

# Crittenden Record-Press

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MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 20 1909

NUMBER 51

## F. FLANARY PASSES AWAY AFTER LONG AND PAINFUL ILLNESS

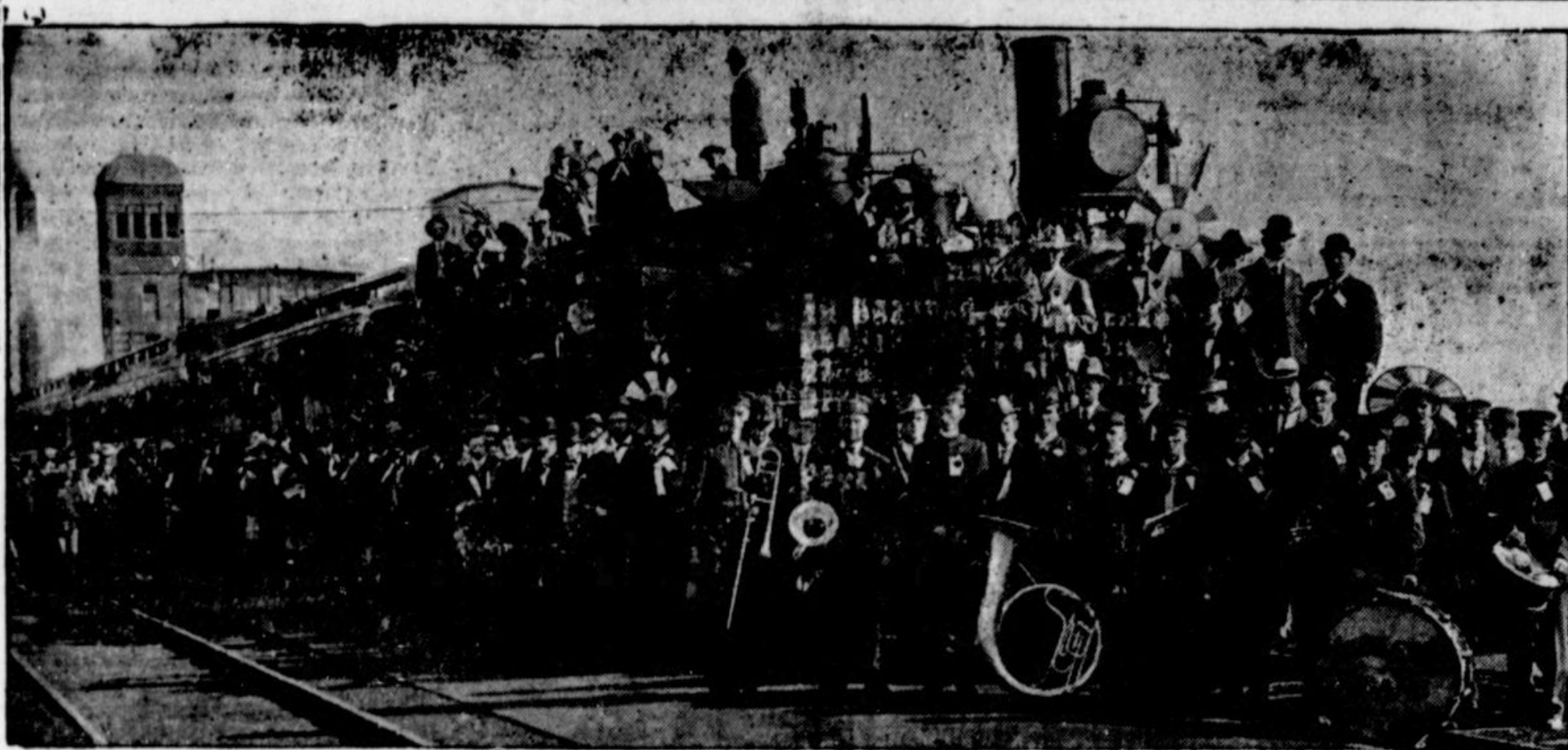
James Fidelar Flanary, familiarly known as "Dellar" died Tuesday morning, May 18th, at 7:20 o'clock, at his residence on West Salem street after an illness extending over three months during one-half of which he was confined to his bed. He was stricken with typhoid fever and afterward dropsy and cirrhosis of the liver, developed and for a month his case has been hopeless although everything possible was done that medical science could suggest. He realized his end was near and for weeks has talked of it and arranged all the details, himself. At his request he was buried with Masonic ritual, with Hon. A. J. Bebout, W. M., A. H. Travis, J. G. Asher and C. E. Weldon, representing Bigham Lodge, and Eb Sullinger, Cole Moore and Chas. E. Doneky representing Sheridan Lodge acting as pall bearers.

By his request Judge J. B. Kevil made a talk at the grave and Rev. R. C. Love officiated at the funeral at the residence and burial, which took place at the New Cemetery Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock.

He was a member of the Methodist church and assured his wife, mother, sisters and brothers that he was ready to go.

Mr. Flanary was born October 15th, 1855 in this county where he lived all his life and was respected by all. He was married on the 14th day of last October to Miss Olive McConnell who survives him. He is survived by his aged mother who's help and stay he had been for many years, by one brother Chas. Flanary, of O'hara, Ky., and six sisters, Mrs. Rose Mayes, of Caldwell Springs, Mrs. Wm. Springs, of Kuttawa, Ky., Mrs. John Springs, of Eureka Ky., Mrs. Barney Kinnes, of Koon, Ky., Mrs. Sam Hughes and Mrs. Luther Redd, of this county.

He was one of a family of fifteen children, seven of whom preceded him to the grave.



The Henderson "Booster Special" and Her Load of "Human Freight" as She Appeared at the Station Here Last Wednesday Afternoon.

## HENDERSON'S "BOOSTERS" MET AT THE STATION BY HUNDREDS OF OUR BUSINESS MEN.

The Henderson "Boosters," as advertised, came to this city on Wednesday of last week, but as the "Booster Special" was an hour late in arriving owing to some unexpected delay, we went to press too early to get a report.

Ever since it was announced that the "Boosters" were coming, our citizens looked forward to the event with expectancy and prepared to give them a royal welcome. When their special train rolled into our depot, a large crowd was there to meet them. They marched up to main street near the court house in regular order and to music furnished by their own "booster" band.

Mayor J. W. Blue, in a short talk and in his own happy way, gave them welcome to our city. He commended the people of Henderson for their wide awake business methods and everything that goes to make an up-to-date city. He wanted the two cities—Henderson and Marion—joined together, as with a hyphen, and from a common center around which all the other towns and cities in the state might revolve.

Oscar Letcher of Henderson, responded to the welcome address thanking our people for giving them such a royal welcome. He commended his wholesale business and asked the business men of Marion for a share of their patronage. Why give your trade to Evansville and other cities when you can do as well or better closer home?

A call was then made for A. C. Moore, who responded in a short address. He told the "Booster" that though their's was a hustling city containing wholesale houses, manufacturers, it was especially deserving credit for sending out such men in the legal profession as Judge Ben P. Cissell, Judge M. C. Givens, John W. Lockett and J. Henry Powell.

In responding to a call B. E. Witt, of Henderson, made a short address. He told the people that though he liked to talk and to hear others speak, but he did not come here for that purpose—it was simply a matter of business—he had always been a business man and had often visited the city in years past. He helped to establish the first bank in this city, not with his money, but with his advice and his architectural ability.

## POOLED WOOL DISPOSED OF AT SATIS- FACTORY PRICES TO LOUISVILLE FIRM.

Pursuant to a notice from Secretary Hinton, of the Warren County Union the members of the society who had pooled their wool with the society, have been delivering their product at the old factory on lower Tenth street for several days, and on Tuesday a number of buyers appeared to bid on the crop. There were spirited bidding, and the entire pooled crop of wool was finally disposed of to Mr. Dinkelspiel, of Louisville, at a price ranging from 22 cents to 32 1/2 cents, according to the quality. The grade shows up remarkably well, and in the opinion of Secretary Hinton, the bulk of the pooled crop will grade up A1 with the highest price attached. This is said to be at least eight cents higher than the price obtained in any previous year for the past six or eight years.

On Wednesday the bidders went to Oakland, and the same firm secured the output there at the same price.

The grading is being supervised by members of the association, and it is assured that full justice will be done to the members of the pool.

This successful completion in the organization of producers will be an incentive to them to band together again for their mutual protection.

In this connection, it is learned that a number of farmers of the county have already sold their prospective crops of wheat at a price of one dollar a bushel, while others are holding their prospects for a rise. One extensive wheat dealer is said to have declined an offer at \$1.10.—Bowling Green Messenger.

## HONORED AND RESPECTED CITIZEN PASSES TO HIS REWARD.

Robert Hodges passed away Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, at his home corner Carlisle and Walker Streets.

Though for more than two years he had been in feeble health and for the past few weeks he had been able to come up town only occasionally, his sudden taking away was unlooked for by his family and friends. Sunday morning he walked about his yard and garden and seemed as well as usual. At four o'clock in the afternoon he was stricken with heart-failure, all efforts of his physicians were unavailing, and the end soon came.

Mr. Hodges was one of our most widely known and respected citizens. He

was born and reared in this county and for the past twenty-five years had been a resident of this city. He was a good citizen and a fine business man, and for a large number of years was identified as salesman with the hardware firm of Pierce & Son.

He was a son of the late J. B. Hodges and was born December 28, 1857; was married November 9th, 1881, to Miss Elizabeth Vellines of Tennessee, who survives him. He leaves two children, Miss Ora Hodges and Robert Hodges Jr., both of this city. He is also survived by three brothers, Dr. Will Hodges, of Missouri; Don Hodges of Oklahoma and Thomas Hodges of this county.

The funeral services were held at his residence at three o'clock Monday afternoon by Rev. A. J. Thompson, pastor of the Presbyterian church. The interment was at the new cemetery, a large concourse of friends following the remains to their last resting place.

## ONLY SEVENTY PER CENT. OF TOBACCO ACREAGE IN TRIGG COUNTY.

Cadiz, Ky., May 14.—At a meeting of the precinct committeemen of the Trigg County tobacco Association here this week, it was ascertained that owing to the shortage of tobacco plants in some parts of the county and general disposition upon the part of the farmers not to plant too much tobacco, not one-seventy per cent. of a crop will be put out in this county this year.

Thirteen of the sixteen precincts were represented, and the association seems to be in good shape throughout the county.

## TERRIFIC CHARGE OF DYNAMITE EXPLODES.

Key West, Florida, May 19.—Three men were killed and twelve were badly injured when two hundred pounds of dynamite exploded aboard a construction boat at "Cooches Key" on Florida East Coast Railroad extension. It is believed also that others aboard the boat were blown to atoms.

## BLOODHOUNDS

Brought From Union Co., to Run Down Plant Bed Scrapers.

Early Tuesday morning Snodgrass and Cambron received a telephone call from Marion to bring down their bloodhounds. "Bud" and "Belle." Nineteen plant beds near Marion had been destroyed the preceding night. The bed to which they took the dogs was about nine miles from Marion, belonging to Charles Wring and taking the scent Bud and Belle led them to a man living only two miles from the bed. Mr. Snodgrass returned with his hounds Wednesday morning. No arrests have been made but reports are circulating that detectives are working on the case and the hounds furnish excellent ground to work on. The farmers of that community realize a great portion of their crop sales off of tobacco and are determined to discover the destroyer of their beds—Morgansfield Sun.

As a result of the above mentioned visit of the blood hounds, a subpoena was issued for George Simpkins, of that vicinity, who was brought before the officers for investigation. After he was questioned a warrant was issued and he was arrested and bound over in bonds of \$1,000.00 to await the action of the grand jury. His neighbors Wm. Tyner and George Kirk were phoned for and readily came to the city and signed his bond after which he was released from custody.

The editor does not know Mr. Simpkins but his neighbors with whom we have talked do not believe him guilty and think he will be able to clear himself of the charge.

## MISS ANNIE DEAN VALEDICTOR- IAN OF CLASS AT SAYRE COLLEGE

Miss Annie Louise Dean has won the distinction of being chosen valedictorian of the class at Sayre College where she graduates next Tuesday. This is peculiarly gratifying to her friends here, who have always recognized her ability, and is just as it should be, for while the class to graduate numbers fifteen, there could be no brighter mind, nor more enthusiastic worker than Annie Dean. She is vivacious and enthusiastic in her work, appreciates her opportunities and deserves to be honored just as she has been in this case.

## EQUITY APPLIES.

The Kentucky people are beginning to ask where they can dispose of a lot of Equity apples this fall. This is a pointer for Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas. New York will also probably be in the market with a number of cars. A Tennessee correspondent wants to know where they can dispose of several cars of early potatoes. The Fruit and Produce Department of the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union at Houston, Tex., wants to get in touch with Equity or organized labor buyers in the North this summer and fall for several hundred cars of vegetables and "garden sass." The California fruit growers want to get into Equity in order to do some business in the way of raisins, grapes, oranges, apricots, prunes, etc. It ought to be easy for some of our strong county unions to take up the matter and buy a car of mixed fruits at from one-third to one-half less than old prices. For instance, suppose you could buy a box of fine raisins at 6 cents at your door that you could not buy of your retail merchant for twice 6, would it not be quite nice to have a box or two this fall? You are going to be able to enjoy quite a number of luxuries in the future that you had to pinch along without in the past. And some nice raisins won't come in badly, will they? Suppose the Women's Auxiliary should get busy and call their huddles into the school house some night and plank down six or eight boxes of fine oranges and say: "Pitch in and help yourselves. And then you and the little ones you all love set to work and make the floor three inches deep with orange peelings. Oh, my! It's almost a sin to think of a farmer having anything nice once in a while, ain't it?—Equity Farm Journal.



Mark Twain said:

You usually pay for what  
you get—but  
You don't always get what  
you pay for.

## S. E. Perlberg & Co. Tailors, Chicago

Say to us—"Do not, most emphatically, ask your customers to pay for a suit, unless they are perfectly satisfied."

Buying PERLBERG clothes will convince you that you get what you pay for.

Drop in and look around and decide where your clothes money can be spent to best advantage.

Taylor & Cannon

## The Facts of Our Policy and Prices.

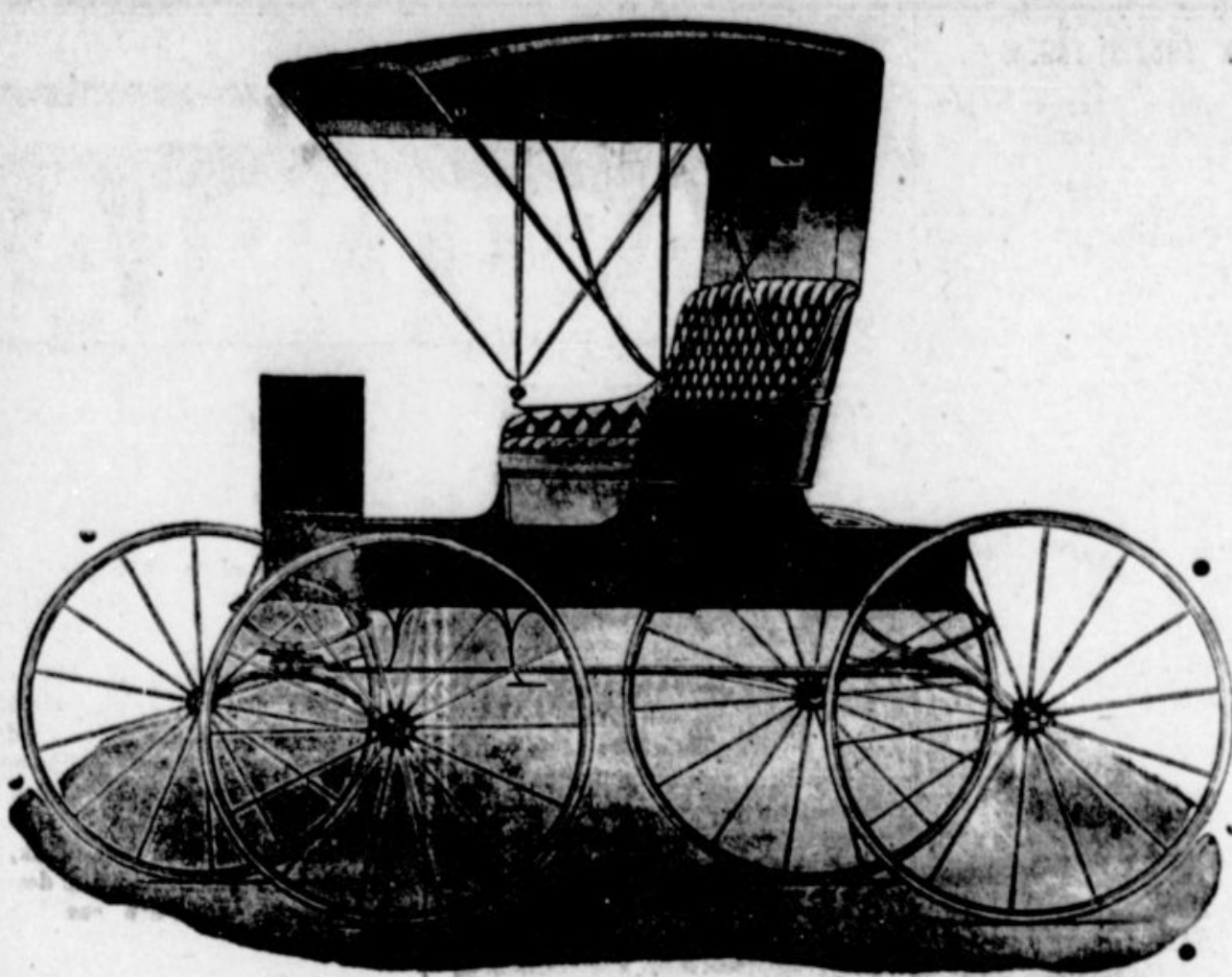
This store was established on a foundation of honest dealing with the public. The principles that form the basis of our policy are:—To do a large volume of business on small profits, absolute truthfulness and reliability; worthy, dependable merchandise at the lowest possible price. We shall never be 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.





## 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.

## MAKING THEIR HOME IN OKLAHOMA

Are Many Prominent Kentuckians--Crittenden  
County, as Usual, Stands First--Hon.  
Lee Cruce Next Governor of  
Oklahoma.

(The Times Special Correspondence)  
Muskogee, Okla., May 17.—Since  
noon April 22, 1889, when the land  
of the Indian called for the white  
man's plow, hundreds and thousands  
of Kentuckians have come trooping  
into the "Land of the Fair God," and  
have done as much toward carving  
out of this wild prairie, a modern,  
thrifty and resourceful Common-  
wealth as have the people from any  
other State in the Union.  
It is generally conceded that no  
State ever admitted into the Union  
or sisterhood of States, went as  
quickly to the front as has Oklahoma  
and it is just as generally conceded  
here that Kentuckians added their  
full quota to the enterprise, public  
spirit and development which made  
this possible.  
You find Kentuckians over all  
parts of the New State, in the cabin

of the cotton grower and in the pal-  
ace of the oil king, and in all the  
intermediate stations. You will find  
him here possibly in a purer and  
more undefiled state than you will  
find him in his "native lair," because  
I am told that you folks back there  
have learned little kinks, little tricks,  
little habits of "scratching your bal-  
loons" and "watering" and "sugaring"  
your whisky, which we out here have  
never learned, and as yet we have  
not even advertised for a teacher  
along these lines.

While you will find rich Ken-  
tuckians and poor Kentuckians here,  
well educated ones and those who  
have never learned to read or write,  
you will find them always the same  
hospitable, kind-hearted, quick-tem-  
pered and impetuous men and women  
that they were before they bought

their tickets or harnessed up the  
teams and started toward the set-  
tling sun.

One of the Leading Lawyers.  
Perhaps the leading Kentuckian in  
Oklahoma is the Hon. Lee Cruce, of  
Ardmore, who came here from the  
"Purchase" several years ago. The  
Cruce family is among the leaders  
not only in the county in which its  
members live, but they are well  
known and honored all over the  
State. The law firm of Cruce &  
Cruce has perhaps as large a client-  
age as any firm in Oklahoma, and be-  
sides being well known in legal cir-  
cles Lee Cruce is president of the  
First National Bank of Ardmore,  
one of the leading financial institu-  
tions in the State.

The Hon. Lee Cruce was a candi-  
date for Governor of Oklahoma in  
1907, the first election held for State  
offices. There were five candidates  
for the Democratic nomination, and  
C. N. Haskell won in a driving fin-  
ish, with Mr. Cruce second. The gal-  
lant Kentuckian did not do as I am  
told some Kentuckians who remain-  
ed at home did when defeated, but  
he buckled on the armor of Democ-  
racy and did as fine work for Haskell  
as he could possibly have done. If  
he had been the nominee. Since the  
election he has been one of the  
strong supporters of the State ad-  
ministration, and his influence has  
been exerted and felt upon all  
measures affecting the prosperity of  
the State. He is chairman of the  
Board of Regents of the State Uni-  
versity, and it is generally conceded  
that Lee Cruce will be the next Dem-  
ocratic nominee for Governor, or at  
least that the chances are about even  
for Cruce against the field.

The Hon. A. C. Cruce, of the firm  
of Cruce & Cruce, is regarded as one  
of the leading lawyers of this section,  
and Vivian Cabell, son of Dr. B. F.  
Cabell, of Potter College, Bowling  
Green, while younger than some of  
the other lawyers mentioned, is re-  
garded as one of the top-notchers,  
and his practice is large and lucra-  
tive.

W. C. Franklin is from Marion.  
Crittenden county, an old schoolmate  
of Ollie James, and while differing  
from Ollie in politics, is a right  
clever fellow for all that, and could  
have been the nominee of his party  
for Congress last year if he had tried  
hard.

Out at Vinita resides Ed Hobdy,  
well known over Southern Kentucky,  
who was a member of the first Okla-  
homa Legislature; at Tecumseh is O.  
C. Lasher, of Smithland, and in Mus-  
kogee you will find them as thick  
as in almost any Kentucky town.

Teachers.  
Among the most prominent Ken-  
tuckians now engaged in school work  
in Oklahoma are J. B. Taylor, for-  
merly of Hopkinsville, and Charles  
Evers, whose home in Kentucky was  
Princeton. The former is head of  
the city schools of Oklahoma City  
and the latter head of the Ardmore  
City school system. It is not unlik-  
ely that one or both of these men will  
be connected with the new normal  
schools just being located at Rurant,  
Tahlequah and Ada, Okla.

Speaking of normal schools it may  
be a revelation to the people back  
in Kentucky, who have just put on  
foot the first two normal schools, to  
know that this State, less than two  
years old, has three normal schools  
in active operation and that three  
more are to be started at once, two  
of them in June and the latter, Ada,  
the first of January. These are, of  
course, in addition to the State Uni-  
versity, located at Norman, and the  
two or three A. and M. colleges, lo-  
cated at different sections, and of the  
various other State institutions. All  
of these schools carry with them ex-  
cellent appropriations for present  
needs, and there has been set aside  
for their future use many thousands  
of acres of valuable lands, which will  
make all of them amply endowed  
from that and other sources.

In Oklahoma City, Muskogee, Tul-  
sa, Chickasha, Shawnee and, in fact,

in all of the large cities of Okla-  
homa, have organized Kentucky  
clubs, and these look out for you in  
a social and also in a business way.  
A State organization of all the Ken-  
tucky clubs will be formed next  
month or some time.

To this end the following letter is  
being sent out from Oklahoma City  
to all sections of the State:

Oklahoma City Kentucky Club,  
Oklahoma City, Okla., March 8, 1909.  
—Are you from Kentucky, sir? So  
are we.

Say you are proud of it? So are  
we.  
And you like to meet Kentuckians?  
So do we.

Well, now listen: On April 21  
we are going to have a meeting of  
the Oklahoma City Kentucky Club,  
and at that meeting it is our inten-  
tion to turn this club into a State  
organization and have a branch in  
every town and city in the State of  
Oklahoma, and we want you and  
every Kentuckian in the State to  
meet with us on the 21st day of this  
month to help organize Kentucky's  
largest family.

If you come you will enjoy it.  
Think of writing back to the folks  
and telling them who all you saw.  
You will sure see some one who  
either knows you or knows a lot of  
people you know. We are all the  
same kind of Kentuckians. We were  
raised exactly like you were; see if  
we were not. In the spring and  
summer we had turnip greens or  
wild salet seasoned with hog jowls,  
poached eggs, green onions, butter-  
milk and cornbread (no use bother-  
ing our minds about "sassafras" tea,  
"black mammy" would attend to  
that), and in the fall and winter  
we had country ham and "speckled"  
gravy. You remember how big  
those slices were and how deep the  
gravy?

Come on to see us and let's get  
acquainted and have a good time,  
and then when we have our State  
Fair we will have a Kentucky day  
and will make everybody in Okla-  
homa wish they were from Kentucky.  
Write the secretary and give him  
the name of every Kentuckian you  
know of who lives in the State of  
Oklahoma, and he will send them  
an invitation. Now, if you are not  
very enthusiastic about your State,  
you are not just exactly right, and  
you need to come worse than the en-  
thusiast, so don't fail to come and  
meet all these people and talk about  
the folks at home, and what you  
used to do, and it is a "100-to-1"  
shot that you will go away from  
there feeling like a different man.

Now, men folks, don't overlook the  
fact that women grow in Kentucky  
as well as men, and love their State  
as well as you, so bring them with  
you and we will all have a good  
time.

Excuse our stationery; we are  
waiting for a cut of the Great Seal  
of Kentucky before we set out same.  
Yours truly,

OKLAHOMA CITY KENTUCKY  
CLUB.

Per J. B. RONE, Secretary.  
I know that none of you think  
that all these men I have mentioned,  
and many hundreds of others, who  
have drifted into the newest of the  
States, left their wives behind, or  
that the young men who came here  
forgot for a moment the sweetheart  
back in the Dark and Bloody Ground  
or they failed to return for them.  
If you reckon this you have mis-  
judged the situation. Kentucky  
women are the same leaders in move-  
ments affecting the good of the  
State, the church and society that  
they were before being transplanted.

The Ladies, Bless Them.  
I do not think there will be any  
proof required of my assertion re-  
garding Kentucky women when a  
place is taken at the pictures I have  
sent. Mrs. Masterson Peyton, of  
Muskogee, was Miss Sarah Gore Hin-  
dle, and is known over all sections  
of Nelson county, where she was  
reared and in Stanford, where she  
lived for years, and in Shelbyville,

## THOUGHTS ON BUSINESS

BY  
WALDO PONDRAY WARREN

### THE OTHER SIDE

RECENTLY I quoted the remarks of a prominent employer  
who said that "not over five per cent of the employes  
in the average mercantile concern are in earnest—that  
is, are really trying to do their best." I have received a num-  
ber of interesting letters commenting on the point—few deny-  
ing the statement, but many explaining why they think it  
is so.

One writer takes sides with the "rank and file" and  
among other things says:

"We must consider both sides of the question. If it is  
true that only five per cent are in earnest it seems to my  
mind a severe arraignment of employers themselves. Inter-  
est cannot be one-sided. It must be mutual. Employers can  
develop more interest among employes by the simple process  
of manifesting more interest on their own part. Many em-  
ployers do not know their employes at all, and do not make  
much effort to know them. They know the heads of depart-  
ments, and sometimes the assistants, but the rest of the  
force they don't know by sight. Furthermore, there is seldom  
anything like a promotion system whereby honest attention  
to business gets proper recognition and reward. Vacancies  
are frequently filled with new employes when the older ones  
are well able to do the work. Let employers show some  
definite interest in employes and you will see the employes'  
interest in the business increasing."

(Copyright, 1907, by Joseph H. Newman.)

### 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  
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.

where she has often visited her sister, Mrs. George Gilbert, wife of the former Congressman from the Eighth district. Mrs. J. Mark Worten, wife of Judge Worten, of Pawhuska, was formerly Miss Nannie Webb, daughter of John W. Webb, of Smithland, but who was reared by her aunt, Mrs. James A. Rudy, of Paducah.

Mrs. Joseph Ogilby, of Oklahoma City, was Miss Mary Piner, daughter of Dr. Walker Piner, one of the best known Methodist ministers who have ever lived in Kentucky. These wom-  
en, with many hundreds of others from Kentucky, are doing their part toward making this State the wonder of the civilized world.  
BEN WATT.

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

## Answer This Question

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured numerous cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are two letters which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Red Banks, Miss. — "Words are inadequate to express what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from a female disease and weakness which the doctors said was caused by a fibroid tumor, and I commenced to think there was no help for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman after all other means had failed. My friends are all asking what has helped me so much, and I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Willie Edwards.

Hampstead, Maryland. — "Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was weak and nervous, and could not be on my feet half a day without suffering. The doctors told me I never would be well without an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors, and I hope this valuable medicine may come into the hands of many more suffering women."—Mrs. Joseph H. Dandy.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

What more proof can any one ask?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



CHAS. OSCAR POGUE,

Prominent Farmers' Union Worker and Church Worker  
passed away at his home in Frances, Ky., May 6th, 1909.



MONEY CANNOT BUY A BETTER PAINT THAN

# HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

The Paint possessing every essential quality. Nothing in it but what should be there. Nothing lacking that will improve it.

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

"The Made to Wear Paint"

that outwears all others, and that in wearing away does so gradually leaving a perfect surface for repainting.

FOR SALE BY

## Olive & Walker.



### CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our many friends who so willingly rendered their services with sympathy during the illness and death of our dear good husband and son and brother, Mr. Kay Farmer, and also thank the people of Union neighborhood for their help and respect when we laid him to rest at the Union graveyard. Our prayers are that God's richest blessings rest on all.

MRS. EUDIE FARMER AND H. C. FARMER AND FAMILY.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY. In speaking of a person's faults. Pray don't forget your own. Remember, those with homes of

glass Should seldom throw a stone. If we have nothing else to do But talk of those who sin. 'Tis better we commence at home And from that point begin. We have no right to judge a man Until he's fairly tried; Should we not like his company We know the world is wide. Some may have faults, and who has not? The old as well as young: Perhaps we may for aught we know Have fifty to their one. I'll tell you of a better plan. And find it works full well; To try my own defects to cure Before of others tell;

An though I sometimes hope to be No more than some I know, My own shortcomings bid me let The faults of others go. Then let us all when we commence To slander friend or foe. Think of the harm one word will do To those who little know. Remember, curses sometimes like Our chickens, "roost at home," Don't speak of others' faults until We have none of our own.

### Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alternative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

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

### Ayer's

Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.

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

### MISTAKEN FOR BURGLAR. YOUNG MAN KILLED.

William Sims Attempts to Get in Wrong House for His Home and is Shot Dead.

Evansville, Ind., May 19.—William Sims, aged 18 years, was shot and instantly killed at Earlington, Ky., late last night. It is said the young man was intoxicated and tried to enter a house, thinking he was at his own home.

Finding the door locked, he beat and kicked on the door and then tried to raise a window. Members of the family on the inside thought Sims was a burglar and raised an outcry. An officer ran to investigate. Sims drew a revolver from his pocket and tried to fire. Before he could pull the trigger the officer shot him.

### 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 ailment.

Here is Marion evidence to prove it.

A. H. Fritts, 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.

### LIMPS INTO PORT.

Big Liner Carrying One Thousand Persons Has Big Hole Stove in Her Side.

St. Johns, N. F., May 17.—The steamer Lake Champlain, bound from Liverpool to Montreal, put in here to-day leaking from a hole stove in her bow by heavy lee off Cape Race yesterday. There are about 1,000 passengers on board.

The vessel made water so rapidly that it was considered unsafe to proceed for her destination, and it was decided to dock here for temporary repairs.

The Lake Champlain left Liverpool on April 28 for Montreal, in command of Captain Webster. She is a steamer of 4,685 tons net, and is owned by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. She was built in Glasgow in 1900.

### SUMMER TOURIST FARES.

Summer tourist fares beginning 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.

### LOST IN SUPERIOR.

Adella Shores Believed Sunk With Her Crew of Fourteen Men.

Cleveland, O., May 18.—It is believed here that the fourteen members of the crew of the steamer Adella Shores have perished and that the boat lies at the bottom of Lake Superior off Whitefish Point. The Shores, which is owned by the Marx Transport Company of Cleveland, passed the Soo, up-bound, last Thursday. Since then nothing has been heard from her by the owners except the information conveyed in the newspaper dispatches reporting the finding of wreckage identified as being a part of the vessel.

The boat was in charge of Capt. Selvert Holmes, of Milwaukee. The identity of the crew is unknown here. The Shores was a wooden vessel of 134 tons, and was built in 1894.

### Kills To Stop The Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Deye, 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. Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c at Jas H Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores.

### NATURAL HISTORY AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Doris lived in the city, and a summer visit to grandpa's farm revealed many wonders. After being treated to the farmer's luxury, cream, she was allowed to go to the barn to see the cows milked. She looked on with much interest for a while and then asked, "Grandpa, which is the little pocket she keeps the cream in?"—The Delineator for June.

### Lived 152 Ysars.

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.

### A BOOMERANG.

Little Archie, aged four, had been very troublesome all day, and especially trying to his father, who had had to stay at home as he was not well enough to go to work. In the evening after the little fellow had said his prayers, his father called him, thinking it a good time to say a "word in season" and began by asking, "My son, why is it that father and mother have had to punish you so often to-day?" Archie thought a minute, and then to his father's discomfort, replied, "I guess it was cos you were both sick and cross to-day."—The Delineator for June.

### 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.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

# HONOR ROLL.

Those Who Have Up or Renewed Their Subscription Since our Last Report

- J W Ross, Nobe N M
- Clara Hodge, R F D No 2
- K E Cannan, Marion
- W P Loyd, Crayne
- Eliza Deboe, Marion
- C B Stephens, R F D No 3
- B I Allen, R F D No 3
- A J Davidson, R F D No 3
- Harvey Moore, Princeton
- J D Hodge, Frances
- A H Reed, Glenwilton Va
- Martin Gahagan
- John M Gilbert, Nunns
- Owen Boaz, Dycsburg
- Eula Clement, Fords Ferry
- G A Worley, R F D No 4
- James Rich, Gladstone
- J J Bennett, Florida
- W E Boaz, Marion
- Joe Davidson, Salem
- L T Farmer, Owensboro
- D Ed Crayne, Toppenish Wash
- J Will Johnson, R R No 4
- S A Jolley, Wheatcroft
- Lottie Tinsley, Marion
- B F Jacobs, Ohio
- W J Brown, R R No 3
- Miss Alice Browning Evansville
- W L Taylor, R R No 3
- Charles Vanhooser R R No 3
- R M Franks, R R No 1
- W D Humphrey, Illinois
- James A Patmore, Marion
- L G Gass, R R No 5
- Luther Gass, Marion
- W S Jones, Repton
- Drury & Drury, Morganfield
- Laey Love, McMullen Mo
- Sol Hunt, R R No 5
- W H Gilliland, Salem
- Alma Dowdy, Fords Ferry
- Hester Simpson, Shady Grove
- W H Crow, Ft Worth Texas
- Joseph Ralston, R R No 2
- Sam N Henry, Missouri
- W L Hughes, Marion
- C Davis, Marion
- J T Bigham, Crayne
- T O Jones, Fredonia
- Roy Gilbert, Marion
- Jack Baker, Marion
- T J Yandell, R R No 2
- E E Armstrong, R R No 2
- Z T Terry, Marion
- T A Harris, Mena Ark
- W H Brantley, Repton
- Tinnie Clift, Hoxie Kan
- J W Crawford, Blandville
- L F White, R R No 3

- H A Slayden, Marion
- C R Padon, Dycsburg
- J S Kirk, Salem
- H M Winders, Illinois
- E L Kemp, Iron Hill
- Frank James, Salem
- Mrs C M Davis, Mayfield
- Robert Kemper, Bellville
- Elijah McCain, Marion
- J H Deboe, Paducah.

## Best Stomach Remedy Free

It is an old saying that if the stomach is sound the whole body is safe, because so much depends upon the proper working of the stomach. Many persons find themselves with a disorder of the stomach which produces dyspepsia or a peculiar state of biliousness.

If you suffer from both stomach trouble and constipation you are on the way to a very serious disease. From just such conditions come appendicitis, rheumatism, skin diseases and similar disorders, because the waste matter that should have been expelled from the system through the bowels has found its way into the blood and vitiated it. What is needed at this point is not simply a violent cathartic tablet or salt, which usually does more harm than good, but a gentle laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which people have been using for these ailments for nearly a quarter of a century. It cured J. C. Lanham, of Warrensburg, Mo., of stomach trouble of long standing, also William Voll, of 200 E. 11th St., Louisville, Ky., who had the trouble for fifteen years.

However, if you have stomach trouble you want to know from personal experience what Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will do for you. If so, send your name to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent you. You are urged to send for the free bottle, as the results from it will be the best recommendation of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Then you will do as over two million people did last year—go to your druggist and buy a regular bottle at 50 cents or \$1, according to the size you prefer. We could mention hundreds and hundreds of families who are never without it. You can never tell when some member of the family will need a laxative, and then so time should be lost taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

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, 260 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

### Letter From Dawson.

Dawson Springs, Ky., May 18, 1909.

S. M. Jenkins, Esq., Marion, Ky.

My Dear Sir:—Please send my Press here instead of Salem. Am doing very nicely in my new venture.

Come to Dawson, the fastest growing town in Western Kentucky.

Your friend,

Roy L. Thelkeld.

### Sugar-Coated Immorality

By REV. FATHER DUCY.

Books of fiction which are suggestive of acts that are in violation of God's morality are certainly very harmful and very injurious not only to youth—though perhaps they affect them most—but also to men and women.

What I am pleased to call sugar-coated immorality is always more insidious than pronounced and unvarnished grossness. The latter by its very nature is apt to show forth in its true light the unwholesomeness of what it depicts, but the former by its enticing method which says really nothing while it suggests everything, is cause for more harm than its authors would very likely wish to be held accountable for.

You ask me if I think we are in any way approaching such a set of conditions as prevailed before the downfall of Rome and Babylon and were responsible for those downfalls. That is, of course, a very hard proposition to go into, as well as a very dangerous one. However, one thing seems to be certain—the moral aspect of this country is not a thing for us to be proud of—it is not at all a thing for delight. If we look at the disruption of family ties throughout the length and breadth of the land and then study the government reports printed lately we shall begin to realize just how far we have already gone on that road. Statistics tell us that during the last 20 or 25 years in the neighborhood of 1,000,000 divorces have been granted in this country, and that in this respect—according to the population of the country—it is said that we far surpass all other nations. When the sanctity of married life is treated on all hands with such contempt it seems to me that we are scarcely one degree removed from free love.

## ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

### SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

## ECZEMA IS MADDENING

and the more you scratch the more you itch. Your skin is on fire—your lips and mouth are dry with the agony of it—your whole body is worn out with the constant suffering—STOP SCRATCHING!—you can't put out the fire with your finger nails.

## Littell's Liquid Sulphur

### Stops Itching Instantly

And because of its wonderful penetrating and germicidal qualities comes in direct contact with and kills the germ that causes the disease. A positive cure for any skin disease on earth—Eczema, Psoriasis, Herpes, Tetter, Shingles, Acne, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Itch, Poison Oak, Ivy Poison, Hives, Pimples, Boils and Carbuncles, Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Bites and Stings of Insects, Cuts, Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas, all diseases of the skin or scalp whether caused by heredity, contagion, weather, accident, chafing or impure blood.

### A Sample

bottle sent postpaid to any address for 10c. in stamps. Ample to prove to you the curative value of Littell's Liquid Sulphur in all skin troubles.

Rhuma-Sulphur Company  
North 2nd Street St. Louis, Mo.

Sold By Jas. H. Orme.









If you like the way these Suits look on paper, you should like the way they look on you much better

## IT'S AN EASY PROPOSITION.

To find what you want in Clothing, Shoes, Oxfords, Dress Goods, Waistings, White Goods, Lawns, Batistes, Silks, Laces, Embroideries, Fancy and Plain Nets, Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Belts, Combs, Hand Bags, Carpets, Rugs, Druggets, Matting, Lace Curtains, Swiss, Window Shades, Trunks and Suit Cases, if you will only come to Us.

Our Clothing trade has passed any former season and the main reason is that our customers buy again, and usually send or bring some one else.

We satisfy with Quality and Price.



What do you think of this? Four pair of socks guaranteed to wear Four Months without holes in the feet, and they only cost you One Dollar For the Four Pairs.

New Hats in the FUR, STRAW and PANAMA.

Shirts with Collars and Cuffs Attached.

Collars in the Quarter Size

Our fine Oxford for Ladies, Misses and Children have already proved to hundreds, to be far superior to others, in Comfort, Style and durability. Once you try them you will be as fully convinced as they

Tickets are now ready for another Free Distribution

**Taylor & Cannan**

Tickets Given With each Cash Purchase.

## "Korrek Shape"

Patent Leather Shoes GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK

\$4.00

Style 208 "Pierce" Toe

You can buy this shoe with perfect confidence, based on our iron-clad guarantee—a new pair free if the patent "Burrojaps" leather in the uppers breaks through before the first sole wears through.

As for fit, Burt & Packard's name on shoes for half a century has stood for famous fitting quality. BUY A PAIR TODAY.

THE BURT & PACKARD CO.

Makers, Brockton, - Mass.

## PERSONALS

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

H. J. Meyers, James Harris and Foster Lee Threlkeld were here this week.

J. E. Dean and family and Al Dean attended church here Sunday.

W. O. Tucker and wife visited friends in Fredonia Sunday.

G. S. Brooks, of Mexico, one of the county's best men, was here Tuesday.

J. B. Hubbard has returned from Louisville, where he attended the Baptist convention.

Call for tickets. We give you tickets for each dollar cash purchase or paid on account. "What time will the clock stop?" TAYLOR & CANNAN.

Rev. W. R. Gibbs returned from Louisville Tuesday morning, enroute to his home at Sheridan. Mrs. Gibbs met him here.

Rev. J. S. Henry and daughter, Miss Mamie, who attended the Baptist convention at Louisville, returned home Monday afternoon.

Misses Verna Pickens and Katie Yandell left Tuesday to attend the commencement exercises at Sayre Institute at Lexington.

Rev. Martin E. Miller returned from Louisville, where he was a delegate to the Baptist convention to Henderson where his wife is visiting, will fill his appointment here Sunday.

Miss Ruth Terry, of Mounds, was here Saturday and Sunday the guest of Miss Allie Wathen.

Mrs. Sadie Terry and son were here Saturday and Sunday the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rankin.

W. G. Conditt and family and Joe M. Dean were here Sunday and attended services at the Southern Presbyterian church.

Mrs. P. E. Shewmaker, wife of the north Crittenden capitalist and farmer, is quite low with diseases incident to old age and her family feel very uneasy about her condition.

Hon. Marion F. Pogue and Forest Oliver, of Crittenden county, were in the city yesterday on business.—Princeton Leader.

Mrs. H. W. Wolfe, of Hanover, Ind., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. H. Wolfe, at Lexington.—Princeton Leader.

Alvis Stephens attended the funeral and burial of Shelly Dodds, a cousin of Mrs. Stephens, at Bethlehem Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Hayward and two grand sons spent Sunday in Fredonia with friends, returning in the afternoon.

T. C. Guess went to Crider Sunday to attend the funeral and burial at Bethlehem of Shelly Dodds, a nephew of Mrs. Guess who died last Saturday.

The Sunday Schools and Lodges of the town are requested to decorate the graves of their members on Saturday, May 29th. The old soldiers also have their services at the Cemetery on this day, and there will be several speeches made. Come out and take part in these exercises. 51 2t

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building R. S. Threlkeld, of Levas, one of the county's solid men, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. T. C. Bennet visited friends in Ardmore Wednesday.—Marietta Monitor.

Rev. R. A. LaRue, of Levas, was here Saturday enroute to Union county where he preach Sunday.

Virgil Cox, of Salem, was shaking hands with his friends here Thursday.

G. W. Davis made a trip into Livingston county last week and landed three good orders for his firm.

J. N. Bailey, of Fredonia, was a guest at the Palmer House, at Paducah Wednesday.—News Democrat.

Dr. J. N. Todd, of Fredonia, was registered at the New Richmond hotel, at Paducah, on Tuesday.—News-Democrat.

J. O. Brown and wife, and Buckner Croft, wife and baby, of Tolu, were here Monday and Tuesday.

B. J. Evans, of Ridgeway, Ill., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. E. Boaz, on Walker street.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld, of Dawson, was here Monday attending the special session of court in the Harris will case.

Senator Maxwell spent Sunday with friends in Crider and attended the burial of his relative, Shelly Dodds, at Bethlehem.

W. L. Adams brought in a case of (six gallons) of fine strawberries Saturday. They are selling 15 cents per quart at the groceries.

Samuel Frazer, of Shady Grove, was a guest last week of his nephew, Dr. T. A. Fraser, on Depot street.

Home-grown strawberries are coming in quite freely and are fine. Our thanks are due to R. L. Bibb for a gallon of exceptionally fine ones.

Mrs. William Barnett, Misses Katie and Esther, of Tolu, arrived Saturday from Louisville en route home, after attending the music festival.

Lot owners of Marion Cemetery are reminded that the new year begins June 1st, 1909. Do not forget to be ready to pay in your fund for the care of your lots. 51 2t

Mrs. F. B. Heath and daughter, Mrs. Guy Olive, returned home Sunday from a visit to friends and relatives near Weston, Ky.

Rev. A. J. Thompson will preach at the Presbyterian church U. S. A. next Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 8 o'clock.

Miss Eliza Cruise of Ardmore, Ok., will return home Wednesday. Her cousin, Miss Marian Clement, will accompany her.

The late Robert Hodges carried \$1000.00 insurance for the benefit of his wife, which will be promptly paid. J. F. Flannery we learn also carried good insurance probably \$1250.00.

A. M. Witherspoon is selling fine strawberries, which he has matured on his place since buying from D. F. Murphy, who moved to Illinois last year. 51 2t

Dr. and Mrs. Lottie Gilbert, who visited his father here last week, have returned to their home in Lianman

The baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. J. B. Adams at the School Auditorium Sunday evening was listened to attentively by a large audience. The hall being filled to its capacity.

Remember the election of officers for Marion Cemetery Association for the coming year, takes place at Cemetery Saturday, morning, May 29th, at nine o'clock. 51 2t

There are numbers of graves in the cemetery that have no markers whatever. We must earnestly ask that, if yours is in this condition, please put some kind of marker to the grave, even though it be a board marker. 51 2t

The preparatory services which are ordinarily held on Friday and Saturday evenings before communion day will not be held this week at the Presbyterian church as announced, on account of the school commencement exercises.

Hon. Albert Butler and daughter, Miss Vera, who attended the Baptist convention at Louisville, passed through here this week en route to their home near Salem.

Miss Katie Yandell will attend the commencement exercises of Sayre college at Lexington this week. Mrs. J. E. Dean and Miss Vera Pickens will accompany her.

Special all day services at Crooked Creek next Sunday, May 23rd. Baptizing and preaching missionary sermon by Pastor, Rev. W. R. Gibbs, at 11 a. m.—afternoon Rev. Martin Miller will preach at 3 o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend.

R. E. Pickens who purchased the stock of goods of the Welcome Grocery is now having some new shelves put into the building, and will move his stock of dry goods from Evansville in a few days and be opened up for business.—Henderson Gleaner.

Mrs. R. L. Flannery and Mrs. John Nunn, of Marion, enroute from a visit to Judge T. J. Nunn's family at Frankfort, spent several days very pleasantly last week with Mrs. J. W. Jackson.—Princeton Leader.

T. C. Johnson, a noted Southern Presbyterian evangelist, who conducted a week's meeting day and night at the Southern Presbyterian church in this city, and pleased our people very much has gone to Tolu and will hold services there this week.

A son of Marion Lewis, who works on the L. C. railroad, was visiting his grandfather, Will Lewis, near Cisco's Chapel, died Monday as a result of a horse falling with him and fracturing his skull.

John Thurmond, of Gracey, has sold his growing crop of wheat to be delivered at threshing time at one dollar per bushel. He will have about fourteen thousand bushels, and will begin cutting about the 10th of June.—Cadiz Record.

Rev. A. J. Thompson preached at Chapel Hill last Sunday morning and afternoon to good audiences. His regular dates are Kuttawa, 1st, and 5th, Sunday mornings and evenings; Crayne, 2nd, Sunday morning; Frances, 2nd, Sunday evening; Chapel Hill, 3rd, Sunday morning and afternoon; Marion, 4th Sunday morning and night.

The Christian Women's Board of Missions which was held in the Christian church in this city as per program we published in last week's paper, adjourned Wednesday after a most interesting meeting. Delegates were here from various churches around.

Mrs. H. A. Haynes and daughters, Misses Mamie and Ruth, will leave next Wednesday for Marietta, Oklahoma, to visit Mrs. Haynes' daughter, Mrs. T. C. Bennett. Her son, R. H. Haynes, who has been here on a visit, will accompany them.

Rev. A. C. Biddle, pastor of the C. P. church, at Madisonville, and who preaches here on the third Sunday, filled his regular appointment here last Sunday morning and night and had good audiences.

The editor gratefully acknowledges receipt of card reading as follows:—The faculty and class of 1909 of Sayre College request the honor of your presence at the commencement exercises, Tuesday evening, May 25, at 8 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church, Lexington, Kentucky.

The Musical and Recital given at the School Auditorium last Friday night by Misses Waller and Thackwell, was a rare treat in many points, and it is to be regretted that so few attended. The members of the Musical Club under whose auspices it was given, were conspicuous by their absence, less than one-half dozen being present out of a membership of twenty-five.

J. I. Clement has returned from Ardmore, Oklahoma, where he, in company with Rev. and Mrs. L. O. Spencer, went to attend a meeting of the heirs of the late F. M. Clement and to settle the estate, which was quickly done. Major Clement not only left a fine estate but left it in fine shape.

Mrs. G. W. Davis went to Madisonville last week to visit friends and relatives. From that city she went to Bessemer, Ala., to visit her youngest daughter, Mrs. Love Allen (nee Miss Lovie Cardwell). Mrs. Davis will probably remain a month with her daughter before returning to her home here.

Mr. M. Gahagan, who lives in Crittenden county, near Weston, was here Thursday. Mr. Gahagan is 84 years old, but he is hale and active, and looks like he might have many years yet before old age overtake him.—Sturgis News-Democrat.

J. H. Brewer, of Louisville, Manager for State of Kentucky, Woodmen of the World, was here Wednesday. He assisted in installing a new and large class at Princeton Tuesday night. The meeting was one of the largest ever held in Princeton Camp, there being members present from Eddyville, Cobb and other sister camps, as well as candidates from Fredonia and other points. Princeton will hold dedication services June 9th. Col. Brewer goes to Dawson Springs to assist Camp 73, in preparing for the June 6th unveiling. The 22 camps of Louisville will hold a joint dedication services June 6th.

## Fine Stock For Sale.

One Red Poll Male Calf, and 3 Duroc Jersey, Male Pigs, all ready for service. W. E. DOWELL, Tolu, Ky

## 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, Weston, Ky.

## Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank my friends and loved ones who, so faithfully, stood by and assisted me through the sickness of my dear husband, Charles O. Pogue, who departed this life, May 6th, 1909. It is so hard to give him up, but, I bow in humble submission to our blessed Master's will, "Who doeth all things well."

I also wish to thank those who contributed so liberally to him in the early part of his sickness.

May God's richest blessings rest upon them all. His Wife.

## ATTENTION! TO MEMBERS OF W. O. W. CAMP NO. 22.

Members of Rosewood Camp No. 22, Marion, Ky. Your May assessments are due and must be paid by June 1st. You will find me next door to R. F. Dorr's furniture store south of the Court House. Yours Truly, F. B. HEATH, Clerk.

## Notice to Tobacco Growers.

We have just received another car load of Virginia Carolina's "Old National Tobacco Grower." This shipment was delayed in transit and we must sell it out. Come in and let us make you prices, on a high grade tobacco grower, that will sell it. Olive, Walker & Wheeler.

## ANNUAL CELEBRATION.

Crittenden Post G. A. R., will hold their annual memorial services at Marion Cemetery Saturday, May 29th, 1909. Comrades G. W. L. Nesbitt, J. S. G. Green and P. H. Deboe, Committee on arrangements will confer with the citizens of Marion Cemetery Committee.

Mrs. H. A. Cameron, assisted by wives, sisters and daughters of comrades and all other friends of patriotism, Floral Committee.

Committee on Music:—T. R. Yates, George Yates and James L. Travis, F. S. Loyd and Capt. Carl Henderson, Field Marshals.

The post will be called to order at 9:00 a. m., by Commander at School Auditorium.

Prayer, by Chaplain.

Music.

Welcome Address, by W. A. Blackburn.

Response by Commander J. M. Walker.

Music.

Memorial Address, by J. W. Blue. Procession from school building to New Cemetery headed by Capt. Henderson's company, followed by Union and Confederate veterans and all other

soldiers, Sunday Schools, etc. Decoration of graves at both cemeteries.

Firing of salute—Taps sounded by James Travis.

Dinner.

Sounding of assembly at School Auditorium at 1:30 p. m.

Music.

Address, by Hon. R. L. Moore.

Music.

Address, by Hon. John A. Moore.

Music.

Talks by comrades and all others. Music and hand shaking.

Benediction.

J. M. WALKER, Commander.

C. V. FRANKS, Adjutant.

Everybody invited. Come and bring flowers and well filled baskets.

## Commencement Exercises.

This is commencement week in the Marion Graded and High Schools. The exercises began last Sabbath with the baccalaureate services at 8 p. m. The auditorium was well filled, as the various churches had suspended their evening services. A choir, arranged for the occasion, rendered two beautiful anthems. Dr. Johnson, Presbyterian evangelist, read a scripture lesson and led in prayer. Rev. J. B. Adams, pastor of the Methodist church South, preached an excellent and appropriate sermon from Ps. 8:4.

On Monday evening the thirteenth annual meeting of the Alumni was held in the school auditorium. One hundred and fifty graduates and their friends were present at this reunion. Archie Davidson made the visitors welcome in an eloquent and appropriate speech. Mr. Henry Haynes, who was to have responded to the address of welcome, was not present, and the president called on Mr. Zed Bennett, who gave one of his characteristic talks. The remainder of the program consisted of piano solos by Misses Ina Price and Lucile Nunn, vocal solo by Miss Anna Haynes, duet by Miss Nell Sutherland and Mrs. Fannie Walker, recitations by Misses Marian Clement and Lera Holtsclaw and a speech by Jones Gill. The entire program was excellently rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

After the grand march, refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, salted peanuts and cake, were served. Following this came the election of officers for the ensuing year. The following were chosen: President, Miss Ethel Hard; Vice President, Miss Ina Price; Secretary, Miss Marian Clement; Treasurer, W. V. Haynes. The following were appointed a committee to make a roll of graduates of both the eighth grade and high school: Misses Frances Gray, Ina Price and Marian Clement and A. U. Davidson. After singing "O Condition E." the happy throng parted, the older members voting that this was the most successful reunion ever held by the Alumni of this school. Thursday evening Prof. and Mrs. King will entertain the pupils of the High School at their home on East Depot street.

Friday evening at eight o'clock the graduation exercises of the High School will be held in the auditorium. The graduates are Misses Beulah Conner, Freda Pickens, Nannie Rochester, Ruth Cook and Marcia King.

—PROGRAM—

Invocation, Rev. M. E. Miller.

Music, orchestra.

Motion Song: pupils from first grade.

Valedictory, Marcia M. King.

Music, orchestra.

Address, "The Advantages of a Better Education," Dr. A. J. Kinnaman. Music. Presentation of Diplomas. Music. Benediction.

The Eighth Grade Commencement has been postponed until Saturday evening, May 22. The program can not be announced at this time.

An admission fee of 10c for adults and 5c for children will be charged each evening.



# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEAR DORN MELVILL

"True," I urged in final effort, "but the season is wrong. We are driving south in the face of winter, the ice-packs are forming, and not breaking up. I warn every one of you the chances are we'll be nipped."

"We can make it easy in three days, Mr. Stephens," broke in Anderson, loudly. "If we only have decent weather, we could rip up that old hooker, copper the swag and be north-bound in that time. It ain't goin' to be such a hell of a job."

I never glanced toward him, my eyes still on the mate.

"But the women, De Nova?" He was looking at them, and, following his eyes, I turned aside. Celeste was bending eagerly forward, her dark eyes sparkling with excitement; her mistress stood erect, grasping the edge of the longboat, her face flushed by the keen wind, her lips firmly pressed together.

"I sink zat maybe zey vote wiz ze crew, monsieur," smiled the creole, pleasantly.

Lady Darlington reached one hand out for the rail, her skirts flapping, her hair blowing free beneath her hat. "It will be best for us to go on, Mr. Stephens," she said, quietly. "The men will never be satisfied otherwise; and I do not blame them. Too much has been risked already to turn back at the last moment because of a little additional peril. Nor am I willing it should be done merely to spare us a few more days of discomfort. We must take our chances, and, as for myself, I trust absolutely in your seamanship."

There was a growl of appreciation from below, Anderson's voice shouting up hoarsely: "You're the right stuff!" but I stood there in silence, gazing at her in astonishment, feeling deserted by every one, and realizing that the entire responsibility was now mine. More clearly than any among them I comprehended the peril fronting us, the desperate chance we were about to take, the casting of dice with death. Yet what was there left for me to do? Absolutely nothing; the choice had been made.

"Is it understood I am in command?"

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"Very well, then," I said, "you have chosen your bed, now you will lie in it. Mr. De Nova, get the stokers below and start the fires. We'll push her for it hard. You men stand by for a double funeral in an hour; we have a dead man fore and aft. Now step lively, my bullies!"

I watched them as they scattered like so many schoolboys at play, Anderson and De Nova driving them to their various tasks. A hand touched my arm gently.

"I hope you are not angry, Mr. Stephens. Did I do so very wrong?"

I looked down into her gray eyes filled with appeal, and felt my face brighten.

"Frankly, I do not know," I replied, honestly. "Of course, I could not hope to oppose all the crew, but we are taking a terrible chance. I appreciate your courage, Lady Darlington, and shall do my best to justify your confidence in my seamanship. But you must go below, out of this wind. Permit me to assist you down the ladder."

## CHAPTER XVII.

new power, and the only bit of canvas showing was the close-reefed jib, left as an aid to the wheelmen.

I searched the after-cabin thoroughly for a copy of the Scriptures, or any book containing the burial service. One might possibly have been discovered hidden away in the locked chests, but I did not feel authorized to break these open on such quest, and so returned to the deck with nothing to guide me in the services to be conducted. The boatswain, assisted by two seamen, had prepared the bodies for their last long voyage, and while the crew gathered in a body on the snow-covered deck, the dead, shrouded beneath white sheets, were silently borne forth from cabin and forecabin and placed reverently upon planks balanced across the rail.

I should greatly have preferred Lady Darlington to remain below during the ceremonies. There is much depression about such burial scenes at sea, especially so in our circumstances and surroundings. But she insisted upon being present, and so at the last moment I returned to the cabin and escorted both her and Celeste to the deck. It was a dismal, melancholy scene, and I did not wonder at the slight shiver with which her ladyship glanced about. The swiftly descending snow, the whitened decks, trampled beneath the feet of the men, the bare spars overhead; the low-flying, dun-colored clouds; the gray, tumbling waters; the low growl of the ice as the waves battered its front; the silent semicircle of men standing motionless except for their shuffling feet; and those two white-draped figures lying extended across the rail—all combined to form a grim sea-picture the memory of which can never dissolve.

Protected somewhat from the sharp wind by the cabin the men had flung aside their mufflers, so that their weather-beaten faces, most of them heavily bearded, were plainly revealed. I could not but be impressed with the motley crowd, as the lineaments of negro, Kanaka, and every variety of white degenerate were thus exposed. Their uneasy, shuffling feet, and the impatience depicted on their faces, aroused me to the requirements of the moment. I advanced to the rail, standing beside the corpse of the mate.

"Lads," I said, soberly, "when we bury shipmates at sea there is a solemnity about the simple ceremony unknown to the land. Far away from friends and home we give the body up to the great ocean to keep for eternity. Yet we are sailors, long accustomed to the vicissitudes and perils of the deep; we have parted with shipmates before in many seas, and not a few among you look forward to the time when comrades will be called upon to perform a similar service of respect over your bodies. Even now we sail forward into great danger, and none among us can prophesy what the morrow may bring of either life or death. Yet the sea is the sailor's sepulcher, the roar of the great waves his requiem. I am no sea preacher, able to address you upon the hereafter, or fitted to eulogize the spirits of those whose bodies we are about to bury. You desire nothing of the kind. Neither can I read over these forms the usual burial service, for I can find no book containing it on board. Is

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Her Voice Arose, Low Yet Distinct, Trembling to the Accent of Reverent Prayer.

there any one among you, mates, who will voice a prayer before we drop these bodies overboard?"

I looked along the semicircle of faces, expecting nothing from the members of the crew, yet faintly hopeful that some one or two might be led to respond. No one stirred, however, the only sound on board the wind whistling through the rigging or the heavy breathing of the men.

"Well, then," I called, "nothing remains but to leave the bodies to the deep, and may the mercy on their souls!"

I lifted my hand as if to bless them as I did so Lady Darlington, who had been about to rise, paused in wonderment.

"Wait, Mr. Stephens; not without one word of prayer. Let me speak it, if no one else will."

She came forward, throwing back her veil, and grasping my sleeve to retain steady footing on the heaving deck. For an instant there was an impressive silence; then her voice arose, low, yet distinct, trembling to the accent of reverent prayer. I knew not what she said; merely the simple breathing upward of a petition to the Almighty Father for pardon and guidance; yet never before did faith lay such mighty hold upon me. It was short, only a few faltering sentences, but the honesty of it, the faith so clearly evidenced in both words and face, impressed the roughest there. She paused, her head still lowered; I heard some one say "Amen" solemnly, and raised my hand in signal. Noiselessly the ends of the planks were up-lifted, and the two sheeted figures slid downward into the gray water. Instantly they disappeared beneath the unfathomable depths. So silently and expeditiously was this accomplished that she even failed to note the action, lifting her eyes wonderingly to the bare planks, and with a choking sob burying her face in her hands. Without venturing a word I led her gently to the companion. Five minutes later I stood again upon the bridge, the deck beneath throbbing to the pulse of the released engine, as the Sea

Queen raced recklessly forward through the ice-girded waters in desperate effort to attain her goal.

It was not a dark night, for the stars were out—such cold, dead stars they seemed—and a little later I knew the moon would come stealing up above the waste of waters, yet there was a haze hovering all about us, as though the entire surrounding atmosphere was thick with frost. I crouched down behind the slight protection of the tarpaulins, sweeping the horizon with my glasses, but discovering nothing to awaken alarm. I saw nothing of the watch, except as I called for them. Then they came, clawing their way out of the snug holes where they hid from wind and water. However, there was little enough for any of us to do; we could simply hold on, trusting in the strength of the keel under us, and sheering to eastward of the ice-pack. It was a wild, mad night, the wind freezing to the marrow, and every wave dashing its icy spray hurtling against the front of the wheelhouse. At eight bells I went below again, every muscle of my body aching, and my face tingling as though pierced by a thousand needles. I sat down before the red-hot stove in the cabin, thinking I should never get the cold thawed out of me. Yet inside of ten minutes, with head resting on the chairback, and legs extended to keep my balance, I was sound asleep.

Whether a sudden leap of the vessel or some unusual noise aroused me, I cannot say. Dazed, confused, I sat upright, staring about me, for the moment scarcely realizing where I was. I could hear the fierce pounding of the sea without, the shrieking of wind through the cordage, and the rattling and groaning of the woodwork as the struggling vessel dived into the hollows and fought her way back to the crests. A shower of hail lashed the windows, rattling like shot against the shutters. As I glanced backward across my shoulder, I heard above all that hellish uproar, a hollow, unearthly groan. I was upon my feet in an instant, grasping at the edge of the table, striving vainly to place the sound. For some cause I could not keep my eyes off Tuttle's door, every nerve pulsing with agony. Was it imagination, illusion? By all the gods, I beheld a white visionary form gliding noiselessly forth and disappear as though dissolved in mist. It was certainly there, yet, in another instant, had vanished. I knew not how. I stared about into the dim corners, then leaped toward the door, seeking to open it. It was locked; of course it was, for the key was in my own pocket.

Many times I have known fear, but not such fear as this which now smote me. Here was something intangible, something I could not reach and throttle, a dim, frightful shade, coming from God alone knew whence. I pressed my hands to my head, and endeavored to laugh, to woo back my courage. Great heavens, was I also losing my mind? Was I to be haunted and pursued by evil fancies? Had the curse of this ship now descended upon me? I staggered to my feet, holding on desperately to the table, seized the decanter from off the swinging shelf and drank deeply. Lord, what grim fancies a man may have when the physical organism is unstrung! I glanced at my watch, discovering it still had two hours below, and crossed over to my stateroom, nervously myself to play the man, yet glancing about fearfully into the dancing shadows. I laughed as I closed the door, but what the bolt had, and lay there for an hour listening, every nerve a-tingle, before fatigue finally closed my eyes.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### In Which We Lay the Ghost.

The coming of night found our situation less promising—a thick veil of clouds obscuring all gleam of stars, the wind veering more to the westward and growing bitterly cold. The barometer was falling slowly, presaging the approach of storm; yet nothing openly threatened with the exception of these thickening cloud-masses scudding up from out the southwest, their wildness reflected in the darkening sea, and the continuous thunder of waves along the ice-front blocking our passage. I visited the engine and boiler rooms, ordered half an hour's prompt attention to signals, and one last searching glance about the dimming horizon, and finally threw myself, without undressing, on my bunk for a brief rest below.

As I lay there, thinking of that wild scene without, I discovered sleep impossible. Was I doing right thus to hold on for further southing? My conscience was not altogether clear, for I realized that it would be luck rather than seamanship that would take us through and bring us safely out again. Only some mystery of Providence had thus far given us passage, had held the wind to another point of the compass, beating back the invading flocks and yielding to us an open sea. But would such fortune last—a day, two days, more? We could race northward with the ice, but what about that vast field stretching to the northwest? If by some shift of wind it were to close in, the helpless Sea Queen would be crushed like an eggshell. And Lady Darlington had said she trusted me implicitly. Was I showing myself worthy by thus pushing the yacht deeper into danger?

By heaven, for her sake, if for no other reason, I would play the man! Ay, and I comprehended exactly what such resolve would cost—realized fully what that mongrel crew would say and do the moment their ghostly terrors fled, and they knew I had given up search for the treasure. I should have to command by brute force, by threat and blow. There would be mutiny aboard for every league until we made port. I knew the nature of

that sea-scum forward—how they would whine and curse, how they would hate me for failing to hold them to their course in face of death! Well, let them hate; my love was worth by far the more, and the life and honor of Lady Darlington outweighed all else on board—ay, and the treasure of the Donna Isabel! "Impudently!" I saw her eyes again as she held it, and sprang to the deck, fumbling in the darkness for the latch of my door.

The main cabin was dimly lighted, and chill, the fire in the stove low. I paused to rattle it, and add a few lumps of coal from the scuttle standing near by. In spite of surrounding comforts what a grim, inhospitable face this was for any woman like me! The very snugness of the cabin served only to emphasize the gloom, and without, the frightful polar mystery which surrounded us, which gives men mad amid its awful distances, its shrouded silence.

Suddenly, directly opposite where I stood, I saw it again—that shapeless, white, gliding figure. An instant only I stood rooted to the spot, my blood like ice, my eyes full of horror. Then the swift reaction came: I reserve courage of a man ashamed of such weakness, and I leaped straight toward the misty object, grasping at it with my hands. I touched nothing but air, falling headlong with a violence jarring the entire cabin, and overthrowing a chair crashing to the deck. Dazed, confused, I staggered to my knees, staring about into the dim shadows. A white-draped figure was at my very elbow, and I sprang to my feet, only to take a quick step backward, grasping at the able, as I recognized Lady Darlington.

"Good God! was that you?" I gasped, the horror still possessing me.

"This certainly is," she answered, swiftly. "But what do you mean? What has occurred?"

"I hardly know," and I looked about me, and then into her face, breathing heavily. "I seem unable to separate the real from the unreal. I am half afraid I am losing my mind. Lady Darlington, it is not only the crew for whom we are seeing ghosts on board. I laughed at my experience before, believing it a mere illusion that could never occur again. In that spirit I told you about seeing a white, misty figure in this cabin the night after Tuttle died. It vanished like a wreath of smoke, and daylight made me believe the vision was born of a tired brain. But I have seen it again now—yonder, as plainly as I can see you. It was no dream, no imagination; yet when I sought to grasp the thing, my fingers encountered nothing but air."

I saw her hands tremble, her white face turned whither I pointed; but she had not beheld what I had, and her mind remained clear.

"What was it you saw?" "A shapeless white figure, misty, vanishing like a bubble."

"Yonder, you say? Just where you saw it before?" "I had not thought of that, yet it was true—there, beside Tuttle's door. An instant she stood motionless, her eyes searching the dim corners of the cabin, as though tracing some suspicion awakened within her mind. Suddenly she clasped my arm.

"We do not believe in ghosts, Mr. Stephens, you and I," her voice growing firmer with conviction. "Our education and training make such a conception impossible. There is a natural cause for this, a reason, an actual presence back of the shadow. There must be, and we must find it. Where did you stand when you saw this apparition?"

I stepped back to the spot beside the stove, realizing that she still clung tightly to me.

"Here, and I lifted my eyes like this."

She leaned eagerly forward, her breath on my cheek, her fingers clutching my arm.

"Why—why that is a mirror you are looking into! See! What is it reflected there? Turn up the light until I locate the spot. Oh, I see now—the open pantry door. Mr. Stephens, there is where your ghost stood—it was the shadow of a man reflected in that mirror."

Our eyes met, all my former terror fled, shame and anger dominating me.

"Dado!"

"It might be—certainly some one who sought in that way to terrorize officers and crew, and thus compel them to turn back. Whoever it was, he killed Mr. Tuttle, and now seeks to accomplish the same end with you. What are you going to do?"

"Trace the ghost," I said, "the last time the fellow went directly from here to the pantry door. That must be a passage-way to the stern."

She turned, and I saw her gray eyes were fixed on me.

"You are not a young man?"

"That is the name of the Lady Darlington, is it not?"

"I am not a young man," she said, "but I must surely have been the coal bunkers and the engine room."

"But—but I cannot let you go alone," I uttered forgetting to conceal her agitation. "Truly, I could not bear to do it. Whoever this man may be

and you really care?" my hand

"Yes, I care," making no effort to

draw back a step, permitting the

floor. My eyes, accustomed to the

The gray eyes fell instantly, the clasping hand was withdrawn and pressed to her forehead.

"I—I will try to do as you wish," she faltered, "but are you armed?"

"Not now, but I will get a revolver from my stateroom. First, let me help you to your cabin."

She permitted my guidance without a word of protest, only glancing once up into my face as she put a question.

"You will return here? you will let me know at once what you discover? Promise me this."

"I promise; and more, I will pledge myself to be cautious, so do not worry."

I procured my revolver, turned the light low once more in the main cabin, and then stole silently into the narrow passageway leading forward. There was no light in the pantry, but the faint reflection from the cabin enabled me to distinguish the more prominent outlines. A form lay outstretched on a locker, and I bent over it silently. It was Dado, curled up on his side and sound asleep. There was no doubt about the reality of his slumber; the fellow was not shamming, and I drew back, leaving him undisturbed. The alley-way leading forward was extremely narrow, yet of a height sufficient to afford comparatively easy passage had it only been lighted. Suddenly a faint glow appeared ahead, and a moment later I slipped cautiously through a small bulkhead door standing ajar, into a low, square room, containing six bunks arranged in tiers of two. A slush lamp swung from a blackened beam, and various articles of wearing apparel dangled from hooks. I peered into the bunks, discovering three occupied, the unconscious sleepers being Cooky, the smooth-faced Chilean, and the gunner, a Swede named Gustafson. None

awoke under my scrutiny, although the Chilean was talking in his sleep and threatening his arms about as if in nightmare. I bent down, looking at him more closely, attracted by something oddly familiar in the upturned features. By all the gods, the fellow was Lieut. Juan Sanchez, his long mustaches shaven, and looking ten years younger! It was so odd a thing, this sudden renewal of a controversy originating thousands of leagues away, that I nearly laughed outright, forgetting for the instant the serious purpose bringing me there.

Yet this surprising discovery of Sanchez aboard seemed of comparatively little importance, and was as quickly dismissed. The narrow bulkhead door leading forward was tightly closed, and in that dim light I had to hunt for it, so perfectly was it fitted into place. When discovered, however, it proved to be unfastened, and I stepped forth into an empty coal bunker, whence I could look straight forward along the glowing boilers into the engine room. I advanced carefully along the slight open space until I came upon the squad of firemen and big Bill Anderson. The latter shaded his eyes, staring at me as though he mistook me for another ghost, but I took the initiative.

"I have been investigating the arrangement of things below, Anderson," I said, in explanation; "rather odd way in which the yacht is cut up. Did you know there was a passage leading all the way aft?"

The boatswain shook his head, too surely naturally to answer.

"Well, possibly you know whether or not a similar passage leads forward into the forecabin?"

"There's a bulkhead door over there," he returned, indicating by a gesture a spot concealed by the donkey pump, "but I don't know where it goes, only it's dark as hell."

"It comes out under the forecabin, sir," broke in a coal heaver named Davis. "Leastwise there's a trap in the deck there, with a ladder leadin' down."

"I'll finish the trip through, then, for I like to know what is under my feet when I command a vessel. Where is the engineer, Anderson?"

He waved his big hairy hand in the direction of the boilers.

"Went to his bunk to sleep about an hour; he was about all."

"Are you capable of standing alone in an engine room?"

The fellow grinned, his bulldog jaw protruding.

"Well, I've had to do it on this trip whether I'm capable or not. That fellow can't stand it in here night and day without no rest. I know how to start an' stop her, an' watch the water gauge. If anything else goes wrong he's easy enough called."

So it was McKnight who was playing the antics of a ghost on board; McKnight who had discovered that unusual passageway through the bulkheads; McKnight who had conceived the idea that in this manner he could frighten us into turning back. Well, truly, I did not altogether blame the man, and, now that my own fear of the supernatural was allayed, did not feel any desire to punish him severely. Still, his masquerade must stop before he thoroughly demoralized the crew, frightening them beyond all my power of control.

I discovered the door concealed behind the donkey engine, left it slightly ajar behind me, and stepped forward into the black passage. I had groped along to the very foot of the ladder, feeling nothing but bare walls, and hearing no sound except the slush of bilge water, when suddenly an instantaneous cry sounded almost directly above; something, a hatch cover possibly, seemed to settle into place, and the ladder shook under my hand. I drew back a step, permitting the floor to come down until he reached the floor. My eyes, accustomed to the gloom, enabled me to dimly perceive his shape. It was no more than a formless smudge he made, but I struck straight for what seemed to be the head, and landed with a force that dropped him like a log. In an instant

he was on top, clasping the canvas sheet he wore tightly about his arms, and throttling him against the deck. He fought like a wild bull for a moment, thoroughly frightened and whimpering, dazed by the suddenness of attack, yet following the animal instinct of a struggle for life.

"Damn you, McKnight, lie still!" I panted. "I've got you, and you might just as well take your medicine, my man. Yes, that's a gun you feel, and I know how to use it. So you're the ghost of the Sea Queen, are you? I guess you know what this means if I turn you over to those fellows, don't you?"

He groaned, and I ventured to release my grip on his throat, flinging back the canvas from his head.

"Sit up, Well, I'll tell you, McKnight—you would probably go overboard to feed the fishes. Do you recognize me?"

"Yes, sir," managing to find his voice for the first time. "You're Mr. Stephens."

"Right you are, and you can bless your lucky stars that I am the one

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"Damn You, McKnight, Lie Still!" I Panted.

who caught you. What started you at this trick?"

"It was the Chilean, sir, Sanchez; he said we could scare the whole outfit."

"Did he do any of the ghost playing?"

"No, sir; he didn't have the nerve, but—he rigged me up, and found out about these passageways."

What was I to do with the man? In truth there was little I dared to do under the circumstances.

"Now see here, McKnight," I said, soberly, "you quit this thing for good and all; if there is any more ghost walking done on the Sea Queen I'll turn you and Sanchez over to the men. Besides, there's no use resorting again to that sort of trick, for we're about at the end of our cruise."

"You mean we're going to turn north?"

"Yes. Now if I let you go will you behave yourself?"

He promised with an eager earnestness that went far toward convincing me I had not only conquered the man, but won his friendship as well.

"Then wait here, McKnight, until I can pass back alone through the engine room. In ten minutes you slip through, and let this end it. Shake hands, my man."

He gave me a grip I felt, and so I left him, a mere shadow in the black passage.

Lady Darlington stood within the door of her cabin waiting for me, her face brightening as I emerged through the pantry door.

"Who was it?"

"McKnight; I caught him in the very act, but shall keep it from the crew. There will be no repetition of this affair, I am sure, for now we are homeward bound."

How quickly her gray eyes lighted up, her hands instantly clasping mine.

"Homeward bound, Mr. Stephens! Have we already attained the spot sought in this sea? Was there nothing discovered there as a reward for all this long voyage?"

"No, we are not yet there, but I have determined upon turning back. I can not take you any farther into danger."

"But why? why? Is the peril so terribly desperate? How much farther south must we go?"

"With fair luck, the wind holding as it is, we might attain the position to-morrow. 'Tis not a long run; but, Lady Darlington, I am afraid to risk it. The slightest slant of wind will bring the ice crashing down upon us. We are under Damocles' sword, suspended by a hair. This is the beginning of winter in these latitudes—of fierce gales from the south sweeping across leagues of frozen waters. We have been wonderfully fortunate thus far, yet, a single day, ay, a single hour might seal our fate, hemming us in beyond any possibility of escape. I might take the chance if we were all mere adventurers on board, but I dare not trifle any longer with your life."

She stood away from me, her hands now grasping the top of the piano, her lips white and motionless. I could plainly distinguish her rapid breathing. Suddenly her expression of doubt changed.

"I—I am not that kind of a coward, Mr. Stephens. You—you owe it to those men to push on, now we are so near their goal. You have pledged them your word, and—I want you to keep it."

The companion-door slid back, and a man came heavily down the steps. As he caught sight of us he pulled off his cap awkwardly.

"Mr. De Nova sent me to call you, sir," he said. "It's four bells."

Continued Next Week.



## Young Girls

entering into womanhood, suffer much pain and distress during the change of physical organization. Many women will tell you that female trouble started during that trying period, and that it has never since. Cardui is a friend to young girls, as well as to women of all ages. It has been found to help women during their trying periods by relieving pain and restoring disordered organs to health.

## CARDUI

Mrs. Mary Hudson, Eastman, Miss., writes: "While staying with me and going to school, my young sister was in terrible misery. I got her to take a few doses of CARDUI and it helped her at once."

"I have taken Cardui myself and believe I would have been under the clay had it not been for that wonderful medicine."

Try Cardui. It will help you. For sale everywhere.

E 48

### Before the Bar.

We say without hesitation that De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled for weak kidneys, backache, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary disorders. They are anti-septic and act promptly in all cases of weak back, backache, rheumatism and rheumatic pain. Accept no substitute. We sell and recommend them.

Sold by all Dealers. 40 3m

## Dr. H. A. Slayden.

—Veterinarian—

Answers all calls Day or Night, has a full outfit of instruments.

Call E. Kew Bros. stable for Dr. H. A. Slayden, any hour, day or night.

MARION, - - KENTUCKY

## LOW RATES.

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 28th.

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 29 final limit for return, 25th.

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

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. VENNERT Agent.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

## THE REAL AMERICAN HEIRESS.

A Worthy Standard of Conduct the Only Impishable Heritage.

To know that one's forebears were people of refinement, of culture, of gentle breeding, instead of inspiring arrogance should challenge the best that is in one, lest he fall short as a representative of those in whose persons these graces once flowered, writes Ruth McEnry Stuart in Harper's Bazar.

An inherited standard of life—let us put that down in our list of blessings. And for all inherent good which has come down to us as a benediction, without the asking, and which may be held only in trust as a sacred responsibility, let us delight to give thanks.

We American women, then, will tell to our children any true story of prowess, of chivalry, of long patience and reverent waiting—of any great quality which has found expression in lives of any of their ancestors—so that they may know themselves, thus endowed with the only imperishable heritage. The daughter, the granddaughter, who comes by direct line into such an inheritance is the real American Heiress.

She may not have a dinner gown to her name, or be "up" in the etiquette of fashionable life. Perhaps she is not even a person of leisure, much less a member of the "leisure class." If so, so much the better. So much more hopefully has she her life in her own hands.

### Shifting the Burden.

"Never get out of trouble by bringing it on some one else," remarked a man on the train the other day. "I remember," he continued, "when I was a small boy, I was one day going along the road when I came upon a man holding a ram by the horns. As I came up he said: 'Here, sonny, hold this ram till I climb over the fence and unlock the gate.'"

"I took hold of the ram, and he went over the fence. When safely over he said: 'I've been holding him for an hour. I hope you get rid of him as easily as I did.'—Lippincott's.

### Sounds Which Carry at Sea.

Examinations by naval experts in wireless telephony as to the sound which will carry the greatest distance at sea develops that a siren under 72 pounds of steam pressure will emit a blast which may be heard 40 miles. Next comes the steam whistle, the sound of which is carried 20 miles. Among the softest sounds which carry a considerable distance is the whistling buoy installed by the lighthouse board, which has frequently been heard a distance of 15 miles.

### Cab Hire.

The price that one pays for a taxi to-day is just a little different from what was paid for, say, the hire of a sedan chair in days of old. In the domestic accounts of "Mistress Nell Gwynn" we read: "For chairing you to Mrs. Knight's and to Mrs. Cassell's and to Mrs. Churchill's and to Mrs. Knight's, 4s. For chairing you yesterday and waiting 11 hours, 11s. 6d.—Paid thirteenth October, 1675.—London Chronicle.

### Truth Will Not Be Compelled.

Truth is such a flyaway, such a slippery, so untransportable and unobtainable a commodity, that it is as bad to catch as light. Shut the shutters never so quick, to keep all the light in, it is all in vain: it is gone before you can cry "Hold!" And so it happens with our philosophy. Translate, collate, distill all the systems, and it steals you nothing; for truth will not be compelled in any mechanical manner.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

### Charles I.'s Cloak.

The mayor and corporation of Shrewsbury, England, have recently had presented to them the scarlet cloak which was worn by Charles I. on the scaffold at Whitehall. The cloak was secured by William Walcott, who was page of honor to the unhappy monarch and who was in attendance on the king at the time of his execution. The garment has been in the possession of the Walcott family for 260 years, and was exhibited at the Society of Antiquaries in 1861. It is in a splendid state of preservation, and the Walcott family having presented it to the Shrewsbury town council, it is now on view in the town museum.

### NOT FOR HIM.



Custom House Officer—Here, Dutchy, where is your trunk?  
Dutchy—What would I be doing with a trunk?  
C. H. O.—Why, put your clothes in it.  
Dutchy—What! And go naked?

## ROOSEVELT KILLS FOUR LIONS.

### Kermit Gets in Some Good Shots.

Nairobi, British East Africa, May 10.—Four lions are trophies of ex-President Roosevelt's camp in the Mau hills tonight, and the 200 or more native followers are joining with the American party in the celebration of the unusually good luck.

The lions were bagged yesterday, and Col. Roosevelt's mighty gun brought three of them to earth, each on the first shot. Thus one of the President's fondest ambitions has been realized, and he is proud, too, that the fourth of the jungle kings fell before the rifle of his son, Kermit, who, however, took three shots to kill his quarry. Both father and son are jubilant. It was their first lion hunt, and so magnificent a kill was far beyond their expectations, but lions have been plentiful in the hills for the past month, and the English hunter, F. C. Selous, has been out for several days laying plans for their extinction. How well he succeeded can be seen from the result of yesterday's chase.

Mr. Selous accompanied the former President, who also was attended by the usual retinue of beaters. As a rule, the beaters go into the jungle with considerable trepidation, but as Col. Roosevelt's reputation as a hunter had reached here long before he arrived in person, the beaters on this occasion were exceptional enthusiastic.

They seemed even eager to play a part in the first hunt of the distinguished American.

The caravan started early Thursday morning from the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease, on the Athi river, and proceeded slowly to the Mau hills. This range is open for wide areas, but in places is covered with dense growths where game is plentiful.

The first night in camp was without especial incident, no attempt being made to go after lions, although their call was heard now and then during the night, but at dawn the camp was astir, and the drive speedily organized.

The native beaters set out in all directions under the instruction of the "head man" armed with all sorts of noise-making devices, which could not but arouse any game within earshot. Some of the beats proved blanks, but by nightfall no less than ten kinds of game had been bagged.

Kermit, during the greatest part of the day, did more effective work with his camera than he did with his gun, he and the other members of the party allowing Mr. Roosevelt the much-prized shots.

Details of the actual shooting were not brought down to Nairobi today from the camp, but it was declared that in each case a single bullet from the ex-president's rifle sufficed to bring down his lion.

From this it is regarded that Col. Roosevelt is living up to the reputation which he has gained here of being a crack shot. All of the lions were of normal size, and after the natives had dragged them together in the grass they executed the usual dance around the trophies.

The party plans to go South tomorrow with hope of bagging one or more giraffes. The chances are that Mr. Roosevelt's good luck will continue for natives and settlers from all sections report game as very plentiful.

### Survived Operation

#### to Die by Lightning.

C. E. Overton, who, a little over two weeks ago was operated on for appendicitis at a local sanitarium where he had been hurried at the point of death, was instantly killed by lightning at his home in Florida, Ill., on Friday. The house was set on fire by the lightning and he and his wife and baby were burned to a cinder.

Mrs. Overton accompanied her husband when he was brought here for an operation. He was in a critical condition when he reached the sanitarium. A skillful operation and careful nursing restored him to health. His wife watched tenderly over him in his last illness. When pronounced out of danger the two went back to their home perfectly happy. Two weeks later they died in the great storm of last Friday.—Evansville Courier.

## 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.

At 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.

Don't delay.

LOCKYEAR'S  
BUSINESS  
COLLEGE.  
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## F. W. NUNN

DENTIST.

Suite 3, 4 Beehive Block

Press-Building.

Marion, - - Kentucky

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

## THE CHILDREN LIKE IT KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

## Kevil & Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A

Fire Insurance Agency in  
MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it.  
Office in Press Building, Room 5  
Telephone 125

## TE EPHONES

## and SWITCHBOARDS

Also Large Stock of Electric Light Street Railway and Telephone Supplies Constantly on Hand.

Send for Catalogue No. 7.

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

## GOOD POSITIONS

Draughon gives contracts, backed by chain of 30 colleges, \$300,000.00 capital, and 19 years' success, to secure positions under reasonable conditions of refund tuition.

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

SHORTHAND  
Draughon's system of shorthand is the best in the world. He teaches it in the United States, because they know it is the best. For FREE CATALOGUE and booklet "Why Learn Telegraphy?" which explain all, call on or write Jas. F. Draughon, President.

DRAUGHON'S  
PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE  
(Incorporated)

Evansville, Paducah  
Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis or Washington  
D. C.

## SHIFT IN TRAFFIC

Has Made Ohio The Greatest Waterway in The United States.

Washington, May 5.—Few people, perhaps, realize the traffic movement on the lower Mississippi river, once so tremendous, has so materially declined in recent years, that the supremacy once enjoyed by that great stream has been transferred to the Ohio river and that, therefore, Pittsburg rather than St. Louis, or New Orleans, is today the most important river point in America. These and other interesting facts are gleaned from the "Appendix" to the preliminary report of the inland waterways commission. The report itself was made public recently, but the "Appendix" which has just come off the government printing office presses, was made public today. The greater portion of the data contained in it was prepared under the direction of Herbert Knott Smith, commissioner of the bureau of corporations.

It is shown that the lower Mississippi which always has been recognized as of greater commercial importance than the upper part, still retains this relative importance. Among the important factors in the decline of traffic on the lower Mississippi may be mentioned that formerly large quantities of wheat, corn and oats were sent down the river from St. Louis and other points to New Orleans, but the building of railroads through Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma to the gulf, together with the lack of attention to river improvements, has operated against the shipment of grain down the Mississippi.

This has resulted in the gradual disappearance in the last fifteen years of many finely equipped steamboats on the lower Mississippi as a result of sharp railroad competition and other causes.

### Gov. And Mrs. Wilson Will Attend.

Spokane, Wash., May 14.—Governor Augustus E. Wilson of Kentucky and Mrs. Wilson will attend the seventeenth sessions of the National irrigation congress in Spokane the second week in August, also Governors' day on August 13th, going thence to Portland, Ore., to be present at the convention of the convention of the American Association of Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, August 18th to 20th. The governor will also appoint fifteen delegates from various parts of the state to represent Kentucky at the irrigation congress, in which there is much interest throughout the South because of a possibility of securing the eighteenth sessions. The movement originated in South Carolina several months ago and it is believed that a concerted effort will result to have the 1910 congress go to one of the southern cities.

R. Insinger, chairman of the board of control, has letters from important centers in the South, saying that the people there are vitally interested in the discussions of such problems as forestry, reclamation of swamp lands, deep waterways, good roads and home building, also that some are concerned in irrigation, and this, he believes, indicates that most of the states will be represented at the congress. He said: "Preparations are being made by the Southern Club, of Spokane, headed by congressman M. L. Poinsett, the Spokane chamber of commerce and the people in general to entertain our visitors from the South and I believe they will be pleased with what we are doing for their pleasure."

### Won't Slight A Good Friend.

"If ever I need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley, of Beale, 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 his sons, Taylor, Marion, Ky.

## The Markets

### LIVE STOCK.

Louisville, Ky., May 19—Cattle market steady and fairly active.

### Steers.

Good to choice export.... \$ 5.50 a 5.75  
Fair to good shipping.... 5.00 a 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.... 3.60 a 3.85  
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

### Milk 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 scrawlings.... 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

## TO INLAND AUSTRALIA FOR YOUR HEALTH.

ROUND TRIP ONLY \$4.00.  
If you are a catarrh sufferer, or hay fever sufferer, what would you say if the above offer was made to you?

How would you like to go to the eucalyptus, where catarrh and asthma-mountainous forests of pine and ma do not exist? Where people do not have to hawk every morning, to spit out the lump of disgusting mucus? Where the healing, antiseptic balsams purify the air and kill all germs?

You can't go to this ideal spot, of course. You haven't time, and possibly no money.

Ask Haynes & Taylor about Hyomei, the Australian dry air cure. Get an outfit, which includes inhaler, for \$1, breathe the same air that you would find in Australia, and if it does not heal the raw membrane and cure you of catarrh, snuffles, cough, cold or asthma, you can have your money back.

### 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,  
Crayne, Ky.

## J. B. KEVIL, Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5  
MARION - - KENTUCKY

## Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practitioner 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.





## BLACKFORD.

As your regular correspondent from Blackford says she lives in Crittenden county and writes for us from some distant habitation—perhaps from some "dark, unfathomed cave"—we certainly ought to appreciate her service. However, it looks like—especially to a man up a tree—some one right here in our midst might write the news, as "Novus Homo" writes only occasionally. Therefore we, though not wishing to infringe upon our sister's prerogative, will send a small batch of news. We had a good rain Saturday.

Most farmers have finished planting corn and some are setting tobacco.

Some fields of wheat near here are heading out with a large per cent of cheat and cockle.

Warner Mayes, just over in Crittenden, killed an owl Saturday that measured five feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Miss Addie Ringo died Friday. The remains interred here Monday.

Ruby Holt came over from Sturgis Friday to embalm the body of Miss Ada Ringo.

Clarence Ringo, brother of Miss Ada who died Friday, arrived Sunday from West Virginia.

Will and Lon McChesney received a telegram Saturday announcing the death of their sister, Mrs. Lou Daniel, in Denver, Col.

Will Carnahan passed through here Saturday en route to Clay.

W. J. Nunn is at his father's working on the farm.

Asher Threlkeld and Bill Perry returned from Louisville Sunday.

McNeely & Chandler have a three-cap coal oil stove on display. They are up to date.

Will B. Perry is in the produce business.

W. J. Nunn has sold his residence to Allen Martin.

Ed Perry, son of our postmaster, is in Oklahoma looking for a location.

Rev. Dyer, the Methodist preacher, filled his appointment here Sunday and Sunday night.

Martin Lynn Nesbitt returned Sunday from a visit to his grandfather's, J. N. Truitt—Rambler.

## NEW SALEM.

Everybody at work.  
No tobacco set yet.  
Corn about all planted.

Herman Ladd moved this week near Mexico.

Mrs. Orlena Kirk, Mrs. Henry Brouster and a daughter of Rev. E. M. Eaton are sick.

Dr. Robert Hardy, of Dawson, an old Crittenden county boy, was in this section last week visiting the family of his sister, Mrs. Hattie Baker.

Henry Brouster and family spent part of last week with relatives near Paducah.

Dr. Taylor, of Marion, was in this section last week on professional business.

Say, it was in the Tyners Chapel and Emmaus neighborhoods that the plant bed scraping was done, and not the New Salem.

J. B. Davidson, of near Paducah, was in this section last week on business.

Linn Clark and wife, of Hampton, spent part of last week with relatives in this section.

Will Conyers and wife were in Paducah last week.

E. L. Franklin, wife and son, spent Sunday with relatives near New Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee White, of Salem, attended church at New Salem Sunday.

We are sick.

Misses Ella, Alma and Izzetta Conyer, of Marion, attended church at New Salem Sunday.

Everything quiet on the Potomac.

Rev. Woodruff filled his appointment at New Salem third Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Carrie Harpending was a guest of her brother John at Crittenden Spr. last week.

## STOMACH AGONY

Abolish The Cause, And Missy And Distress of Indigestion Will Vanish.

Can indigestion be cured? Hundreds of thousands of people who suffer from belching of gas; biliousness, sour stomach, fullness, nausea, shortness of breath, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, nervousness and other distressing symptoms, are asking themselves that question daily.

And if these same doubting dyspeptics could only read the thousands of sincere letters from people who once suffered as badly as they do now, but who have been quickly and permanently cured by the use of Mi-o-na, the mighty dyspepsia remedy that cures by removing the cause, they would go to HAYNES & TAYLOR's this very day and get a large box of Mi-o-na tablets.

The price of Mi-o-na tablets is only 50 cents, and HAYNES & TAYLOR guarantees them to cure indigestion, or money back.

Thin, lean or scrawny people will find in Mi-o-na a maker of flesh and blood, because it causes the stomach to extract more nutritious matter from the food. 49-51.

## APPLEGATE.

Health fairly good.

Alvin Mayes and wife are at Clay, where they were called to the bedside of her mother who is very sick.

S. A. Dillard and family are visiting relatives near Weston.

The Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely with James West as superintendent.

Jim King, of Baker, attended our Sunday school Sunday.

Your scribe attended church at Blackford Sunday night.

Warner Mayes killed the largest owl Saturday we have ever seen. It measured five feet from tip to tip of its wings.

There has been no tobacco transplanted yet in this section, the plants being rather late and also very thin on the beds.

James West, overseer, has just given our road its spring working.

Ernest Buchanan, Robert Sigler and Carroll Gatten, all of Sullivan, attended Sunday school at this place last Sunday.—Brom Bones.

## PINEY CREEK.

About through planting corn.

Piney Fork singing class will probably attend the Sunday school convention.

Tobacco plants are going to be scarce in this "ballwick."

Joe Flannery, of Marion, passed through this "beat" Tuesday en route to Farmerville, Caldwell county.

Elder J. W. Vaughn went over in Webster county to preach a funeral last week.

One of Henry Agee's horses ran away recently, starting at Stonewall and running as far as Piney Creek. As a result the animal is badly cut and bruised up.

J. M. McCaslin, of Crayne, was in this section Friday.

"J. B." passed through this part of the moral vineyard recently, talking and singing.

There are a good many visitors at the Hill Spring, coming and going.

Several persons from here went to Pleasant Hill Saturday.

Married: Wm. Burke and Mrs. Edna Johnson, Rev. J. B. McNeely officiating. Best wishes to the happy couple. May they live long in the land and be happy and prosperous—may their troubles all be little ones. Congratulations of the Record-Press force.

James Hunt, of the Pleasant Hill vicinity, died Wednesday and was buried Thursday, Rev. J. R. Clark conducting the funeral services. We extend sympathy to the bereaved.

Our mail carriers are now coming one hour late.

Mrs. Charley Hunt is in very delicate health. She left Friday morning for Evansville to be treated.

Mrs. Clara Wilson, wife of W. F. Wilson, died May 13, and was buried at Piney Friday, Rev. C. T. Boucher conducting the funeral service. She died suddenly from a paralytic stroke.

Yates Bros., of Marion, delivered an organ to Otta Hamby Thursday.

A dispatch has been received by P. H. C. Brown of Enon from Washington telling of the death of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Rowland.

## Here Is Relief For Women.

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

## HEBRON.

A good part of the corn crop has been planted.

Ed Gilbert of Memphis Mines was here Sunday.

Hugh Carter, of Levas, was at the Ferry Saturday.

Miss Bettie Martin left a few days ago for Henderson where she will take a trained nurse in Letcher Hospital.

Several from here will attend the commencement exercises at Marion this week.

Dr. Perry was in Paducah last week.

Sam Flannery says his junior partner is the only boy on earth. The young gentleman's name has been named William Watson.

## CALDWELL COUNTY NOTES.

(Caldwell County News.)  
P. C. Stephens, a prominent farmer of near Marion, was in the city Friday.

Grant Davidson, a prominent citizen of Marion, was here Friday.

Rev. W. T. Oakley, of Marion, passed through here Monday en route home from Dawson Springs.

Dr. J. M. Moore, of Tolu, was in town Monday on his way to Paducah to attend the Southwestern Kentucky Medical Association which met in that city Tuesday.

## IRON HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hubbard, of Marion, were guests of relatives in this section Sunday.

A number of our farmers have pool-

their tobacco with good prospects of getting their prices.

Wm. A. Wallace, of near Marion, attended the M. W. A. at Shady Grove Friday night.

Harrison Thompson and Miss Ida Norval were married Thursday afternoon, May 13, at the residence of Squire L. J. Hodges, who performed the ceremony. They are young people of good repute and have the best wishes of all who know them.

Warning: Don't go sight-seeing or picnicing on Piney on Sundays. It might rain.

Answering the question in last week's issue, as to whether it would be proper for our county to assume an indebtedness in order to build good roads, we think it would, provided the roads were made so as to benefit the future generations. They could be built so as to be of even greater benefit to them than to us, and, in that case, they ought to help pay for them.

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

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

## REPTON.

The rain made void the Sunday school at this place Sunday.

Miss Montye Stanley returned to Marion Monday where she is attending school.

Mrs. J. E. Stephens left for Missouri last week where she will visit her sister, who is dangerously ill.

Miss Lola Shuttleworth, who has been in St. Louis for some months, has returned home.

Misses Linnie and Gusta Ritch, of the Mattoon neighborhood, are in Blackford this week.

Mrs. J. A. Denny, of Clay, visited her parents at this place last week.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited.

## 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 eat, then take Pape's Diapiesin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or eructations 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.

## CRITTENDEN SPRINGS

Health is good.

Uncle William Robertson is reported much better.

The singing at Ellis Martin's was well attended and enjoyed by all.—The music was excellent, both vocal and instrumental.

El Stone and sister, of near Piney attended the musical at Ellis Martin's Saturday night.

George Walker is wearing smiles over the arrival of a fine girl.

The stork has visited John Woodside. It's a girl.

Mrs. Hughes visited Mrs. Martin Sunday.

Miss Florence Lewis, of Chapel Hill, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George

## MARION ATHELETIC ASSOCIATION DOING GOOD WORK--CARLISLE INDIANS MAY PLAY BALL HERE.

The Marion Athletic Association will try and have their park, that Senator P. S. Maxwell is arranging for them in fine shape this week, the large ditch having been completed. A tall board fence will be built on front and side. A grand stand will be installed at once and everything will be in fine condition.

The business men and citizens are to be congratulated for their liberal assistance in assisting and encouraging such an enterprise, for here's not anything that would add more to the beautifying of our city than a first-class park.

All cities of the high reputation at Marion on sports park and that our city will not be behind the times is shown by the way our business men and citizens are keeping her in the front column with all cities of note.

All citizens should encourage this movement as it is only a step forward for a "Greater Marion," and that is what all should be interested in, as this we praise as the "Garden spot, of not only Kentucky, but of all the nation" and anything added to make her more beautiful, only makes her greater.

One enterprise calls for another. No sooner is one completed until another is a foot, and before one hardly realizes what has happened, we have done great things and no one is hurt spiritually morally or financially and all are rejoicing over the great thing that have been accomplished with such ease. If our town can keep the reputation of the park up, that Senator Maxwell has so successfully arranged all will be winners, and we predict this will be done.

It is now up to the base ball managers to arrange for a series of games, which will no doubt be done at once. The Carlisle Indians are playing at towns near here, and perhaps they will arrange a game with them, which would be interesting, even to those who do not enjoy sport of this kind, as Indians are ball players from start to finish. One can learn in mind, that while Marion has no Indians on her team, that she has players that are the limit when it comes to playing first-class base ball.

Marion is not to be classed with common amateur players, as they are an exception, which, one can readily see by bringing to mind the records of last season.

The time has come when all towns enjoy the distinction of having a base ball team, and Marion not only has a ball team, but can boast of having the best team in Western Kentucky.

Three cheers for Marion, her hustling business men and citizens.

Walker, of this place.

Mrs. Lula Shewmaker has four Crystal White Orplington hens and 94 young chicks. The hens are 10 months and 20 days old and have laid 216 eggs and each hatched a setting eggs.

Miss Rena Humphrey, of Deer Creek is spending a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Shannaker.

Mrs. Lula Shewmaker spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Mattie Martin.

There's so much good in the world of us;  
So much bad in the best of us,  
It hardly becomes any of us  
To talk about the rest of us.



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## Judge Girdle, of Madisonville, Will Not be a Candidate For The Appellate Bench.

Madisonville, Ky., May 13.—Judge J. F. Gordon, of this city, who has been mentioned as a candidate for the Court of Appeals from the First Appellate district, to succeed Judge T. J. Nunn, the incumbent, who is a candidate for re-election, announces that he is not an aspirant for the office. Several others are being spoken of as probable candidates, but it is the consensus of opinion that Judge Nunn will have no opposition when the nomination is made next year.

## Overindulgence

Some day you may eat too much. Some night (if you're a man) you may drink more than is good for you. For all excesses in eating and drinking

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is best because it acts on the liver, moves the bowels and gets rid of whatever may be overloading your stomach. For any sickness of the sort—constipation or stomach and liver troubles take an NR tablet to-night and you'll feel better in the morning. 52

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