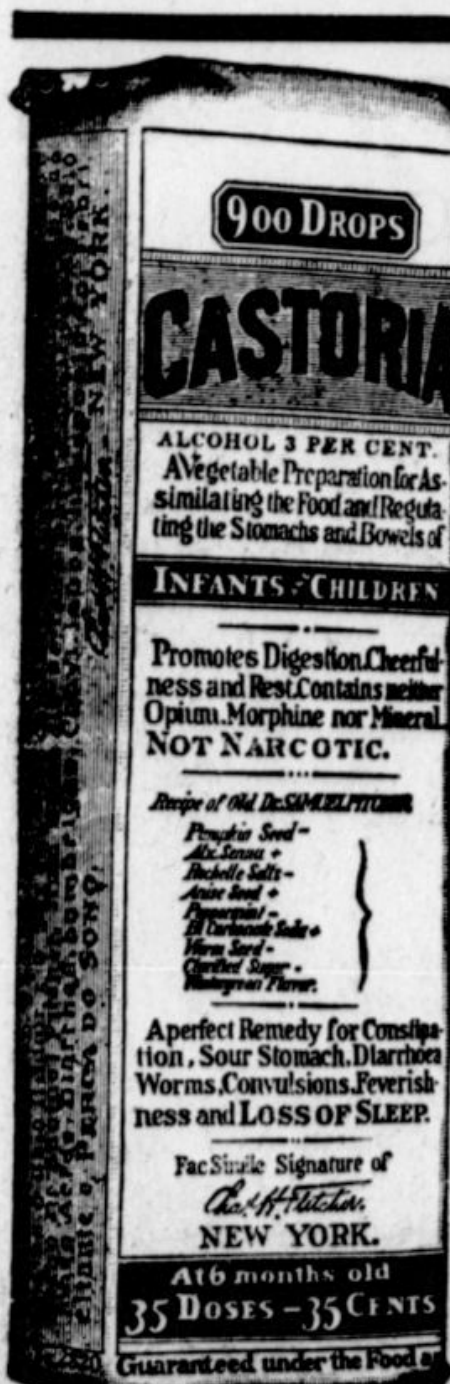
Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tubes in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

### Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty-cent bottle.

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



**CAS**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have  
Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature  
of

*Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

In Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. HUTCHINS  
Peaches Seed -  
Sassafras -  
Rhubarb -  
Sage -  
Ginger -  
Licorice -  
Cinnamon -  
Cloves -  
Mint -  
Peppermint -  
Anise -  
Fennel -  
Caraway -  
Mustard -  
Sulphur -  
Castor Oil -  
Glycerine -  
Sugar -  
Water -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Hutchins*  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CANTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



A Good Painter with Poor Paint gets Poor Results  
A Poor Painter with Good Paint gets Better Results

But a good painter with

## Hanna's Green Seal Paint

can produce results in every way satisfactory.

**GREEN SEAL PAINT** will go further, wear longer, look better, and actually save the consumer 15 to 25% on a job of painting.

FOR SALE BY

# Olive & Walker.



### Visiting at Smithland.

Mr. John Sedberry, of Marion, is visiting here this week. Mr. Sedberry is taking a short vacation and his many friends here are glad to see him. He will leave in a few days for Ardmore, Okla., to visit his sister, Mrs. W. C. Canterbury.---Smithland Echo.

### Kills To Stop The Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Devo, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400, without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Fever-Sores, Boils, Felons, Eczema, Salt Rheum. Infalible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c at Jas H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores.

About the time a whole lot of people have made up their minds to go out and try their fortunes in Oklahoma, there comes along a tornado and wipes out, maybe, the very town they were fixing to make their home in.---News-Democrat

### Won't Sight A Good Friend.

"If ever I need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley, of Beals, Me., "for, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced it is the best medicine made for Coughs, Colds and lung trouble." Every one who tries it feels just that way. Relief is felt at once and its quick cure surprises you. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore Throat, pain in chest or lungs its supreme. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

### Prominent Orators to Speak.

Paducah, Ky., April 28--Marion W. Littleton, of New York; Col. Bennett Young, of Louisville; Capt. William Ellis, of Owensboro, and Capt. W. J. Stone, of Eddyville, will be the orators on the occasion of the unveiling of the Confederate monument of Gen. Lloyd Tighman here May 15. Veterans and Daughters from many places in the country will attend.

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

### Beach Hargis Given Life Sentence.

Irvine, Ky., April 28--Beach Hargis, charged with the murder of his father, Judge James Hargis, was found guilty by the jury this morning and sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary.

### WHY IT SUCCEEDS

Because it's for One Thing Only, and Marion People Appreciate This. Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success. Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only. They cure sick kidneys. They cure backache, every kidney ill. Here is Marion evidence to prove it. A. H. Flitts, Depot St., Marion, Ky., says: "I know Doan's Kidney Pills to be a most effective and thoroughly reliable kidney remedy and I think them unequalled for the purposes for which they are intended. For some time I had an acute lameness in my back and cricks caught me when I was arising from a stooping position. The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I purchased at Haynes & Taylor's drug store, were prompt in relieving me of all these annoyances. I have no hesitation in giving this remedy my highest 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.

### Smashes All Records.

As an all-round laxative tonic and health-builder no other pills can compare with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They tone and regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, strengthen the nerves; cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Chills and Malaria. Try them. 25c at Jas H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores.

### SPRING AGAIN.

By H. E. Minner.

Spring has come again, and grass Who have the spring-like way Of going out on airy trips, But never have to pay. Much used are feathers and old straw, And also patent leather; And with it all comes friendly news Of a circus and fair weather. Each one goes round from his own place, Made giddy by the spin, Of fevered games and novel names, Of love and hearts to win. The world is claimed and owned by all, And one is free to go at will; But there is one among the crowd, I notice, pays the bill. These are unfaillings of spring To any April fool signs; And while one's fever runs too high, Another one, keeps cool. 'Tis good advice--stay much at home, And pay your dues to flowers sweet; Mind your business very close, And spring will leave you still discreet.

### Lived 152 Years.

Wm. Parr--England's oldest man--married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years Kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly rundown or old people. Try them, 50 cents at Jas H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores.

Centuries ago Jesus said, "He that is guiltless, let him cast the first stone," and these calm but cutting words pierced the pharisaical logic of the accusers, who stated they had caught the poor wretch "in the very act." These remarks have come across the great span of years and apply to the common affairs of to day. It is not to the same sin, but to the various offenses of which people are sometimes guilty in this life.---Ex.

### 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 this 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 guarantees it to cure, or money back. 48 50

### SUMMER TOURIST FARES.

Summer tourist fares begining May 16th, as follows:

To Cerulean, Ky., \$1.60 for the round trip; Chicago, Ill., \$15.30 for the round trip; East View, Ky., \$6.00 for the round trip; Grayson Springs, Ky., \$5.50 for the round trip, final return limit on all of the above, Oct. 31, 1909.

Madisonville, Ky., on account Annual reunion Second Kentucky Brigade of United Confederate Veterans, May 27-28. One and one third fare plus 25 cents, date of sale, May 26 and 27. return limit, May 29th.

Hot Springs, Ark., \$19.35 for the round trip tickets on sale daily, return limit 90 days.

Dawson Springs, \$1.60 for the round trip on sale daily return limit six months from date of sale.

Call on Agent, I. C. R. R., Marion, Ky., for Summer Tourist fares effective, May 28.

Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco, Cal., \$62.50 for the round trip. Tickets on sale, May 6th to the 13th, return limit October 31st.

W. L. VENNOR, Agent, Marion, Ky.

### A Beautiful Tribute.

Many beautiful and touching tributes have been paid to the worth of woman and to her virtues as wife and mother. And many an epitaph inscribed upon stone and marble has expressed the grateful appreciation of husband and children, but for its quaintness, conciseness and suggestiveness the following, inscribed upon an old, moss-eaten stone in an old country churchyard, is worth recording: "A Sarah to her husband, A Eunice to her children, A Lydia to God's ministers, A Martha to her guests, A Dorcas to the poor and An Anna to her God."---Ex.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

## Cures Dyspepsia; Trial Is Free

It is a popular mistake that only wealthy people who eat rich and highly-spiced foods suffer from dyspepsia, or, as it is also known, indigestion. The laborer in the street, the worker in the field also finds himself a victim of this disorder. Among the very greatest sufferers from it are women.

Dyspepsia is indicated by a constant feeling of laziness, by loss of appetite and troubled sleep, by sour stomach and distress after eating, by bad complexion and lusterless eyes. There is no surer and speedier cure for this trouble than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which dyspeptics have been using successfully for twenty years. This great herb laxative compound cured Capt. Clark, of Buffalo, La., of dyspepsia and sour stomach that he had had for forty years, or until the lucky day that he heard of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It cured Joel Adams, of Montgomery, Ala., after suffering continuously for sixteen months. These are only a few of the many. But it is not expensive to be cured with this grand remedy, as it can be bought at any drug store in a 50-cent or \$1 bottle.

Your very neighbors are probably lifelong users of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, but if you want to know without expense what it will do for you personally, send your name to Dr. Caldwell and he will be glad to send you a free trial bottle. He is actually anxious to have you make a test of his remedy.

Thousands of families everywhere keep it in the house against such an emergency as constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, etc., which may come on a member of the family any day. It is pleasant to the taste, acts gently and does not gripe. It is the great children's laxative tonic.

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

Chicago claims the distinction of being the mail order center of the Universe and some recent figures from the post office there would seem to establish the right to the honor. One of the biggest mail order houses recently broke all postal records by mailing 6,000,000 catalogues, each weighing two ounces--the whole weighing 450 tons. The sacks holding the catalogues weighed 65 tons. If these pamphlets had been sent on one train, 30 cars would have been filled.---Ex.

## Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know.

Does not change the color of the hair. Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this--it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further--it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

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

### UPBUILDING THE TOWN

By Advertising in Barometer of Local Industry, the Newspaper.

If a member of your family died, would you print the resolutions on a billboard.

If your wife entertained, would you send an account of it the theater program?

If you were going to enlarge your

business, would you advertise in the hotel register?

If you were going to have a wedding in your family, would you get out a handbill?

You would send such items to a newspaper, wouldn't you?

Then why don't you put your advertisements in a newspaper.

Every man who uses a billboard is adding to nature's faking.

Every dollar spent in a theater program, in a register, in a directory or in a handbill is a legitimate dollar taken away from the newspaper of your town.

The newspaper builds your town. Why not help build up the newspaper? There is no better advertisement in the

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

**WITH Dr. King's New Discovery**

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.**

PRICE 50c a bottle. Trial bottle free.

**GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.**

world for a town than a good newspaper. A newspaper is the barometer of the town's industry. Show us a good newspaper, full of advertising, and we will show you a good town, full of live merchants.

Billboards are an eyesore handbills are a nuisance; theater programs are worthless; hotel registers, from an advertising standpoint are ridiculous.

Newspapers are town builders, town advertisers, fortune makers, news disseminators, sermon deliverers, prosperity forecasters. They are a necessity, not a luxury. They must be maintained. Without them we would retrograde to the mediaeval days.

Don't patronize them from a charitable standpoint. Patronize them because they deliver the goods--that is, if they are the right kind.

Cut out the foolishness and work for the upbuilding of your town and state by upbuilding your newspaper.---Minneapolis, (Minn.) Star.

Dr. E. N. Rice returned home last night from Lebanon, Tenn., where he attended a social function given by the graduating class of Lebanon College for Young Ladies, of which his daughter, Miss Korrie, is a member and will graduate in June.---Providence Enterprise.

### Was Burned to Death.

Danville, Ky., April 27.--Miss Maggie Leonard, the beautiful 16-year-old daughter of Frank Leonard, was burned to death at her home near Middleburg, Casey county, when her clothing caught fire from a grate.

### Readers of the Crittenden Press Should Be Interested in This.

Relief from catarrh, coughs, colds, hay fever, asthma and bronchitis, can be had in five minutes simply by breathing the soothing, healing, balsamic air of Hyomei over the sore and raw membrane.

It acts like magic. When you breathe Hyomei you bring the air from Australian forests of pine and eucalyptus to your home, and the curative power both is so pronounced that all disease of the nose, throat and lungs are unknown in inland Australia.

Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) is sold by Haynes & Taylor under a positive guarantee to cure any of the above named diseases or symptoms, or money back.

"Hyomei cured my bronchitis, and I feel very thankful to you for your valuable medicine."---Lodwick Edwards, 1323 Madison Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

The price for a complete outfit, including a hard rubber inhaler, is \$1.00, and on the no cure, no pay plan, all sufferers should try it.

# You!! Is Your Skin HEALTHY?

is liable to mean a very serious one to-morrow.

Are there "itchy" places on your face, head, arms, legs, body, hands or feet?

Does your skin ever burn or smart--particularly on your feet?

Have you pimples, red spots or blotches or are you troubled with boils or carbuncles?

Have you any serious skin disease that has been treated for a long time but doesn't seem to get well?

Have You Eczema?

It makes no difference what may be the matter with your skin or blood--large or small, slight or serious--

## Littell's Liquid Sulphur WILL CURE IT

This includes such troubles as Prickly Heat, Hives, Stings and Bites of Insects, Sunburn, Cuts, Burns, Scalds--any and all diseases or accidents that roughen, mar or in any way affect the skin.

### A Sample

'Send us 10c. in stamps for a generous sample bottle of Littell's Liquid Sulphur--enough to prove it's value to you. All charges prepaid.

Rhumd-Sulphur Company

North 2nd Street

St. Louis, Mo.

Sold By Jas. H. Orme.





Crittenden Record=Press 1909-05-13 seq-4.jpg



# IT'S YOUR TIME NOW!

If you want some Real Bargains in First class Merchandise. Now is the Time.

## LOOK!

We do not mean to boast, but just wish you to examine our line of Suits for Men and Boys and also our Extra Pants, and see the SUPERIORITY of our linns over any other in the county, then the most important part we do not ask you any more than others do for much lower grade lites. Come see for yourself.

Wide White Organdies and Persian Lawns for the Graduating Dresses. Come see this line. We have made Special Preparations for the Graduating Classes.

Have just received another Shipment of Mattings, Linoleum, and Druggets.

It will pay you to look at our line of fine Shirts at 50c and \$1.00 Compare Quality and Price with any-one.

Summer Underwear.

Guaranteed Hosiery Direct From the Mill to US.

NEW  
WEST  
C  
STYLES  
COL  
LORES



Warners New Style Corsets Easy and Absolutely Rust Proof.

## Shoes & Oxfords

That Fit the Feet, that give you the service and comfort at prices as low as can be to get the quality.

The latest styles in Oxfords, Patents, Tan, Oxbloods and Vics for Men, Women and Children.

Many of our customers who appreciate these values will testify to quality of shoes and oxfords we handle. Try Them.

## Trunks and Suit-cases : TAYLOR & CANNAN : SPECIAL PRICE ON RUGS.



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building  
Will Howerton, of Repton, was here Monday.  
Johnson Crider, of Fredonia, was here Monday.  
Rev. James F. Price will preach at Mayfield next Sunday.  
Press Fritts, who has been quite ill, is able to be up and about the house, and hopes soon to be well again.  
Dr. I. H. Clement has purchased the Sam H. Ramage property on Bellville street and will move to it soon.  
J. Singer, the New York Bargain Storeman, has moved to this city and he and his family occupy the Felix Cox property on Walker street.  
Mrs. C. P. Noggle and little daughter, Leona, went to DeKoven Sunday and from there on to Evansville Monday. Dudley will remain here until the school is out.  
J. N. Hill, of Crayne, who has been kept in all winter with rheumatism, is able to work some now on his farm, and was here Monday.  
Mrs. Wm. Barnett and daughters, Misses Esther and Latie, were here Monday enroute from their home at Tolu to Louisville for a few days sojourn.  
Ray Flanary, who went to Amarillo, Texas, has a fine position there in L. O. Thompson's drug store and is in charge of the soda fount and like his place very much.  
The Marion Electric Light & Ice Co. has placed orders for 10,000 bushels of coal for the fall and winter supply at the power house and office and the employees.

The eleven months old infant, of James Clark, who lives on east Depot street, died Sunday night.  
R. M. Wilborn, of Marion, was here Saturday enroute from Mississippi, where he is engaged in the sewing machine business. — Princeton Leader.  
The Farmers' Union held a meeting behind closed doors Saturday afternoon. In the morning R. L. Barnett delivered an address to a packed house.  
Elders W. R. Gibbs and R. A. LaRue and John Ahart Pierce will attend the convention of Baptists at Louisville this week.  
J. B. Binkley, who has been at his old home in Crittenden county, since recovering from a severe spell of typhoid fever, has returned home very much improved. — Princeton Leader.  
The services at the Southern Presbyterian church Sunday evening will be held at 6:45 o'clock to enable those who wish to attend the Baccalaureate sermon at 8 o'clock.  
Miss Sallie Bond, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus Taylor, at Marion, the past month, returned to Princeton Tuesday and is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gus Baker. — Princeton Leader.  
Stephen Hunter, the St. Louis capitalist and banker, was here the past week to visit his sister, Mrs. E. J. Hayward. Mrs. Hunter, his mother, accompanied him.  
The C. U. B. M. and Sunday School convention will convene at the Christian church, May 17th and 18th. Camp fire Monday evening, May 17th, at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.  
Yours Truly,  
J. W. FLANN.

W. H. Brantley and wife were here Tuesday and were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Press Fritts. They report the roads in bad condition in the Repton vicinity on account of the recent heavy rains.  
Geo. Roberts and family have taken rooms at the "New Crittenden annex," and will board with Mine Host Conyer.  
There will be preaching at Green's Chapel the fourth Sunday in May morning and evening, morning service at 11 a. m. evening service at 2. Every body invited to come, dinner on the ground. Everybody bring their baskets well filled.  
R. E. Swancey.  
Miss Frances Shepard, of Tolu, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kit Shepard, one of the county's most attractive girls, is to be one of the brides of the coming June. The fortunate groom to be is Mr. Edward Hobart Flanary, of Wolfe Creek, Ky., and he is to be congratulated on winning the heart and hand of so charming a girl. Her mother was Miss Elizabeth Stewart, of this city, who is remembered here by many friends.  
Special Services at the Presbyterian church, (corner of Bellville and College streets) each day this week, by Rev. Dr. T. C. Johnson, the synodical evangelist—services at 2:30 p. m., and 8 o'clock p. m. These services will continue over Sabbath. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed at the close of the morning service on Sabbath. The Sabbath services will be at 11 o'clock a. m., and 8 o'clock p. m. You are cordially invited to come.

Miss Jones, of Sturgis, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Oliver Hurley.  
Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Driskill spent the day Wednesday in Evansville.  
Dr. J. R. Perry and wife, of Fords Ferry, were here Tuesday.  
Rowe Williams, wife and baby, of Hebron were here Tuesday shopping.  
Mrs. Charles Paris is quite ill at her home in this city. Dr. O. C. Cook, of Crayne, is attending her.  
Ed Olive who went to Fort Smith, Ark., to locate has returned here. He was not well pleased with the prospects there.  
Rev. W. T. Oakley returned from Dawson Springs, where he assisted the local option people to defeat the liquor element, by 42 majority in the election held there Monday.  
Mrs. R. L. Flanary and Mrs. John Nunn returned Thursday from a three-weeks' visit to Frankfort, where they were guests of Judge and Mrs. T. J. Nunn.  
Miss May Woods, of Providence, is the guest of her cousin, Alma Asher. Miss Woods is one of the contestants the Providence Enterprise contest and has many friends who are helping her.  
Elder J. W. Flynn was called to Ford, Ky., on account of the death of his father and did not, therefore, fill his pulpit here last Lord's day. His mother is also very low, which detains him at his old home.  
Jas. L. and Moses Patton, of Dycusburg, and Caldwell Springs vicinities were here Tuesday delivering tobacco.  
Miss Clara Crawford, of Tolu, was here Tuesday enroute to Nashville where she will visit some school-mate friends.  
Miss Verna Pickens and Mrs. J. E. Dean will leave next week for Lexington to attend the Commencement exercises of Sayre College where Miss Annie Louise Dean is to graduate.  
Miss Flora Butler, of Salem, who accompanied her father, Hon. Albert here, remained over till Wednesday the guest of her brother, Ernest Butler, and grand-mother, Mrs. Susan Glenn.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Asbridge, who visited friends near Jackson school house last Sunday week, will also go there again next Sunday to visit Mrs. Jackson, who is quite sick. Mr. and Mrs. Asbridge expect to return to their farm, the Edwin Ralston place in that vicinity this fall.  
Robt Boyd, of Salem, was here Monday and reports "all's well" in the "Hub". Mr. Boyd has been a merchant and main stay of Salem for many years.  
Miss Ruth Haynes celebrated her twelfth birthday anniversary last Saturday at the home of her parents in a most delightful way. She invited her "chums" to spend the day with her and a most appetizing luncheon was spread on the lawn and the time was only too short until the sun went down.

City Marshall A. S. Cannon who went to Cairo Saturday to get Herbert Walker, colored, (the self-confessed burglar, house breaker and thief who escaped from a fast I. C. passenger train near Mexico last week while in charge of Marshall Tribble, Dawson son) returned without that ex-convict in charge; as he refused to come without requisition papers. These have been made out and sent to Frankfort and as soon as received will be presented to the Governor of Illinois who no doubt will surrender the prison at once when he will be brought here to await the action of the grand jury. Marshall Cannon who had been assured the prisoner would come to Kentucky went prepared to pay over the \$50.00 reward.  
New Railroad Crossing.  
The construction crew of the Illinois Central railroad has put in the crossing on South Main leading into Mary avenue, and that new thoroughfare is now open to the public.  
COUNTY COURT PROCEEDINGS  
A petition, signed by more than 100 voters, was filed to change the voting place of Fords Ferry precinct from its present place to the fork of Marion and Fords Ferry road. Laid over to next term.  
The will of Mrs. Carrie L. Harris was probated. The matter of a guardian for her son, Foster L. Threlkeld, was continued to next term of court.  
Petition of J. R. Glass and others for a vote on the question of a graded school at Dycusburg. Continued.  
Moved to Marion.  
Mr. J. Singer, the New York Bargain Store Man, moved his family to Marion yesterday, where he has a branch business house, similar to the New York Store. The business here will continue under the regular local management, and he will continue to make Princeton his headquarters a portion of the time. — Princeton Leader.  
Musical Recital.  
On Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the School Auditorium, in this city,

Miss Daisy Waller, a pupil of one of the great masters and a graduate of the Austrian Royal Conservatory of music at Vienna, Austria, will give a recital. She will be accompanied by Miss Edith Thacker, an electrician of rare talent and ability.  
Both of these young women came to us highly recommended and Marion music and election lovers are promised a rare treat.  
The entertainment is given under the auspices of our home Club, which embraces most of the musical talent of the city, and should be well patronized.  
PLANT-BEDS SCRAPED  
Nineteen tobacco plant-beds, we are informed, have been scraped in the New Salem neighborhood, the people are much excited over it and a general war seems imminent, as the guilty parties are believed to be known. A general and searching investigation is being quietly conducted. Blood-hounds, which were sent for, arrived Tuesday morning and were immediately taken to the scene of the depredations, and it is not yet known what the result of their work has been, except one or two trails they struck, which, it is said, are only pointers.  
Later developments are expected and it is not improbable a good supply of hemp will be imported into the troubled vicinity at an early date. The people are quiet, but determined.  
To Tobacco Growers.  
I have a boat load of Tobacco Fertilizer at this place, and I am in a position to make the prices of same very low. Call and see for yourself and be convinced. I remain yours truly,  
A. R. HUGHES,  
50 2t  
Weston, Ky.

## Pickles! Pickles!! Pickles!!!

### Who Likes Pickles?

We have just received a new supply of the finest, crispiest, juiciest, spiciest Pickles ever put up by HEINZ, who knows how to make the "tastiest" pickles you ever tasted.

SOUR PICKLES---With the appealing flavor of Heinz Pure Vinegars and Spices.

SWEET PICKLES---preserved with granulated sugar and fine Malt Vinegar.

We have them by the dozen or in bottles.

Don't forget to get some to-day.

Phone us if you want them quick

M. COPHER,

Main St., Marion, Ky.

## YOUNGEST TRAVELING MAN ON THE ROAD IS PETER B. BEST JR., OF OWENSBORO.

Peter B. Best, fourteen years old and still in knee trousers, is perhaps the youngest salesman ever in the city. He handles furniture and sells every kind made. He represents the following factories:—Bushner Chair Co., E. Q. Smith Chair Co., Metal Furniture Co., Star Furniture Co., and Evansville Mattress and Couch Co., all of Evansville; The Barnes M'fg. Co., and the Peter Best M'fg. Co., of Owensboro. He has been on the road for the past six months and his territory consists of Kentucky and Northern Tennessee. Peter Best, his father, owns and operates a factory in Owensboro, in which young Best gained much practical experience. He is a bright shrewd boy with a pleasant open face which wins a way. He was in Morganfield Wednesday and said that since Monday he had been in fourteen stores, to eleven of whom he sold goods. —Morganfield Sun.

He was in Marion last Friday calling on our furniture dealers.

## FERRIAGE RATES AT VICKSBURG OR GREENS FERRY

Double Rigs, Round Trip	75c.
Single " "	50c.
Horse & Rider " "	25c.
Lead Horse " "	10c.

I hope to have your business. Good Boats. Cross you at any and all times, day or night. Telephone in my house, ring me up and I will meet you. 20 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

W. H. TAYLOR, Owner and Operator.



# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL  
PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
DEARBORN MEYER

## CHAPTER XV.

### In Which the Ghost Appears.

Difficult work it was keeping sealed lips while we conversed upon matters far away, each endeavoring to avoid any reference to present surroundings. I knew I could fully trust this woman, could safely confide in her, yet surely there was no immediate necessity for telling her this latest development in Tuttle's case. Already she had burden enough to bear, and the manner in which she bore it awoke my sincere admiration. Whatever of despair, of womanly shrinking her private cabin may have seen during those weeks of loneliness, she brought nothing outside its doors but courage and inspiration. Once I remember she lingered beside the rail with me, clinging to my arm for support against the yacht's tumbling, her loosened hair flapping in the wind, her cheeks tingling from the flying spray which occasionally lashed our faces. It was

my look of inquiry that unlocked her lips to confession.

"I cannot help it, Mr. Stephens, but the spectacle of the sea awakens all that is divine within me," she said, her lips smiling, her eyes grave. "I must have been born with the love of it in my heart. I know that sounds fanciful, like the speech of a school-girl, yet that is the fascination the sea exerts upon me. I never tire of it, and it must be that I possess the soul of the sailor."

"Was it because of your innate love for such things that Lord Darlington took to yachting?" I questioned, curiously, always eager to observe her swift changes in expression. She laughed, with a queer little indrawing of breath and uplifting of lashes.

"Oh, no; far from it. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman long before we first met, but had contentedly confined his cruising to the English coast and the Mediterranean waters. No doubt it was my enthusiasm which induced him to attempt longer voyages and stranger seas. I lack interest in ordinary social life, and was far happier on board the yacht than in London drawing rooms. His lordship was—was always most considerate."

The slight change of voice perceptible in this final sentence might have excused the utterance of the question trembling on my lips, yet I set my teeth, and remained silent.

"It is odd how our lives are influenced," she continued, thoughtfully. "I feel that the charm of the sea has been the one great impelling force which has molded mine. I wonder is it destined always to be so? Are these waters even now bearing me on as Fate wills? Ever since I can remember I have permitted the ocean to take that place in my heart which, I fancy, should be otherwise occupied. It has been my master, my strongest love. But I must not think this, much less say it," hastily awakening, and pointing forward. "See, Mr. Stephens, how those clouds and the waters blend yonder in such fantastic forms; they appear an army of sheeted ghosts bearing down to block our passage into the Polar sea."

I looked in the direction indicated, scarcely noting the phenomena, but wondering what was the real meaning concealed behind her veiled utterance. In truth Lady Darlington was not a woman easily interpreted. She was by no means a creature of moods, yet behind her effort at outward cheerfulness I was constantly aware of something hidden, some haunting memory of the past, more to be dreaded even than her present environment.

Sometimes I even thought she deliberately played with me; yet this was not so. There was nothing of the coquette in her nature, nothing of purposeful deceit in either words or action, and I cast the unworthy thought from me with the indignation it deserved. Still, her method was most strange, most peculiar. Indeed, she was like two women, ever keeping me on the qui vive, alive with expectancy, yet never quite bringing to me that open-heartedness I so much desired. One second, as though by purest accident, I looked down into her soul; the next I saw nothing but the outer covering. Without in the least meaning to be so she became a teasing puzzle, an enigma of womanhood, before whom I was beginning to worship, unable to analyze even my own feelings, half-haunted, half-afraid.

Hence it was that on this day I remained leaning against the piano, listening to her really brilliant execution of difficult music, gazing down upon her unconscious face, the swing of the deck under my feet, but with a heavy heart behind the smile upon my lips. The music finally ceased, yet we lingered there conversing over the memory aroused by its rendition, when Tuttle emerged from his room, prepared for his turn of service on deck.

"And on the knob of the closed door," he said, "are most unseemly under our present circumstances," he

said, solemnly, apparently addressing the lady only, for his glance never met mine. "In presence of death and the hereafter, madam, prayer is the natural outlet of the soul."

Her sympathetic face whitened, the expression of her eyes changing instantly.

"What—what do you mean, Mr. Tuttle? Are we in any special danger?" "In the midst of life we are in death. What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou visitest him? Death rides upon the wind, races upon the waters. Place not your trust in princes, nor in any of the powers of earth, but upon the mercy of the Most High. Be warned, madam; be prepared for his early coming, for already has it been given unto me to behold the End."

He strode past us, stony-faced, his gaunt form outlined against the gray sky without as he pushed back the companion door. Lady Darlington watched his disappearance with parted lips and eyes filled with fear.

"The fellow has gone crazy over his spiritual theories," I endeavored to explain. "Do not permit such folly to affect you."

"But—but, Mr. Stephens, he means it, he believes it. What is it he has seen?"

"Some vision of his insanity, no doubt—nothing that need worry us who are sane."

Her fingers pressed tightly upon my hand.

"But if he is really insane how much more dangerous it makes our position! Do you really think he is?"

"Only along that one line, Lady Darlington," my voice growing firm with conviction. "Otherwise he seems as sane as most men. We must humor him to that extent, but regarding all other matters there is no occasion for you to worry. The man is a magnificent

cent seaman, and handles the Sea Queen with remarkable skill. He will bring us out safely, and you must not permit his prophecies of disaster to influence your mind—they are only the ravings of a diseased brain."

I do not know how much of what I said she actually believed, yet as I talked on in apparent confidence her expression gradually changed, and finally I had Celeste bring her wraps, and I escorted her forth upon deck. The fresh, stinging air soon served to drive from her brain the last vestige of terror, although at first she watched Tuttle on the bridge very closely. However, the fellow had left his weird fancies all below, and his sharp orders, coupled with the able manner in which he sailed the vessel, rapidly brought back even my own evaporated faith.

Lady Darlington did not appear again after supper, although Celeste sat in the main cabin and chatted vivaciously with De Nova while he ate. They appeared so deeply engrossed in each other that I finally took my pipe and went on deck, leaving them undisturbed, their laughter echoing to my ears as I slid to the companion door. There was a taste of snow in the wintry air—delicate, scattered, whirling flakes that cut the exposed flesh like needles, while the wind whistled through the frozen rigging in shrill music. The decks were as gloomy and dark as the surrounding sea was desolate and gray, the endless waves of circling water and sky merely merging imperceptibly into the haze of distance—everywhere the white-capped waves frantically chasing each other, crest following crest, the deep hollows between as black as death.

It got upon my nerves at last, and I went below, striving manfully to shake off all memory of the depressing picture. Ten minutes later I was securely braced in my bunk, so soundly sleeping I forgot to dream.

I could never tell what awoke me; some strange noise, no doubt, for I sat straight up, staring through the blackness toward the closed door. Almost at the very instant I heard the smash of glass in the main cabin. I was only partially undressed, and with one spring was at the hatch, the fierce pitching of the yacht making me instantly apprehensive of accident. At the first glance I perceived nothing unusual under the dim light, then I saw a man sprawling on the floor in midst of a litter of glass from a broken mirror. I leaped across toward the fellow, twisting my hand into his collar, his pea-jacket, and whirling him face upward to the light. It was Tuttle, and he shrank away from me cowering like a whipped cur, his hands thrust out, his eyes staring. It was an appalling face, ghastly, terror-stricken.

"What is it, Mr. Tuttle?" "Oh, Christ! Christ!" he shrieked, apparently never seeing me at all, his teeth gnashing, a foam on his lips. "I



"Oh, God! There's Another! Another, But I'll Kill That One Too!"

saw it again—right over there! But I killed that one! I killed that one! It will go back to hell ahead of me! Oh, God! There's another! Another, but I'll kill that one, too!"

Straight toward me he came with the fierce, unexpected leap of a wild animal. Half-dazed I grappled him. It was the contest of man against beast, for he fought clawing and snapping, snarling forth curses. The necessity of saving myself stiffened me to it, and I struck out hastily, landing twice before we came to the grip. It seemed to me he possessed the strength of a dozen men, yet I got my fingers in his neckband, and we went crashing down together on the deck. As we struck he went suddenly limp, his fingers shaking, his eyes staring up dully at the light. I held him thus in my grip an instant, suspecting some trick; then, as he never moved, I drew him up until his shoulders rested against the support of a chair.

"What is it, man?" I questioned, anxiously. "What has happened? Are you sick?"

He made no response, gave not the slightest sign that he even heard me. I poured out a glass of liquor, held it to his lips, and he gulped it down, but seemingly in a stupor.

"Come along," I said, sternly, realizing that my will must dominate his, if I would move him to action. "I am going to take you to your berth, and make you lie down. You are sick, and need rest. Get up, now."

He attempted no resistance as I lifted him, even clinging to the chair for support, his entire body shaking like a jelly fish. I braced him in through the open door, tumbled him over into the bunk, and he lay there, staring straight up with unblinking eyes, his face as yellow as parchment. He was completely dressed for the deck, his pea-jacket buttoned to the chin, his heavy boots on. I loosened the one, drew off the others, shut the door, and left him there alone. It was clear enough he had again beheld the show, but how came he to be fully dressed, his clothing still wet with the salt spray? Breathing hard from the exertion, I glanced curiously at my watch to note the hour. Barely two o'clock. Why, it was his trick on deck; he had deserted his position to come below. The Sea Queen was rushing through the gloom with no officer on the bridge. De Nova would be in his bunk asleep. I sprang to my own room, and hastily finished dressing, fully determined on standing out Tuttle's watch on deck. As I came forth again into the main cabin, winding a muffler about my throat, a vision in white fronted me, grasping the table to keep from falling.

"What is it, Mr. Stephens? What has happened?"

"Nothing that need in any way alarm you," and as the vessel gave a sickening plunge, and her eyes opened in apprehension, I caught her arm firmly. "Truly, believe me, there is no danger. Mr. Tuttle has been suddenly taken ill, and I am going to relieve him on watch. You have confidence in me, have you not?"

Her eyes searched my face earnestly, the gray depths full of anxiety. "Oh, yes."

"Then now is the time to show it. I shall remain on deck, probably, until morning. I wish you to go back, lie down and rest. Let me assist you to return to your stateroom."

I held her closely to me, so closely I could feel the throb of her breathing, the warmth of her flesh, realizing that she was clinging to me in utter forgetfulness. Only at the door did she draw away slightly, yet even then with her hands clasping my arm, her eyes staring directly into mine.

"You have told me all?" "All of the slightest importance; the details can wait daylight. I ask you to confide in me now, and sleep. May I have your promise?"

There was something mystifying in those gray eyes I had never perceived before, and she caught her breath in a quick sob.

"Yes," she replied, simply, her lashes drooping, "you may have my promise."

On deck I discovered the yacht laboring desperately in a heavy cross sea, the sky clear, and two men straining at the wheel. In spite of the starshine, they were so bundled up that I was compelled to stare directly in their faces before I could recognize either.

"Mr. Tuttle has been taken sick and gone to his berth," I explained briefly. "I will serve out his watch. What course have you?"

"Sou'-sou'-east by sou', sir."

I glanced inquiringly at the compass

seas with my glasses. There was no ice in sight, but the bitter cold of the air was sufficient proof of plenty not far away.

"When did Mr. Tuttle go aft?" I asked.

"About 30 minutes ago, sir."

"Did he leave any word?" "He never said nothing," did he, Bill? He'd been actin' queer, an' a-talkin' to himself, an' all at once he ran down the steps, an' went aft. Bill an' I figured it out as how maybe he was cold, an' wanted a drink."

At four o'clock, the sky already beginning to mist as if from thickening frost, I dispatched one of the hands to scout out De Nova. He came stumbling up the steps, perhaps ten minutes later, still rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, but became wide awake enough when he recognized me. "Sacre, w'at was zis, Mons. Stephen? Were we so late?"

Crouching behind the tarpaulins out of the keen sweep of the wind, I explained in rapid detail what had occurred since he went below.

"It will probably have to be watch and watch with us, De Nova," I ended, firmly. "Tuttle is no longer fit to be left in charge of the deck. You agree to that?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "By gar, it look like zere was nothin' else for it."

"No; it is the only way. Call me at the end of your trick. I'll look in on Tuttle again as I go below."

I did so, discovering him still upon his back, his eyes wide open, staring straight up at the deck-beams above.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Tuttle?"

He wet his parched lips with his tongue, turning his head ever so slightly at sound of my voice.

"Another drink of brandy," he muttered, thickly. "I don't see what the matter with my legs; they won't move."

I brought him the liquor, lifting his head so he might drink more easily, and expressing a hope that he would feel much better by morning. He returned no answer, and I went across to my own berth and turned in.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### In Which I Again Come to Command.

Dade awoke me, the gray light of the Antarctic day streaming in through the porthole.

"I pounded on the door twice, sir," he explained, quickly, "but you was asleep, so hard I had to come in. Somethin' 's gone wrong in Mr. Tuttle's stateroom, sir."

"Wrong? what do you mean?" "Well, sir a gun went off in there just now, an'—"

I was already upon my feet, pulling on my clothes.

"Run up on deck and ask De Nova to come down here at once. Lively now, my lad."

The two had already reached the foot of the companion stairs when I came out, and Dade had evidently made the situation clear to the mind of the creole.

"Have you been in zere, monsieur?" he asked, anxiously. "No, not yet, but I fear the worst, an' I thought it wou'd be better for us to go together. Stand by, Dade, for we may need you."

The ex-whaleman was lying on the floor in a curled-up heap, a revolver resting beside him, perhaps a foot from his hand. The pungent odor of powder was still in the room. We turned him over, revealing a bullet wound just in front of the ear. Beyond all doubt he had shot himself while sitting upon the edge of the bunk, and had tumbled forward, dead before he struck the deck. I glanced toward De Nova, who stood staring silently down at the dead man, and at Dade, almost yellow with terror, peering cautiously in through the open door.

"He is beyond further trouble," I said, solemnly. "The poor devil. Help me lift him back into his berth."

Dade held aloof, but De Nova took hold with me, and together we straightened out the body, covering it decently with a sheet. Then we passed out into the main cabin and closed the door.

"What sort of weather have we outside, Mr. De Nova?" I questioned, endeavoring to quell the beating of my heart.

"Clear an' col', monsieur, ze win' nor'west."

"Then we are holding our course?" "Oul, oul," gesticulating, "but w'at we do now? w'at we do now?"

"Well, that depends entirely upon you and the crew," I returned, shortly. "Mr. Tuttle is dead, beyond recall. I am the only competent navigator left on board. For the sake of my own life, as well as the safety of those women in our care, I propose assuming command. Have you anything to say?"

The creole stood motionless, grasping the edge of the table, his black eyes still fastened on Tuttle's closed door.

"Well, you had better decide," I went on, stoutly, "and anyway the only thing for us to do is to put this matter straight before the crew. Keep quiet about what has happened until after breakfast—you, too, Dade—and then have the whole crew piped aft. Go on about your work until then, and keep your tongues still."

I sat down on the divan, watching Dade as he hurried about from the table to the pantry, ever casting furtive glances toward the silent stateroom in which the dead man lay. Finally I got up, and, to Dade's horror, re-entered the mate's room, returning with the chart upon which our course had been picked up until noon of the previous day, and spread it out across my knees. I was still engaged in

studying it when Lady Darlington fully dressed, emerged from her cabin. She touched me before I was even aware of her presence.

"Is Mr. Tuttle still ill?" she questioned, anxiously, "and have you been on duty all night?"

"The first officer is dead," I answered, and made her sit down beside me. "I will tell you all the facts."

She listened silently, her breath quickened from excitement, her face colorless. I dwelt upon the mate's mental condition, his ghastly hallucinations, my discovery of him in the main cabin, and his final mad act of self-destruction. The very relating of the tragic story served to clear my own mind and strengthen my resolve.

"What—what will this mean to us?" she questioned, her lips trembling. "Will it release us from our bondage? Will it result in abandoning this crazy search after treasure?"

"Honestly I do not know, Lady Darlington," I acknowledged with reluctance. "The present attitude of the crew remains to be discovered. Practically we are as helpless as before. My one advantage lies in the fact that I am the only navigator on board. Yet they have power to compel me to do their will. I cannot battle against them alone."

"But you no longer believe in Tuttle's story?"

"I never have really believed it. But this is not a question of what I believe; it all hangs upon the faith of the men forward."

"But if they realize he was insane surely they must also decide that his treasure ship was likewise a delusion."

I shook my head, gravely doubting her conclusion.

"I regret to say I possess no such expectation. The average sailor, Lady Darlington, is not given to reasoning; he is more a creature of impulse. I fear we are already too close to our goal to now be turned back by the mate's death. The men will insist on completing the voyage. I intend to have the entire crew piped aft after breakfast, and will talk to them. I wish you to go on deck with me at the time, and hear all that is said."

I paused, intently watching the expression of her face. "Whatever decision I may be driven to, I hope it will not forfeit me your respect."

"Oh, no."

"You will retain confidence in me, even if the bow of the Sea Queen continues to point southward?"

She lifted her gray eyes to mine in unshadowed frankness.

"Whatever you think best, Mr. Stephens, I shall believe to be right," she responded, softly. "Will my trust help you?"

"It is the one thing needed. Thus armed I can fight it out."

The meal following was far from cheerful, although the bright sun streamed down through the deck transom to fall in golden bars along the table, as our thoughts could constantly recur to that silent figure lying in the nearby bunk, while our conversation was largely about him, and the consequences of his death.

Finally, bidding both mistress and maid prepare themselves for an early call to the deck, I went forward to the bridge, relieving De Nova while he descended to the main cabin for breakfast. The crew had already completed their meal and swarmed out on the fore-castle, apparently aware that something was in the wind. I noticed big Bill Anderson circulating among the various groups, talking earnestly, and felt convinced the crew was endeavoring to settle upon some united course of action. Brutal and unlearned as he was, the boatswain was thorough—a sea-lawyer, understanding well how to influence his mates, and with enough at stake in this game to render him desperate. The second mate joined me.

"Call all hands aft, Mr. De Nova," I said, after a glance into his face, "every man Jack of them, except the two at the wheel. I will talk to them from the rail."

I took my position there, with Lady Darlington and Celeste close at hand, but somewhat sheltered under the lee of the longboat from the stinging wind. The herd came shuffling aft, and ranged themselves awkwardly enough on the open deck. De Nova cast his eyes over them, counting, then climbed the short ladder and joined me.

"All here, monsieur." Then lowered his voice. "Mapes was dead in ze fore-castle."

"Mapes? Oh, he was the man who fell from the foreyard?" "Oul, an' it all makes ze crew feel scarce."

I glanced at the group, and around at the stern vision of sea. Altogether it formed a dismal, disheartening picture—the men, bundled up in their heavy clothing, stamping their feet on the deck, their ragged beards forking out, their eyes gleaming beneath the peaks of woolen caps drawn low, shuffling impatiently, and occasionally moving over to the rail to spit; the yacht, long battered by the seas, stripped of every unnecessary adornment, her hatches battened down, her funnel rusty, her sails close reefed, her forward deck a sheet of glistening ice, the sharp wind whistling through the frozen rigging as she staggered through a cold, gray, wintry sea, straining and groaning in every timber as the gleaming surges struck her quarter and the relentless wheel held her to the course. The whole view photographed itself indelibly upon my mind, and I clung to the rail, gazing about and down into those upturned faces below.

"Men," I said, finally, shadowing my lips with one hand to keep the words from being blown away, "I am no sea orator, and what I have to say will be short. No doubt you know pretty

well already what has happened on board during the night. All I need say is, that Mr. Tuttle is dead; he went crazy and shot himself. Now, the reason I called you aft is this. You are no regular article crew, on an ordinary voyage between ports. None of you have signed papers, and you have no lawful officers to take charge. It happens I'm the only navigator on board, and so I've called you aft, after talking with Mr. De Nova about it, to get your ideas on what ought to be done. Some of you speak up until we can find out what your notions are."

No one among them made any response, the long row of eyes staring dully up at me, the feet shuffling in uneasiness.

"Come, Anderson, open up. You've been sounding the men for an hour past. What's your plan?" The boatswain, thus directly singled out from the others, pushed his way to the front, glancing sideways into the faces of his mates.

"Well, we have talked about it a bit, Mr. Stephens, but I dunno as we've quite decided," his gruff voice borne to us on the wind. "But what are we from the islands what Mr. Tuttle told about?"

"Nearly 200 miles to the northwest." The big sailor cast his eyes over the side at the sea view, slowly turning the quid in his cheek.

"An' the wind right. Tain't much of a run, sir, after what we've already had gettin' here. I reckon you could find that p'int o' sea?"

"Yes," I acknowledged, almost reluctantly. "I can find it, unless the ice shuts us in first. But what's the use in taking such a chance, Anderson? Tuttle was probably just as crazy about that matter as he was over other things. To my mind he never saw any islands where he said he did. Government ships have surveyed all these waters again and again, and the charts show no land anywhere along that latitude. I'm for calling it a poor job, and turning back before we get gipped. Look where we are now; we haven't a mile of clear water either side of us, and a shift of wind will crush our sides like an eggshell."

The silent men stared gloomily out at that grim expanse of sea, ice and sky, but Anderson only scowled up into my face, slapping his mittened hands together.

"To hell wid that sort o' rot, Mr. Stephens," he broke forth, fiercely. "We're sailor-men, an' the most of us have seen ice before. This channel's wide enough for the hooker, an' what the devil do we want more? Maybe the ol' man was a bit nutty, but he knew how to sail these seas, an' he told a dam' straight yarn about that Spanish ship, just the same, an' I'm for findin' out whether or not it was a lie. Maybe there ain't no pesos awaitin' for us out yonder, but, by God, sir, I want to know it for sure. An' so do my mates. Now, you say we're within 200 miles of findin' out the truth, an' I'm hanged if I'll consent to go back like a whipped cur without takin' even a squint along that latitude."

He stamped on the deck, glowering about him like a mad bull, evidently daring the others to contradict. I leaned farther out over the rail.

"Is that right, mate? Has Anderson shaken your arguments? Do you really mean to succeed in this crazy search in spite of all that ice out yonder?"

No voice responded, although I could hear the bones grumbling in their throats and see their heads shaking affirmatively. I turned toward the mate, who was standing just behind me.

"The men are all terrified. How is it with you, Mr. De Nova? Are you for further south, or a quick run home?"

I noticed him glance across toward Celeste, crouching beneath the shelter of the longboat, her face showing white against the darker background. I even imagined the girl lifted her hand as if in some form of signal; anyhow, the creole smiled confidently, his jet mustaches clearly outlined against his cheek.

"W'at I say, monsieur? Oh, oul, I was for gettin' up ze steam in ze engine, and make a dash. By gar, maybe zere was ze monies to make us all



"To Hell Wid That Sort o' Rot, Mr. Stephens—We're Sailor-Men."

rich. W'y not? Wis ze steam we heat ze ice-field. Bah! I seen it worse as zat."

(Continued Next Week.)

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MARION, - KENTUCKY

## ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

### Bad Novels.

Novels have deteriorated lamentably, the payline book now being either wildly sensational or the insidiously wicked; incidents that formerly were written of and blazoned abroad, for gain of gold, and too often by women. It is difficult to find a plain intellectual meal served by the moderns, who furnish us with little but cayenne pepper, poisonously spiced oysters and Gorgonzola cheese—a literary dinner the memory of which, as has been well said, serves no end but to leave a dark-brown taste in the mouth.

## BELGIAN TERRIER GIVES PARTY TO DOG FRIENDS

FORMAL INVITATIONS ISSUED AND HE RECEIVES GUESTS SEATED ON A PEDESTAL.

London.—Cinders, a smart little Belgian terrier living at 5 Kensington Park gardens, W., has just given a fancy dress party to all his doggie friends and acquaintances.

Formal invitations were issued by Cinders, and some fifteen dogs put in an appearance.

About four o'clock the dog guests began to arrive, and Cinders received them seated on a pedestal and dressed to imitate Miss Edna May as the Salvation Army lassie in "The Belle of New York."

About 4:30 all the dogs retired to the dining-room, where the feast was



A Feast Was Served in the Dining Room.

served, consisting of liver, giblets, mixed biscuits, sweets and crackers.

Before the banquet was over the absence of Cinders, the host, was noted. Discovered later in another room fast asleep, still wearing the uniform of a Salvation Army lassie. Woke up and made to lead the way into the drawing-room.

Musical march into drawing-room. Mr. Pellissier comes in to the tune of "There's a Sun Still Shining in the Sky." Harry Lauder enters with "I Love a Lassie," and last of all, a dog, which cost \$37, in state coronation robes of King Edward VII., trimmed with real ermine, to "God Save the King."

Until six o'clock the guests amused themselves in various ways. Cinders maintaining an attitude of cold aloofness. Then the guests went away, the host making an ineffectual spring at the Mrs. Gamp bonnet as the "lady" went out of the front door.

How Cinders received his guests is shown as follows:

Arrival of Mr. Pellissier (black and tan terrier). Short bark of disapproval.

Ballet dancer (dachshund) comes in with a run. Yelp of joy. Tries to get off pedestal, but held back by mistress.

Two pierrots (pedigree unrecorded) enter. Indifference.

Harry Lauder (a lively Scotch terrier) enters wearing plaid. Loud and prolonged barks of pleasure.

Costermonger's 'Arriet (Skye terrier) makes dashing but vulgar entrance. Utter disregard.

Mrs. Gamp (a collie) comes in slowly, wearing rusty poke bonnet. Takes offense at once, growls, and jumps at Mrs. Gamp. Short, sharp scuffle, in which Cinders' S. A. bonnet gets crushed. Ultimate rescue of Cinders. Mrs. Gamp retires unruined into dining-room.

Other guests received with little enthusiasm by Cinders.

### TIED STICK OF DYNAMITE TO DOG.

Animal Chased Owner and Both Went Up in Air.

Bloomington, Ind.—Tom Buchanan of this city has a pet dog. The dog took sick the other day and Tom thought it would be a humane act to relieve the animal by killing it. So placing the dog in a basket he carried it to a field on the outskirts of town and tied it to a tree. Then carefully tying a stick of dynamite closely to the dog's tail he lighted a long fuse and ran to await results from a safe distance.

He had gone only a few yards when he heard a familiar bark close behind him, and turning, was horrified to find that his dog had broken loose and was now close at his heels. Tom gave a yell and set out to break all sprinting records. So did the dog. Apparently recovered he yelped with joy at the prospect of a race with his master, and as a sort of rudder to guide him his stubby tail stuck straight out with the stick of dynamite tied snugly to it.

Buchanan hit only the high places, but his dog continued to gain on him. At the end of another 50 yards he glanced back again. The fuse was sputtering dangerously close to the dynamite. Suddenly there was a loud report and Buchanan felt himself hurled into the air. He doesn't remember when he came down, but he has vivid recollections of awakening several hours later with a thumping headache and a number of painful cuts about his face and arms where rocks torn up by the explosion had hit him.

## SURELY HAD MONEY'S WORTH.

Uncle Hod Had Come Far to Get It—and He Got It.

There being no dentist in the little town where he resided Uncle Hod Rowdybush had gone to the county seat to have an aching tooth extracted. "I see it's one of your large molars," said the dentist at whose office he called, "and it will come pretty hard. Don't you think you'd better take gas?"

"I don't know," answered Uncle Hod. "Does it cost anything extra?"

"Yes, it will be two dollars if you take gas and one dollar if you don't."

"How long does it take to pull it that way?"

"It won't seem any time at all to you. You go to sleep and you seem to wake up immediately and the tooth is out."

"And I don't feel it come out?"

"Not a particle."

Uncle Hod reflected.

"Well," he said, "I've come 27 miles to have this tooth pulled and I think I'm entitled to the satisfaction of knowing when you yank it out—to say nothin' of savin' a dollar. I don't want no gas."

From the manner in which Uncle Hod groaned during the subsequent operation it was inferred that he had fully a dollar's worth of "satisfaction."

—Youth's Companion.

### CAME TO HIM AS INSPIRATION.

When Mr. Sankey First Sang the Famed "Ninety and Nine."

"The story of 'Ninety and Nine,' the well-known hymn the music for which Mr. Ira D. Sankey improvised in a burst of deep feeling, was told by Rev. Dr. C. E. Locke, at the funeral of Mr. Sankey. The evangelist had found a little poem, 'The Lost Sheep,' in a Scotch newspaper, so runs Dr. Locke's account in the Brooklyn Eagle, and had clipped it. One night in Edinburgh Mr. Moody asked him to sing. Mr. Moody had just finished his sermon, 'The Good Shepherd.' Mr. Sankey had no thought of composing a new song, but as he used to tell the story:

"As I sat at the organ my fingers fell on a flat and my eyes fell on that little poem. I began to sing, and I sang the words of that poem."

When he had finished, Mr. Moody rushed down from the platform and asked him where he had found that song. He said it was the most wonderful song he had ever heard. Mr. Moody was weeping. Mr. Sankey was weeping and the audience was in tears, so great was the impression produced by the song.

"I sang it as God gave it to me," Mr. Sankey replied. He never changed a note of the song from the time it fell from his lips.—Youth's Companion.

### Story of Dying Trees.

Attention has recently been directed to the number of trees in Glasgow which are in a dying state, their sickly condition being attributed to smoke. A correspondent mentions a singular coincidence in regard to five trees which a John Pattison planted in the center of his garden in Kelvingrove on the birth of his five sons. Two of his sons died early in the nineteenth century, but three lived till after 1850, when there were only three of the trees standing. On the night that his son Matthew died one of the trees fell, and on the night of Frederick and John's death (some years between) one of the trees fell, certainly, as the writer remarks, a singular coincidence.—Glasgow Herald.

### Encouraging the Boy.

"Son," remarked Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "I done heard you talkin' 'bout bein' a great hunter."

"Dat's what I said," answered Pinkammy Jim. "I see gwinter hunt lions."

"An' you mentioned bein' er athletic explorer."

"Yassir."

"Well, jes' by way of practice befo' you tackles any lions, lemme see if you kin git de cow out'n pasture wif-out bein' hooked, an' den as de winter comes along you kin train foh de north pole by wadin' out in de snow to de wood pile twice a day. An' don' lemme hyah no mo' 'bout not encouragin' yoh youthful ambitions."

### ALCOHOL UNDER OTHER NAMES.

Light Shed on Various Temperance Beverages in England.

A board of experts has recently made its report to the British government on the temperance character of temperance drinks sold in the United Kingdom. It finds that many of the most popular beverages coming under this category contain all the way from two to twelve per cent. of alcohol. The British taxation laws take no cognizance of beverages containing less than two per cent. of alcohol, but three-quarters of the samples of temperance drinks examined by the board far exceeded that proportion.

Some apparently herb beers were found to contain as much alcohol as claret or Rhine wine. The English public has been greatly surprised by this report, and its capacity for astonishment is proof that England has had no experience worth mentioning with "stomachic bitters."

Our government, on the other hand, as a result of investigation some years ago, found that gin by another name was drunk in quantities that defrauded the internal revenue.

## 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. STEMBRIDGE.  
Bellville street R. R. crossing  
MARION, - KENTUCKY.

### A SQUARE DEAL.

Is 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.

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Fire Insurance Agency in  
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If you have property in the town of Marion let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it.  
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Also Large Stock of Electric Light Street Railway and Telephone Supplies Constantly on Hand.

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Dr. Raughon gives contracts, backed by chain of 20 colleges, \$500,000.00 capital, and 19 years' success, to secure positions under reasonable conditions or refund tuition.

BOOKKEEPING Dr. Raughon's competitors, by not accepting his proposition, forfeit that he teaches more bookkeeping in THREE months than they do in six. Dr. Raughon can convince YOU.

SHORTHAND United States Court Reporters write the system of Shorthand Dr. Raughon teaches, because they know it is THE BEST. FOR FREE CATALOGUE and booklet "Why Learn Shorthand?" which explain all, call on or write J. B. DR. RAUGHON, President

DR. RAUGHON'S  
PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE  
(WE ALSO TEACH BY MAIL)  
(Incorporated)  
Evansville, Paducah,  
Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis or Washington, D. C.

## SOMETHING LIKE REAL WAR

South American Revolutions Are Not All of the Comic Opera Variety.

South American revolutions are not really quite so humorous as the stories they tell of them in American magazines.

We sauntered up the shady side of a noisy street with a toothless, jet-black Trinidad negro for guide, until we turned into a delicious open square, shaded with heavy trees garnished with orchids, and there found the rest of the army. Up to that instant, and although we knew how serious had been the struggle in the Orinoco, we had spoken of the revolution in the jesting tone familiar to American comic papers. But never again! There were some hundreds of men and many women stretched out in this little park. All the men were ill, most were wounded. Fine bronzed peons, with horrible, festering holes in legs or arms, unbandaged, often, I fear, untreated; skeletons, yellower than nature, and shaking with fever; every form of sickness, wound and misery was in that mock hospital. A veteran, perhaps, would have looked pityingly and passed on, but to us, softlings of a long peace, it was the first realization of war. I shall not forget one gigantic half-breed Indian, his head on the breast of a young and really beautiful Indian girl, his useless leg writhing on the grass; and still less a poor devil stretched on the hot, hard pavement (for misery was not all in the park), covered with a poncho, and breathing his last of fever.—Atlantic.

### HEIGHT AND TEMPERATURE.

Balloonists and mountain climbers have long known that the temperature of the air falls as the altitude increases. It has recently been discovered that this decrease in temperature has its limits. "Sounding" balloons, freighted with automatic recording instruments, have been sent to heights far exceeding those which any balloonist can hope to reach. The records obtained show that at a height of about eight miles the thermometer ceases to fall, and may even rise. The distinguished French meteorologist Tisserand de Bort claims also to have discovered that at a certain level the air above the poles is warmer than that above the equator, and anomaly which must be more fully demonstrated than is now possible before it can be accepted.

### LOOTED DURING FIRE.

While a fire was raging at a large spinning and weaving mill in Lisbon, and several adjacent shops, including a jeweler's, a band of thieves mixed among the crowd of spectators. They threw stones at the firemen, but the latter turned their hoses upon the crowd. This so exasperated the deluged spectators that they attacked the firemen, and a terrific fight ensued. The military had to be called out to restore order. During the confusion the thieves seized the opportunity to ransack the shops, carrying away everything of value upon which they could lay their hands.

### BANISHING TEMPER.

"I wonder sometimes if good temper might not be taught. In business we use no harsh language, say no unkind things to one another. The shopkeeper, leaning across the counter, is all smiles and affability—he might put up his shutters were he otherwise. Hasty tempers are banished from the city. Can we not see that it is just as much to our interest to banish them from everywhere?"—Jerrold K. Jerome.

Old Mill Town, England, has at length capitulated like so many others in the world against steam rolling, and has been converted into a tea room. It is now earning more money as a tea room than it was at "its own trade" toward the end of its career.

The mill, the huge rolls of which may be seen for 20 miles round, is situated on the summit of the highest hill of the Sussex downs and is visited by many sightseers.

What's in a Name?  
"Look here!" shouted the angry man, "I asked for turtle soup, and there isn't a morsel or even the flavor of turtle in this soup."

"Well, sir, what do you expect? Shakespeare said there was nothing in a name. If you ask for 'cottage pudding' surely you don't expect a block of real estate handed to you, or when you get a Manhattan salad you don't look for a Flatiron or a Singer building set in front of you! Any coffee, sir?"

## The Markets

### LIVE STOCK.

Louisville, Ky., May 12.—Cattle market steady and fairly active.

### Steers.

Good to choice export.... \$ 5.50 a 5.75  
Fair to good shipping.... 5.00 5.25  
Good to choice butchers.... \$4.75 a 5.00  
Medium to good butchers.... 4.75 a 5.00  
Good to choice stockers.... 3.65 a 3.85  
Medium to good stockers.... 3.00 a 3.25  
Common to medium stockers.... 4.00 a 4.50

### Heifers.

Good to choice butchers.... 4.75 a 5.50  
Medium to good butchers.... 4.00 a 4.50  
Common to medium.... 3.50 a 4.00  
Good to choice stockers.... 3.00 a 3.50  
Common to medium stockers.... 2.00 a 2.50

### Bulls.

Good to choice butchers.... 4.00 a 4.50  
Medium to good butchers.... 3.25 a 3.40  
Fair to good bologna.... 3.50 a 3.75  
Common.... 2.25 a 3.25

### Cows.

Good to choice butchers.... 4.25 a 4.75  
Medium to good butchers.... 3.75 a 4.25  
Common to medium butchers.... 3.25 a 3.50  
Canners and cutters.... 1.50 a 3.00

### Milch Cows.

Good to choice milchers.... 40.00 a 50.00  
Medium to good milchers.... 30.00 a 35.00  
Common to plain milchers.... 15.00 a 25.00

### Calves.

Good to choice veals.... 5.50 a 6.00  
Medium to good.... 5.00 a 5.50  
Common.... 3.50 a 4.00

### Sheep and Lambs.

Good to choice fat sheep.... 4.00 a 4.50  
Fair to good mixed sheep.... 3.25 a 3.75  
Rough and scrawny.... 2.50 a 4.00  
Good to extra bucks.... 3.25 a 3.50  
Fair to good bucks.... 2.75 a 3.25  
Choice yearlings.... 4.25 a 4.50  
Fair to good yearlings.... 4.00 a 4.25  
Spring lambs.... 5.00 a 5.25

## DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE

This is the most dangerous time of the year to catch cold, and it is the hardest 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. 40 3m



### A Message To The Farmers.

While corn and bread stuff is so high I will grind your corn for the one eight toll provided you shell your corn. Thanking the public for past favors and hoping a liberal patronage in the future. I am yours to serve.

J. W. PARIS,  
47 4t Marion, Ky.

### Low Prices for Cash.

I will, for 30 days, shoe horses at the following prices: 40 cents per pair, 80 cents round; old shoes 25c per pair.

C. A. DEBOE,  
49 1 m p Crayne, Ky.

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MARION - KENTUCKY

## Dr. M. Ravdin.

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
Ichel Block Cor. 3rd and Main  
Glasses fitted.  
EVANSVILLE - INDIANA

## Dr. L. G. Taylor,

---VETERINARY SURGEON---  
Marion, - Kentucky.  
All calls answered promptly.





# CALDWELL SPRINGS

The sweet May flowers are here again.

Rev. R. A. La Rue filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Rob Plant and bride attended church here Sunday.

Miss Carrie Oliver was the guest of Misses Lula and Willie Harpending Sunday.

Forest Pogue, of Frances, attended Sunday school and church at this place Sunday.

Miss Ethel McClure visited her sister, Mrs. Edge Brasher, last week.

Frank Stone, of New Bethel, attended church here Sunday and found his way round to Ed Harpending's again.

Mrs. G. W. Jones, Mrs. E. H. Lott and Bessie Gibbs are on the sick list this week.

Duron Koon spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Buel Woodall and Miss Florence Tear attended church Sunday.

# MEXICO.

Mexico jogging along at a moderate pace.

Everybody busy planting corn.

Mrs. Kittie Myers is teaching a fine spring school. Every pleased. Good attendance.

The Sunday school at this place is going right on with its good work. Jack Rogers, superintendent.

The meadows are looking green, tobacco plants are growing rapidly and some farmers have planted corn.

Married: Clyde McMaster to Miss Addie Myers. Old love made new. Congratulations.

The fishermen are coming and going. With a heart full of joy, And a hand full of fish, As glad as any one could wish.

B. H. Woodall, of Dycusburg, visited his sister, Mrs. Katie Myers Sunday.

Everybody here says, Hurrah for the Farmers' Union! So do I!

# STARR.

Farmers are planting corn. Large attendance at Sunday school every Sunday.

Cam Crayne and Ewell Crider were around calling Monday evening. We hope you will come again, gentlemen.

Some of the people in the far west like to hear from Starr.

Misses Melville and Myrtle Thomason visited Miss Etta Crider Tuesday.

Mrs. Eva Crider is on the sick list.

Will Crayn and family visited at Marsh Crider - Saturday night.

Mrs. Alma Aree called on her sister, Mrs. Eva Crider, Sunday evening.

Mrs. T. A. and family will move back to their old home soon.

Mrs. Thomason visited Mrs. Andrews Monday.

Mrs. Belle Andrews went to White Union Saturday, returning home Sunday. She is a Sunday school teacher

at that place.

Preaching at Piney Fork next Sunday, Rev. C. T. Boucher, pastor.

# ENON.

Farmers are planting corn.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely.

Miss Edna Vinson, who has been attending the State Normal at Bowling Green, has returned home.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn and wife are visiting relatives in this section.

Dr. Ed Towery has returned home from Bowling Green.

Mrs. W. P. Spickard is very low.

Asel Hodge calls at B. M. Vinson's every Sunday.

Miss Grace Custard spent Tuesday with Miss Edna Vinson.

Miss Iva Scott spent Sunday with Miss Fannie Brown.

# BLACKFORD.

After remaining dormant for a short while, we come to the front again.

Health is fairly good at present.

Farming is on a boom at this place.

The verdancy of the woods, near the river, is increasing considerably.

No marriages, births or deaths to report this week.

W. A. Deboe and A. L. Sullivan are farming, as well as carrying on the livery business.

J. R. Brantley, of Mattoon, was over last week and reported all things lovely in his country.

John Ewell Travis and family, of Nashville, Tenn., are visiting relatives and friends at and around Blackford.

George H. King, of the Rose Bud country, who has been very sick of gastritis and malarial fever for more than four weeks, is much improved and is on the road to recovery.

E. P. Fletcher, wife and little daughter, Ruth, of Cairo, Ill., visited J. G. Simpson, of this place, and C. O. Simpson, of Sturgis, during last week.

Drs. Edward N. Rice, of Providence, and John L. Reynolds, of Blackford, both local surgeons of the I. C. railroad, also registered pharmacists of Kentucky, went to Evansville on business last week.

James A. Oakley and wife, of this place, are over in Caldwell county this visiting relatives and friends.

Eld. W. B. Brooks, of Sturgis, filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church here Saturday and Sunday.

There are some who like to have it rain. While others want it dry; The weather chap can't suit us all, No matter how he tries.--Novus Homo.

# MEXICO.

Our Sunday School is going right on with great interest. We cordially invite everybody to come.

Rev. J. B. McNeely preached a fine sermon here Sunday from the following text, Acts, 13: 10 "Wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the lord."

Great many from here went down near Dycusburg on a fishing tour one day last week.

George Cruce, of Crayne, passed through this section one day last week.

There is talk of Oscar Wicker moving to Marion in the near future.

Aunt Rebecca Holloman is one among the oldest women in the county but she is a regular attendant at church meetings and is one of the faithful.

Dr. O. C. Cook was called to see one

of Riley Roger's children one day last week, and it is reported that child is some better at this writing.

Corn planting is the order of the day in this section.

The Farmers' Union is about the thing for us all. What do you think? I will say again hurrah for the farmers' union. We have lots of members already and still taking in new ones every coming together.

# Chapel Hill.

Marion Lewis, of Fredonia, went to his father's one day this week. Marion has become a big railroad man.

Corn planting has progressed finely for the last week. It will wind up in this precinct in a few more days.

Wheat is looking fine in this neighborhood, while we have but a small crop to show up.

James Fowler had a fine cow to expire last week.

Crayne is still on the boom. Two new houses about completed and more going up.

Mrs. James Fowler and babies are visiting her parents and relatives at Marion this week.

Wm. M. Clark, of Oak Grove, was over to see his son-in-law, J. C. Minner, who has been very sick, but is improving.

Lacy Moore, of Marion, was through this community last week.

E. H. Bigham lost a very fine mule last week--name unknown to us. Its taking away from the green pastures and glowing cornfields of this pleasant earth in early mulehood was tough on Eura, as well as the mule.

The fine rain Sunday was a help to growing stuff, and no detriment to the weeds and crabgrass. It also served to enliven our running streams, to swell our ponds and to renew the harmonious song of the frog.

Mrs. Virgil, the milliner at Crayne, is in Princeton visiting her friends this week.

J. N. Hill, who has been down with rheumatism for more than four months, is improving fast.

Mrs. Margaret Minner died at her home near Chapel Hill May 2. She afflicted with bronchitis, complicated with other diseases. She lingered a long time with her illness. She was a good woman and will be missed in our community. She was buried in the Chapel Hill cemetery.

# LOLA.

Our little town is on a boom again.

P. H. Syer and A. Sunderland have added new beauty to their homes by putting new fences between them and Mrs. Biddle.

Coy Daniel and wife and Mina Cisco left Saturday for a two-days' visit to Mrs. Daniel's father, Will Lewis, near Marion.

Huebie Brown and Charlie Hodges (col.) who was employed by Dick Champion to work on his farm, have thrown up their jobs and gone to work for other parties.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Cora Thompson and Mrs. Marshall Davis.

Little Maggie Noell left Tuesday for Marion to visit her aunt, Mrs. Abbie Morris.

Clarence Monroe, our brave and fearless hunter, like Roosevelt, went to the creek near town one day this week and slipped up on four monstrous bullfrogs and fired a volley from his 22-calibre rifle and killed all four of them, and sold them to Yancy Rice for the big sum of 10 cents. As the frog season is now on, if nothing happens Clarence can supply the market with frogs.

Allie Cisco spent Sunday at the home of Dr. Champion.

Will Butler, of Marion, has been at J. D. Peley's repairing the switchboard which was burned out by lightning.

Mrs. Rosa Myers, of Fair View, Ill., visited Mrs. Carrie Monroe Friday.

Several of the young people here had a picnic in a grove near the Kennedy bridge Saturday. Among those who went were Lois Mitchell, Gladys Styer, Oba Kennedy, Mrs. Willie Kennedy, Morris Mitchell, George Kennedy,

Mark Folie and Fannie Belmer.

Vick Champion has the smartest dog in town and he is training him up to all the latest tricks.

Mrs. Hellen Rice returned Tuesday from a visit to her mother near Paducah.

Why don't the merchants here have some forethought and cushion their chairs, goods boxes and barrels on their store porches with wet sponges, and save our women folks from many weary hours patching the gable end of their husband's and son's pants. They never leave their seats till meal time.

# STARR

Rev. C. T. Boucher preached at Piney Fork Sunday. A large congregation was out to hear him.

Robert Thomason will visit friends in Lyon county soon.

Mrs. Leah Duffy and children visited her brother Saturday.

Misses Melville and Myrtle Blackburn helped Miss Etta Crider plant corn last week. They are fine workers.

Mr. and Mrs. Crider and family visited his son part of last week.

Milk cows are scarce but milk and butter are plentiful.

Mrs. America Thomason and her little daughter Joy visited Mrs. Boucher one day last week.

J. A. Thomason spent last Thursday night with his brother John.

Miss Ida Crider, from Marion, was out at church Sunday.

Miss Vera Crider spent Friday with Miss Ioleene Thomason.

Mrs. Myrtle Bradley spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Crider.

Mrs. Alma Aree was out at the Piney Fork cemetery Friday evening cleaning off and planting flowers on the graves of her father and mother.

# IN MEMORY

By Edward D. Stone.

Cabot Stanley Farmer departed from this life May 3, after a few days of serious illness, though his health had been failing for the past few months, yet bearing his suffering with remarkable christian grace.

He was born October 3, 1883; professed faith in Christ some years ago, and recently united with the Baptist church at Union.

The deceased was a son of Henry C. Farmer and was married to Miss Edie Stella Gillespie March 1, 1905. To this union one child was born.

The remains were carried to Union cemetery, where the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Tom C. Carter after which he was laid to rest. He leaves a wife and child, a father, brothers and sister to mourn his loss.

Kay, as we usually called him, lived and manifested a happy and true christian spirit along the journey of life, till the Master came and called for his own, from this world of sorrow, sickness and death; from loved ones and friends, to the bright, eternal home in Heaven, where sorrow, pain and death are not known, where all is peace and love.

To die is gain. Though friends may pass away and leave our hearts and homes desolate for a time, shall we not drown our sorrow in the flood of light let through the rent veil of the skies which Jesus entered, and to cure our loneliness by the memory of friends, while every day's journey down the pathway of life brings us nearer to the departed one and that bright city, his eternal home, where parting is no more.

There is a reaper whose name is death, That comes and takes his own to rest, And says all things shall work for good To those who put their trust in God. All things in heaven and earth are mine If we but claim thy right divine.

# BAPTIST PAPER SOLD.

One of the most important business deals ever made in Fulton, says a dispatch, was made when Mrs. J. N. Hall and Miss Ruth Hall sold the Baptist Flag to Elders T. F. Moore, Tenn., C. A. Gilbert, Miss.; W. I. Eldridge, Tenn.; and J. E. Glenn, Ky.

The Baptist Flag has been in existence 35 years, and for a number of years was owned and published by Rev. S. N. Hall. The Rev. Mr. Hall was one of the most noted divines in the Baptist church, and during his editor-

ship he established the Flag on the Landmark Baptist faith—a faith which Mrs. Hall and her efficient corps of assistants have continued to advocate since the death of her husband.

# PRINCETON TOBACCO

About 140 hogheads of 1907 lugs and trash have been sold on the local market within the past week, leaving a very small number hogheads unsold. Other sales will soon wipe out the 1907 crop and the 1908 crop with the exception of the Southeastern section of the county, has about been disposed of through the association and otherwise. —Princeton Leader.

# FEW HOGSHEADS LEFT.

Cadiz, Ky., May 6.—Forty-five hogheads of the 1907 crop of tobacco stored at this place have been sold during the past week, which leaves only 130 hogheads of that crop now unsold at this place.

# Card of Thanks.

We, the elders and members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, desire to express our heart-felt thanks to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown, of Dwiget, Ill., for the handsome organ they presented to our church.

# EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Devotional Meeting to be Held at The M. E. Church, May 16, 1909.

Subject: "Christ a guest." Leader: Miss Nannie Rochester. Opening Song. Prayer, followed by song. Responsive Reading, Psalm 46. Scripture Lesson, Matt. 9: 9-13. Luke 10: 38-42. References.

Select Reading:—"Christ as a guest is to us an example."—by Eugene Wilson.

"Christ as a guest teaches us to utilize occasions of hospitality for edification."—by Miss Mildred Moore.

"Jesus as a guest made the house of hospitality the resort of the spiritually needy."—by Orlin Moore.

"Another side of our topic is the welcome extended to Christ."—by Virginia Blue.

Song, duet: by Misses Hazel Pollard and Louise Clement.

Announcements. Benediction.

# Her sixth Birthday.

Miss Roberta Moore, the beautiful little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Moore, celebrated her sixth birthday on Thursday afternoon, May 6th, on the lawn at the home of her parents on Depot street. Each guest was ushered into the parlor on arrival where punch was served by Misses Virginia Blue and Linda Jenkins, after which many games were engaged in on the lawn.

Refreshments of ice cream, sherbet cake and confectionaries. The large birthday cake had six candles on it and when cut Miss Virginia Blue found the dime; Miss Vera Conyer, the darning needle; and Miss Roberta Moore, the ring.

The little hostess received many beautiful presents in honor of the occasion.

Those present were Clara Margaret Orme, Virginia Guess, Clara Vick, Lena Vick, Gladys Baker, Marie Taylor, Geneva Daniel, Imogene Minner, Mary Weldon, Edwina Weldon, Elizabeth Cook, Vera Conyer, Randle Metz, Leona Noggle Virginia Blue, Robbie Fowler, Linda Jenkins.

# PROGRAM FOR ALUMNI MEETING

At School Auditorium Monday Evening, May 17,

Welcome address, Archie Davidson. Response to welcome address, Henry Haynes. Instrumental solo, Miss Lucile Nunn. Recitation, Miss Marion Clement. Vocal solo, Miss Annie Haynes. Speech, Jones Gill. Duet, Mrs. Fannie Walker and Miss Nell Sutherland.

Grand March, Everybody. Instrumental solo, Miss Ina Price. Recitation, Miss Lena Holtclaw. Vocal solo, Miss Pearl Doss. Speech, "The Days of Auld Lang Syne," Miss Addie Boyd.

Instrumental solo, Miss Gustava Haynes.

Recitation, Mrs. Fred Durham.

Quartette, Messrs Crider and Travis.

Misses Mary Coffield and Bernice Driskill.

Election of officers. Refreshments. Song, alumni.

# C. W. B. M. PROGRAM

22nd District. Monday Evening May 17, 1909.

7:30 p. m. "The Centennial Camp Fire."

Tuesday evening, May 18.

10:00 a. m. Devotional services, Mrs. Barnes.

10:10 Greetings, T. W. Flynn.

10:20 Song, Mrs. C. W. Barnes.

10:30 Report of District manager.

10:40 Address, Mrs. Yency.

11:10 Song, Mrs. Foster.

11:20 Children's work.

11:50 Appointment of Committee. Announcements, adjournment.

Tuesday - Forenoon.

2:00 Devotional, Mrs. R. L. Farrow.

2:10 Report of Auxiliary. Minutes of last convention.

Report of committees. Offering of District work.

Song, Ero Poste.

3:00 Young People's Period, led by Mrs. Hopkins.

3:40 C. W. B. M. Benediction, Ps. 67:1-2

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause His face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth Thy saving health among all nations."

# Boyle Gets Life Term.

Mercer, Pa., May 10.—Judge Williams today sentenced James H. Boyle, convicted of kidnapping Willie Whittle, to imprisonment for life, and Mrs. Boyle for complicity, was sentenced to twenty-five years and to pay a fine of \$5,000 and costs.

# Accomplished Kentuckian.

Notice—Know all men by these presents that I, Shadrach H. Armstrong, have coal oil for sale at 15 cents per gal. Some say it ain't good oil, but I say it is. I will also give you a broom, one-half for the other. I crush corn every Thursday by tollgate. Turnkeys picked very promptly any day of week. Here-shoeing a specialty at six bits a round. Watch and pistol repairing guaranteed. Shoes half-soled while you wait. Umbrellas fixed and ax handles made for 15 cents. Will teach Southern harmony and the fiddle combine for \$3 month. Pictures enlarged by the new process, and my hot tomale and ball oil receipt go 330 day for 25 cents. Haircutting only on Saturday evening, 20 cents per head. A good stripper cow for sale. Also agent for the Jones wagon hoist, the Tom McElrath tobacco duster and Foot's Medical Advertiser. Rufe Langston is my attorney, and my terms are cash—first, because I know you; second because I don't know you.—Owensboro Inquirer.

# Could Not Eat.

W. H. Clay, Lexington, Ky., says: "Our fowls were so sick with cholera some of them could not eat. We poured Bourbon Poultry Cure down them and did not have a single fowl to die." Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

# Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

# Flatulence

When every bite you eat seems to turn to gas and your stomach and intestines cause you endless discomfort, it is an unfailing sign that your entire system needs a thorough housecleaning.

## Nature's Remedy

REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

### NR-TABLETS-NR

cures flatulence by eliminating the cause of the disturbance—inactive liver. Take an NR tablet to-night and you'll feel better in the morning.

Better than Pills for Liver Ills 50

# Get a 25¢ Box.

For Sale By Haynes & Taylor