

# Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 31

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 2, 1909

NUMBER 1

## MARION WINS FIRST GAME

Of the Season--Defeats Sturgis by a Score of Four to Two--To Play Providence Soon.

Marion New Ball Park was formally opened Tuesday last in a fine game with Sturgis, in which the Marion aggregation was victorious by a score of 4 to 2. Both teams played nicely, but the features of the day were the heavy hitting Guess who, out of 4 times up made 4 hits one of which was for an extra base, and the work of Gossage who only allowed the visitors two hits and struck out 16 of their men.

The game was as follows:

MARION.										
Players	AB	R	H	SB	PO	A	E			
Petryman, ss	4	0	0	0	1	0	0			
J. Lamb, 2b	4	0	0	0	4	0	2			
Monroe, c	4	1	1	0	16	0	1			
Guess, 3b	4	0	4	0	1	0	1			
Gossage, p	3	0	0	0	0	4	0			
Pentecost, 1b	3	1	0	0	2	1	0			
D'yan, cf	3	1	0	0	0	0	0			
G. Lamb, lf	3	1	0	1	2	0	0			
Frank, rf	3	0	2	0	1	0	0			
Total	31	4	7	1	27	5	4			

STURGIS.										
Players	AB	R	H	SB	PO	A	E			
Quiry, ss	4	0	1	0	0	5	0			
Burroughs, lf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0			
Kendall, 3b	4	0	1	0	3	1	2			
Wallace, 2b	4	1	0	2	5	2	0			
Berry, cf	3	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Waller, c	3	0	0	0	2	0	0			
Jones, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Winston, 1b	2	1	0	2	9	0	1			
Gregory, p	0	0	0	0	1	2	0			
Total	22	2	2	2	24	8	3			

Struck out by Gossage 16 by Greory 2; Hits off Gossage 2, off Greory 7; Hit by ball off Gossage 2; Double play, Quiry to Wallace to W.

Batteries for Marion, Gossage and Monroe; for Sturgis Gregory and Waller.

Time, 1:23. Umpire, Henderson. Next game will be with Providence. Music was furnished by the Marion Silver Cornet Band.



**The Clothes Question**

There is one great advantage about wearing good clothes; And that is if you can't talk your clothes can.

**S. E. Perlberg & Co's.**

Made-to-Measure Suits

Make eloquent and convincing speeches.

They proclaim beyond doubt their excellent value in fabrics, style and finish.

As the boys say:

"THEY'RE CLASSY"

Come in and look over the assortment of woollens we have on display. Let us show you how to economize and dress better.

Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

TAYLOR & GANNAN

## 32 KILLED AND 52 INJURED

Tornado Wipes Out Town of Zephyr With a Frightful List of Casualties--Many May Die.

Brownwood, Texas, May 20.—A tornado of great fury struck the little village of Zephyr in the eastern portion of Brown county at one o'clock Sunday morning and left a path of death and destruction seldom paralleled. The death list has reached a total of thirty-two and the number of seriously and fatally wounded will reach fifty.

The storm formed half a mile south of Zephyr and swept down on the village, cutting a wide path through the residence and business district. Nearly fifty houses were demolished. Lightning struck a lumber yard and started a conflagration which destroyed one entire business block. No effort was made to fight the fire, as the care of the dead very soon demanded all attention.

A section hand rode a handcar to Brownwood and spread the alarm. In two hours the Santa Fe railroad was speeding a special to the scene of the storm with nine surgeons and a score of Brownwood citizens.

Hundreds of persons directly in the storm's path saved themselves by taking refuge in storm cellars. More than a dozen of the bodies were horribly mutilated. County Clerk Thad Cabler and wife and children, who had gone to Zephyr to spend the night, were killed. The big stone school building and two churches were swept from the face of the earth. By daylight sixteen surgeons were working on the wounded.

Brownwood hurried her second relief train at noon today loaded with provisions, clothing and necessary articles, and forty nurses. Tonight three persons are still unaccounted for. Two children were found dead two miles from the town, having been blown that distance. A special train will leave Zephyr tonight for Temple carrying the more seriously injured to the hospital.

The storm was three hundred yards wide, and swept the earth for only a short distance, probably for less than a mile. The fury is considered the most terrific of any tornado ever experienced in this section. J. E. Clingman, E. E. Kirkpatrick and nine surgeons, who formed the first party out of Brownwood, found a desolate scene awaiting them. The hillside, at Zephyr were covered with bodies of dead animals and human beings and debris. The ruins were dimly lighted by the burning buildings, and the cries of the wounded rose above the sound of the elements, which threatened a second storm.

A hog roaming through the debris-strewn streets was killed while attempting to devour the body of an infant. The bodies were found twisted about trees and in every conceivable shape.

Persons walked the streets almost naked crying for loved ones. Residences which escaped the awful storm were turned into hospitals.

## A CALL.

Tolu, Ky., May 31, 1909.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—I send you a call for our Crittenden county Union to meet at Marion, June 12th, 1909, at 10 o'clock a. m. Let every local send delegates. One for each 20 or majority fraction and one at large. Let credentials show number of members in good standing. Let each local report the amount of tobacco pooled and sending in the pooled and the amount not pooled in the bounds of their local-union and non-union.

Let each local make special effort for stock for the purpose of buying the tobacco factory at Marion and the amount of subscriptions be sent to me at Marion by mail or delegates.

Let every true union man in the county attend this meeting that can.

Yours Truly,  
ROBT. JOHNSON.

## A CALL.

Democratic Committee is called to meet at Marion, Ky., June 7th, 1909, at 10 a. m.

M. F. Pogue, Ch'r.  
T. H. Cochran, Sec'y.

## LOCKED HORNS IN SENATE

Bradley and Paynter Have Spirited Dispute Over Broom-Corn Duty. Refuses to Reconsider.

Washington, May 29.—In the Senate this afternoon Senators Paynter and Bradley locked horns over the duty on broom corn. It was lively while it lasted, but devoid of any bitterness. An amendment to the tariff bill had been brought in by Senator Aldrich, placing a duty of \$3 a ton on broom corn. So suddenly was it adopted that only a few of the Senators knew that it had been sprung.

Senator Paynter asked for a reconsideration and produced a letter from Kentucky in which the claim was made that broom corn was controlled by the American Warehouse Company and that a tariff on it would greatly benefit the so-called trust. An objection to the reading of the letter was made by Mr. Aldrich, when Senator Bradley arose and said he had a number of letters from Kentucky asking for a duty on broom corn.

Senator Paynter demanded to know who the writers of the letters were.

"I will say to my colleague that they are from producers of broom corn in Kentucky," answered Senator Bradley. The Senate refused to reconsider the vote on the item.

## TOBACCO GROWERS, READ!

From the April number of "Tobacco" a trade journal published in London, England, I take the following excerpt.

Let tobacco growers read and ponder. I am content to point out that English tobacco merchants are comforting themselves in the hope that the Association will be disrupted, in the event English merchants feel confident present prices to producers will be lowered. And English tobacco merchants are clearly right in their deductions. Present prices, wholly inadequate from a producer's standpoint, will surely go lower if farmers cease to co-operate. Here is the clipping:

"One item of interest to manufacturers is that recently the Farmers' Association shows signs of weakening, or rather it is that the farmers are in open rebellion against the officials and their mismanagement, and in some instances have demanded the right to sell their tobacco loose in the open markets as of old; this may be taken as a very hopeful sign, as it will enable operators to secure tobaccos in smaller quantities than the pooling committee demanded. To save their face as far as possible, the officials of the Association have granted the farmers the permission demanded. 'This permission to sell such authority was not really necessary, as the farmers are so disgusted that they had decided to take the bull by the horns and look after their own interests. Great as the effect of this action must be eventually to this market, we are not yet out of the woods, as the high prices are still well maintained and no doubt will be secured for the balance of this crop, so that the benefit of the disruption of the Association can not be properly felt this season in so far as price is concerned, still to be able to buy tobacco in smaller lots suitable for special requirements is undoubtedly of material benefit to all interested on this side."

## Shaken by Quake.

Frank Harris came in from Illinois Thursday morning for a short visit to relatives.

He states that Illinois is pretty much excited over an earthquake shock Wednesday. The quake lasted several seconds. It interfered with telephoning, broke dishes, shook down plastering, and at Aurora upset a stove and caused a serious fire.—Henderson Gleaner.

## Run Down The James Boys.

Ex-Gov. T. T. Crittenden, a noted Missourian, died at his home in Kansas City Tuesday. On Thursday afternoon preceding he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and remained unconscious until he died.

Mr. Crittenden was 77 years of age. He was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, and received his education at Center College, Danville. Among his classmates were W. C. P. Breckinridge and John Young Brown. He went to Missouri before the Civil war and later formed a law partnership with Francis M. Cockrell, afterwards United States senator. In 1878 Mr. Crittenden became governor of Missouri and it was to him that Frank James, the noted outlaw, layed down his arms. He was consoled general to Mexico under President Cleveland. T. T. Crittenden, Jr., is mayor of Kansas City.

Rev. L. O. Spencer, of Elizabethtown, Ky., was called here on account of the death of Miss Rachel Orr, and assisted in the funeral ceremony.

## DEATH WIND IN OKLAHOMA.

Fifteen or More Killed in Two Towns—At Least Forty Injured By Tornado.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 29.—Fifteen and perhaps thirty more persons were killed tonight in a tornado that devastated the Oklahoma towns of Key West and Depew. Forty or more are injured.

At least ten were killed in Key West. That figure is confirmed by a number of people who fled just before the storm. Five are dead at Depew. The tornado swept over a large stretch of farming country. Wires are down and many rumors of death and destruction at isolated points could not be confirmed tonight.

Following the wind came a deluge of rain. Floods then added their terrors to the situation. The wreckage of Key West was soon swept away by the rising waters. Practically nothing was left of the town of two hundred inhabitants.

Among the injured is a young woman named Brace. She was in the post-office and the building was blown away.

The residence of J. L. Hart was demolished after having been rolled over with the occupants inside. Mrs. Hart's back was broken; a little girl's limb was wrenched from her thigh, and Hart and two other children were injured.

Depew was destroyed by a double twister that was formed from that striking Key West and traveled in a northeasterly direction and another coming from the East. The tornado wiped out Depew, then rushed northeast.

## A JOLLY TIME.

The Marion party who took the excursion trip up the Cumberland river to Nashville, returned Saturday, after nearly a week of rest and pleasure, and report the time of their lives.

The excursion was made on the steamer Butteroff of the Tyner Line, and although the round trip from Dycusburg to Nashville, including meals, both in and out of port, cost only \$4.00, they report good accommodations and say that Capt. Tyner and his men do their utmost to make their passengers have a jolly good time. Persons wishing a pleasure trip for a small outlay of money, could do no better than take a trip up the Cumberland and see some of Kentucky's prettiest scenery.

Those who composed this excursion party were Misses Nelle Clifton, Pearl Doss, Mary Coffield, Grace Moore, Della Barnes, Margaret Moore, Lucile Nunn and Eva Clement; Mesdames W. O. Tucker, S. J. Tucker and James Henry, Messrs. W. O. Tucker, Walter Guess, Presley Guess and Guy Conyer.

## Only Nineteen Cases of Such

Liberality on Part of Stork.

Syracuse, N. Y., June 3.—"Is it a boy or a girl?" John Hale, of Collamer, asked the nurse.

"Four of them are boys and one is a girl," was the answer that made John Hale gasp.

The quintuplets were all perfectly formed and seemingly healthy. In the absence of sufficient natural nourishment, however, it became necessary to administer cow's milk, and three of them died as the result. The two survivors are doing "fine."

The Hales, instead of manifesting pride in the stork's prodigality, sought to keep it from the public, the nurse and all others concerned being sworn to secrecy and reporters being "shooed" from the place. Mr. Hale is about twenty-eight years old and his wife is a few years younger. They had not previously had any children.

The index catalogue of the Surgeon-General's Library at Washington, according to physicians, contains records of only nineteen similar cases. And curiously enough, a case has just been reported from Clark county, Wisconsin.

If you will call the New York Bargain Store by phone you will have your fruit delivered to your house.

## DECORATION DAY OBSERVED

Directors For the Cemetery Association Elected--Officers Elected Monday Afternoon.

Pursuant to notice, on Saturday morning, May 29th, a general Decoration Day was observed at the New Marion Cemetery, after which the election of Directors for the Cemetery Association was held. The following were elected for the year beginning June 1st, 1909:—H. V. Stone, C. E. Weldon, J. W. Blue and Levi Cook.

After the election, the crowd gathered, and prayer was offered by Rev. J. B. Adams, after which a few appropriate remarks were made by Dr. Johnson. J. W. Blue then announced the terms of care for lots for the year, insisting that every lot owner pay his part in helping care for the Cemetery.

Dr. T. A. Frazer suggested that, on next Decoration Day, we try to have a greater interest by all town people and make it a meeting in which everybody will take part, and see that every grave in the Cemetery be decorated. On Monday afternoon, at the office of Blue & Nunn, the Directors held their meeting and elected the following officers for the year:—Dr. R. L. Moore, President; Gus Taylor, Vice-President; Cora P. Crider, Treasurer; and Nelle Walker, Secretary. Uncle Dock Green appointed as sexton.

This a work every citizen in Marion should take an interest in. The Cemetery belongs to Marion, and every cent that is paid in to the Cemetery funds goes right back on the grounds. Not a member of the Committee receives one cent for his work and time. There is no graft for any one connected therewith. It bespeaks your tender memory of your dead, to see your lot cared for and your assistance given to this work. If you have not contributed to this fund heretofore, attend to this at once. The Committee appreciates your help, and you but do your duty when you have contributed.

## New \$12,000 Church.

The Trustees of the M. E. Church South, of this city, have purchased the Garden lot in the rear of the Dr. Gilliam place, which faces the Graded School building on the south, on Carlisle Street 100 feet, and College Street on the West 65 feet, as the site for the new Methodist church which is to be built this summer at a cost of \$12,000. We think they should not only be congratulated on the healthy condition of their organization, which justifies and encourages them to undertake so commendable an enterprise, but also on securing so fortunate a location, so near the centre of the town, which was especially desirable as the membership is widely scattered, from a residential standpoint. The lot is one block from the court house, and equidistant from Depot and Bellville streets, the two main east and west thoroughfares of the city, and compared with lots on adjacent corners the price was about \$500.00 less and is in almost the exact center of the city.

## ANNOUNCES RATES

The Cemetery Committee announces the following rates for care of lots this year:—One lot, occupied, \$3.00; one vacant lot, \$1.50; two lots, one occupied and one vacant, \$4.50; two lots, both occupied, \$5.00.

When you consider the work that has been done and yet remains to be done out there, to beautify and keep the place, these rates are reasonable, and no one should hesitate to pay his part. Some lot owners give no care to their lots, and do not contribute even to the general care of the cemetery. We wish these parties would come to our help this year. We are prepared to take better care of your lots than anyone, and it helps us in taking care of the drives and walks. Last year we placed five car-loads of rock there, and it will take twenty-five more car-loads to get the cemetery as it should be. We again ask that you place markers at your graves.

We appreciate the ready response many are giving us this year, and trust that we shall hear from each lot-owner with a liberal contribution, within the month of June. Do not wait for the Committee to call on you for your contribution. They are all just as busy through the day as you are, and it helps them for you to call and pay without solicitation.

## BRADLEY BLAMES THE TRUST

Night Ridder Depredations in Kentucky and Tennessee Laid at Its Door.

Washington, May 31.—That the outrages of the night riders in Kentucky and Tennessee resulted from the oppression of the American Tobacco Company, and that unless the internal revenue tax on leaf tobacco in the hand is repealed, these outrages will again occur, was the declaration made by Senator Bradley of Kentucky, in urging the adoption of his amendment to the senate bill. This amendment proposes to restore in the tariff bill the House provision for the free sale of leaf tobacco by the farmer, which was stricken out by the finance committee of the Senate.

Mr. Bradley reviewed the growth of the American Tobacco Company from the time of its organization in 1900 with a capital stock of \$25,000,000 to the present day with stock amounting to more than \$500,000,000. Not content with destroying all competition in the United States, Mr. Bradley said the American Tobacco Company drove the Imperial Tobacco Company of Great Britain, its chief competitor, to a compromise, and obtained an agreement by which the Imperial yielded up all competition in the United States.

"France, Austria, Italy, Portugal and other countries each meanwhile decreed that the government would buy and import tobacco as a business, the profits going into the coffers of the government under what is known as the Regie system," said Mr. Bradley. "The American Tobacco Company, seeing the danger in this direction, entered into a conspiracy with the Regie agents by which the territory should be and was divided, all agreeing to pay the same fixed price, and allotting the territory into well-defined districts so that there could be no conflict of interests."

Thus the producers found themselves powerless and hemmed in on every side," continued Mr. Bradley, "and after appealing to congress without effect, as a last resort organized the pooling societies which resulted in a saturnalia of crime in Kentucky and Tennessee." While denouncing the night rider outrages, Mr. Bradley declared that the tobacco growers were so sorely pressed that they were forced to combine to protect themselves, and that the crimes which resulted were due to the trust's oppression. "If congress refuses relief, in my judgment," said Mr. Bradley, "the same conduct will be re-enacted, people terrorized, and the states materially injured."

Before reviewing the tobacco legislation resulting in the conditions which he represented as existing, Mr. Bradley said: "I will state that, under the present statutes and rulings of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, the producers are so hampered and restricted in the sale of their leaf tobacco, that they are substantially placed at the mercy of the great trust which has blighted their hopes and desolated their homes."



**Mysterious Doings at Midnight.**

Thursday night about eight o'clock, news reached town that a squad of strange men from out in the county were coming to town, with a possible motive of avenging the death of Jim Puckett. Guards were at once put out over the city, at every point of entrance, and were well armed, it is said. A negro who works at the depot at night, stated to-day that a party of about fifteen strange men arrived from the south on the one o'clock train this morning, and started up town, but were met by a man who was a stranger to the negro, and then all turned back, going up the railroad to the Broadway crossing, thence to the May Pants Company's building, where they remained a few moments. About that time a freight train going south came along, and the negro says the crowd boarded it and went south.

Very few people in town were aware of the guards and extra police precaution. —Mayfield Monitor.

**Aren't You Glad You Live in Kentucky?**

St. Paul, Minn., May 24.—More than a foot of snow fell Monday in the Rocky Mountains, and played havoc with train and telegraph service on the Kalispell, Mont., division of the Great Northern Railroad. The trains were stalled for several hours at certain points and snow plows had to be called into service to extricate them.

Trains on this road due in the Twin cities were from ten to fifteen hours late.

Winnipeg, Man., May 19.—The snow storm of the last two days in Southern Alberta promises to cause a severe loss. The calving and lambing season is on, and the cold weather means that a large percentage of the calves and lambs, as well as the weaker of the older cattle and sheep will die. The ranchers believe they will not save more than 25 per cent. of new borns.

**We Mail It to You Every Week.**

Lindsay, Cal., May 17, '09.

Editor Record-Press:—I am not getting my paper, have not had a copy since I renewed my subscription, March 15. I don't know where the trouble is, I asked the postmaster here and he said it didn't come to his office.

I want my old home paper.

H. E. MARTIN.

**LETTER FROM S. D. JACOBS**

Toppenish, Wash., May 19, '09.

Dear —: We are living in a fast age of the world, and especially in a fast country. Every one here is in a hurry, either after pleasure or wealth. Our ranch is on the main road leading through Yak

ima Valley from east to west. Scores of people pass every day. Drivers go by in a sweeping trot or gallop.

Horsebackers are invariably in a lope or a run. Men and women ride alike, using two stirrups, and going in a gallop.

Automobiles whizz by every few minutes. The automobile races from New York to Seattle will pass our place in a few days. This is to test the durability of the different makes of machines and a prize will be awarded the winner at the A. Y. P. exposition.

The present is not only a fast age but is an era of great undertakings. Witness the construction of the Panama Canal, the draining of the Florida Everglades and the reclamation of vast areas of hitherto worthless lands through the agency of irrigation. All over the productive regions of the South, cotton is king; on the rich areas of the North, central states corn is king; but throughout the vast stretches of the seemingly worthless lands of the West, water is king.

By people back there who do not understand irrigation, it is regarded as somewhat of a substitute for rain; but irrigation is more than a substitute, it is better than rain. The eastern rancher must not only see his crops die for want of rain, he must see them ruined by too much rain. We have no such trouble.

We know that during the growing season we will not be disturbed by rain and that our crops will receive just the amount of water needed to produce the best results. With rain it is a matter of chance. It may rain too much or not at all—seldom just right. With irrigation the amount of water can be gauged just right, turned off or on at will. We have so arranged our ranch that we can turn the water on or off almost like magic.

We have the water on five acres of land now tomorrow we will change it on to five acres more and do the work in twenty minutes. It is done by placing a cork in the bloom opposite the row being wet and pulling out one opposite the one you want to irrigate.

As I said above, everything out here is just simply whizzing—everything except religion, which, I am sorry to say, is at a low ebb; but we are looking for better things. Our new church house is nearing completion, and it is right among the Kentuckians.—S. D. J.

**Oceutic Power To Locate**

Oil Wins Girl Fortune.

Galveston, Tex., May 24.—The payment of \$150,000 to Miss Stella Joseph-

ine Feiler, of Harris county, has brought to light, it is declared, that the young woman possesses some remarkable power by which she locates oil and mineral.

The \$150,000 was paid by ten land owners upon whose property two productive wells were struck after Mr. Feiler had located oil not far from the Humble field.

Miss Feiler, it is said, has accumulated a fund of over \$500,000, and is erecting an orphan asylum in Beaumont with the money she received for locating oil and sulphur lands.

**Incubator Kills Baby.**

Long Beach, Cal., May 19.—The incubator-forcing process failed tragically yesterday when Richard De Spain, one of the city's most promising inventors, tried it on his two-months-old baby. Yesterday the baby was taken from its cradle and placed in the incubator. Soon after a cork blew out of a hot water bottle and the baby was fatally scalded. It died in a few moments.

**Beds Scraped And Planter warned.**

Nashville, Tenn., May 24.—Plant beds on the farm of Hardy Davis and W. J. Powell, two well-known farmers of Montgomery county, Tennessee, were visited by unknown parties, and scraped cleaned of all plants. Neither will have plants enough to set out a crop this year. On Mr. Powell's farm a card was left on the bed, saying:

"This is a warning. You had better stick to the association."

The guilty one are said to be known and sensational developments are expected.

**Waste of Time And Money To Try To Signal To Mars.**

Cincinnati, O., May 19.—"All this talk about signaling to Mars or even the suggestion that Mars may be inhabited by intelligent beings, is pure nonsense in my opinion," said Jermain G. Porter, director of the Cincinnati Observatory and Professor of Astronomy at Cincinnati University.

"There is no basis whatever for believing that any signals can be sent from or to the planet or that there is anyone there to send or receive them. Personally, I do not think it possible that life can exist on Mars. In the first place, the temperature is extremely cold, far below anything we know of on earth. Then the air is very rare—much rarer than on the peaks of the loftiest mountain we know anything about. A third great objection to the theory that Mars is inhabited is the fact that we have no evidence that there is any water whatever on the planet. The so-called canals of Schiaparelli

were not so termed by their discoverer. He calls them channels and does not contend that they contain water. I know that some astronomers have contended that the existence of these canals proves Mars to be inhabited. I don't believe it. I think if these efforts to signal to the planet are carried out it will simply be a waste of money."

**THIS BEATS CRITTENDEN.**

Of all the yarns that came down the line regarding "Crittenden," the following should be entitled to the blue ribbon. It happened in the place where mud is abundant.

A man was walking along the roadside one summer day and noticed a fairly good looking but out in the road. Reaching out with his cane he gave it a cut, and was startled to hear a voice exclaim: "Here, what the deuce are you doing?"

Then he made the astonishing discovery that the owner of the head piece was under the hat, up to his ears in mud.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the man who had hit the hat. "Is that mud as deep as that?"

"Deep!" cried the victim. "Why, man alive, I'm standing on a load of hay!" —Lippincott's Magazine.

**THE WORLD'S FAMOUS DRINKS.**

Japan—Sake.  
Holland—Gin.  
Russia—Vodka.  
Mexico—Mescal.  
Borneo—Boral, a rice beer.  
India—Tala, a palm liquor.  
Arabia and Turkey—Coffee.  
Morocco—Mahia, a fig liquor.  
Sumatra—Nera, a palm wine.  
China—Mandarin, a rice wine.  
England and Scandinavia—Ale.  
South Africa—Pontac, or Cape wine.

Oceanica—Palm and coconut liquor.  
Germany, Denmark and Belgium—Beer.

Ethiopia—Tillah, a beer made of barley.  
The Philippines—Vino, a coconut wine.

Solomon Islands—Nehave, a coconut liquor.  
Korea—Cha, a drink made of the paniz plant.

Java—Bram, a beer from rice and kantang.  
Persia—Nubeez, a wine made of dates and raisins.

Scotland, Ireland, Canada and Kentucky—Whisky.  
Tibet—Chong, a liquor made of wheat, barley and rice.

Madagascar—Besabesa, a liquor made from sugar cane.  
Abyssinia—Bouza, a beer made from a grain called dugusa.

Primitive Africa—Banana beer, fruit liquors and honey and palm drinks.  
Siam—Bakaoum, a beer made of barley and millet.

Siberia—Quas, a brew made of rye and barley.  
Italy, France, Greece, Spain, Australia, Austria, Portugal, South America and South Africa—Grape wine.

The United States—Not yet decided, but probably water.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**FERRIAGE RATES AT VICKSBURG OR GREENS FERRY**

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

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

W. H. TAYLOR, Owner and Operator.

**SEE THAT SPOT**

on your face—whether it be on your face, arms, legs or body or like the form of a sore throat—requires attention. It makes no difference whether it's a red blotch, a sore, purple, rough place or just something that barely shows—any place on your skin or scalp that is not natural or that as a burning or itching sensation needs treatment is deep from spreading and possibly developing into that horrible disease Eczema or a similar trouble.

**Littell's Liquid Sulphur Stops Itching Instantly**

If the trouble is serious it will cure it. If it is not serious but is uncomfortable or unsightly it will stop whatever is wrong.

**A Southern Lady Says:**

I feel it is my duty to write and let you know what a blessing Littell's Liquid Sulphur has proven to me. For months I was afflicted with a breaking out on my face, red, angry looking blotches would appear upon the upper part of my face causing me the greatest humiliation. Having doctor and used almost every skin remedy advertised with no improvement whatever, I was utterly discouraged until I obtained a bottle of your Littell's Liquid Sulphur from your demonstrator, last August. My face began to improve immediately and that obstinate breaking out has entirely disappeared. I am still using Littell's Liquid Sulphur and would not be without it under any circumstances. MRS. WESLEY GORE.

Address on application

**A Sample**

Send us 10c. in stamps, for a generous sample bottle—sent postpaid.

Rhuma-Sulphur Company  
North 2nd Street

St. Louis, Mo.

32



Sold By Jas. H. Crme.

**Tenant Accused of Stealing Note**

Hopkinsville, Ky., May 24.—Andrew Silva was arrested this morning charged with writing the note signed "Night Riders Eight Thousand," which was found Monday morning in E. C. Cayce's tobacco plant bed, and which warned Mr. Cayce not to draw the plants from the bed.

The warrant was sworn out late last night by Mr. Cayce, who claims he has strong evidence to sustain it.

Silva was arrested at his home on Mr. Cayce's farm, where he has been a tenant for sixteen years. He showed surprise at the charge and claims that it was the first he knew of it. He

maintains that he is innocent of any connection with the crime, and points out that, as a tenant of Mr. Cayce, with friendly relations between himself and his employer, he had no motive for such an act. Bond was fixed at \$250, which has not yet been given. Since announcing that he would plant corn in the ground prepared for tobacco, Mr. Cayce has changed his plans, and has nearly finished setting out tobacco plants.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitch

**DID JOSIAH ANSWER HIMSELF?**

EDITOR RECORD-PRESS:—We have been reading the articles in the RECORD-PRESS in answer to "Josiah's Question" and thought it had been correctly answered, but in a recent issue of your paper we notice that "Josiah answers himself." Brother Conger's answer is entirely different from that given by another correspondent and after carefully reading John 18, we are convinced that "Josiah is wrong." In the first place he gives no bible proof of the idea that it was Jesus' Disciples that went backward and fell to the ground, but merely states it as a fact.

We think Bro. Conger must have read John 18 rather hurriedly when he was searching for an answer to his question, or else his bible is very different from the one we have at hand. If he will read John 18:3-6, he will find that his answer to his own question is absolutely incorrect and that it was Judas and his men and not Jesus' disciples that went backward and fell to the ground. Read for yourself:—

3. "Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief Priest and Pharisees cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4. "Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, whom seek ye?

5. "They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus said unto them, I am he, and Judas also which betrayed him, stood with them.

6. "As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, that they went backward and fell to the ground."

There is the answer to your question as written by St. John in the King James version, of the English Bible—unchangeable and undeniable.

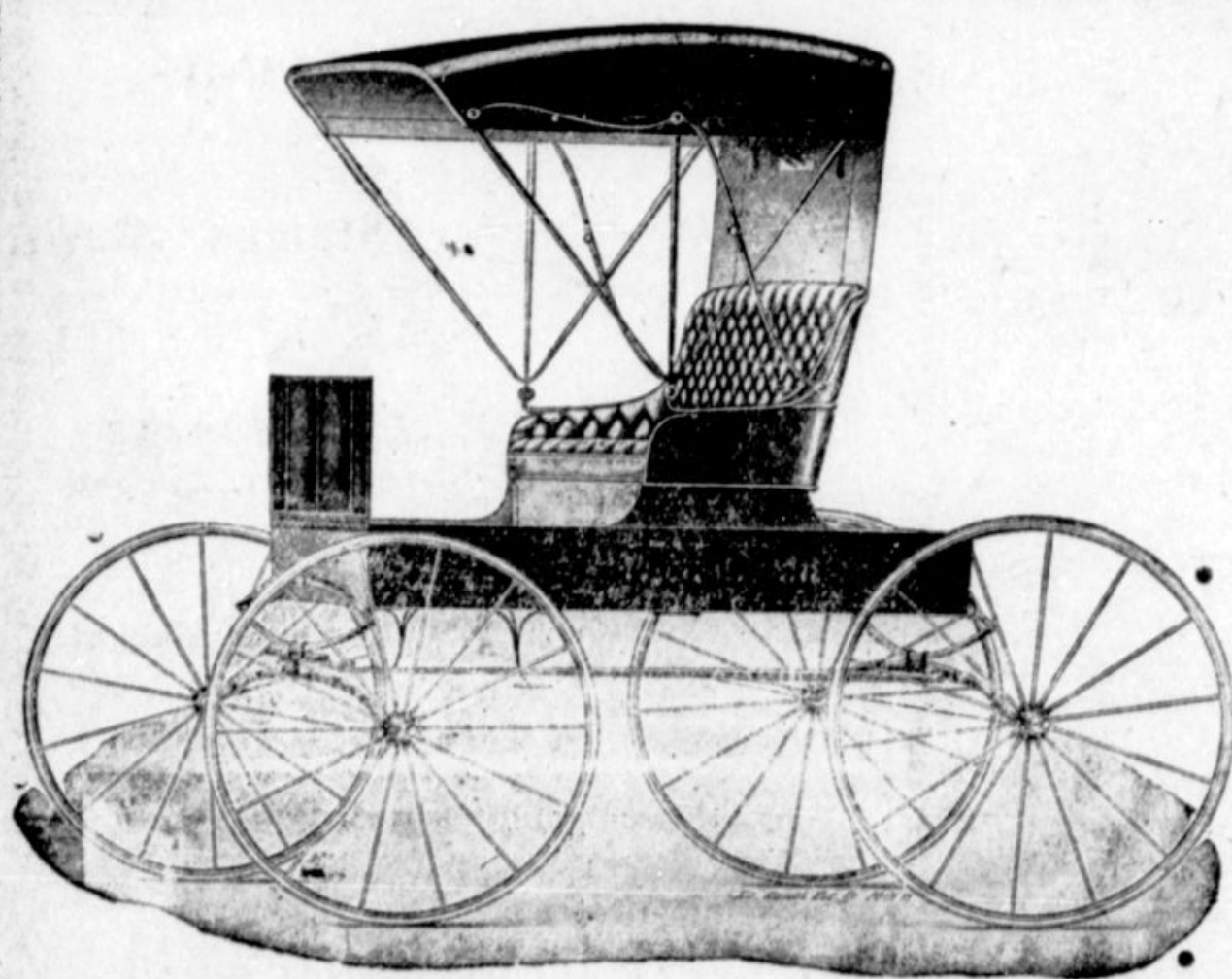
Now in Brother Conger's own words "I have not disputed the good brother's word at all, for he has as good right to his own opinion as any one else; and may the Lord bless him, and so open the beclouded eyes of his understanding, that he may be able to see things as God would have him to—in the light of spiritual truth.

Most Sincerely,

F. H. C.

**BRYAN AT MCKINLEY'S TOMB.**

Ganton, Ohio, May 24.—Standing in the museum in front of the sarcophagi containing the remains of President McKinley and wife, William J. Bryan paid a silent tribute to the memory of the man who twice defeated him. His comments to those with him in regard to the great value of the services of McKinley were short but strong. Mr. Bryan refused to be quoted.



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.



YOU NEVER REGRET THE COST OF AN ARTICLE IF IT PROVES SATISFACTORY

## HANNA'S GREEN SEAL PAINT

is without doubt the most efficient house paint on the market, and is *cheapest in the end*, in that it will go further and wear longer than other paints. Only the best materials are used, with WHITE LEAD AS THE PREDOMINANT PIGMENT, tempered with just enough zinc to prevent chalking quickly, as is the case where lead alone is used.

FOR SALE BY

# Olive & Walker.



Tesla Says He Has

New Power Secret.

New York, May 31.—Following the incorporation of the Tesla company, with a \$1,000,000 capital stock, at Albany to exploit one of Nikola Tesla's inventions, Mr. Tesla announced the adoption of the device by the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron Company.

"I have discovered a mechanical principle entirely new and of the greatest economic value," Mr. Tesla said, "but I shall not be in a position to make known the details and exhibit the principle of operation for perhaps six weeks. It is a principle which increases the size of the power-producing plant and increases to a

This new mechanical principle I have discovered is applicable to air, steam, gas or water power, and may be used for locomotives, automobiles or any form of power production. With it a locomotive as powerful as any now used would need to be less than half the size."

The Tesla Propulsion Company's directors include Mr. Tesla, Joseph Hoadley and Walter H. Knight of New York. Mr. Tesla states that machines of several types had been built and that successful demonstrations had been given with them to his associates in the new company, and to representatives of the Alabama company.

Show Me Thy Way.

Though the heart grows weary  
And the way seem long,  
Though the burden heavy  
And things seem wrong  
Still a voice within me  
Ever seems to say:

"Show me Thy way, Lord—  
Show me Thy way!"

All life's a struggle,  
Lessons we must learn;  
Something we must long for,  
And the heart must yearn—  
Listen to that voice within,  
Which ever seems to say:  
"Show me Thy way, Lord—  
Show me Thy way!"

So, my Heavenly Father,  
When 'tis time to rest,  
When all trouble ceases  
And Thou think best,  
May these words of comfort  
On that final day  
Come softly, sweetly—  
"Lord, show me Thy way,"

HOGWALLOW NEWS.

Yam Sims has a new suit of clothes and wants to know if there aint some way to tighten up the hairs on his gray mule.

A gossip in a way is like unto a dog at night. He knows nothing in particular to make a noise about but he barks because some other neighbor dog is barking.

This is indeed a puzzling life. If you sit down too much you wear your pants out at the seat; if you walk too much you wear your shoes out. There is one consolation, however, and that is you can think all you please and not wear out your hat.

Most people who say coffee is harmful to the system do not drink it because they do not like it.

The protracted meeting at Hog Ford has wrought a great change over the community. Even the fish

are affected and will not come on Sunday. There is a serious movement on foot to stop the creek from running on the Sabbath.

The ordinary horse will not faster going toward home.

Memories of the past should not be allowed to crowd out expectations of the future.

Next Sunday the Dog Hill preacher will put local color into his sermon by choosing a local subject on which to preach. The name of his subject will be "Hell," and Rev. Harlow will be used as an illustration. (Herald) L. K. H. H. H.

## WHAT ABOUT YOUR VACATION

DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO, HOW TO GO, WHAT TO TAKE, WHAT IT WILL COST AND THE DOZEN AND ONE OTHER THINGS THAT MAKE OR MAR A VACATION?

All this information can be had for the asking through RECREATION'S INFORMATION BUREAU and absolutely without cost to you; the only condition is that you are a reader of RECREATION either by subscription or by purchase at your newsdealer.

## JUNE NUMBER OF RECREATION

is the GREAT VACATION NUMBER, and contains more valuable and accurate information on outdoor vacations, and reliable and interesting articles on all clean, wholesome recreation than was ever before published in any magazine.

ALL THE ARTICLES AND ALL THE UNUSUAL PICTURES OF WHICH THERE ARE MORE THAN 100 ARE FURNISHED BY MEN WHO HAVE "BEEN THERE." 6400 SQUARE INCHES OF LIVE OUTDOOR ARTICLES AND PICTURES IN THIS JUNE NUMBER.

We want you to become acquainted with RECREATION and all its helpfulness. This June number, especially, is a gem and the greatest value for the money you ever saw. BUY THE JUNE NUMBER AT ANY NEWSDEALER'S. IF HE CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, SEND US 25 CENTS AND WE WILL SEND YOU A COPY BY RETURN MAIL.

## RECREATION

24 West 39th Street New York

## A Test For Publicity

When publishing a paper in 1872 at Mt. Vernon, Ill., on the second floor a store was opened in the room under our office. The senior proprietor came up stairs and contracted for three columns of space for twelve months with locals each issue and 2500 dodgers every week. He remarked that it was a soap to get into a town where the other business men did not advertise. This firm started on borrowed capital, and in three years it had money enough to start two stores, one in Decatur and one in St. Louis. It dissolved partnership and each partner took a head for himself. Byron Nugent was the partner who made the contract and who, until his death, was a member of B. Nugent & Bro., the great St. Louis house. We must add that some of the old mossbacks who were in business at Mt. Vernon before Byron Nugent ever saw the place are still grumbling about our trade and hard times. Popular Bluff Republican.

## Cures Chicken Pox.

Mrs. J. T. English, Harrods Creek, Ky., says: "Your Bourbon Poultry Cure is fine. You can add Chicken Pox to the list of diseases that it will cure as my fowls show a decided improvement. I had used other remedies without success." Sold by Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky. 52 2t

## STAR CUB SECOND BASEMAN.



Johnny Evers, who has reported to Manager Chance of the World's Champion Cubs, and is again covering the second bag in his usual brilliant manner.

## HEAVY HITTERS WIN GAMES.

That Good Batters Boost Weak Base-Running Ball Teams Demonstrated by Detroiters.

The worth of sluggers was never more clearly demonstrated than in the past two seasons, when the Detroit Tigers won two pennants on their hitting ability. With only one dependable pitcher—Donovan—an inferior catching staff and an infield that was not nearly so fast as others in the American league, this team simply slugged its way to two world's series. Outside of McIntyre and Cobb, the team had no fast base runners, so in order that runs might be made it became absolutely necessary that the boys with the bats get busy. How well Cobb, Crawford, Roseman, McIntyre, Schaefer and the rest of them accomplished their duty in that respect is history. Many baseball sharps discount hitting ability and point to the Chicago White Sox as examples. "There," they say, "is a team that does not need hitters. They win, anyway."

True, but—and there is the rub—they are unable, more times than not, to "go the route." This proposition of having a lot of dangerous hitters works three ways. In the first place, it inspires confidence in the team itself. Secondly, it keeps a pitcher on the anxious seat all the time when he is confronted by a row of sluggers, any one of whom is liable to break up the meeting at any point of the game. Likewise, the fielders are on edge all the time.

They know the ball is going to be hit hard nine times out of ten. If the team comprises a lot of free hitters, such as are on the Detroit staff, the fielders cannot "lay for the batter." There is nothing to do but wait until the ball is hit. Thus the slugger has all the advantage. Of course, there are sluggers and sluggers. Lots of slugging teams never cut much ice, but it is more often the reverse that is true.

## Lundgren Goes to Minors.

Carl Lundgren no longer is a member of the world's champion Cubs. President Murphy has released the cold-weather pitcher to the Brooklyn club and the Dodgers immediately asked for waivers on "Lundy" to push through a deal with the Toronto Eastern league club for the service of a young flinger. Lundgren for six seasons was one of the mainstays of the Cub pitching staff, but his arm has gradually slowed up in the last two summers.

## INVENTS CATCHER'S MASK.



Clarence Owens, the American league umpire, does not intend to stop another foul tip with his Adam's apple. "Brick" was injured in that manner in Indianapolis recently and it nearly put him out of the breathing business. Now Owens, with his umpiring partner, Eckman, has invented in addition to the catcher's mask and the improvement as shown in the above picture is a good one. The two officials worked out the idea.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* 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 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Woman Swallows Mouse

Skowhegan, Me., June 3.—Mrs. Sarah Cale, of this town, is seventy-four years old and has a pet cat.

The cat brought a live mouse into the kitchen where Mrs. Cale was sitting and began to play with it. Mrs. Cale drowsed with her mouth ajar.

The mouse revived enough to try to escape, ran into Mrs. Cale's lap and up her waist into her mouth. Before she could prevent herself she had swallowed the mouse.

She was frightened and cried to the neighbors. No one seemed to know what to do to make the mouse

come up. Before any methods suggested were adopted Mrs. Cale ejected the mouse.

## Better Than Others

Blue Grass Poultry Yards, Paris, Ky., says: "We have tried a great many poultry medicines and find your Bourbon Poultry Cure to be the best poultry remedy we have ever used. It use prevents disease and we believe it will cure every sick fowl that can possibly be saved." Sold by Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky. 52 2t

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT  
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE  
COUGH SYRUP

# FREE!

# FREE! FREE!!

## What? Gold Stamps.

Do you save GOLD STAMPS? If not, why not? They furnish your home FREE, the best merchants give them with all purchases.

## Start Collecting Gold Stamps Today

and secure some of the many useful, ornamental household articles given in exchange. The following merchants give them freely, one (1) with each 10c purchase:

## YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Carpets and Furnishings.

## MORRIS & YATES,

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Meat Market.

## T. H. COCHRAN & COMPANY,

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles.

## HAYNES & TAYLOR,

Drugs, Medicines, and Toilet Articles.

## NUNN & TUCKER,

Furniture and Undertaker.

You have got to buy Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, and other commodities from some one. The merchant in giving you GOLD STAMPS charges no more but enables you to furnish your home with many useful and ornamental articles absolutely free by earning premiums on money you have got to spend with some one.

## Start Saving To-day.

# FREE!

## Avoid Trouble

Women, when threatened with a mishap, should take Cardui and prevent the trouble from occurring.

In your delicate condition it will save you much pain and misery. Thousands have tried Cardui before confinement and have found it of wonderful benefit.

# Take CARDUI

Mrs. Fannie Nichols, of Mexico, Mo., writes: "Last year I was threatened with a mishap and Wine of Cardui helped me more than any other medicine. Now I have a fine healthy boy. I think Cardui the finest medicine I know of for female troubles, and I wish all suffering women would try it."

Get Cardui.  
Sold everywhere.

B 41

maximum power produced. The apparatus we will build for the Alabama concern will not be one-third of one-third of the size of the ordinary air blast machinery equipment for such work, and the air blast and other effective results will be far superior in the volume and value to those at present generally used.

"In connection with this plant I will build a turbine of my own invention and the air blast will be supplied under a turbine principle.

## Any Cold Can be Cured

without "cold cures," cough mixtures" and the like opiate filled medicines. All you have to do is to open your bowels wide with

*Nature's Remedy*  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE  
NR-TABLETS-NR

That will carry the cold germs and systemic poisons away and you'll get well in no time. If you have a cold or are constipated or have rheumatism, liver or kidney troubles, take an NR tablet to-night and you'll feel better in the morning.

Get a 25c Box

Better than Pills for Liver Ills

For Sale By Haynes & Taylor









Newest Styles in  
Hats. New Colors  
New Straws—Pan  
amas  
Wealways lead  
in New Things.

**\$ \$ SAVED MAKE MORE \$ \$**  
You can certainly save the dollars by buying first quality goods, provided you do not pay too much and this you need not do if you come to us, for we have the best Quality and we make the Lowest Possible Price. Here is where you save.

Why do we sell more suits to men and boys in this section than any one else does? Have you ever asked yourself this question? The answer is easy enough if you will come see the suits and get our prices. They fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other and cost you no more.

Summer Dress Goods to Suit you in Pattern and Price. We are always looking to your interest as well as our own. To please you and give you the best values is our constant aim, thereby you save.

Don't fail to look at our Druggets, Rugs and Matting.

Shirts with and without collars. Regular and Coat. Cuffs attached and detached. All the newest patterns. Lion Brand Shirts and Collars in the L-4 sizes

Some people are hard to fit in Shoes and Oxfords, others are hard to suit in quality and price. We are prepared in either case to please you. With the immense stock in the latest styles that we have. We fit, we please. We treat you right in good and price. See the patent strap pumps for Ladies and Misses.



And we wonder why you wear the darned socks, when you can get four pair of these that are warranted to wear four months without being darned.

Ladies and children's fancy parasols.

**- TAYLOR & CANNAN -**

Tickets given with each \$1 cash purchase or pd on acct



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building  
Curtis Pickens, of Henderson, who visited his parents Sunday, returned home Monday.

J. G. Asher was appointed sheriff to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. F. Flannery.

Miss Jessie Croft, who attended Sayre college at Lexington, returned home last week.

Miss Verdie Stone, of Dixon, is the guest of her brother, Cleveland Stone, on west Depot street.

Mrs. Luther Farmer and baby are the guests of Joel A. Farmer and family on Walker street.

John Ackerside and wife, of Fredonia, were the guests of his mother and her family here Sunday.

Mrs. Richie Pickens, of Henderson, is the guest of R. E. Pickens and family on north College street.

Miss Mabel Yandell, one of Sayre college girls, has returned home. Miss Yandell is pleased with the school.

WANTED:—A few gallons of May cherries. CLEVELAND STONE, apply at Press Office.

Miss Verna Pickens has returned from Lexington, where she attended the commencement exercises at Sayre college.

Miss Katie Yandell, who went to Lexington to attend the commencement exercises at Sayre college, has returned home.

Mrs. Fred Casner and children, of Providence, were the guests of Circuit Court Clerk John G. Asher part of this and last week.

Geo. Roberts and family have rented the Hayward house and will occupy it instead of the Noggle property on south Main street.

HOTEL FOR RENT:—On June 19th, 1909, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the grounds the Hurricane camp hotel will be rented, by the Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Wheeler have returned from Indiana, where they were conducting a millinery store which they have now disposed of.

Harry Gill, of Gainesville, Tex., who has been visiting his parents and other relatives in this and Livingston counties, left Wednesday for home.

Mrs. L. T. Farmer and little daughter, Jane Kathryn, who have been the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Frank M. Thomas, left Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Farmer, of Marion.—Morganfield Sun.

Miss Alice Griffith, who has been attending the Buhl college at Sharon, Pa., has returned and is now at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Griffith, near Crittenden Springs.

Miss Annie Louise Dean and her mother, Mrs. Georgie Dean, arrived here Sunday morning from Louisville, where they stopped a few days enroute home from Lexington where Miss Dean graduated last week with honors.

FOR SALE:—My residence property on west Depot street in Marion, Ky., also 2 1/2 acres of fine land just out side of corporate limits on new Salem road with new barn, also 47 1/2 acres of good land on Memphis Mine road on Crooked Creek one-fourth mile from town, all in fine shape and all my personal property including stock and farming tools.

Geo. W. Stone,  
Marion, Ky.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durham and baby visited in Webster county Sunday.

R. I. Nunn and wife visited his brothers and mother at Sullivan Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Clifton, who visited her daughter, Mrs. C. S. Burks, at Blackford last week, returned home Sunday.

FOR SALE:—Two hundred bushels of corn in shuck, for cash. S. HUGHES, P. O. box 98, Marion, Ky.

J. C. Elder was in Salem and Evansville last week on important business.

Master George Orme is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. C. Bland, in Uniontown.

Miss Florence Harris left for her home in Corydon Sunday.

Master Robt. Hamack is visiting friends in Union county.

The New York Bargain Store will deliver fruit to any part of the city.

Miss Hattie Barrett, who has been the guest of Miss Alma Conyer, of this city, returned to her home in Carversville Monday.

F. W. Kaiser, of Louisville, and a party of Louisville capitalists were in the city Wednesday enroute to their mining property.

Miss Lucile Nunn, of Henshaw, has returned home since school closed much to the regret of the young folks here with whom she is justly quite popular.

J. M. Freeman sold his fine jersey cow to Wm. Sisco, of the View neighborhood, for \$75.00 which is we believe the banner cow sale made recently in the county.

For your land's sake, use Bowker's fertilizer. The quality is right and the price is right. For sale by R. H. Kemp, at the Farmers' grocery.

Mrs. W. N. Rochester was summoned to the bedside of her aunt, who is quite ill at Powderly, Ky., and as she is eighty-two years old, there is small hope of her recovery. Mrs. Rochester left Monday on the 11 o'clock train.

"A thing of beauty and a joy forever," is the new oak door, which has been installed at Mrs. M. E. Croft's home on Bellville street. J. N. Boston furnished it and its the handsomest one in Marion.

New potatoes in May were a delicacy which Miss Mabel Kevil prepared for dinner one day recently to surprise the other members of the family. Judge Kevil thinks he had the first of the season.

A snake in the store of Mrs. Ada Cavender alarmed the young lady clerks considerably one day this week. Where the snake came from or how it got in the room is a mystery unless by some hole in the floor.

Marion Post Office has been raised to second class, and now Postmaster Crider gets \$2400.00 per year salary and an allowance for clerks which is as much as Henderson a city of 15,000 and six hundred dollars more than Morganfield the capital city of Union county pays.

Otho Pickens, of Mesa, Ariz., arrived Wednesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Pickens. This is his first visit in several years. His brother, R. E. Pickens, Jr., and wife, of Evansville, were here Sunday to meet him and to visit the family of R. E. Pickens, Sr.

The Rev. Dr. T. C. Johnston, Synodical Evangelist, of the Presbyterian church, conducted a meeting of ten days at Tolu Presbyterian church. There was large attendance, and deep interest. The Doctor speaks in high terms of the good Tolu people. He enjoyed his visit there very much. A collection of \$41.50 was taken for Home Missions.

Cleveland Stone, of the RECORD-PRESS, spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends and relatives in Dixon. This was his first visit to his old home in about two years and he says things have changed considerably since his departure, and that Dixon is getting to be much on the order of a city, as she has automobiles and many other things of enterprise, but he says the best and greatest of all things he heard while he was gone was the fine and excellent music made by the M. W. of A. band.

For all kinds of fresh fruits Call at the New York Bargain Store.

The "Harris will" case, was decided by Judge Blackburn last Thursday, the court sustaining the will by the terms of which Foster Lee Threlkeld the little son of Foster Threlkeld was left in charge of his step father, J. B. Harris, as guardian. The child's estate consists of land (part of which is subject to the dower rights of his aged grand mother, Mrs. Sue Threlkeld, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Brown, at Tolu) and an insurance which his mother carried on her life for \$6000.00 which is said to be in gift edge companies and will be paid promptly.

To the Local secretaries of Crittenden Co., F. E. and C. U. of A. you are hereby notified that the county union is called to meet at Marion, Ky., Saturday, June 12th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of completing arrangements to handle the 1909 crop of tobacco. Please get all pooled you can by that day and report by delegates, also secure as much subscription to the tobacco warehouse as possible and report. I am fraternally yours, G. P. GRIFFITH, Sec'y and Treas. of Crittenden county.

#### Bought Valuable Property.

J. A. Stegar has purchased the McNary property in this city. This is a very beautiful, as well as valuable property. The property includes the house on McNary avenue and all the land belonging to this estate. Mr. Stegar was fortunate in securing this land as it is a bargain for any one. We understand the property brought a handsome price.—Caldwell Co., News.

#### Thirty-Five Thousand Dollar Factory.

Providence, Ky., June 1.—At last a site has been selected for the big \$35,000 factory that the Imperial Tobacco Company will build here this summer.

The factory will be located on what was formerly the brick yard of Payne & Beeson adjoining the Montgomery heirs' addition, and back of the McKinstry old homestead. The lot, which contains about four acres, was transferred to the Imperial Company by T. B. Payne in consideration of \$1,060.

It is a splendid location and can be made easily accessible to the farmers in delivering their tobacco. The grounds will be graded down at once and work will be started on the construction of the house just as soon as possible.

Miss Frances Gray left Tuesday for St. Louis for a week's visit.

FOR SALE—A fine large Iron safe, at a bargain, as I have two. Address S. M. Jenkins Marion, Ky.

Senator P. S. Maxwell was in Princeton Wednesday.

Sam Gugenheim went to Louisville Wednesday.

Rev. J. B. Adams who has been absent several days at Calhoun, Ky., returned home Wednesday.

Rev. T. C. Johnson left Wednesday for Paducah where he will hold a meeting.

Rev. L. O. Spencer, of Elizabethtown, Ky., who came to attend the funeral of Miss Rachel Orr, returned home Wednesday.

Mayor Blue was in Morganfield Wednesday.

Mrs. W. L. Staton who underwent a nasal operation at Evansville recently has returned home and is much improved.

D. C. Flannery and wife, of Houston Texas, arrived Wednesday to visit his mother, Mrs. Isabel Flannery at R. L. Flannery's residence, on North Main Street.

Little Miss Virginia Flannery is the guest of her grandparents, Judge Nunn and wife, of Frankfort. She is a brave little traveler, and went alone to Princeton, but was joined there by Miss Agnes Orr, who is visiting Miss Virginia Nunn.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

We thank all our friends who were so kind to us in our affliction at the time of the death of our dear husband and father.

Mrs. Robert Hodges and Children.

#### Resolutions of Respect

to J. F. Flannery.

The all devouring scythe of time has again invaded our ranks, and the Grand Architect of the universe has called from labor to refreshments our beloved brother to that Grand Lodge on high where the noon-tide of bliss will eternally shine and the adoration of the twelfth hour will be everlasting joy.

With no capital but the sinew of his muscles, no Monitor but the council of his brain, no credentials but the littleness of his character, he began life's career. Being left without a father in boyhood days, with mother, brothers and sisters to care for, he struggled hard to perform those duties, which he admirably did—never shrinking but honestly and cheerfully pressing onward.

Bro. Flannery was initiated in Hurricane Lodge No. 571, Sept. 2nd, 1893, Passed, Oct. 28th, 1893, Raised, Dec. 23rd, 1893, where he remained a faithful member until the last design upon the trestle board was drawn, and the working tools were laid aside May 18, 1909.

Therefore be it resolved:—That in his death the Masonic fraternity has lost a faithful and worthy brother, the community a useful citizen, the county an efficient officer, his mother a dutiful son, his brothers and sisters a brother indeed and his wife a true and devoted husband.

Resolved further:—That we deeply sympathize with his family and friends in this dark hour; yet let us look to Him from whom all comforts flow and soregulate our lives by the "Plum line" of Justice, Squaring our actions by the "Square of Virtue" that when the Grand Warden of heaven calls us, we too, may be found ready.

Be it further resolved:—That the charter of this lodge be draped and the brethren wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the widow, a copy to the RECORD-PRESS

for publication and a copy spread upon the record of this lodge.

C. W. LOVE,  
J. B. KEVIL,  
P. C. MOORE,  
T. A. FRAZER,  
C. E. DONAKEY,  
W. D. CANNAN,  
Committee.

#### Marion Boy Wins Honors in Texas.

George G. Ordway, of Amarillo, Tex., formerly of Clarendon, Tex., a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ordway, of this city, won the medal in oratorical contest at the commencement exercises last Friday at Clarendon college.

George is one of our boys and we are glad indeed to note his success in the "Lone Star" state, where he is working his way up unaided. The self made boys are the only hope of the nation.



The ladies of the Physical Culture Club entertained in honor of the Athletic Club and the Y. M. C. A. Monday night at club rooms in the Press building, in token of their thanks for the profer of the club's rooms for the use of the Physical Culture Club one evening in each week. Almost the full membership of each of the clubs was present, making about 60, to whom ices, berries and cake were served in an appetizing manner by the ladies. The club rooms were decorated and presented a cheerful appearance, with rugs here and there, bouquets of flowers everywhere, brilliant lights, and handsome matrons and pretty girls to serve the refreshments, which were the handwork of the ladies themselves and were of the most delicious quality. An address was delivered by Rev. T. C. Johnson and talks on Y. M. C. A. and athletic subjects were made by Mayor Blue and Hon. C. S. Nunn.

#### Notice To W. O. W.

All members of Rosewood Camp No. 22, and all members of said organization elsewhere, are requested to meet at the W. O. W. Hall Marion, Ky., June 6th, 1909, promptly at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of celebrating our anniversary and memorial service. The public is cordially invited. J. G. ROCHESTER, Consol Commander.

#### Closing Exercise At Sayre Institute

Lexington, Ky., May 27.—At the graduating exercises of Sayre Female College Miss Anna Louise Dean, of Marion, Ky., won the first honors of the graduating class. The second honors were shared by three other young women, whose standing for the year was so close that it was decided that all four should share the honor. These were Miss Leila Mary Gixan, of Harriman, Tenn.; Misses Isabel Field and Mabel Virginia Lewis, of Lexington, and Miss Nannie Berry Edwards, of Lebanon, Ky.

#### Democratic Circuit Court Clerk.

Judge J. F. Gordon appointed R. L. Flannery Circuit Clerk to fill the unexpired term of John G. Asher, who resigned to accept the appointment of Sheriff.

#### In Memory.

Bro. J. F. Flannery was born Crittenden county, Ky., Oct. 4th, 1856, and died at Marion, May 18th, 1909. He was married to Miss Olive McConnell, Oct. 14th, 1908.

In early life he professed religion and joined the Methodist church at Hurricane, of which he lived a faithful member until death. His father died when Della was eighteen or nineteen years old, and calling him to his bedside requested him to take care of his mother and younger brothers and sisters. He did this faithfully, staying with his mother and seeing her every need was supplied.

He served his county as Coroner, Assessor and Sheriff. In all these relations he was true and faithful. He was diligent in business and was fairly successful.

He was sick two months or more. Every thing was done that medical skill, good nursing and loving attention could do to prolong his life, but all of no avail.

As a christian man, he looked the inevitable, squarely in the face and said "All is well, I am ready," so without a fear he passed to his reward in the house not made with hands.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity. He made arrangements in detail for the burial service—naming who should conduct the funeral service at the residence, who should be master of the Lodge, who should be pallbearers and who should talk and pray at the grave. His wishes were carried out strictly. A large procession of masons and friends followed his remains to the cemetery. He was a good citizen, a good neighbor, a true friend, a dutiful son, a faithful brother, a kind husband and a christian.

We all miss him and his place will be hard to fill. He leaves an aged mother, a devoted wife, a brother and some sisters to mourn their loss. May all so live as to meet him in the home above. The floral exhibit was profuse and beautiful.

R. C. LOVE.

#### Fine Stock For Sale.

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

#### Five Dollars To Memphis, Tenn., And Return.

On account of United Confederate Veterans re-union, June 8th and 10th, 1909, tickets on sale, June 6, 7, 8 and 9th. Return limit, June 14th. By deposit of ticket and payment of 50 cents at Memphis, return limit will be extended until July 1st. Tickets honored on all trains.

Special Train leaves Marion at 8:10 a. m., June 7th, arrives at Memphis at 8:30 p. m., June 7th. Through chair cars, no change. For further information, inquire of W. L. VANNER, Agt. Marion, Ky.



# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

## CHAPTER XX.

## In Which the Yacht Meets Disaster.

I have been endeavoring to recall in sequence the occurrences of the three days and nights following our turning northward, but it is all chaos, vague, confused—an expanse of sleepless hours, raging seas, snow, sleet, and ice, in the midst of which we battled for life in as desperately terrific a fight as men ever waged against nature. I can see and feel it all clearly enough, yet the incidents are so mingled that the separate days and nights appear one continuous event, without beginning or end. I hear the ceaseless howl of the wind, the growl of grinding ice, the smiting of tons of water, the thrashing of loosened canvas, the rattle of blocks aloft, the thousand noises emitted by the struggling fabric under foot. I see the swirl of snow; the crested seas, boiling in madness; the gleams of pursuing icebergs; the towering pinnacles of giant bergs overhanging our mastheads; the flying clouds, and the settling down about us of the ghostly frost fog. I feel the wild plunge down into the hollow; the sickening, staggering effort to climb up; the dizzy balancing upon the crest, and that awful drop again into the hell below!

No man on board will ever know how we made it; how we ever found passage through those wind-lashed channels; how we ever kept upright under the pounding of that sea; how the Sea Queen ever shook her trembling decks free from the tons of ice and water, and rose staggering to the crest. Once our engines broke, and for two hours we drifted helplessly, while McKnight and the Chilean tinkered at the damaged machinery, and the great waves buried us, and smashed the charthouse into fragments. Once the rudder-chains became fouled with ice, and we swung into the trough of the sea hurled over until our lower yards trailed in the water and half the yacht shivered beneath the smother, we hanging on for our lives, drenched and buffeted by the waves. The jib-boom snapped like a pipestem, and a huge, ugly hole was ripped out of the forward bulwarks. Up to the neck in icy water we chopped away the raffle, and flung it overboard. Gustafson, shrieking wildly for help, went with the litter, while his mates bore Symes below groaning from a broken leg.

Merciful heavens, how that ice came down, pursuing us like the very Fiend! Once it pressed so closely against our quarter that the sea, rebounding from off its front, boarded us, sweeping aft in a vast wall. It caught Dade opening the companion door, hurled him smothering backward and flooded the cabin a foot deep in icy water. Yet we held to it, our eyes aching, our limbs frozen, our oaks stiff with ice, the exposed flesh of our faces one fostering frostbite, bruised by the shocks, half dead from fatigue, dizzy from the battle. But it was no seamanship which saved us. It was a merciful Providence, for at times the smother was so thick we ran into it blindly, not daring to broach to with all that ice after us, driven by the wind, and not knowing what was ten yards ahead, or ten yards behind.

During all that time I scarcely left the deck, although De Nova served his watch on the bridge in the flying spray. Dade bef me as best he could, and what brief snatches of sleep I caught were on the divan in the cabin, my icy clothes drying on my body. I saw nothing of the women; there was no time, no opportunity. I doubt if either could have kept upright amid the awful pitching of the yacht, for I was obliged myself to creep from one hand-grasp to another. So I saw nothing of the ladies, but Dade succeeded in taking them food—cold provender, for the galley was wave-lashed, the cook driven below—although how the lad ever managed it is a mystery, and he reported that Celeste clung to her bunk, sick and frightened, but that Lady Darlington was about and dressed whenever he went in.

Some time during the third day the wind had blown itself out, or else we had been driven beyond the sweep of it. Anyhow, it died down into faint

puffs, but the sea remained heavy, the fog thickening as the gale ceased. This curtain, coupled with the sparse light there was, left the decks so dark that we attempted little clearing up, merely pointing the yacht's nose more directly northward at half-speed, trusting the Almighty to furnish us with clear water. Indeed, there was nothing else to do with that ice-pack back of us, and the fierce seas pounding our poop. Besides, I had come to the end of my endurance, and when De Nova came lurching forward, hanging to the life-line, to take his watch, I crept below more dead than alive, and clawed my way across the cabin. Lady Darlington stood braced in her doorway, yet for the life of me I could not speak, although I tried—my head nodded on my shoulders, and I fell forward across my bunk, asleep before I even struck the mattress. Dade said she made him pull off my boots and loosen my muffler, standing over him until it was done.

It was not sleep—it was more like death, for I never stirred or knew anything. I lay exactly as I fell, utterly insensible to either noise or motion. It was Dade's vigorous shaking that finally aroused me, nor did he desert until he had me sitting up in the bunk, my eyes wide open.

"What time is it, Dade?"  
"Two o'clock, sir."  
"Morning?"  
"No, sir, afternoon; but the fog is that thick outside you can't see your own nose."

"Then I've been asleep for six hours. Why didn't you call me earlier?"  
"Mr. De Nova told me to let you lie, sir; I guess the lady asked him to do it."  
I had pulled on my boots, and was standing up, gazing out through the door into the cabin, where Dade still remained, watching to see that I did not go back to sleep again. Suddenly there came a tremendous shock which sent me sprawling forward, and flung Dade headlong against the wall. As I struck the deck a thunderous crash and roar sounded forward; the stern of the vessel seemed to spring upward into the air, sliding us both down against the front of the cabin. Instantly there followed two muffled reports, accompanied by a further up-tilting of the stern. Everything loose came tumbling down upon us, and, as I pulled myself to my knees I found the deck slanting upward like the steep side of a hill.

"Oh, Lord, sir, what's been done?"  
"We've hit something hard; ice, likely. Jump, now, and help me get out the women."

The awful, sickening poise of the stricken boat, swinging stern-up to the motion of the waves, was enough to shatter the courage of any man, and I could read speechless terror in Dade's face. Yet the lad stayed with me, and together we clambered up the incline of the deck, gripping at the table to help us. The door of the after-cabin was either locked or had become stuck; I did not wait to learn which, but burst it open with a swift, heavy kick. The light streamed in upon a scene of chaos—overturned furniture and broken glass. Celeste lay in one corner screaming hysterically; Lady Darlington was upon her knees, holding herself partially erect by clasping the brass rail of the bed.

"Quick!" I cried, before either could speak. "Gather up all the warm cloth-



I Caught Lady Darlington More Closely to Me, Helping Her Climb the Inverted Stairs.

ing you can reach. We must get on deck. Here, let me help you!"  
We were scarcely a minute at the task; and the four of us, laden with apparel, slid and scrambled down the slope of cabin floor to the companion-steps. Here I caught Lady Darlington more closely to me, helping her climb the inverted stairs. Her face was pale, her eyes fearless.

"What is it? What has happened?"  
"I hardly know myself; only that we have hit something and are badly damaged."

It was like night on deck, the en-

veloping fog so dense that a human form was indistinguishable five feet away. Fortunately, but little wind stirred, and the sea had gone down. I could distinguish De Nova's voice as he sang out a sharp order. I hollowed my hands, and hailed. A dim smudge beamed over the rail above, and peered down.

"Was zat you, monsieur?"  
"Ay, with the women. What is it, De Nova, a total smash?"

"By an', on! Ze whole bow came in; ze deck crushed to ze main-hatch; ze after-bulkhead was ze only sing wat hold us up. Sacre, it not hold long."

I grasped the entire situation instantly, realizing the desperate need of haste, of cool intelligent command. "Send a man down here to help Dade tote up provisions. Jump free-

ly, now; get biscuits and canned goods, my lads, and what ever blankets you can find. I stie for your lives! Now, De Nova, reach over, and help the women up—easy; that's right. I held tightly to my lady, clinging to the rail, as I crept across. The black, shapeless figures of several men, whose faces I could not distinguish in the gloom, were clambering about the gangboat.

"Everything fitted?"  
"Ay, ay, sir."  
"What have you got?"  
"Ours, mast, canvas, and fresh water."

I reached forward to assure myself that the rudder had been properly shipped, and the plugs securely driven in.

"All right; here come the provisions. Dump them in anywhere, lads, yes, go back for another load, but for God's sake hurry! De Nova, help me stow the women; gently, but quickly now. Stand by, all of you. Here is the rest of the provender. Now tumble in, lads, and let fall. Ease her off, ease her off, you fools!"

The black smudge dropped downward, and leaning far over the slanting rail I could see it strike the water and ride free. The sudden, wrecked hull beneath me rose and fell with a heavy, sickening motion which brought the heart up into my throat.

"Are those all the living men left, Mr. De Nova?" I called down, for the first time realizing how few they were. "Zey was all I know."

Another voice spoke, gruff from excitement.

"The fellows for'ard had no chance, sir; all alive are here."

I swung over the side, and shot down the line into the boat.

"With a single sweep of the hastily piled blades we were beyond sight of the plunging hull, yet we had not taken half a dozen strokes before we were tossed roughly by a sudden convulsion of the sea.

"My God, she's gone!" shouted a voice forward.

All I could distinguish within the boat were the two women next me at the stern—Celeste, with her face buried in her arms, and my lady staring into the icy fog.

## CHAPTER XXI.

## In Which Love Speaks.

No one uttered a sound after that first wild cry. We sat there stunned into silence by the horror of the situation, every eye staring blindly into the mist, the long-boat tossing like a chip on the swell caused by the engulfing of the yacht. The crippled Sea Queen had evidently gone down like a shot. Twice I endeavored to speak, but something choked me, and my voice failed. I reached down into my pocket, held close to my eyes the small compass I always carried, and swung the boat's head northward. Even this slight effort at action gave me back some measure of self-control.

"You had better step the mast, Mr. De Nova, and get out what canvas you can spread. There is some wind, but we'll make the best of what little there is."

They went at the task as though glad to have work given them, but I could see nothing but the dim outlines of their forms.

I bent down toward Lady Darlington; she glanced around and directly into my eyes.

"Are you warm enough?"  
"Oh, yes; but—but I hardly know how I am. This has come so suddenly. I—I am not frightened, but dazed, horrified. Were all the others on board drowned?"

"They must have been. I will question the men in a moment. Only I beg of you do not permit your courage to give way."

She rested her hand upon my knee. "You need not fear for me," she said firmly. "I will not fall you."

The mainmast heeled out, catching whatever breeze there was, the boom swinging free and the long-boat leaning well over, as it leaped forward into the fog. The swift motion brought me back to all of us.

"Pass back the provisions, lads, and get the men away here in the boat."

It took me only a few moments, and when it was completed I saw the men clamber the mate, seated at the helm.

"What occurred, Mr. De Nova?" I said. "What was it ze happened in—ze icebergs?"

"Zat was it, monsieur. You saw how ze fog lay. By ear, I not see ze fog; I came from ze bridge for more as four hours. We run at half-speed when you went below. Sacre, wat else was dare? I know you much tired, an' so I stand ze watch for six hour. By gar, my eyes burn tryin' to see something. Zen I send down for you to be call. Pretty soon I leave Larsen on ze bridge, an' start aft to see w'y you not come more quick. I get most to ze companion, when bang! we hit ze

iceberg! Zat all I know for ze next minute, only zare be hell for'ard, an' ze ship up on end."

"Is that all you can tell? Is there any one else here able to explain?"

"Well sir," said a deep rumbling voice forward. "I was just aft of the main-hatch when the rumpus happened, a-hangin' on to a life-line. I couldn't see much, but I figure it out like this. We hit a big berg bows on; a lot o' ice caved off on us, an' smashed in the for'ard deck like it was paper, crushin' down everything as far aft as the engine-room. Both boilers blew up, an' then nothin' held the stern in the air but the after bulkhead. When that finally gave way the ol' hooker dropped to Davy Jones. There wasn't a man ahead of the main-hatch that had a chance even to run for it."

I caught my breath, feeling a shiver shake me.

"I am unable to make out who was on board," I said at last. "Name your selves, beginning at the bow."

"Jem Cole, sir." It was the voice of the negro.

"Next. Speak up, men!"  
"Johnson."  
"Kelly."  
"McKnight."  
"Dade."  
"Sanchez."

There was a pause, the last voice sounding just aloft the mast-head.

"Is that all?"  
"That's all, sir."

"With De Nova, myself, and the two women it makes the count ten. Well, we shan't be crowded for room. This is going to be a hard cruise, lads, but we'll make a stiff fight for it. We're sailors, with a stanch boat under us, and a chance to win out."

There was a faint cheer, rumbling, as if it had caught in their throats, and the negro asked:

"How much of a run is it, boss?"  
"I am unable to tell you, Cole," I answered, endeavoring to make my voice sound hopeful, "because I have not had any observation for three days. There is no use lying to you fellows. There is a mighty long stretch between us and any land worth trying after. We are out of the track of ships, and our only hope is to keep the long-boat right side up, and get out of her all the speed possible. Two of you stand by to watch the running gear; the others had better lie down and get some sleep while the wind is light. Turn in with them, De Nova; you will have to relieve me at the tiller later."

The breeze perceptibly freshened, but not sufficiently to require any reefing of canvas, and the fog began drifting away like a great white cloud, leaving revealed the vista of cold gray sea stretching about us. Lord, but it did look barren and desolate, that ceaselessly heaving expanse of water, amid which we were but the merest speck, scarcely more important than those floating cakes of ice, tossed by the waves through which we sought passage.

At six o'clock we took careful stock of our supply of provisions, and served out a small ration all around, afterward arranging the several watches for the night and distributing, as equally as possible, the blankets and extra clothing. The wind fell colder, the sea coming up a bit, and Dade and Kelly fixed up a piece of spare canvas at the stern to protect the steering man from the dash of icy spray. De Nova took the tiller, and seeing no signs of a bad night I lay down amidships, though not until I had compelled Lady Darlington to seek rest also. Whether she found it or not I can not say, but I was asleep instantly, and knew nothing until Johnson called me at midnight.

There was no great change in conditions as I stumbled sleepily aft to take the tiller. The boat was sailing free, but with a reef in the mainsail, owing to a marked stiffening of the wind. The intense loneliness of the scene cast an even stronger spell over me now—those awful wastes of solitude above and below; the far-off steely glitter of stars; the near-by white crested waves; the little, insignificant dot of a boat in which we tossed. I thought upon those leagues upon leagues of barrenness stretching away to the north, east, west, south, the vast fields of ice, the extent of storm-lashed seas, the seeming hopelessness of our efforts at escape, and choked in my throat, my lips pressed tight, my eyes staring blindly out into the smother.

Suddenly the blanket at my feet stirred, and Lady Darlington sat up, her back against the gunwale and face upturned to mine. The cold gleam of the moon revealed her features, clear cut as a cameo, framed by the darkness of her hood. I could distinguish the delicate tracery of her lashes, and, beneath that light, the gray of her eyes appeared black.

"I have been studying your face, Mr. Stephens," she said quietly, "and have read there the helplessness of our situation."

I rallied instantly, endeavoring to speak lightly.

"You translate wrongly. That was only the depression of the scene yonder; the awful loneliness of sea and sky affected my spirits. You should not draw hasty conclusions."

"Nor have I. Even such a sea and sky never gave you that look of despair. I know you too well to believe that. You consider our situation desperate."

I looked at her closely, but it was not fear I saw in the uplifted face.

"It is certainly serious enough," I admitted, believing it useless to attempt any deceit, "but not hopeless. We have a stanch boat under us, sufficient food for all our probable needs, and a favorable wind. While there is life there is hope."

She made a little eloquent gesture

of the hands.  
"Please do not say that. Those words are always the last effort to bolster up courage. Keep them for the men, but trust me with the exact truth."

"Ask and I will answer."  
"What chance have we of rescue?"

I turned my eyes away before venturing to reply, yet I dared not utter an untruth.

"Two: the being picked up by some passing vessel, or the attaining of inhabitable land."

"Are there any vessels in this sea at this season?"  
"It is hardly probable there are, unless it should be some whaler blown from her course around the Horn."

"Then our only practical hope lies in reaching land by our own efforts?"  
She leaned forward, her hand touching mine as it grasped the tiller, her earnest eyes compelling me to look at her.

"Yes."  
"How—how far away is this land?"

I hesitated, actually afraid myself to speak the answer, but her hand clasped merely tightened.

"Please tell me. I—I wish to know the very worst. Such knowledge will be easier to bear than this awful doubt."

"But I hardly know myself," I confessed desperately. "I have had no observation for several days, and can only guess the rate of progress of the Sea Queen, or our drift during the storm. I will be perfectly honest with you, though, and give you my best judgment. I believe we must be between four and five hundred miles to the east and north of Dougherty Island, and not yet beyond the limit of drift ice. There would be no use in our attempting to turn back for that point of land, as it is nothing but a rock, and we could never find it by the mere guidance of a compass. Our only chance is to bear away to the north-east toward land and the track of ships."

"How far? What land?"  
"The western coast of South America; at least 1,500 miles."

I felt her shudder, and scarcely realizing that I did so, or the signifi-



"Please Tell Me. I—I Wish to Know the Very Worst."

cance of the action, impelled by an impulse beyond all control, I drew her hand within both my own as though in pledge of protection.

"It can be done," I insisted. "Such boat voyages have been accomplished."

She made no effort to draw away, her eyes still upon mine.

"Not through such a sea as this; not at this season of the year."

I could not answer, my lips dry, my throat parched.

"You know the utter hopelessness of it," she went on, stimulated by my silence. "You know we can never survive the cold, the closing in of the ice, the certainty of storm. You are a sailor, and a brave man—trust me with the whole truth."

"It would be almost a miracle," I faltered, the words fairly forced from my lips by her insistence. "This is the beginning of winter in the storm-lashed ocean on the globe. God could do it, but not man."

Her head sank, the white cheek touching my sleeve, but the fearless gray eyes were still open, gazing straight into mine.

"Then it is the certainty of death," she said soberly. "Death together."

My heart leaped as though it had received an electric shock.

"Together! you mean—"

"That I should rather be here, facing death with you, than anywhere else alone," she exclaimed swiftly. "Oh, I can say it frankly now; say it here before you and God; say it in all purity and honor. Perhaps to-night, perhaps to-morrow, somewhere amid this awful waste of waters we will go together into eternity. What are the dictates of men to us now? What meaning is there any longer to the hideous requirements of the world? We are beyond them all. Here, now, we can be ourselves, ourselves. To-night we are free; to-night I can hear you speak what I have already read in your eyes, and am not afraid to hear it."

"You—you love me?"  
"With all my heart and soul."

With everything else blotted out, with all else forgotten, I sat speechless, gazing down through the mist of tears into her eyes.

Continued Next Week.)

Partial scholarship in the Cherry Bros' college at Bowling Green. For sale by S. M. Jenkins.

## A Hair Dressing

If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff.

Does not change the color of the hair.

At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Hosiery Show Went Go To California

George Alexander, Los Angeles reform mayor, and the city council are considering the passing of an ordinance limiting the height to which women may raise their skirts above their shoe tops on the streets. While the city officials have made no definite statement regarding the moral turpitude of stocking displays, they were agreed that the complaint of J. W. French, of 401 South Hope street, who brought the matter to their attention, is worthy of serious consideration. French's letter to the mayor, which first called his attention to the subject was as follows:

"There ought to be an ordinance prohibiting women from lifting their skirts higher than twelve inches. Some eastern cities have such an ordinance."

"I have often seen women crossing Broadway, in front of the city hall, who take pride in showing that there are no holes in their stockings and that their garments match their suits. It is bad for the morals of the men, and the old men cannot help rubbering."

Councilman "Pop" Blanchard who also is a member of the Methodist church, is expected to vote for the ordinance. Councilman Barney Healey, the famous necktie leader of the antireform forces is strongly opposed to the proposition and said today that he would consider its passage as an infringement on personal privilege.

Mayor Alexander is noncommittal on the subject, remarking sagely that women are frequently careless in displaying their ankles. At a discussion in the committee rooms an erudite councilman from the fashionable West Adams district said something about "boni soit qui mal y pense."

"Upon discovering that the West Adams councilman agreed with him, Healey immediately learned the French phrase and offers it as one of the strongest arguments against the proposed ordinance. Los Angeles Cor. San Francisco Call.

## Liver Trouble Remedy Free

Any intelligent person can be his own doctor in the ordinary case of liver trouble, for the symptoms cannot be mistaken. If the white of the eye becomes yellowish, if the skin becomes sallow, if pimples and blotches appear, if the bowels do not move, if you have sick headache, if you are bilious, you may be sure that your liver is torpid or inactive.

The quickest and surest remedy yet found for the cure of liver trouble or any of its symptoms is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. This wonderful remedy is not only a laxative, but a tonic as well. It will start the flow of gastric juice, thereby soon enabling the liver to do its work naturally. A bottle of this great liver remedy can be bought of any druggist for 50 cents or \$1, and in many cases a single bottle has cured a chronic case.

For example, John W. Lee, 615 S. Pennsylvania ave., Indianapolis, Ind., had a stubborn and very long-standing case of liver trouble, with pimples, blotches, jaundice, etc., and it cured him. Mrs. S. Finchum, Jackson, Ky., says the same of it. Thousands of families keep it in the house against just such an emergency, as you can never tell when some member of the family will need a good laxative.

In order to have you or any other sufferer from the liver make a test of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin without personal expense, Dr. Caldwell will send you a free test bottle if you will send your name and address. The sample will show you how pleasant it is to take, how gently it works. It will start you on the cure of your trouble and convince you that you have found a cure. That is the object of the sample, and the doctor urges you to send it today.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. J. Caldwell, 605 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

ORSALE BY ALL DRUGGIST









## HEBRON.

L. J. Daughtrey was in Marion Monday.

Si Franklin and family visited relatives in Union neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Cook, who has been going to school in Marion, has returned home.

Ab Henry was in this section Friday.

Clifton Lamar and Willie Threlkeld, of Carrville, visited relatives in this neighborhood several days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Byarley have been visiting near Irma this week.

Roy Belt was in Marion Saturday.

Misses Kittie Wathen, who have been attending school at Marion, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Threlkeld, of Hurricane, visited her parents, Jerry Daughtrey and wife Sunday.

Misses Uria and Carrie Ainsworth are visiting Miss Mamie Williams this week.

Mrs. W. J. Belt visited her sister, Mrs. Aaron James, Monday.

Several from here attended services at Crooked Creek the fourth Sunday.

## FREDONIA.

(Delayed from last week.)

About 20 or 25 people went from this community on the excursion from Dy-cusburg to Nashville last week. They returned Saturday and report a splendid time.

Rev. J. A. Bennett filled his appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

The Cumberland Presbyterians have purchased the Methodist church here and are repairing, painting and papering it this week.

We are out of Homestead Fertilizer. We wish to thank our customers for their liberal patronage and we will get two or three car loads of "Homestead" for next season.—S. C. Bennett & Son.

Bill Ray is visiting his mother near town.

G. S. Tutt, who has been miller here moved to Tennessee the first of the week.

T. F. Clift is boring a well for H. C. Rice Jr. at his home near town.

## REPTON.

Miss Elva Roberts was in Marion last week.

Mr. Cannan and wife, of Marion, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Miss Myrtle King was in Marion last week.

Miss May Woods and Mrs. Yarber, of Providence, who have for some time been visiting here, have returned. W. A. Jones, wife and little daughter, of Sturgis, visited his parents at

this place Sunday.

Several of our people attended Missionary day at Crooked Creek Sunday.

Misses Edna Foster and Vera Caldwell are visiting in Union county this week.

Pratt Stanley was in Marion Saturday.

Ray V. Hughes went to Marion last week to take the examination.

Miss Hattie Shuttleworth was in Marion last week.

J. N. Roberts, of the Mattoon vicinity is very ill.

## A Thrilling Rescue.

How Bert R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash., was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world.

"A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discover, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and whooping Cough its supreme, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

## WESTON.

As our neighbor "Needmore" of Rodney has come to life and activity again, why not us?

The river is on a rise again.

Miss Lillie Blew and brother Willie guests of friends in town Wednesday and Thursday.

C. M. Hart of Popular Bluff, Mo., is visiting relatives in town.

The excursion are on. A round-trip ticket from here to Evansville by boat for only \$3.

Several of our young people attended the show at Caseyville Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hughes were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Will Wynne Sunday.

Logging is now the order of the day, being an important industry in this section.

Smith, the timber man, was here last week preparatory to purchasing a new lot, so we learn.

C. W. Grady made a flying trip to Sturgis and Blackford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bennett made a flying trip to Marion Friday.

G. P. Wilson has returned from a visit to his daughter Rose.

Mrs. J. T. Lamb and baby and Mrs. Will H. Eaton and baby are guests of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Ed Anderson, this week.

A crowd of young folks spent Sunday with Miss Lillie Plew on Hurricane Island.

Misses Lillie and Mabel Wilson were guests of their cousins, Gerrie and Madge Rankins Saturday.

C. M. Clift, of Pottsville Ridge, was in town Tuesday.

## TRIBUNE.

The District Sunday School convention at Sugar Grove Saturday, was a great success and well attended. Most all the Sunday Schools in the district being represented.

Tobacco has most all been set, in this section.

Corn all planted and wheat and oats are looking well, but our meadows will be cut short this year.

Charlie Jackson, of Missouri, is the guest of relatives in this and the Iron Hill neighborhoods this week.

Lawson Bros., have bought a fine tract of timber from Frank Travis.

Mr. Frazer and family, of Marion, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Travis a day or two last week.

Mrs. R. E. Dollins, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is much better.

Ray Eaton, of Paducah, is visiting his many friends here this week.

Dr. John Reynolds, of Blackford, visited at Tribune last week.

## Trouble Makers ousted.

When sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more, he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at James H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's.

## Cookseyville School May 29. --Commencement Program.

Opening song, America.

Speech by Avery Tabor.

Music.

Speech by Vaughn Tabor.

Reading by Nellie Young.

Speech by Elmer Wheeler.

Music.

Play by Elvie Rowena, Ruby Rogers Gladys Wheeler, Veina Young, Tyline Tabor.

Speech by Minnie Elder.

Music.

Speech by Tyline Tabor.

Music.

Speech by Inez Vicker.

Recitation, four pupils. Hurrah for our country's flag, the Red, White and Blue.

Closing song, God be with you till we meet again.

Prayer by Mr. Rogers.

I wish to thank the patrons for their kindness in preparing the nice dinner.

Katie Myers, Teacher.

WANTED:—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House, \$18.00 weekly; position permanent; no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address CLARKE CO., Wholesale Dept., 103 PARK AVE., New York. 48 St.

## PINEY CREEK.

Health is good.

Crops are growing.

Corn about all planted.

Farmers are busy setting tobacco.

We are having some warm sunshine.

R. M. Riley, of Clay, was in this section Friday.

Our Sunday school has ordered more literature. The interest is increasing.

Noble Hill has been on Route 5 this week and Ray Duvall delivered mail on Route 1.

Rev. J. R. King, of Blackford, preached at Piney Sunday.

Tom McConnell and Oscar Woodall, of Marion, passed through here Tuesday.

Mrs. Charley Hunt has returned from Evansville much improved.

Thomas Morgan and Albert Harper were in this section Saturday.

There was a birthday dinner at Elvis Andrew's one day last week.

Press Ford had a fine horse to kick the bucket recently.

Yates Bros. sold a fine organ to Mrs. Alma Agree last week.

Farmers are getting behind with their crops.

Elbert Crider, of Midway, visited a friend in this part Saturday.

There has been some fine fish caught out of Piney this spring.

Mrs. King came over with her husband from Blackford Saturday to visit friends in this section.

Next Sunday is meeting day here.

Some of our public roads are getting almost impassable, caused by the wash outs.

Sells 18,000 Bushels of Corn.

Capt. W. S. Grady, who runs the Diamond Island plantation, has sold 18,000 bushels of corn to A. Waller & Co. for 74¢ cents.—Henderson Gleaner.

## BLACKFORD.

J. G. Brantly and family, of Trade-water, were in town last week.

The Baptist Ministers' and Deacons' meeting was held here last week.

Ed Perry and family, who have been in Oklahoma looking for a location, have returned and are visiting here.

Milton Walker and Henry Butler, of Iron Hill, were in town last week.

A large crowd attended the carnival here last week.

Rev. J. B. Lowey preached at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday night.

Rev. Lowey and wife are visiting in Livingston county this week.

Blackford is coming to the front. We have two churches and the prospects are favorable for another, which speaks well for a place the size of our town.

Lee Simpson, of Providence, is visiting here this week.

Mrs. Fred Durham, of Marion, was the guest of friends and relatives here last week.

Rev. Spence will preach at the Cumberland Presbyterian church next Sunday night.—S. O.

## SICK HEADACHE

Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Canker Sore Mouth, Cured by Mi-o-na.

Sick headaches are caused by indigestion and a general disturbed condition of the stomach.

Cure the indigestion, and the headache, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach, and that "all in" feeling will vanish.

Mi-o-na tablets will cure indigestion or any other stomach trouble. They will relieve almost instantly. Haynes & Taylor have so much faith in them that they will give you your money back if they don't.

Mi-o-na cures by making the stomach strong enough to produce enough gastric juices to digest all the food you want to eat. It promptly puts new life and energy into the over-worked and played out walls of the stomach.

Use Mi-o-na for a week, and you can eat what you want any time you want it, and take pleasure in doing it.

Your blood will be richer, redder, purer after taking Mi-o-na, and it only costs 50 cents a large box.

I was speedily cured of stomach complaint by Mi-o-na. Anything I can say in favor of Mi-o-na is not too strong.—William Hess, Benton Harbor, Mich. 13

## IRMA

Hello, here is Irma again.

Ed Weldon was in this place one day last week.

Lawrence Tackwell and wife attended church at Tolu Sunday night.

Mrs. Lena White was the guest of Mrs. Kenneth Morris Sunday.

Miss Edna Woolsey has been visiting relatives here for some time.

John D. Barnes was in Irma one day last week.

Etha Tharp and Charlie Pittillo made a flying trip down about Smithland Sunday. They also flew back.

Misses Bessie Mott Elva McMaster was here shopping Saturday.

Charlie Stone and Miss Lillie Todd were married at the residence of Ed Brown's Thursday night.

S. S. Sullenger went to Ford's Ferry Friday.

Charlie Perry wife went to Tolu Sunday.

Alvis Watson and Abe Alvis were in Irma Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perry visited the family of J. B. Perry last week.

There are many imitation of DeWitt's Carbolic With Hazel Salve—DeWitt's is the original. Be sure you get DeWitt's Carbolic With Hazel Salve when you ask for it. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists. Sept 1

We do not know of any other pill that is as good as DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills—small, gentle, pleasant and sure pills with a reputation. Sold by all druggists. Sept 1

## HONEYMOON BLISS NIPPED IN THE BUD

Lexington, Ky., June 1.—After a blissful honeymoon of only ten minutes, Eva Smith Evans, who married Booth Evans, of Whitley county, was snatched from the arms of her husband and hurried through court proceedings to the Reform School in this county, and at the present time her husband and her mother are fighting for control of her. The marriage was performed in Tennessee, and, as the girl was only 13, her mother had her taken from Evans and tried for incorrigibility. Evans Appealed to Gov. Wilson, and Chief Executive was in the act of ordering her released when the mother appeared and presented evidence that Evans was not a proper person to care for the girl. Gov. Wilson then ordered that she remain in the institution for four years.

## Counterfeit Money Here.

Counterfeit dollars have been turned loose on Paducah, and because of the good imitation many of the coins have been accepted as genuine. One merchant stated that he had received ten of the dollars in the last ten days but had detected them, and refused payment. The purchasers usually were country people, and they are innocent of any connection with passing the money into circulation. The dollars are only half as heavy as the genuine coins, and have no ring. They bear the date of 1100, and are pronounced splendid imitations.—Paducah Sun.

## Sweet Corn For The Millionaire.

The S. Cimina Fruit Company received a shipment of sweet corn from New Orleans Thursday morning. It was the first of the season and looks toothsome, but it is not apt to be seen on the tables of poor people more than once or twice a day, as the price in wholesale quantities is four cents an ear, and to this must be added the retailer's profit before it gets to the table of the consumer.—Henderson Gleaner.

## Over Half a Million.

A dispatch from Augusta, Ky., says: Last week through the Farmers Nat-

ional bank of this place, and the First National bank of Brooksville, the American Society of Equity paid to the tobacco growers of Bracken county over \$500,000.

This was 60 per cent of the 1907 crop. Another payment is looked for soon, almost all the tobacco has been shipped from here.

## Smith Bugg Building Sold.

A few days ago it was rumored that Steve Anderson had bought the Bugg store building on the corner of Main and Morgan streets for \$10,000. An agreement on the price had been reached by Mr. Anderson and the heirs of the Bugg estate but before the deed was made it was found that Wathen & Waller owned the fixtures. Mr. Anderson then refused to close the trade.

Saturday Wathen & Waller bought the building, paying \$10,200 for it.

This is a valuable piece of property, being one of the most desirable located store buildings. Morganfield Sun.

## Look Not to Rockefeller And Carnegie.

Denver, Colo., June 1.—"Let Rockefeller and Carnegie alone and go into your own pockets for college endowments," was the advice of Dr. J. C. Steffer, of Dubuque, Iowa, in an address before the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church. It is apparent that Chicago, instead of Atlantic City, is taking the lead for the next meeting, but the subject is not officially before the assembly. It was decided that \$100,000 be spent for the erection of churches in the Synod of Tennessee to replace those taken from the church by the decision of the Supreme Court of Tennessee which held the union with the Cumberland church illegal.

## Present Hickman a Fountain.

Hickman, Ky., June 1.—Through the generosity of Col. H. Buchanan and Gen. H. A. Tyler, of this city, Hickman will have a fine fountain in the new railroad park. The park which extends from the depot to the business section, has lately been enlarged by the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway, fenced and planted in trees and flowers. Some time ago Mr. Buchanan offered to give half of the money for the fountain if the citizens would give the rest. The fountain is all bronze, nine feet high and has four basins. The Hickman Ice & Coal company has offered to furnish the water for this fountain.

## DEATH OF MISS RACHEL ORR.

Miss Rachel Orr, who was stricken about two weeks ago with a disease of the spine, did not rally, but passed away peacefully, as if falling asleep, at midnight Monday May 31st, at the home of J. I. Clement, on Bellville street.

Miss Orr was an aunt of Mrs. Clement and has made her home with her for many years. She was born Nov. 6th, 1840, was therefore in her 69th year.

She was a lovely christian character and will be missed by a large circle of friends. The funeral was preached at the residence at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon and interment at the New Cemetery, Rev. L. O. Spencer of Elizabethtown, Ky., assisted by Revs. T. C. Johnson and Jas. F. Price, officiating. Several of her favorite songs were sung and many beautiful floral offerings were sent, the grave being literally covered with flowers.

## APPROVES APPOINTMENT OF J. G. ASHER FOR SHERIFF.

Thos. A. Duncan, general agent for the United States Fidelity and Guarantee Co., of Baltimore, the bonding company on J. F. Flannery's bond, recommended J. G. Asher for sheriff to succeed Flannery and this appointment was approved by County Judge Walter A. Blackburn as per the following statute:

Section 4136 Kentucky Statutes reads as follows: "If the sheriff shall die during his term of office, his securities shall have the right to nominate a person to collect the revenue for that year, and upon their written nomination of such person he shall remain liable to the Commonwealth for the taxes, with which their principal was charged."

## L. H. ADAMS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF NEW BANK.

The stockholders of the new City National Bank of Shawneetown met Monday and elected a Board of Directors as follows:

L. H. Adams, Geo. A. Lowe, Wm. Brinkley, Arthur M. Maloney and Marsh Wisheart. The directors then elected officers, viz: L. H. Adams, President; Wm. Brinkley, Vice President; John McKelligott, Cashier, and Marse Wisheart, Assistant Cashier.

The capital stock of the bank is \$250,000 all of which is fully paid in. The bank will open for business as soon as the election of officers is approved, which will be about the first of June. Gallatin Democrat, Shawneetown, Ill.

## MOON IN ECLIPSE TONIGHT.

Washington, May 30.—Two interesting spectacles in the astronomical world will occur during the coming month. These events will be eclipses of the moon and sun, the former on June 3 and the latter on June 17. The moon will rise totally eclipsed and its totality will last about an hour, while the sun will only be in totality near the north pole.

Of chief interest will be the lunar eclipse, which will be visible of about half the earth.

On June 3 the moon will emerge from the total phase at 9 o'clock, Eastern standard time, and will leave the shadow at 10:14 p. m. It continues in the penumbra or partial shadow until 11:21 o'clock p. m., but this latter phase is not an interesting one. Farther west the moon will rise later and and emerge from the shadow at 8 o'clock, Central standard time.

**Absolutely Pure**

Grapes give the chief ingredient, the active principle, and healthfulness, to

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure**

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

**No Phosphates No Alum**