

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 31

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 17, 1909

NUMBER 3

GRAND EDUCATIONAL RALLY FRIDAY JULY SECOND

DISTRICT TOBACCO ASSOCIATION MEETS.

Magisterial District Committeemen To Be Named July Tenth Nineteen Hundred and Nine.

Marion, Ky., June 12, 1909. The Crittenden County Board of the Stemming District Tobacco Association met pursuant to call of Chairman Rankin, a quorum being present and the chairman presiding.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas Section 1, Article 6, of the By-laws of the association makes it the duty of the county board to fix time and places for holding the annual election of committeemen for magisterial districts,

Therefore be it resolved That Saturday, July 10, be and is hereby fixed for said election and the members of the Stemming District Tobacco Association are hereby requested to meet in their respective magisterial districts of the county on the above named date at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a district committeeman to represent them on the county board which will organize at Marion on the first Saturday in August following.

The following places were fixed for holding said election:

Both Marion districts will in Marion; Union, at the regular voting place; Dycusburg district at Francis. Hurricane " Sheridan. Fords Ferry, " Hood's S. House. Piney, " Iron Hill. Bells Mines, " Rosebud.

It is earnestly hoped that each and every member of the association will turn out and elect a representative association man to represent you on the county board.

W. B. RANKIN, Ch'man. M. F. POGUE, Sec'y pro tem.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS OF MARION

It is ordered by the Crittenden county Board of Health that all hogs penned in the city of Marion be removed from said city limits and that no hogs be kept within the corporate limits of said city during the summer season. By reason of failing or refusing to comply with this order will be proceeded against according to law.

It is also ordered that all closets be cleaned at least once a week and refused from said closets be buried or hauled out of the corporate limits and the said closets be disinfected with fresh lime.

W. T. TRAVIS M. D. Health Officer.

Senator Bradley On The Tobacco Tax

Washington, June 13.—Senator Bradley said to-night that he had been conferring with Senator Aldrich on the proposition to put in the Senate bill the provision removing the tax of 6 cents on leaf tobacco in the hands of the growers, but so far no agreement had been reached. It is contended that in the House provision frauds could be practiced, and, in addition, there would be quite a loss of revenue to the Government as estimated by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The Senator is hopeful that he can draw an amendment which will yet be acceptable to the organization.

Doomed Man's Last Deed.

Floresville, Tex., June 11.—Refugio Juarez, a Mexican, condemned to hang for criminal assault upon Olivia Clenika, a Polish girl fifteen years old, July 2nd, 1908, turned upon Sheriff Will Wright upon the scaffold this afternoon just as the trap was about to be sprung and stabbed him with a table-spoon, sharpened to a fine edge. A rib deflected the force of the blow and the wound made upon the sheriff's body is not serious. Milan Wright, a state ranger and brother of the sheriff proceeded with the execution. When the trap was first sprung the body of Juarez fell across the opening. He was placed upon his feet and the trap again sprung. The body was left hanging for thirty minutes. It was then found that the man had strangled to death. His neck was not broken.

BAPTIST TO MEET AT ASHLAND, JUNE 23

Denomination Has Made Remarkable Growth During Past Year.—Auxiliaries o Attend.

Ashland, Ky., June 1.—The General Association of Baptists in Kentucky will meet in Ashland, June 23, for a three days' session. It will be a notable gathering. The State Board, through Dr. W. D. Powell, corresponding secretary, will present a most encouraging report showing that more than 100 evangelists, missionaries and colporteurs have had 3,700 baptisms and 1,400 additions by letter. This is more than twice as many as were reported last year. Kentucky Baptists gave the past year \$109,358.45 to all missions, an increase of \$23,412.51 over the previous year. Of this amount \$23,641.39 was for the Home Board of Atlanta, Ga., and \$87,527.54 for foreign missions. Possibly no State in the South had a greater increase in mission offerings.

During April, Dr. Powell received for missions \$36,278.50, or \$6,029.78 more than was given during the entire year of 1899. Thirty-eight churches have been built or bought during the past year, twenty-five others are under construction and ten or twelve of them have been finished since the financial year closed on April.

The Ministers' Conference meets on June 22, and the Woman's Missionary Union will meet on the same day. The Educational Society will likely meet also on the same day.

A new moderator will be elected, as Dr. W. D. Nowlin has held the office two years, which is as long as the constitution allows. There is much speculation as to who will be his successor. Many think that a layman should fill the office. This idea is very popular in many states.

Ashland offers free entertainment and a large delegation is expected from all parts of the State. B. Y. P. U. work Sunday-school work, the Laymen's movement and missions will be discussed. Dr. Hale has about finished raising \$500,000 for Baptist colleges and Dr. Mullins has two-thirds of the \$75,000 for additional endowment of the seminary at Louisville.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our kind friends and neighbors for their kindness that they showed to us during the illness and death of our mother. May God's richest blessings rest upon you all.

MR. AND MRS. JEFF CREGHEAD.

Free-For-All Fight over Empire's Decision.

Cynthiana, Ky., June 13.—A free-for-all fight took place this afternoon as the crowd was returning from the ball game between the clubs of this city and Berry, about fifteen or twenty participants using rocks and ball bats. In the fight the coat was cut off and a gash six inches long cut in the back of Jesse Adams, a local tinner.

Adams drew his gun and attempted to shoot the party using the knife, snapping it three times. The fight grew out of a dispute arising over the decision of the umpire and was precipitated by three or four local characters, who are alleged to have lost money on Cynthiana, who were following the Berry team and rooters from the ball park to the local club's headquarters on Bridge street.

JOSIAH ANSWERS "F. H. C."

I notice in last week's PRESS an article headed, "Did Josiah Answer Himself?" and signed, F. H. C. Now, I wonder who this "F. H. C." is, coming thus covered up from public recognition. Is it not like those disciples who fell back in fear at the approach of Judas and his mob of scribes and Pharisees, deserting the blessed Saviour? Why did they flee? Because they were afraid of that mob, just like a great many church members of today, afraid to open their mouths in a word of prayer or praise to God—church members who are never seen at prayer meeting and who always have wrong ideas of the true teachings

Every Citizen in Marion Will Turn Out and Show That They're Interested In the Welfare of Our Boys and Girls

SPEAKING AT 1:30 O'CLOCK

The educational campaign conducted last fall was such a success, that Supt. Crabbe has concluded to send the speakers out for another whirl. A few men of wealth furnish the money to meet the expenses of the "Whirl" and the speakers furnish the "wind" free of charge.

In Crittenden county this campaign will last three days. Wednesday, June 30th, there will be a speaking at Hebron at 1:30 o'clock, and on Thursday, July 1st, at the same hour a meeting will be held at Piney Fork. At these two meetings there will be one or more speakers from outside the county and two or more local Speakers.

On Friday, July 2, an educational rally will be held at Marion. A speaker of note whose name has not yet been announced, will be present and deliver the principal address at 1:30 p. m. This meeting will be held either in the court house yard or in the school auditorium. The Marion Band will furnish music for the occasion. There should be at least on thousand people present at this meeting. Every friend of better schools in Kentucky should attend. Boys and girls of Crittenden county, these meetings are held in the interest of each of you, and we hope you will be present. Come everybody and hear the discussions in regard to local taxation, the County High School and the New School Law in General.

This is a busy time of the year and the crops need tending; but, farmer friends, you have one crop that is worth more to you and to the state than all the corn, tobacco, and wheat in Kentucky and that is the crop of boys and girls. If the corn and tobacco have to go un-hoed and the wheat uncut, let us give at least part of one day to a study of the means for caring for this, the most valuable product of the farm and the town—the boys and the girls—the Coming Citizens.

Supt. Crabbe requests each minister in the State to preach a sermon Sunday, June 27, on "Public Education in Kentucky."

Watch this paper next week for additional announcements. JOHN P. KING.

of Christ. Brother F. H. C. says if I will read John 18: 3-6 I will find my answer to my own question absolutely incorrect. We have this scripture before our eyes now, but we see nothing to lead us to believe that it was Judas and his crew that fell backward to the ground. Now, I hope the Brother will get his Bible and brush the dust off of it and read that 18th chapter, especially those three verses, until he gets his beclouded vision so cleared that he may be able to rightly understand the simple reading of the greatest Book of all books. Of course the brother has a right to his views, if they are correct. I don't know who the Brother is, he may be preacher, but preachers are wrong sometimes.

JOSIAH CONGFR. Strange Law Becomes Effective in Washington June 17.

Spokane, Wash., June 11.—If the amended criminal code, effective June 11, is enforced to the letter, any saloon man in the state of Washington is liable to arrest and punishment for employing a servant girl in his house-

\$10,000 BONUS FOR PRESIDENT LE BUS

Extra Sum to be Paid Head of Burley Tobacco Society if he Makes Good With 1909.

Frankfort, Ky., June 11.—Clarence LeBus, president of the Burley Tobacco Society, will receive \$15,000 salary for his services as such from October, 1908 to October, 1909. If he is able to make a success of this year's pool he will receive a \$10,000 bonus, making the salary \$25,000 for the year. Win or lose, however, he will get \$15,000 for the year ending in October next. He received \$24,000 for the years 1907 and 1908.

This is the straight account of just what the Burley Society agrees to give President LeBus as compensation for his work, said commissioner of Agriculture M. C. Rankin, who has just returned to his office here from the board meeting at Winchester.

He gave out the first information of the \$10,000 bonus for LeBus in the event he succeeds with this year's pool. Commissioners Rankin says that the Burley Society's district has been increased from forty to fifty counties this year, ten more raising Burley Tobacco this year than ever did before. He said that splendid reports for the pooling of crops come from all the counties except four, Henry, Washington, Fayette and Woodford. In these the outlook is bad.

Commissioner Rankin has written a letter to President LeBus and will urge before the District Board that a complete revision of the organization be made, beginning with a precinct organization in each county as a unit. He proposes that the precinct members elect a precinct chairman; that all the precinct chairmen elect the county chairman or representative from the county in the district board. In this way he believes the organization will be built up from the people.

Raises \$227,000 For Williamsburg Institute.

Danville, Ky., June 16.—Dr. H. H. Hibbs, pastor of the Baptist church at Williamsburg, has been in Danville soliciting donations Williamsburg institute. He completed his undertaking to raise \$227,000 for the school. His record is remarkable, as none of the donations was acceptationally large. There were about nine hundred students in the school.

DRUMMERSTOWN.

The rail woodmen are discussing changing the name of Marion to Drummerstown or Tourists City, as so many commercial tourists reside here and make it so often. One day recently when Marion was called out the coach was vacated when the following passengers dismounted:

Henry Hammack, Columbus Neeley, W. L. Staten, Grant Davidson, W. D. Crowell, J. L. Clifton, Tom Clifton, Wm. Clifton, P. T. Sigler and G. W. Davis.

They sell shoes, hats, clothing, groceries, coffins and tombstones.

LAMB-HORNING.

Mr. C. J. Lamb and Miss Kate Horning were united in marriage Tuesday while sitting in a buggy near the residence of Rev. W. T. Oakley, who performed the ceremony. The contracting parties are both of the Sugar Grove country. Mr. Lamb is a farmer and is worthy of the fair bride he has won for a life companion.

A Great Amusement Resort.

The Crittenden Springs Amusement Resort will, on Wednesday night, June 23, give an old-fashioned square dance, "Virginia reel," "Bird in the cage," "Arkansas Traveler," etc. Come on, you old-timer, and dance the clog. The dance will be in the large dining room where six sets can go at once. The best music and prompter will be there and keep you busy. Lunches and refreshments will be served at all hours.

JOHN. L. HARPENDING.

SUN WILL BE IN TOTAL ECLIPSE TODAY

First Time Since 1869—Chickens Will Go to Roost and Fowls That Fly at Night Will Appear.

On this (Thursday) afternoon, June 17, a total eclipse of the sun is billed for this part of the country, according to almanac editors and astronomical observations.

The last total eclipse of the sun was witnessed here shortly after the rumble of the bloody Civil War had quieted down, in the year 1869. The eclipse will be remembered by many of our citizens who yet speak of it as a very weird experience and an event which now figures noticeably in the folk lore of the south.

The south during the latter years of the sixties was poverty stricken from the ravages of the war, and when darkness enveloped the land at noonday the people of the ignorant classes were awe-stricken by the effect of the phenomena and fell to the earth in prayer, thinking the eve of a terrible catastrophe was upon them. Chickens went to roost and cocks crowed. Martins and owls and other fowls which fly at night, appeared and candles and lamps were lighted in the dwellings.

The eclipse predicted for June 17 is to be a total and will be a reproduction of the one in 1869. The occasion will afford a rare experience, as all who ever witnessed a total eclipse of the sun state that they can never forget it.

Two Ball Games.

As we go to press Wednesday afternoon Marion and Mayfield teams are crossing bats on the Marion diamond and as a game is also to be played tomorrow, a great time is expected by all lovers of the sport. The Mayfield team arrived Wednesday morning and is composed of a fine looking lot of fellows.

Circuit Court Convened at Princeton

Princeton, Ky., June 7.—Circuit court convened in this city this morning, with Circuit Judge J. F. Gordon presiding. Commonwealth's Attorney John L. Grayot will be on hand to prosecute the state's cases.

An unusually large number of cases are on docket for this term. The cause of this was the short March term, which lasted only two weeks. The following number of cases are docketed: Sixty criminal cases. Eighty-one old equity cases. Twelve appearance common law cases. Twenty-two appearance equity cases.

Judge Gordon goes from here to Marion, where the June term convenes, June 28th, (the 4th Monday).

Barn Burned During Electrical Storm

Illey Stallion's stock barn in the Shady Grove section, was struck by lightning last Wednesday afternoon and considerable damage was done. He had insurance on it in the Crider & Woods agency and the matter will be adjusted at once without loss to Mr. Stallion.



Four pair of "Wunder Hose" for \$1.00. The 4 pair guaranteed to wear 4 months.

MINISTERS' AND MEMBERS' MEETING

Of The Ohio River Baptist Association
Held at Blooming Grove Church
May 28, 1909.

The Ministers' and Members' Meeting of the Ohio River Baptist Association met with Blooming Grove Baptist church Friday, May 28, 1909.

The former moderator, Rev. R. A. LaRue, being absent, the house was called to order by Bro. P. A. Clark, former clerk.

Music by choir, prayer by Rev. F. L. Atwood. Introductory sermon preached by Rev. J. J. Franks.

On motion of Rev. W. R. Gibbs, adjourned to meet 1:30 p. m.

—Friday, 1:30 P. M.—

Music by choir. Prayer by Rev. W. C. Pierce.

The following officers were elected: Bro. G. N. McGrew, moderator; Bro. P. A. Clark, clerk.

The program was then taken up. Essay by Rev. J. S. Henry. Subject, "Regeneration." It was an able essay and was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it.

On motion of Bro. W. R. Gibbs, the essay was received for criticism.

After remarks by Bros. Atwood, Green and others, on motion of Bro. C. T. Clark, the essay passed with its criticism.

The next subject was: Exegesis of John 15:16, by Bro. T. A. Conway.

On motion of Bro. Henry, received for criticism.

On motion, adjourned to meet Saturday 9 a. m.

Benediction by Bro. Franks.

—Saturday 9 A. M.—

Music by choir. Prayer by Brother G. W. Davis.

Brother Conway's essay was taken up. Remarks were made by Brothers Henry, Gibbs and Clarke. The subject passed with criticism.

On motion of Brother P. A. Clark speeches were limited to five minutes. On motion of Brother Gibbs, Brother J. D. Matock, secretary of the Ministers' Aid, was given from 10:30 to 11 o'clock to present the claims of the society.

On motion of Brother W. C. Pierce a meeting was appointed to be held on each fifth Sunday in the Ohio River Baptist Association to be known as the Fifth Sunday Institute.

Brother Matock then made a very sympathetic appeal for aid for the Ministers' Aid.

Brother W. C. Pierce delivered an able talk on the subject, "The Intermediate State."

On motion of Brother Henry, the subject was received for criticism.

On motion of Brother J. R. Farris adjourned to meet at 1:30

—Saturday afternoon.—

Brother Pierce's subject taken up, after remarks by Brothers Henry, Atwood, Clark and others. Subject was passed.

Brother W. R. Gibbs delivered an able talk on "How to Reach the Non-Church-Goer."

On motion of Brother Henry, adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Sunday.

—Sunday Morning.—

Singing. Scriptural reading by Bro. Henry.

Prayer by Brother Franks.

Brother G. N. McGrew being absent Brother W. I. Clarke was chosen moderator.

Brother Gibbs' subject was taken up after remarks by Brothers J. C. Kingsolving, E. M. Eaton, W. I. Clark and others. On motion the subject was passed.

Essay, "How to Get Every Sabbath Services," by Rev. U. G. Hughes.

On motion, the subject was received for criticism.

On motion adjourned till 1:30.

—Sunday afternoon.—

Singing. Prayer, by Brother J. R. Farris.

The following brethren were appointed to arrange program for next Ministers' and Members' meeting: Brothers McGrew, Henry and P. A. Clarke.

On motion of Brother Clarke adjourned.

Final benediction by Elder T. A. Conway.

W. I. CLARKE, Mod.
P. A. CLARKE, Clerk.

HEBRON.

Rev. Robert Johnson filled his regular appointment at Hebron Sunday. He was accompanied by his son Kene.

Belle Paris and family visited relatives near Marion Saturday and Sunday.

James Carter, of Levas, passed through this section last week.

Jerry Daughtrey and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Henry Threlkeld, Saturday.

John Watson and Sam Flannery were in town Monday.

Misses Una and Carrie Ainsworth who have been visiting relatives in this neighborhood, have returned to their home in Marion.

John Guess and wife, of Tolu, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, Z. T. Terry.

Joe Williams was in Marion Monday.

Miss Ruth James, of Fords Ferry, visited Miss Ada Belt Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lora Johnson, of Marion, attended church at Hebron Sunday.

Mrs. F. E. Wathen visited her mother, Mrs. George Byarby, last week.

Miss Miles Bracey is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Nunn, this week.

Rev. J. R. Summers visited in his old home neighborhood Saturday.

James Cleghorn and family spent the day fishing at "Walker's Pond" Saturday.

J. O. Parris and G. C. Wathen were in town Monday.

Miss Ena Clark is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Smith, of Sheridan.

Wm. Sullinger passed through here the first of the week.

Mrs. Foster, of Rock Creek, Ill., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Spencer.

NOTICE.

That I or one of my deputies will on the 28th day of June, 1909, at the court house door in Marion Crittenden County, Kentucky, that being the first day of the June term of the Crittenden Circuit Court, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock of said day offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months, purchaser being required to give bond with approved personal security, a lien being retained in same upon the property sold, the following described real estate levied up or as the property of William J. Stone or so much thereof as will be necessary to bring \$368.25, with interest and cost of sale.

First tract being lot number two, conveyed to him William J. Stone by commissioners appointed to divide the real estate of Daniel Stone, deceased, among his heirs, containing 45 acres and bounded as follows:—beginning at a stake corner to number 1, running with a line of same N. 75 1-4, E. 130 poles to a black gum corner to lot Number 1, on the road; thence with said road S. 20, E 13 poles; thence S. 28 poles; thence S 30, W 11 poles to a stake; thence N 5 1-2, W 48 poles to the beginning. Containing 45 acres and known as lot Number 2 in the division of Doc Stone's land among his heirs.

Also the undivided interest or so much as may be necessary, of one ninth of the said William J. Stone in a tract of land, which, in the division of the estate of Daniel Stone deceased was laid off to Fany Stone his widow, mother of William J. Stone defendant herein; and and being the same tract of land, homestead and dower conveyed to her by the Commissioners in said division and later by her to John Franklin.

For a more perfect description of said tract of land references is made to the Commissioners deeds of conveyance of same to said parties in the division of said land, of record in the Clerk's Office of the Crittenden County Court.

Given under my hand and as Sheriff of said county on this the 22nd day of May 1909.

JOEL A. C. PICKENS, D. C.

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

Hurt by Runaway Team

Paducah, June 9.—Little Clara Louise Wall, six years old, sustained probably fatal injuries when a horse hitched to a grocery wagon ran away at Murray yesterday. The little girl with the seven-year-old son of Bank Cashier Stum was playing in front of her home. The horse knocked both children down. The wheels of the wagon ran over the girl's head, crushing her skull.

RECORD-PRESS ROLL OF HONOR

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

James Johnson, Toppenish, Wash
W G Clifton, Marion
John A Wolfe, Evansville, Ind
J L Patton, Dycusburg
W U Hughes, Repton
Joe M Brown, Shady Grove
George R. Puckett, California
F S Loyd, Fredonia
Vena Johnson, Texas
G R Johnson Midland
Belle Union Coal & Coke Co
J B Morse, Atwood, Kansas
F B Heath, Marion
Mrs Charles O Pogue R R No 2
G Noah Fox, Tribune
Calvin Fox, Army
A J Stenbridge, Marion
R S Threlkeld, R R No 3
Mary Drury, Estancia
Rev A C Riddle, Madisonville
Mrs Dora Rodgers, Evansville Ind
J M Wood, Anniston Mo
A H Williams, Lola
S J Todd, Ft Lincoln Neb
Mrs Clarence Black, Kentucky
Coffield sisters, Louisville
Alice Harris, Kentucky
H Grandson, Johnson Ky
J W Brown, Anniston Mo
J D Worley, Marion
Joel Pickens, Marion
E B Peek, R R No 2
J L Chandler, Tradewater
A A Ellis, Smithland
L L Price, R R No 3
J J Hughes, Marion
James Butler, Marion
John A Hunt, Marion
John L Harpending, Marion
Nina Wheeler, Marion
R L Bibb, Marion
Albert Elder, Alden Iowa
George Y Ordway, Amarillo Texas
Lula Crowl R R No 1
W E Dider, Tolu
R A Dowell, Wellford Kansas
Arthur Strahley, Ardmore Okla
P D Maxwell, Ardmore Okla
P S Maxwell, Marion
M P Deboe, Marion
David Ralston, R R No 1
Joseph C Elder, Marion
S J Mitchell, Salem
Nannie Purdon, Texas
A M Witherspoon, Marion
Mrs W T Drury, New Mexico
W B Yates, Sheridan
C W Allen, Tradewater
J D Threlkeld, Dawson Springs
R R Tudor, Shady Grove
Thomas Morse, Albion Illinois
W N Linsey, Dycusburg
Etta Williamson, R R No 5
J M Brown, Dwight Illinois
John and Lena Guess, Tolu
Miss Bertha Rankin, Fords Ferry
H N Lamb, Tribune
Hugh McConnell, Fords Ferry
Robert Nesbit, Marion
J Frank Robinson, Grand
C M Drennan, Iron Hill
O R Drennan, St Columbia
G W Robinson, Marion
John R Marvil, R R No 5
George C Johnson, Marion
James A Fowler, Marion
J L Rodgers, Mexico
O C Cook, Crayne.

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.

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.

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Carbolicized With Hazel Salve—DeWitt's is the original. Be sure you get DeWitt's Carbolicized 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

Four Persons Stranded.

Franklin, Ky., June 9.—During an electrical storm yesterday evening lightning struck a tree in the yard of Kennie Smith, in the western part of the county. Mr. Smith, his two sons and a neighbor, Will Harris, who were near the tree, were knocked down and severely shock.

Balloons.

Probably half the country was out looking at balloons Sunday. At least two sailed over about a mile high and, as it was not generally known who they were or where they were going, considerable excitement was created. Nine of these balloons entered in an endurance race Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind., and the two seen were part of that outfit. An "endurance race" means that a lot of idiots go up in balloons and float around over the country seeing which can stay up the longest. The balloons seen Sunday descended at Scottsville and Westmoreland, and are consequently out of the race. Some of the seven others have not yet been heard from, and are supposed to be floating around somewhere, as several of them had four days provisions along with them.

An amusing incident connected with the passing over of the balloons occurred in the southern part of this county. A farmer, whose crops the rains had put greatly in the grass and weeds, slipped his team out and was plowing away for dear life about nine o'clock, when some of the neighbor-boys rode by and asked him if he wasn't afraid to be plowing on Sunday. Sunday-sinner replied no, that his crops were in the grass and he didn't believe the Lord would care. One of the passers-by replied that if he would look in the sky he could see a warning right then as to whether the Lord liked it or not. The old fellow looked up, saw two immense snow-white structures floating along with figures in them, turned pale, exclaimed, "God have mercy!" stripped the harness off the plow team, lit out for the house, hitched up his wagon and, to square matters, rushed off to church with the whole family. At last accounts, the old gentleman had seen no more "signs" and was gradually recovering his color.—Glasgow Times.



Engineering Triumph.

A triumph for British engineering is the great Nile dam, which has just been opened by the khedive. It has been erected by Sir John Aird, who, from small beginnings, has built up one of the largest and most successful contracting concerns in the world. For about six years Sir John has had 14,000 men working for him on the banks of the Nile, and the huge reservoir which he built—holding eighty billion gallons of water, weighing nearly 400,000,000 tons—stands as one of the engineering marvels of the age. Sir John became millionaire solely by hard work. His grand father was a working man who was killed during the building of the Regent's Canal, while his father held a subordinate position in a London gas company.

Two Big Barns Burn.

Shelbyville, Ky., June 9.—During a severe electrical storm which visited this county last night the large barns of E. W. Scott, near Waddy, and B. G. Long, near Finchville, were struck by lightning and burned, together with all the contents. The latter also lost a valuable mule. Two horses belonging to D. B. Allen, a farmer, were also killed by lightning.

Brother Sacrifices for Brother.

Evansville, Ind., June 16.—Responding to the appeal of his drowning brother, Leon Young, fourteen years old, dove into the pond at the foot of Harriet street at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and sacrificed his life in a futile attempt to save Walter Young, twelve years old. Although an expert swimmer for his age, the older boy was unable to shake off the death clutch of the younger, and both sank to death in each other's arms.

The mother of Leon and Walter Young, brothers, who were drowned in a pond at the edge of the city last night, is not expected to live as the result of the shock. The woman had been in a hospital for several weeks up to a few hours before the drowning. She suffered a relapse today and there is little hope for her recovery.

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. Its use prevents disease and we believe it will cure every sick fowl that can possibly be saved." Sold by Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky. 52 St



Lock the barn before the horse is stolen

Roof the barn with REX Flintkote Roofing before the hay gets wet, before stock gets sick, before a falling spark or firebrand sets the building afire. Get REX protection before, not after, you need it.

FLINTKOTE REX ROOFING

is made of long-fibred wool felt, treated with water-proof materials and fire-resisting compounds. The cost per year is so low that you simply can't afford to use any other. "Look for the Boy" trade mark.

For Sale by

J. N. BOSTON

Marion,

Kentucky

Shure Callen, But
She Won The Prize

Fairview, Ill., June 17.—Discarding time-honored customs and running the risk of being twittered by her classmates, Miss Maude Johnson has established a precedent by appearing at graduation exercises clad in a dress made of five-cent cotton and made by her own hands. Incidentally she was the winner of a fifteen dollar prize in gold. Some time ago the Robinson Agency started a prominent movement to abolish the expensive graduation, and offered a reward of ten dollars in gold to the member of the graduating class who would dress with no more ostentation than would be shown in appearing in a calico outfit. Miss Johnson determined to win the prize, and she has done so.

So pleased was the county Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Slater, with the innovation that he lent to it his official sanction by adding another five dollar gold piece to the prize money. Miss Johnson belongs to a well-to-do family, who live at Trimble, in Crawford county, in the oil field, and as shown by the above has more than the ordinary supply of common sense.

The Markets

LIVE STOCK.

Louisville, Ky., June 15.—Cattle market steady and fairly active.

Steers.
Good to choice export..... 5.50 a 5.75
Fair to good shipping..... 5.00 a 5.25
Good to choice butchers..... 4.75 a 5.00
Medium to good butchers..... 4.50 a 4.75
Good to choice stockers..... 3.75 a 4.00
Medium to good stockers..... 3.50 a 3.75
Common to medium stockers..... 3.00 a 3.25
Horses.
Good to choice butchers..... 4.75 a 5.00
Medium to good butchers..... 4.50 a 4.75
Common to medium..... 3.50 a 4.00
Good to choice stockers..... 3.00 a 3.75
Common to medium stockers..... 2.50 a 3.00

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

Cows.
Good to choice butchers..... 4.25 a 4.75
Medium to good butchers..... 3.75 a 4.25
Common to medium butchers..... 3.25 a 3.75
Canners and carriers..... 1.75 a 3.00

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

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

Sheep and Lambs.
Good to choice fat sheep..... 4.00 a 4.50
Fair to good mixed sheep..... 3.25 a 3.75
Rough and scrawlings..... 2.50 a 4.00
Good to extra bucks..... 3.25 a 3.50

Fair to good bucks..... 2.75 a 3.25
Choice yearlings..... 4.25 a 4.50
Fair to good yearlings..... 3.75 a 4.25
Spring lambs..... 5.00 a 5.25
Hogs steady to a shade stronger. Receipts light. Heavies, \$7.25 to \$7.50; Lights, \$6.95 to \$7.15; pigs, \$5.75 to \$6.50. A few choice heavies, \$7.40.

Young Indiana Farmer

Killed by Lightning.

Madison, Ind., June 9.—Earl Davis, a young farmer, eighteen years old, was killed by lightning late yesterday afternoon while working on his farm near Kent, below Madison. Much damage was done by the storm in the county.

Found Body In The River.

Shawneetown, Ill., June 9.—A fisherman found the body of a man floating in the river at this place this morning. The body was floating on this side of the river, among drift which was from the Wabash river. The man looked to be about thirty or thirty-five years of age, was about six feet tall, had black hair, had on a dark brown suit, three button single breast and all three buttons were buttoned. He did not have on a collar. His shirt was dark stripe. He had on patent leather oxfords about 7 in size. The laundry mark in his shirt band was blurred somewhat but looks like "C. H. C. X." an inquest was held and the remains were buried.

Laxative for Women Free

There is a great difference in the purposes to which a laxative should be put. Tablets and pills, salts, etc., are usually violent purgatives or cathartics, and altogether too powerful for the average person.

A woman at all times needs only a mild laxative—in fact, none other is needed by anyone, weak or strong though they may be, for the object is simply to move the bowels, and if a gentle laxative will do it, what is the use of a violent one? Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has earned a well-deserved vogue among women and children and old folks—people who must necessarily be careful of what they take. It is a liquid laxative tonic and admittedly the greatest stomach, liver and bowel remedy before the American people. The price is only 50 cents or \$1 a bottle, as it comes in both sizes, and all druggists sell it. Its pleasant taste and gentle action make it an ideal remedy for women in constipation, torpid liver, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn and such like digestive complaints. Its use for a short time will remove the trouble entirely so that future medication will be unnecessary. Its tonic properties build up the stomach and intestinal muscles so that they act naturally again. That this is so is the experience of many heads of families, like Mrs. Brannan, of Alvarado, Va.; Mrs. K. L. Stout, of Louisville, Ky.; and numerous others, in fact, is written on the walls of the place, where, as Mrs. J. E. Blackmore, of that place, writes, the whole town seems to be using it.

If the remedy is new to you and you want to make a trial of it before buying, send your name to the doctor's address as below and a free test bottle will be sent you. Then, if results are satisfactory you can buy it of your druggist.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGIST

MONEY CANNOT BUY A BETTER PAINT
THAN

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

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

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

"The Made to Wear Paint"

It outwears all others, and that in wearing away does so gradu-
ally leaving a perfect surface for repainting.

FOR SALE BY

Olive & Walker.



MRS. COTTE'S RULE.

Franklin D. Cotte of New York
celebrated her one hundredth
birthday recently by taking a long
mobile ride and giving a long
paper interview. On the subject
of extraordinary longevity she u-
sual words that should give hope and
courage to the many who are daily
aged and pestered by all sorts of
troubles telling them to be sure to do
as she did and to be sure not to do that
under penalty of shortening their
lives. She said: "I never lived by rule.
I did what I liked, wore what I liked
and lived a Christian life." To be
sure, she did what she liked that be-
came a Christian woman in a Christian
land and with moderation. She had
no fixed rules beyond these, and she
looks back over a hundred years, with
their joys and their sorrows, with con-
tentment, and forward to the future

Florida, while not new in the naval
stores industry among her sister states
of the south, was among the latest of
them to develop the business on a
wide scale by a liberal employment of
capital; but she has forged to the front
by leaps and bounds, says the New
York Commercial, and today easily
leads the group of eight states in the
volume and the value of her turpen-
tine and rosin industry—a great
achievement, considering the fact that
not so very many years ago orange
and other citrus-fruit culture claimed
the attention of the great majority of
her agriculturists, while the winter-
resort hotel business was regarded as
chief among the cash-producing enter-
prises.

Boston consumes half a million
bushels of baked beans annually. This
is equal to 16,000,000 quarts, and there
are indications that the supply hardly
conforms to the demand. Baking the
beans is the great Boston industry,
and further statistics show that in the
process of preparation the beans are
increased in bulk until the finished
product becomes 22,000,000 quarts.
Over \$20,000,000 yearly is spent for the
edible. These carefully prepared fig-
ures are official and show supremacy
in bean consumption. Incidentally
they point the way for other commu-
nities which would imitate Boston's in-
tellectual growth.

Some years ago the Brooklyn street
cars killed so many children that pub-
lic outcry forced a reform of the
speed schedules. Now the child-killing
has evidently been resumed by the
automobiles, as three children have
been run down and fatally injured by
speeding motor cars within a week.
Evidently drastic measures are re-
quired if the automobile speeder is not
to remain a constant menace to the
safety of the public.

The sad plight of an old couple
driven from the home they had given
to their daughter is pitiful testimony
to the heartlessness of children who
are humored, petted and pampered
into selfishness by indulgent parents.
The daughter who turns her aged par-
ents into the street is like the hus-
band who borrows his wife's girlhood
savings and spends them on other
women. In each case the fault is in
fathers and mothers who permit their
children to grow up selfish. Parents
and wives who are tempted to sacri-
fice the little substance which guar-
antees their independence should be-
ware. Love is blind, and there is dan-
ger in trusting common sense to a
blind guide.

HIGHER THAN THE ANGELS

Man's Exaltation Through Victory
Over Sin.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY"
PREACHER

(Copyright, 1909, by the author, W. S. Edson.)

Apocryphal Books.—2 Esdras, Chap-
ter 7.

Second Book of Esdras.—In the English

version of the Apocrypha, and so called
by the author (2 Esdras 1:1), is more
commonly known, according to the re-
cording of the Latin version, as the fourth
book of Ezra. The original title, "The
Apocalypse of Ezra," is far more appro-
priate. The date of the book is much dis-
puted, varying from the period of the
time of Caesar down to about 200 A. D.,
while others assign the book to the
time of Domitian. The original Apoca-
lypse (5-14), consists of a series of an-
gelic revelations and visions in which
Ezra is instructed in some of the great
mysteries of the moral world, and as-
sured of the final triumph of the right-
eous. The subject of the first revelation
(5:1-13), is the unspeakable of God's
purpose, and the signs of the last age.
The second revelation (5:14-5:4), carries
out this teaching yet further, and lays
open the gradual progress of the plan
of Providence, and the nearness of the
visitation before which evil must attain
its most terrible climax. The third re-
velation (6:1-6:13), answers the objections
which arise from the apparent narrow-
ness of the limits within which the hope
of blessedness is confined, and describes
the coming of the Messiah and the last
scene of judgment. After this follow
three visions. The first vision (9:25-10:25),
is of a woman (Sion), in deep sorrow, la-
menting the death, upon his bridal day,
of her only son (the city built by Solo-
mon), who had been born to her after
she had had no child for 40 years. But
while Ezra looked her face "upon a sud-
den shined exceedingly," and "the wom-
an appeared no more, but there was a
city builded." The second vision (11:1-12),
is of an eagle (Rome) which
"came up from the sea," and "spread her
wings over all the earth." The third
vision (13), in a dream, is of a man (M-
cabe), "trine with the clouds of heaven,"
against whom the nations of the earth
are gathered, till he destroys them with
the blast of his mouth and gathers to-
gether the lost tribes of Israel and offers
sacrament, "prepared and builded," to his peo-
ple. Chapter 14 recounts an appearance
to Ezra of the Lord, who showed himself
to Moses in the bush.

SERMONETTE.

The man who has chosen the
goodness that is in Christ Jesus
is exalted to a higher place in the
kingdom of God than that
which the angels in heaven oc-
cupy, because the angels, not
subject to temptation, know
not the joy of victory.

Made a "little lower than the
angels," man rises through his
victories over sin to an exalted
place with Christ, of whom the
Scriptures say: "He being in the
form of God, thought it not rob-
bery to be equal with God; but
made himself of no reputation,
and took upon him the form of a
servant, and was made in the
likeness of men. And being
found in fashion as a man, he
humbled himself, and became
obedient unto death, even the
death of the cross. Wherefore
God also hath highly exalted
him, and given him a name
which is above every name:
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bow of things
in heaven and things in earth,
and things under the earth; and
that every tongue should confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the
glory of God the Father."

Here then is the position of
the believer in Christ: "But
God, who is rich in mercy, for
his great love wherewith he
loved us, even when we were
dead in sins, hath quickened us
together with Christ (by grace
ye are saved); and hath raised
us up together and made us sit
together in heavenly places in
Christ Jesus; that in the ages to
come he might shew forth the
exceeding riches of his grace in
his kindness toward us through
Christ Jesus."

THE STORY.

WHY did God permit sin to come
into the world?

This is an old question and has
troubled many an earnest seeker after
truth.

Esdras came face to face with the
vexatious question as he contemplated
the sin and woe of the people of Is-
rael.

1. Had it not been better not
given the earth unto Adam,
when it was given him, to have
restrained him from sinning, thus
cried out the heart of the scribe as
he wandered under the star-gemmed
canopy of the heavens as they
stretched over that great and wicked
city of Babylon. "For what profit
is it for men now in this present time
to live in heavenness," he continued, "and
after death to look for punishment?
O, thou Adam, what hast thou done?
For though it was thou that sinned,
how art not fallen alone, but we all

that come of thee. For what profit
is it unto us, if there be promised us
an immortal time, whereas we have
done the works that bring death? And
that there is promised us an everlast-
ing hope, whereas ourselves being
most wicked are made vain? And that
there are laid up for us dwellings of
health and safety, whereas we have
lived wickedly?"

Thus soliloquized Esdras, and even
while he spoke the angel Uriel came
and answered his questionings, say-
ing:

"This is the condition of the battle,
which man that is born upon the
earth shall fight: That, if he be over-
come, he shall suffer as thou hast
said; but if he get the victory, he shall
receive the thing that I say. For this
is the life wherof Moses spake unto
the people while he lived, saying:
'Choose thee life, that thou mayest
live.' Nevertheless they believed not
Moses, nor yet the prophets after him,
nor me which have spoken unto them,
that there should not be such heaviness
in their destruction, as shall be
joy over them that are persuaded to
salvation."

"I know, Lord, that the Most High
is called merciful, in that he hath
mercy upon them which are not yet
come into the world, and upon those
also that turn to his law; and that he
is bountiful, for he is ready to give
where it is needed; and that he is of
great mercy, for he multiplieth more
and more mercies to them that are
present, and that are past, and also
to them which are to come. For if he
shall not multiply his mercies, the
world would not continue with them
that inherit therein. And he pardon-
eth; for if he did not so of his good-
ness, that they which have committed
iniquities might be eased of them, the
ten thousandth part of men should not
remain living. And being judges, if
he should not forgive them that are
cured with his word, and get out the
multitude of contentions, there should
be very few left peradventure in an in-
numerable multitude," answered
Esdras, a sigh escaping him as he con-
templated the wonder and the mystery
of it all.

"Yes," exclaimed the angel, "come
with me. I will show you."

Esdras arose at the bidding and fol-
lowed the angel on and on and on
until it seemed as though they had
left the earth and were looking back
upon it as it lay beneath them. Then
spoke the angel, as he pointed before
them:

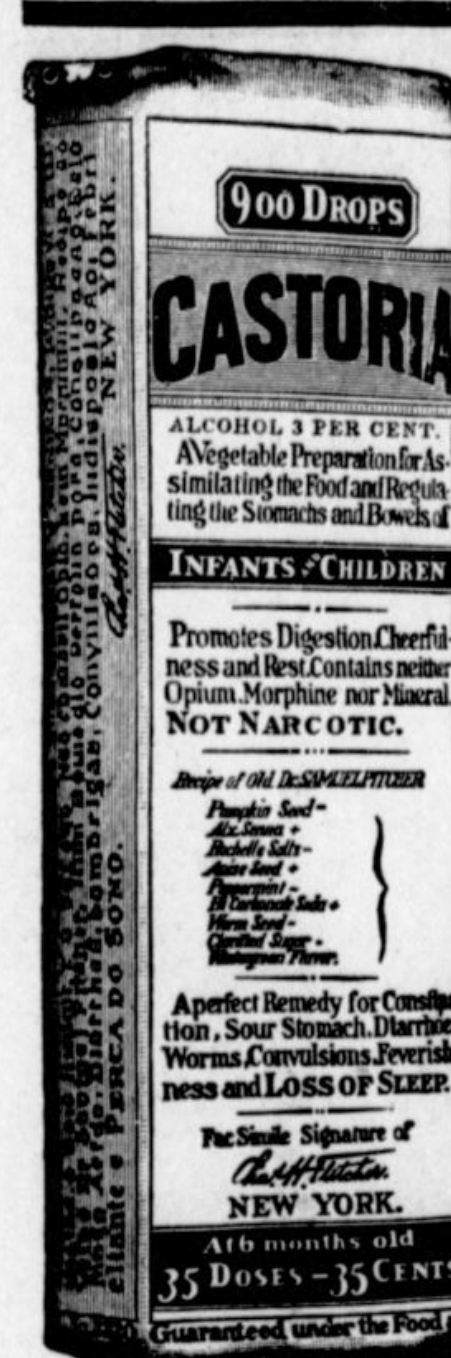
"The sea is set in a wide place, that
it might be deep and great. But note
the entrance that it is narrow, like a
river. Who, then, could go into the
sea to look upon it and to rule it, if
he went not through the narrow en-
trance?"

"Look, also," continued the angel,
after a pause, and pointing in another
direction, "for a city is builded, and
set upon a broad field, and is full of
all good things. The entrance thereof
is narrow, and is set in a dangerous
place to fall, like as if there were fire
on the right hand, and on the left a
deep water. And one only path be-
tween them both, even between fire
and the water, so small that there
could but one man go there at once."

With breathless interest Esdras
watched the scene before him, while
the angel talked, and the angel con-
tinued:

"If this city now were given to a
man for an inheritance, if he never
shall pass the danger set before it,
how shall he receive this inheri-
tance?"

"Surely, it is so, Lord," responded
Esdras, as the angel ceased speaking.
"Yea, and even so is Israel's por-
tion. Because for their sakes I made
the world. And when Adam trans-



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

gressed my statute, then was decreed
that which now is done. Then were
the entrances to the world made nar-
row, full of sorrow and travail. They
are but few and evil, full of perils and
very painful. For the entrances of the
elder world were wide and sure, and
brought immortal fruit. If then they
that live labor not to enter this
straight way, they can never receive
those things which are laid up for
them."

Esdras, who had followed the words
of the angel without taking his eyes
off the scene before him, now turned
and was about to speak, when the
angel continued, almost reproachfully:

"Now, therefore, Esdras, why dis-
quietest thou thyself, seeing thou art
but a corruptible man? And why art
thou moved concerning these myster-
ies, seeing thou art but a mortal man?
Why hast thou not considered in thy
mind this thing that is come, rather
than that which is present?"

"O, Lord," exclaimed Esdras, lifting
his eyes now and speaking as though
addressing the God whose angel was
before him, "thou who bearest rule,
thou hast ordained in thy law that the
righteous should inherit these things,
and that the ungodly should perish.
Nevertheless, it does seem that the
righteous shall suffer and be straight-
ened and yet hope for the wide. They

Live for Others.

A mother's greatness comes out
through her child's dependence on
her; the man finds himself as he finds
how others need him. New high re-
sources of idealism and noble en-
deavor show themselves in us all un-
der the stress of necessity's call when
great issues or events await our en-
deavors.

All the sacrifice, the heroism, the
devotion of the past have sprung from
this sense in men—that others needed
them. The best thing that can hap-
pen to us might be some burden of
responsibility. To make our lives
worth while, high and holy, to give
life purpose and power, we need to
see ever how true it is that the Maker
of all has unceasingly need of the
least of us all.

Forget What You Have Done.

Put a seal upon your lips and for-
get what you have done. After you
have been kind, after love has stolen
forth into the world and done its beau-
tiful work, go back into the shade
again and say nothing about it. Love
hides even from itself.—Drummond.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
COUGH SYRUP

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

ECZEMA IS MADDENING

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

Littell's Liquid Sulphur

Stops Itching Instantly

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

A Sample

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

Rhuma-Sulphur Company

North 2nd Street

St. Louis, Mo.



Flatulence

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

Nature's Remedy
NR-TABLETS-NR

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

Better than Pills for Liver Ills

Get a 25¢ Box.

For Sale By Haynes & Taylor

Mayfield, Ky., June 19.—J. F. Shelton filed suit against the Planters Protective Association to-day for \$285. He claims he pooled his 1906, 1907 and 1908 crops with the association and that the tobacco was graded at about 12 cents. He says when the association had a chance to sell it at 12 cents it refused and later sold it for less. He now sues for the difference.



SHOWERS OF BARGAINS

Not only in One or Two Things are we offering Extra Bargains but in Many. We Can't Name Them All, But will mention a Few.

Men's and Boys Suits and Extra Pants

Real Bargains at the regular prices, but close out prices make it only that much better for you. Many Suits where there is only One or Two of a Lot.

Look at These Prices

\$13.00	Blue Serge Suits	\$15.
15.00	"	12.00
12.50	"	10.00
18.	Gray & Fancy	14.00
16.50	"	12.50
14.	"	10.00

Extra Bargains in Two Piece Suits

Broken lots in Boys Knee Pants

GOOD PATTERNS.		
\$5.00	Suits	\$3.00
4.00	"	2.50
3.50	"	2.00
2.50	"	1.75
2.00	"	1.25

And we also have some two Piece Suits for \$5.00. Extra pants at Extremely Low Prices.

Princess Gowns ARE ALL THE RAGE

You should see our line of Dress Goods Suitable For the "Princess."

We Give away Silver Dollars Every Thursday.

See our line of Fancy Parasols, If you want Something Nice and Cheap.

Some Extra Values in Laces and Embroideries.

Have just received a large shipment of Hats.

If you want the best Shirt for the least money see ours 50c and \$1

Collars in the 1-4 Sizes.



Women who wear Warner's Rust Proof Corsets are its Best Advertisers. They Tell You Why.

Good News To Those Who Want Good Shoes.

We have Some Lots To Close Out at Prices that will Tick- le You

Ladies 3.50	Tan Ox.	3.00
" 3.00	"	2.50
" 2.50	"	2.00
" 3.00	wine	2.50
" 2.50	"	2.00

These are alright and this Springs Stock. Some of the Sizes are gone but your size may be here any-way COME SEE.

Trunks and Suit Cases.

- TAYLOR & CANNAN -

Ticket given with \$1.00 cash purchase or paid on ac'n't

PERSONALS

S. Gugenheim, of Evansville, spent last week with his son, Sam Gugenheim Geo. W. Parrish, of the Dycusburg country, was here Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Clifton was in Evansville last week on a shopping expedition

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.

Lewis J. Walker, of Hardesty, Ky., was a pleasant caller in the city Monday.

Mrs. R. F. Haynes and daughter, Miss Anna, were in Evansville last week.

FOR SALE:—A good milch cow with young calf. The cow is six years old, price, \$35.00. T. A. Harpending.

Judge J. Belle Kevill, who attended the Confederate re-union at Memphis, returned home much enthused over his trip.

Miss Rubena Nimmo has been confined to her bed for several weeks with typhoid fever, is slowly recovering.

Will Pentecoste, of Corydon, spent Sunday with his brother, Howard Pentecoste of this city.

Miss Effie Deboe returned Sunday afternoon from Memphis, where she attended the Confederate re-union.

Florine Champion, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Champion, has typhoid fever, but is some better.

Miss Rebecca Williams visited her sister, Mrs. Gugenheim, a few days last week.

Mrs. Herbert Morris is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bibb, on west Depot street.

Hugh Hurley, wife and children arrived Sunday and will visit friends and relatives and at Princeton for several weeks, before returning to Carmi, Ill.

Miss Nellie Dollins, who has been in Nashville, Tenn., the guest of Miss Maude Hughes for several weeks, has returned home and is now with her brother, R. E. Dollins, near Tribune.

Miss Nellie Adams and her uncle, Frank Adams, left Saturday to visit their uncle, L. H. Adams, at Shawneetown, Ill., for a few days.

Misses Della Guess and Agnes Taylor returned home from Bowling Green last week where they have been attending the State Normal school.

Hon. John W. Locket was stricken with apoplexy Tuesday evening at his home in Henderson, and his friends have grave doubts of his recovery. Mr. Locket is well and affectionately remembered there where he formerly attended each term of circuit court

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Miss Joyce Adams is visiting in Madisonville.

Mrs. Maegie Terry is ill at her home on College street.

Mrs. G. W. Davis was called to Dixoa Friday to see her mother, who is very ill.

Mrs. T. J. Davidson and children, of Corydon, are the guests of relatives here and at Levas.

Miss Linda Jenkins is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Jenkins at Eddyville.

W. L. Shill is attending district conference of M. E. church South at Hanson, Ky., this week.

Miss Lily Cook, of Paducah, arrived Wednesday and is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Clifton.

Mrs. Hayward left Saturday for St. Vincent, where she will attend commencement exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. McChesney and family, of Frankfort, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McChesney.

Miss Kate Bebout, of Sheridan, was in town Friday enroute home from Paducah.

Col. D. C. Roberts, of Paducah, spent a few days last week in this city with his son, Geo. Roberts and family.

Mrs. Fannie Walker and Miss Nellie Sutherland returned Thursday from Greenville.

Miss Nellie Love left Wednesday for Hopkinsville where she visits friends.

Jesse Gossage, of Eddyville, was in the city Wednesday enroute home from Lola, his old home.

Miss May Jackson, of the Fredonia Valley, who attended the commencement exercises at the O. V. college at Sturgis, passed through the city enroute home Sunday afternoon.

George Boston, the noted contractor and builder, who is building some of the handsomest homes in Union county, was here Sunday on a visit at his home.

Revs. R. C. Love and J. B. Adams are attending the district conference of the M. E. church South this week at Hanson, Hopkins county.

A fine boy arrived at the home of M. P. Deboe Tuesday morning. Mother and child are doing well.

Robert Jenkins was in Eddyville this week to visit his grandmother, Mrs. Mary A. Jenkins.

Elroy Jenkins, of West Point, Ky., who has been visiting friends in the country during the past week, returned home yesterday. Morganfield Sun.

A. E. Fox, well known among the Sunday School workers of this county, died at his home in Louisville Sunday of last week. For several years Mr. Fox has attended our annual Sunday School convention and has done much to advance the Sunday School interest here. He was president of the Kentucky Sunday School Association.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Hon. L. H. James attended court at Princeton this week.

Mrs. James Yates is quite ill at her home on Poplar street.

Charles T. Baker, of Gunnison, Miss., is visiting his friends in the city.

Miss Lillie Cook returned home from Paducah, where she has been teaching.

Mrs. B. J. Hartfield, of Henderson, is the guest of her brother, S. Gugenheim, on Main street.

Miss Emma Butler, of Hampton, passed through town Monday enroute home from Bowling Green.

Q. M. Conyer and daughter, Miss Vera, have returned from an extended trip in the south.

Miss Mabel Kevill returned home from Memphis, where she attended the Confederate re-union.

Miss Ethel Trenary, who trimmed for Mrs. Cavender this season, left Thursday for her home in Rockport, Indiana.

A horse belonging to Eskew Bros., died of lockjaw Monday from the effect of having a nail in his foot.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cox and son Paul, of Fredonia, were the guests of her parents here Sunday.

Mrs. Morris Clarke and little son, Maurice, of Atlanta, Ga., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gugenheim. Mrs. Clarke is a niece of Mr. Gugenheim.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dean, of Detroit, Tex., arrived Thursday and are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dean, of Iron Hill.

Ice cream supper in the Court House yard Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church U. S. A. Come out everybody. Music by the Marion Silver Cornet Band.

J. A. Wheeler went to Marion yesterday to visit his mother, Mrs. Piety Wheeler. Morganfield Sun.

Mrs. Lon Johnson left yesterday for Louisville, where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Jee Allen. She was accompanied to Fordsville by her little daughter, Elizabeth, who will visit her grandparents. Morganfield Sun.

Rev. T. M. Hurst delivered an able lecture at the Christian church union service Sunday night on "Europe." Sturgis cor. in Henderson Journal.

Miss Mable Minter, of Marion, is a guest of Miss Florence May Hurst. Sturgis News-Democrat.

Zed A. Bennett, the insurance man, was here this week. He goes from here to Tolu, Carrsville, Birdsville and Smithland.

Miss Florence Mae Hurst entertained several friends at dinner Friday, after which the entire party attended the music recital given by Miss Attaway Dyer's pupils at the opera house. The party then patronized the merry-go-round, with J. M. Raulins as gallant in reference to popcorn, peanuts, etc. Sturgis News-Democrat.

Miss Jessie Croft has returned from Salem, where she went last week to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Mary C. Fleming, and her aunt, Mrs. J. D. Farris.

Hon. Albert Butler representative from Crittenden and Livingston counties, of Salem, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Stone left Tuesday afternoon for Princeton enroute to Missouri to visit her sisters. At Kut-tawa she will be joined by her father, Rev. W. T. Ried, who will accompany her.

The health officers, so we are informed, ordered the horse of Henry Davis killed Monday on account of a case of glanders. The animal was valued at \$40.00 and the state pays Mr. Davis for it.

D. M. Daniel, who resides near Weston, was in town Saturday on his return from Arkansas, where he has been sojourning since fall. He spent the winter months in hunting and trapping in the lowlands of that state, somewhat after the manner of his fellow hunter now in the jungles of Africa.

R. M. Franks who has been troubled with rheumatism for some time, had a severe attack while on the streets Saturday and had to be carried to the residence of C. E. Weldon, where he makes his home. The disease effected his breast, but he has so far improved as to be out on the streets again.

Misses Katie and Esther Barnett, of Tolu, passed through the city Tuesday enroute to St. Vincent's academy to attend the commencement exercises. Their mother, Mrs. Wm. Barnett, who accompanied them to this place returned to her home Wednesday.

A. H. Cardin, formerly of View, Ky., now of Illinois, was in town last week enroute to Tennessee, where he will file Federal court suits against Tennessee plaintiffs for damages he sustained from night riders, who forced him to leave Kentucky and destroy his property. He has a similar suit pending in this state and some of the plaintiffs have compromised with Mr. Cardin. Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Terry were called upon by the great Creator Tuesday night at 10 o'clock to give up their little son, Richard, who has been ill for a month past. His twin brother, Robert, died two weeks ago. This is a great affliction to these young people and it is not for us to know the inscrutable ways of Providence. "He who doeth all things well" has so decreed and to bow in humble submission is but showing that Christian fortitude which will win the crown in the end. Mr. and Mrs. Terry have the sympathy of the entire community. The funeral and interment will be at Hurricane today. (Thursday.)

A Proud Man.

Frank Adams returned from Shawneetown, Ill., Monday bringing with him a thorough bred jersey calf two

months and ten days old which is as pretty a picture as any one would care to see.

It was a gift from his uncle, L. H. Adams, the banker of Shawneetown, and Frank is as proud of it as he could be and says \$100.00 wouldn't buy it.

Gives Satisfaction.

Fred Graeter, a merchant, Carlisle Ky., says: "Please send me another case of Bourbon Poultry Cure. It gives entire satisfaction. We handle several others, but gain faith in your remedy with every bottle we sell." For Sale by HAYNES & TAYLOR. 22t

J. S. Braswell's Town After Another Rail Road.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Alva Commercial Club was held in their hall Wednesday of last week.

The following is the resolution adopted at the meeting.

"Be it resolved by the Commercial Club of Alva, Okla., that the people of the town of Alva want the line of railroad from Vinita, Okla., to at or about Des Moines, New Mexico, and that the citizens of the town will donate the sum of \$75,000 and ten miles of right-of-way each side of town."—Renfrews Record, Alva, Okla.

Best She Ever Saw.

Mrs. J. D. Cox, Prop., Happy Hollow Poultry Farm, Lawrenceburg, Ky., says: "Find enclosed One Dollar for two bottles of Bourbon Poultry Cure. Send at once as I do not want to get out. It is the best remedy I ever saw." For Sale by HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Storm Near Louisville.

A severe hail and wind storm last night wrought ruin and destruction to fruit and garden truck, trees and buildings in the neighborhood of Fisherville, Ky. The storm lasted thirty minutes. Fruit trees were stripped of their branches and the unripe fruit was heavily pelted. Small out buildings, forest trees and fences were leveled.

Lightning struck and set fire to the barns of Benjamin Frazier, at Clark, and Benjamin Long, near Fisherville. The buildings were destroyed, together with the feed. The stock was in pastures and escaped injury.

Negro And His Team Killed By Lightning.

Paris, Ky., June 9.—Burrell Ransom, a colored farm hand, employed on Charles C. Clarke's farm, and his team of mules were instantly killed by a stroke of lightning during an electrical storm.

Dragged to Death.

Sonora, Ky., June 9 Eldredge Dixon, a young negro farm hand employed by

Joe Chenault, a farmer near here, met with a horrible death last night. The boy was riding a mule during a rain storm when the animal became frightened at the lightning and ran away, throwing the rider, whose feet caught in the trace chain. The boy was dragged nearly a mile over the rough road and his brains dashed out and scattered over the entire distance.

Lion Injures Three.

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—A lion escaped from a cage at a local amusement park today and caused injury to three persons before it was re-captured after being forced into a corner by a powerful steam of water from a fire hose.

Two Men Lynched.

Branchville, S. C., June 11.—A telephone message from Smaoks, ten miles from here, says that Quillie Simmons and Frank Samuels, arrested there today charged with the murder of young Ben Smaoks two weeks ago, were lynched this afternoon by a mob of over five hundred men.

The Mighty Nimrod.

He smote the hippopotamus as it went sailing by;
He caught the dread rhinoceros and caught it on the fly.
With lariat he boldly snared the huge o-rang-o-tang,
And when a lion came his way its neck he quickly wrang.
He smote the deadly jabberwock and stilled the jibberglee;
He cleared the jungle of the beasts and made it fair to see.
With rifle fire and deadly aim he made 'em bite the dust—
But, marked this fact, 'tis beasts he kills—he never killed a trust.

A Bengal tiger barred his way, but with a lusty shout.
He thrust his fist clear down its throat and turned it inside out.
An elephant dared cross his path, and with a shout of glee
He seized it by its tail and dashed its head against a tree.
A tall giraffe came ambling by with its stiff-legged trot—
The mighty hunter grabbed and tied its long neck in a knot.
Yea, all these things has he performed with all a hunt's lust—
But search his record as you will, he never bagged a trust.

The dread rhinoceros he scorns and goes at early morn
And throws it over on its back by wrenching at its horn.
He lariat hippopotamus and traps the crocodile;
The rush and roar of jungle beasts can only make him smile.
It's bang, bang, bang; and bang again that throught the veldt is heard,
And click, click, click, as fast as he writes at one big plunk per word.
A mighty hunter, surely, he; but after all we must
Confess that he has failed to bag a single greedy trust.
—The Commoner.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN WELLS

CHAPTER XXIV.

In Which I Explore the Cabin.

De Nova assisted me to my feet, the other men crowding about, their faces filled with wonderment. "For God's sake, what is it, monsieur?"

"There are dead men in there," I explained, already ashamed of my display of terror. "I—I touched one in the dark."

They drew back from the open door, gazing with new horror into the blackness of the interior; but my own courage was rapidly returning, as I realized that I must lead and control. "Well, lads, it startled me, all right, but we cannot afford to give up this ship to dead men. De Nova, take Kelly with you, and try to discover something on board with which to make a fire. There ought to be plenty of dry stuff in the galley. Not a word to the women about what I found out."

The rest of us backed away, while they were gone, at the ice concealing the front window shutters, and partly uncovered one. But we could get no purchase upon it from the outside and no one volunteered to venture within. I kept them all busy, however, the hard work and sense of command combining to restore my own nerves to a normal condition. The mate despairing of doing better, finally brought back a table-leg of pitch pine which we contrived to ignite after several unsuccessful experiments, the yellowish-red flames circling the heavy end like so many coiling serpents, and sending forth a weird reflection through spirals of black smoke. It was a poor light enough, yet it would serve; and I bore it inside, holding the torch well before me, the men clustering about the door.

The mottled flare cast mingled light and shadow over the horrors thus dimly revealed, rendering the ghastly sight one to chill the blood of any man. The cabin was a long one, extending aft clear to the stern, the immense butt of the mizen-mast almost separating it into two apartments. About this was arranged a great arm-rack completely filled with a variety of weapons, many of them flashing back the glittering rays of the torch. At one time that had been a rare parlor, but now it was a wreck, the walls and ceiling dingy with smoke, the gilt defaced and battered. Overturned furniture was everywhere; piles of clothing, and a perfect ruffra of articles strewn the deck floor; a violin lay almost at my feet, all but one string snapped; and some sort of an odd music-box rested against the bench over which I had fallen. A great square box-stove stood just before the mast-but, a huge pile of ashes all about. An immense lantern, as strange a looking contrivance as ever I saw, swung solemnly from a deck-beam, and just beyond, suspended by wires, was a gorgeously colored picture of the "Madonna and Child."

I beheld all these details at a glance, although at the time I scarcely realized any of them, my entire horrified attention being riveted upon the scene of death revealed. The table, which I had previously touched, extending crossways of the cabin, was uncovered but contained plates, cups, a large bottle half-filled, and some scraps of frozen food. The bodies of two men, one with a cloak over his shoulders, occupied the bench within three feet of me. The one nearest had fallen sideways, and hung there, his arm hooked across the back of the bench, his long black hair dangling over his face; the other sat with head bowed on the table, his features hidden by his arms, but the gold rings in his ears plainly showing. Directly opposite these two, sitting bolt upright in a chair, eyes wide open, staring straight at me, was a third. My God! it was De Nova! The same eyes, the same dark curly hair, the same little black mustache, the same smile curling the thin lips. I could have sworn it was the mate, endeavoring to frighten and mock me. I even wheeled about angrily, flashing the light of my torch over that cluster of faces in the doorway. Not by heavens, the creole stood behind, and this, this counterpart, was a dead man—dead for a hundred years. No words can ever retell the struggle I made to control myself, the smoking torch shaking in my hand and casting its miserable flicker over that charnel house, every limb trembling like aspen, my eyes staring into the shadows. My very violence of fear angered me; what had I to be afraid of? How could these poor frozen bodies infer me? Nervous to the endeavor I stepped forward around the end of the table, throwing the faint glare of the torch into the after space concealed by the huge mast-but. A tall, thin man sat on the deck, braced against the wall, his long, gray beard almost concealing his face; on a wide divan, nearly opposite, lay a woman, her dark hair matted, a large diamond glittering on the hand which hung rigid over the edge of the couch. Just below her

weakness, lay a baby's well-worn shoe.

I scarcely comprehend how I ever conquered the sickly horror that smote me as I gazed about upon this scene of death, rendered even more terrible by the silence and the flickering, smoking torch that furnished the only light. Nothing except the sense of command, the remembrance of those women waiting outside in the cook's galley, ever after of me, and a faint, faint light of dawn, began to tinge that grim interior.

That breakfast was the first warm meal any of us had enjoyed for days, and we ate it together, sitting about on the galley deck. The men were unusually silent, even the voluble Kelly holding his tongue. No doubt their thoughts were with their perilous situation and the gruesome task confronting them; yet they partook heartily of the food, and I endeavored by every means in my power to arouse their courage and cheerfulness. To that end I dwelt on the possibility of the wealth that might be concealed between decks, promising an early search. But I spoke most to Lady Darlington, admiring greatly the easy manner in which she bore herself amid such rude surroundings and adapted herself to the necessities of our situation. All semblance of pride and exclusiveness had vanished, and she was a simple-hearted woman, bearing her trials with silent fortitude. Only once did she even refer to our discoveries, and then only to appear perfectly satisfied when I explained that the cabin was in such disorder it would have to be cleaned before fit for occupancy.

Rough as the experience of the previous night had been, her dress soiled, her hair ruffled, never had she appeared more attractive than when, sitting in the midst of us on that galley deck with the gray daylight streaming in through the broken roof, the ruddy flames of the fire flickered across her face. I saw the men glance toward her in respectful admiration as they filed out one by one, and thus left us for a moment alone. No matter what words I whispered in the brief time before I joined them, but as I glanced back where she remained standing, there was a smile upon her lips and a mist of tears in her eyes. As for myself, I was prepared for the work of the day.

The urgent need of getting some form of sail up and of releasing the rudder was indeed imperative; any approach of storm would have found us utterly helpless. Yet we could not live on board with those frozen bodies. I left Dade busied in the galley, and took the others with me. They went reluctantly, grumbling among themselves, yet I permitted them no opportunity for open revolt, driving them to the work I had decided upon, and shaming them by leading the way myself.

I need not dwell upon the unpleasant details. The most disagreeable portion fell to me, although Johnson took hold like a man after the first few moments of reluctance. The others devoted themselves diligently to scraping off the ice, gathering up and casting overboard the accumulation of litter about the main cabin and the various staterooms, and assisting us only as we passed the heavy, rigid bodies through the stern-ports. We performed this unpleasant task of burial hastily, but with all gentleness; there was little to do except to wrap the stiffened figures as best we might, weight them, though they were themselves like stone, and consign them to the gray sea. Not heartlessly, but with unspoken prayers upon our lips, we watched them sink silently into the depths they had resisted so long. Never shall I forget the face of the child, the last to be buried, nor the sickening feeling with which I sank back upon a bench, staring about the vacated cabin when the awful task was finally accomplished; yet the realization that it was over with the cabin cleared and habitable, made new men of all of us. The bedding was brought forth and aired before the open ports, the furniture restored to position, and a fire started in the huge box-stove. This quickly warmed the icy interior and yielded a new aspect of cheerfulness. De Nova and Kelly explored the steward's pantry, discovering a quantity of frozen biscuit, several hams rigid as rock, together with numerous tins of some liquid turned into solid ice. We found candles, also, hard as nails though they burned fairly well after a period of guttering, and we fitted six of them into the great lantern. By noon we had completed the work, and had brought Lady Darlington and Celeste aft for dinner.

CHAPTER XXV.

In Which We Learn the Story of the Donna Isabel.

The short Antarctic day left us little opportunity for the work on deck. However, I kept the men employed as long as possible, first setting them at hauling up the longboat and stowing it safely away under shelter, and then

glances, and fully assured that I must keep them also busily employed, or else lose control altogether.

"We have too much to accomplish here to waste any time while those fellows are getting a meal ready," I continued, quickly. "McKnight, you tackle those front shutters. Kelly, climb up on the poop and dig the ice off the skylight and out of the funnel. We've got to have daylight and a fire. Now, De Nova, I want you and Johnson to help me. Come on, men; what are you two afraid of? These are all dead."

I fairly drove them to it, but it did them both good, although the manner in which they advanced down the cabin, their faces blanched under the torch glare, their bodies shaking as with ague, made me nervous and irritable. I put them at the after-ports, Johnson with the cleaver, and De Nova with his sheath-knife, and between the three of us we finally succeeded in wrenching both stern-ports free of their icy fetters. As we burst them open, through the wide apertures we looked forth into the gray dreariness of the dawn. Satisfied with what had thus been accomplished, we retraced our steps back through the cabin, observing that Kelly had made some progress above, the faint daylight already beginning to tinge that grim interior.

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"Men, we've come into a hard job here, but it is one which must be attended to," I said, gravely. "However, we'll wait until after breakfast before tackling the worst of it. Day is beginning now, and we will need all the light it gives us. Dade, get out some provisions from the boat, start a fire in the galley, and prepare a hot meal. Sanchez, go along and help; you will probably have to cut away some ice before the fire will draw. Not a word to the women about what you have seen aft, my lads."

The two started forward willingly enough, but I immediately turned to the others, marking their uneasy

glances, and fully assured that I must keep them also busily employed, or else lose control altogether.

The latter appeared shipshape and cheerful enough as we slid back the door and stepped within. Scarcely a reminder was left of that horrible interior dominated by death which had been revealed to me a few hours before by the smoky glare of the torch. While we were laboring forward to clear the deck, Doris and Celeste evidently had also been diligently employed, and with womanly intuition had given to the desolate interior a home-like touch which was irresistible. I could only come to a pause—gazing about and wondering if we could really be about upon a century-old wreck tossed helplessly on the waters of the Polar sea. The odd, old-fashioned swinging lanterns threw violet-blue rays over the snug scene, while in the center of the table, covered by a spotless cloth, was fairly glistening in a brilliant display of ancient silver, new, polished, and of decorated glass. Doris, who had been engaged in giving the arrangement some final deft touches, turned instantly at the sound of our entrance, her sweet face brightening with interest as she read the amazement pictured in my eyes.

"You have actually worked a marvel!" I exclaimed, admiringly. "Where in the world did you unearth such a display?"

"From a locker behind the steward's pantry," she replied, smilingly. "But oh," with a shiver, "it was most bitterly cold in there when we first opened the door. I actually had to wait half an hour before venturing in. Yet you should have seen what we found; this is not half—the silver service was simply magnificent; and see—every piece is beautifully engraved with a facsimile of the ship, and a masterpiece of art."

I gazed at the bit of plate handed me, weighing it in my hand, and studying the decidedly elaborate scroll.

"I have read that these old galleons were often furnished regardless of expense," I said, "and the Dons were high livers. Did you make any other discoveries?"

"Only several cases of liquor, but all were frozen solid. The lazarette opens from the pantry, and we succeeded in lifting the trap-door, but the cold of the air which came up was so intense that we were compelled to drop it again immediately. I never imagined such an atmosphere possible."

"It is the breath of 126 years of polar winter," I explained. "This very cabin was of that same temperature when we first broke through its ice covering."

She pressed her palms to her temples, staring about her at the gray, gold-decorated interior.

"Do you actually mean to tell me that—that this wreck has been drifting and tossing about all that time?" she questioned unbelievably.

"No, not drifting and tossing about, but solidly imbedded within the ice far south of this. This vessel is the Donna Isabel—the same one Tuttle saw—and her log-book lies in that farthest stateroom yonder. Its last entry was made in September, 1753."

She sank down upon the bench, her eyes upon my face, and I heard her lips repeating softly: "September, 1753, September, 1753," as though the conception could hardly find acceptance in her mind. The men were grouped close beside the entrance, while De Nova and Celeste had gone forward to assist Dade in bringing his supper from the galley, so that for the moment we were comparatively alone.

I bent over, wondering what I had best say, she questioned quickly, with a little sharp indrawing of the breath: "And—the people, Jack—the crew? What became of them?"

"Dead more than a century ago," I answered solemnly. "I did not stop this morning to read the log, and so I know little of their story. But the vessel itself tells of storm and of long struggle in the ice; probably most of those on board perished from exposure and cold."

Her hands clasped mine, her cheeks white from apprehension.

"Were—were there any—any bodies—here?"

"Yes," I replied reluctantly, not daring to say otherwise.

"How—how many?"

"Four men, a woman, and a child."

An instant she stared into my face, then swept her eyes about the lighted cabin, only to bury them within her hands, her whole body trembling.

"A—woman and child! Here! Here! for 126 years! Oh, merciful God!" she lifted her eyes again, filled with horror, her hands clenched. "They—they were actually here, appearing natural? Looking as they did in life?"

"Yes; they seemed to be sleeping, for they had been solidly frozen in the very attitudes in which they died. The woman rested on the couch yonder. She had beautiful dark hair and eyes, and must have been about 30 years of age. The child was in a bunk, a little flaxen-haired girl of three or four."

"And—and you buried them?"

"As best we could. We wrapped them in blankets, and consigned them to the deep, with a prayer for their souls." I bent closer. "Doris, dear, don't let this rest so heavily upon you. I wish I might have kept it all hidden.

It was only the end of one of the innumerable tragedies of the sea. We must face our own needs now, and that task will require all our courage."

I thought she did not hear me, the tears continuing to fall between her fingers, half-suppressed sobs shaking her form. Yet as I rested my hand upon her shoulder, she looked up at me out of moistened eyes, her lips firmly set.

"Yes—yes; I know, Jack, but—it is all so terrible, and—and has come to me with such a shock. I can not comprehend it—that they should have actually been here—here, all those years—waiting! But I will not think of it any longer; I—I will do something to make me forget."

We all mused together, sitting upon the long benches drawn up about the table, Dade waiting upon us, with Doris and Celeste occupying places between De Nova and myself. At the beginning we spoke little, the strangeness of our surroundings holding us silent, but the minds of all being busy with the same thought, we insensibly drifted into conversation regarding our chances of rescue, and the history of the old vessel in whose cabin we floated. Once De Nova introduced the subject of the treasure which might be stored away below deck, and the men exhibited their interest by numerous questions; but I gave them little encouragement along this line, realizing that for the present our earliest effort should be to transform the wreck into some degree of safety—a sail first, and a clean rudder; these attained, the search for treasure might begin.

What a scene and group that was!—the wintry night without, the drifting fog of snow, the helpless bulk rising and falling upon the treacherous heave of the sea, that odd, violet-colored light gleaming over us. The faces are even before me—the girlish looking Celeste, with her dark curls and white teeth; Lady Darlington, her gray eyes still moist as she glanced about the interior, unforgetful of its memories; De Nova, faintly as ever, with no thought beyond the present, recalling to my mind with every movement the face of that dead Spaniard who for more than a century had sat where he was sitting. Sanchez, pale and with that hunted look, a counterpart no doubt of some seaman this ship had known in other days; McKnight, burly and red-necked; Kelly, his blue eyes filled with the merriment of old Ireland; Johnson, broad-shouldered, and sober-faced, eating steadily, with never a lift of his shaggy brows; and Dade, flustering about like a waiter ashore, with his eternal smiling and suggestion of a tip.

When the dishes had finally been removed I gave the men permission to smoke, went back to the after stateroom, and brought forth the log-book, which we made an effort to decipher. It was roughly written and by a number of different hands, and between us our knowledge of early Spanish script was barely sufficient to enable us to read a portion of it. The earlier entries made by the captain, although badly faded, were legible enough, bringing the story of the voyage down to the latter part of July, and recounting a series of severe gales, involving the loss of several members of the crew. Then a new hand took up the pen. "Balaza, first officer," the captain having been killed by a falling spar; for a week or ten days the tale was of fierce struggles in the ice-pack, and a steady drift to the southward. Others followed—"Alcasar, second officer," "Salvatore, government agent," every line the record of new disaster, gales, wrecked rigging and death. They were locked in beyond all hope early in August, vast hummocks overhanging the deck, the fore-castle sealed by ice, the cold so deadly the red-hot stove scarcely kept the numbing chill from the cabin, the doors and windows of which they had covered with blankets. Not a day passed but that they carried out their dead upon the deck, leaving them beyond sight of the deck. The names were all written down. There came a time when the survivors were too few and weak even for that service; when they could do nothing but cower within the cabin and cast dice to settle on who should go down into the icy hold and bring up the fuel which alone kept life in them. They drank and played cards; they quarreled, forgetting everything human and reverting to brutes. The child of Senora Alcatraz died; the next day the mother went quietly to sleep, never to wake again. They did not even know when her final breath came. She was the last of the women. The mate, Pedro Reo, passed away that same night, sitting on the deck; and there was left only Salvatore, who had gone mad, a seaman named Juan Ruiz, and a passenger, Antonio Saltero. It was the latter who wrote the final entry, September 11, 1753: "I touched Ruiz just now, he was stone cold; there is only Salvatore left, grinning at me across the table; the last candle is going out, too, and I haven't strength to go after more. Jeju, mercy." It ended in the blank page.

I straightened up, unable to articulate, scarcely able to see. Celeste clung convulsively to De Nova's sleeve, her eyes staring at me, her lips parted as if for a scream. Doris had bowed her face upon the table, the men sat horrified, breathing heavily. So intense was the silence that I could hear the crackling of the coal, the sharp swish of snow against the window. And that, awful thing had actually happened here, here where we were sitting! Here in the pitiless darkness, those last two lives had gone out to meet their God—despairing, hopeless. Scarcely realizing what I did, I bent low over Lady Darlington.

"Doris, sweetheart," I whispered, my words barely audible to her alone, "this will drive us all mad unless we can do something to bring back faith and hope. I beg of you to sing to us, sing to us here."

She looked up, white-faced, wet-eyed, her hands trembling violently as they touched mine.

"Oh, I could not, I could not; the words would choke me."

She arose unsteadily to her feet, gripping the table, then the back of the bench, and then helped, staggered rather than walked forward. A long, breathless moment she stood, grasping the window-casing, staring blindly out into the dark, the snow flecking the glass, her shoulders bent and trembling. She turned slowly, ash-en-lipped, one hand shadowing her eyes. Twice she endeavored vainly to find voice; then, clear, yet with the glistening of tears clinging to each word, she sang:

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock, and treacherous shoal,
Chart and compass come from Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

While I live I remember the wondrous change in her face as she sang—the effect pictured in those faces watching her.

As a mother stills her child,
Then came that hush the ocean wild;
Rustleous waves they lay still,
When then came to them: "Be still."
Wonderous Sovereign of the Sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

She straightened, her fine eyes darkening, and I noticed Johnson bending forward, clenching the table with his hand.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful leviathan rear,
Toss me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

In the intense silence that followed she crossed to where I sat, placed one hand upon my shoulder, and bent down until her cheek pressed my sleeve. One by one the men filed gravely out into the darkness of the deck, leaving us there alone.

Continued Next Week.

SICK HEADACHE.

Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Canke-
Sore Mouth, Cured by M-i-o-n-a.

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.

M-i-o-n-a 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.

M-i-o-n-a 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 M-i-o-n-a 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 M-i-o-n-a, and it only costs 50 cents a large box.

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

FISH BITE HUNGRILY

When You Use



Magnetic Fish Bait

There's no such thing as a dull day when you go fishing if you are supplied with this truly wonderful discovery. If the fish are there you'll get them for they simply can't resist it. It beats anything you have ever imagined. It is moderate in price—25 cents per box—and a box will last a long time. Besides this bait, of which we are the sole manufacturers, we handle

Fishermen's Complete Outfit

50c, \$1.00, 2.00 3.00 4.00 5.00
Send today for a box and for our free booklet, "Facts about Fishing," and illustrated catalog of fishing tackle outfits. Address

Magnetic Fish Bait Co.

Depr. E. Republic, Missouri.

Beautiful Upright Piano.

Miss Ruby Brinson, near McClure, bought a fine Hamilton piano a few days ago from W. G. Buchanan. The Hamilton piano is the product of the Baldwin Co. and was awarded the Silver Medal at Paris, France, and again at St. Louis exposition. —Morgenthaler Sun.

OUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Portland, Maine.—"I was troubled a long time with pains in my back, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. WILL YOUNG, 605 E. Avenue, Rockland, Me. Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the cause of the trouble. Nothing will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will feel well and strong. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

GIRL SAVES WORKMAN FROM TERRIBLE DEATH

GRABS FELLOW-EMPLOYEE AND DRAGS HIM FROM CLUTCHES OF GRINDING WHEELS.

Chicago.—Friends have started a petition among the 200 girls employed in the Columbus shirt factory on Market street for a Carnegie medal to reward Miss Marguerite Albertis Lacey, a 17-year-old girl, who the other day risked being thrashed and pounded to death in powerful machinery to save the life of William Street, who had been caught in the whirling wheels and was being twisted and torn while a group of stupefied fellow-workmen stood about afraid to attempt his release.

It was nearly noon when Street reached over the giant shaft that fur-



She Dragged Him from the Clutches of the Grinding Wheels.

nishes power for 200 large sewing machines. He had a stick in his hand and was "dressing" the belt. Suddenly his sleeve, which had been unbuttoned and was loose, caught in the lacing of the belt.

Instantly he was jerked to the floor. His arm and hand were crushed between the belt and the rim of the wheel. He screamed in agony. Men rushed to him, but stood about in terror while the victim's body and legs thrashed against the floor. His yells were frantic, and his body was being wound around the shaft when suddenly a girl pushed the men aside and seized Street by the heels.

With the strength of an athlete, she wrapped her arms around the man's legs and dragged him from the clutches of the grinding wheels.

With almost a simultaneous movement she seized a stick and threw the belt from the main shaft.

While the man was groaning and screaming with pain she laid him out as comfortably as she could, and then asked someone to telephone for a doctor and an ambulance. Several men ran to obey her commands.

Then the girl stood up. She looked at the bloody floor, at the white-lipped, unconscious man at her feet, at the group that was crowding around and calling her "heroine," and then she sank back. She tried to be brave, but she couldn't help fainting dead away.

The manager elbowed his way through the crowd to the girl. He delegated two of them to assist Miss Lacey to her home. Street was taken in the police ambulance to St. Luke's hospital.

"You know, I don't think it was I that did it," said Miss Lacey, when seen that night. "I remember seeing the man struggling and screaming there on the floor. The next thing I knew I was fainting, and that's all there was to it. I don't deserve any credit, because I never once thought about there being any danger to me, and I just had to do it."

Music Charms Snakes.

Marshalltown, Ia.—Killing snakes to violin music is the novel method adopted by 12-year-old Hart Smith and his brother John, aged nine, of this city. The plan was successful to a marked degree, and 12 reptiles fell before the clubs of the youthful head hunters.

The lads started out a few days ago with an old violin belonging to their father, Walter Smith. The youngsters had read that snakes could be charmed, and they determined to try it. They took the violin, scraped away at it, and swung several mournful cadences from the old instrument. They did not have to wait long at the mouths of the holes over which they played. At one hole three garter snakes came slowly out to bask in the sunshine and hear the music.

The boys barged every one, 12, during the afternoon, and from their skins have made belts for their girl friends and neckties for their intimates among the boys of the neighborhood.

Warning in Sleep Saves Train.

Kankakee, Ill.—Awakened from sound sleep by a peculiar clicking during the passage of an outgoing train, which indicated a broken rail, Marshall Pollinger, living within 300 feet of the Big Four tracks at Waldron, prevented a serious wreck of the Chicago-bound passenger train at 5:20 the other morning by telephoning to the agent at the depot. The agent, investigating, found a broken rail on a dangerous curve just south of the bridge over the Kankakee river barely in time to flag the incoming passenger train, running 50 miles an hour.

SUMMER TOURIST FARES.

Summer tourist fares beginning May 16th, as follows:

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

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

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

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

W. L. VENNEN, Agent, Marion, Ky.

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We ship all vehicles direct from our factory, C. O. D. to Consumer subject to examination and approval and, of course, free trial. It is of the greatest importance to the Globe Buggy & Harness Co. to have every one who deals with us a pleased and satisfied customer. No effort is spared to make each shipment such excellent value in quality of material, workmanship, finish and style of vehicle that it will be a lasting advertisement and bring us many orders in return. If we please you, by selling you an honest made buggy and at a price less the Middleman's Profit, you will recommend our goods to your neighbors. Our Guarantee is absolutely as good to our customers as it would be to a dealer. If goods are not as represented your money is returned to you. You take no risk.

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Women

Women who suffer from female ailments, frequently neglect their trouble, till a general break-down follows. Don't wait till your case is as bad as that—take Cardui in time. It is a safe, reliable medicine, for all women.

Take CARDUI

Mrs. Anna Hart, of Pierce, Pa., tried Cardui and afterward wrote: "I was suffering from all sorts of female trouble, had pain in my side, drawing pains in my legs, could not sleep, had shortness of breath. I suffered for years, until my husband insisted on my trying Cardui. The first bottle gave me relief and now I am almost well. Try Cardui. It will help you."

Dr. M. Ravdin.

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

Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a save, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes, Cold sores, Chapped Hands its supreme. Infalible for piles. Only 25c at J. H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's.

MUST WE BE BORN TWICE?

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D., Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.



Jesus said: "Except ye be born again, ye cannot see the kingdom of God." Said another: "Born only once, we shall die twice. Born twice, we shall never die." What, then, is the second birth? Jesus teaches that it is a birth from above, and Prof. Drummond in his "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" shows the analogy of it in nature. The seed into which the seed drops belongs to the mineral world, but, picked up by the vital power in the seed and lifted up into the vegetable world, it is thus born from above. An ox eats the vegetable which is soon transformed into flesh, and thus lifted into the animal world, is born from above. Man eats the ox which, thus changed into human muscle, nerve, bone and brain, is born into the higher realm of association with soul. The spirit of God touches the soul which, becoming a partaker of the divine nature, is born from above into the highest spiritual realm.

Every growing mind has its new birth. I remember the day I learned that the stars were not bright points in the sky, but worlds with infinite spaces between them. It was to me an intellectual new birth, as was that other day when I learned that sound was produced by waves in the air.

Science has its new birth. The discovery and application of steam was a new birth of travel and commerce from narrow limitations to vast possibilities. So the discovery and application of electricity and now of aerial navigation. Why should not the soul have its new birth from the narrow limitations of the self-life to the higher life of self-sacrifice and ministry to others?

This new birth means a vision of Christ as king on the cross. "Except a man be born from above, he cannot see the kingdom of God." To see the kingdom is, of course, to see the king and Jesus makes it plain that it is not the king on the throne but on the cross. "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the son of man be lifted up that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting life." Seeing Christ as a martyr to a noble mission and dying as a victim is not the new birth. He died as a king, not because he was compelled to die, but because he wished to die.

The incarnation from the birth in Bethlehem to the ascension from Olivet marks the procession of a King. His birth of a virgin was an act of his royal will. He was not captured and killed. Twelve legions of angels stood ready to do his bidding and he could have released himself at any time. He went to Calvary bearing the cross and was nailed to it because he came to this world to be the lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. To believe that Jesus died a willing sacrifice for my sins is to have a vision of Christ on the cross as king and make the crown of thorns a crown of glory.

A vision of Christ as a great teacher is not sufficient. Nicodemus gladly confessed Jesus as a teacher with divine credentials, confirmed by miracles, but it was after he had said: "We know that thou art a teacher come from God, for no man can do these miracles that thou doest except God be with him," that Jesus said to him: "Ye must be born again." Accepting Christ as a good man, great and noble, does not settle the sin question and remove his guilt. Morality is no substitute for the new birth. Nicodemus was evidently a moral man, and, as a Pharisee, was punctilious in keeping the law. But morality, which is right relation with one's fellows, does not bring into right relation with God those who are "alienated and enemies in mind by wicked works."

Nor is religion the new birth. Nicodemus was intensely religious. He prayed and gave tithes. We get religion in the first birth, for we are all religious animals. We will worship something or somebody. The Pharisees were very religious. Their religious nature leads some of them to walk on spikes, stand between burning fires, and hold up their hands till their arms become rigid. Nicodemus was a man of culture. He was up with the history and science of his times. But no amount of knowledge which refuses to know "God in Christ" reconciling the world unto himself, can justify a sinner before God.

Jesus says to Nicodemus: "More religious and educated as you are, you must be born again." And the message comes with equal force to every moral, religious and educated man of today, who thinks that his morality, religion and education are all that God requires. "Except ye be born from above ye cannot see the kingdom of God," and the birth from above means a vision of Christ as king on the cross, a public confession of Christ before men and a hearing of the voice of the spirit as he speaks to our inmost souls.

School Tax! Notice!

All past-due School Tax, Marion Graded School District, MUST be paid within thirty days. Levy will positively be made for all that remains unpaid after that time, this June 5th, 1909.

H. A. HAYNES, Treas.

Children Who are Sickly

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children, for use throughout the season. They break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Drug Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. A trial package will be sent FREE to any mother who will address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy New York.—Mar. Apr. 1909. May 27, June 6, 1909.

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Women Who are Envid

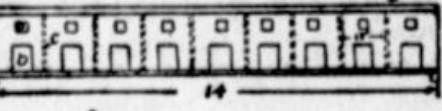
Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper are the envy of many, who might be like them. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation or Kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. For all such, Electric Bitters work wonders. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, give strong nerve, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth velvety skin, lovely complexion. Many charming women owe their health and beauty to them. 50c at J. H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's.

POULTRY AND BEES

NEST FOR HENS AND CHICKS.

Plan for Keeping the Chickens Separated While Laying and Sitting.

I have a set of nests for sitting hens that is cheap and keeps each hen where she belongs, says a writer in Farm and Home. Take two 12-inch boards 14 feet long for bottom and nail them to 2x4 crosspieces, to raise it off



Front and Side View of Nests.

the ground. Then two 12-inch boards 14 feet long for front and one for the back. Make partitions, C, every 18 inches. Put on a top like a lid, as shown at D, with three hinges on front side, so it can be raised from the back. Cover the top with tin or roofing paper. Cut a hole, B, in front of each division seven inches square for hen to enter, and put the doors on hinges.

Also cut a hole, A, in top of each place four-inch square for ventilation, and hinge so it will drop down. Nail screen over top hole on inside, so when left open at night nothing can get in. Set it under a shed in early spring or out of doors as the season advances and set the hens in it. When they hatch remove the old nest, tack a lath across the opening, B, to confine the hen, and you have an ideal coop for the young chicks.

BEES STIMULATED BY FEED.

Nothing of More Vital Importance in Securing Satisfactory Surplus Than Healthy Colony.

There is probably nothing of more vital importance in securing a satisfactory surplus than having populous, healthy colonies at the opening of the flow, says a writer in Farm and Home. A strong colony will easily store twice the surplus of a medium one, and a weak colony during harvest is merely an ornament to the apiary. If the flow is late and some honey has been coming in regularly most colonies should, perhaps, of themselves build up and be ready for honey gathering. Should, however, the flow come early and outside conditions be unfavorable for



A Self-Feeder.

rapid brooding, a good share of the apiary, if left to their own devices, may be utterly worthless as far as storing surplus is concerned.

There are two times during which feeding to stimulate breeding may be desirable. One of these is before fruit bloom, and the other is in the interval between it and clover. Previous to fruit bloom there is not so much to be gained, but highly beneficial results can often be obtained by experienced beekeepers. Beginners wishing to try the earlier feeding should limit the test to a small part of the apiary.

THE BEES ARE SHORT LIVED.

The Life of This Industrious Little Worker is Placed at One Month.

The life of a working bee is but a month, so at the end of winter the old bees rapidly die from old age. Various means are used to secure a force of young bees, such as spreading and equalizing brood, etc. Judicious stimulative feeding is safer and more reliable than all the rest, says a writer in Farm and Home. With a young, vigorous queen, a colony reduced to a mere handful can usually by this method be built up in an amazingly short time.

Stirring up the bees during early spring is always a heavy drain upon their energies and to avoid doing so the feeding should be done at night. If the weather be chilly the feed should be given warm. Do not attempt to feed during the day. Once stimulative feeding is begun three must be no store till the weather becomes warm and settled and honey is coming in regularly. Erratic feeding is decidedly unprofitable.

The Cause of Limberneck.

Limberneck with chickens is caused by the birds eating decaying flesh or filth containing maggots. The maggots lodge in the throats of the birds, causing paralysis of the muscles of the neck and consequent inability to swallow food. When affected, the chicken remains inactive in one place for days at a time, without control of its neck or head. Since there is no longer power to take food or drink, it gradually dies of starvation and perhaps slow poisoning. Very few that become affected ever recover.

Not much can be done with a chicken suffering with limberneck. Soft bread soaked with turpentine or kerosene is said to be effective in removing the cause, if the case is taken in time.



DYCUSBURG.

Mrs. Mayme White, of Brownwood, Texas, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. M. Graves.

Mrs. Carrie Bradley is spending this in Paducah.

Mrs. B. C. Graham, of Grahamville, is the guest of her father, F. D. Ramage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bennett and Miss Leon Yancy were in Nashville last week.

Mrs. Will Wadlington and daughter, of Lyon county, were guests of friends in town Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Mollie Dycus and Marguerite Grove spent a few days in Eddyville recently.

Robert Scott, of Pine Bluff, Ark., is visiting his aunt, Miss Cora Graves.

Mrs. M. J. Langston returned from a visit to Bayou Mills recently.

Meedames J. M. Graves, C. T. Glenn and M. B. Charles were guests of relatives in Nashville last week.

The Dycusburg District Sunday School Convention will be held at the M. E. church Saturday, June 19.

Rev. Lewis, Presiding Elder, preached to an appreciative audience here Monday night.

Mrs. Sue W. Barnes has returned from Campton, where she spent some time in school work.

Mrs. May Lou Nall, of Kuttawa, was the guest of Miss Ada Dycus last week.

Mrs. Kate Tandy, of Hopkinsville, is the guest of relatives in town.

Roll'n Brown, Morris Luckett and sister, of Eddyville, visited relatives here recently.

Mrs. Sallie Boaz and Miss Alice Crouch were guests of Mrs. Owen Boaz last week.

Miss Emma Paddon visited Lyon county Thursday.

Misses Ada and Nina Campbell entertained a number of young people at their home Saturday evening.

Mrs. Marion Aiken, who has been the guest of her father, Dr. J. M. Graves, returned to her home in Nashville Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Lula Cassidy.

Prof. Charles Hurt has returned from a visit to his aunt in Dover, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dalton spent Sunday in Eddyville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown.

Misses Estella and Maude Richards are visiting in Paducah and Brookport.

Camby Clifton was at home from Kuttawa Sunday.

Dalton Vosier and wife, of Paducah, were guests of Mrs. Jennie Vosier recently.

HURRICANE.

Miss Ida Winders is on the sick list.

The ice cream supper at Eb Sullenger's was enjoyed by all.

J. E. and W. Everidge Stone attended Sunday school at Glendale Sunday.

Miss Lora Johnson, of Marion, is visiting Misses Cora and Rose Moore.

Juicy Fruit Jones is doing a rushing business at Tolu.

Ice cream supper at Jeff Humphrey's fourth Saturday night.

Any girl wanting a beau would do well to drop Lee Enoch a card. He will respond.

Will Moore called on Joe Moore's family Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stone were in Marion shopping Monday.

Jose Hammond and family spent Sunday at Frank Jacob's.

REPTON.

Mrs. Thompson, of Sturgis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Foster, at this place.

Miss Susie Woodson, of Marion, visited relatives here Sunday.

J. H. Stanley was in Marion Saturday.

Isom Phillips, of Missouri, is here to see his father, who is very ill.

Missionary services will be held at this place the first Sunday in July, the regular meeting day. Dinner on the ground.

Mrs. J. H. King attended the ice cream supper at Weston Saturday night.

Several from here attended services at Mt. Zion Sunday.

Mrs. J. K. Smith, of Marion, visited her sister here Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Jones and daughter were in Marion Monday.

Everett Branson, of Sturgis, visited relatives here Sunday.

Our Applegate correspondent says we have awakened from our "Rip Van Winkle sleep." But we haven't any gun, so "Brom Bones" needn't be afraid.

FREEDOM

There are several persons on the sick list.

Mrs. Williams died at the home of her son Wednesday night and was buried here Thursday.

T. F. Newcomb closed a very successful school here Friday. The program wasn't lengthy, but a very good time was reported. Miss Kittie McEuen recited "Oh, Why Should The Spirit of Mortal be Proud."

Bill Gregory can't play the organ as well as usual, his attention being drawn over toward Mr. Fritts'.

The infant of Rufus Brown is right puny.

Sunday school at the church every Sunday at 2 o'clock. Everybody is invited.

The singing at John Hollomans Saturday night was enjoyed by everyone.

Ollie McEuen went to Crittenden Springs Sunday, accompanied by his sisters, Misses Kittie and Eura.

Miss Muriel Clark visited at her sister's Sunday.

Several persons from here attended the Woodman unveiling at Marion Sunday.

Albert McEuen spent Sunday with his parents.

BARGAIN SALE

To close out my entire stock of shoes I will sell both Men and Ladies Fine Shoes at Prices Below First Cost. HERE ARE THE PRICES

\$4.00	Shoes	for	\$2.65	\$2.25	Shoes	For	\$1.35
3.75	"	"	2.50	2.00	"	"	1.20
3.50	"	"	2.15	1.75	"	"	1.10
3.25	"	"	2.15	1.50	"	"	1.00
3.00	"	"	1.90	1.25	"	"	.90
2.75	"	"	1.70	1.00	"	"	.70
2.50	"	"	1.50				

- 20 Per Cent. Discount on all Coarse shoes. -

MEN'S HATS AT THE FOLLOWING REDUCED PRICES:

\$2.50	Hats	for	\$1.75	\$1.50	Hats	for	\$1.00
2.25	"	"	1.50	1.25	"	"	.90
2.00	"	"	1.25	1.00	"	"	.75

MEN'S PANTS TO GO BELOW COST, ALSO: \$1.00 Pants for 70 cents \$4.00 Pants for \$2.65; \$3.50 Pants for \$2.25; \$3.00 Pants for \$2.00; \$2.50 Pants for \$1.60; \$2.00 Pants for \$1.25; \$1.50 Pants for .95c; \$1.25 Pants for .80c;

All \$1.00 Overalls for 85c.

All 1.00 Gloves for 85c.

All 10c Embroidery for 7c per yard.

Ten barrels best granulated Sugar to go at 19lbs for \$1. 5lbs Bulk Soda For 10c.

15 cent Coal Oil to go at 13 Cents per Gallon

POULTRY, EGGS, and BUTTER WANTED

This Sale Begins

Friday, June 18th,
And Closes
Thursday, July 1, 1909

Remember that I carry a full line of General Merchandise, and you will find prices very low on all Goods I handle, not mentioned in this sale. Remember the time of this sale and come at the Beginning and you will continue to come.

YOURS FOR TRADE,

N. J. BISHOP,

Crayne, - - - Kentucky.

Grand Rally and Picnic AT HODGE CAVE

On Salem and Dycusburg and Salem and Fredonia Road.

Saturday, July 3, 1909

Near the famous Nancy Hanks and Cullen Mines, and S. L. Shelby's Store.

Music by a fine Band all Day. Balloon Ascension. Foot Races.

Soft Drinks and other Refreshments. Dooms Bros. Gallery.

BARBECUED MEAT ON HAND.
Speaking by

Hon. Aubrey Wilson, of Hickory Grove, Ky., Vice-President of F. E. and C. U. of A.

Rev. Robert Johnson, President F. E. and C. U. of America.

Judge J. M. Davis, of Smithland, Hon. W. I. Clarke, C. R. Stephens and others.

S. L. and R. R. SHELBY,
E. C. and H. M. BUTLER,
Managers.

'Possum Ridge.

Tobacco setting is about over with in this community.

Several from here attended the burial at Repton Monday.

Ray Truitt took a bunch of hogs to Evansville Monday night, returning home Wednesday.

Guy Lofton is hauling ties to Ford's Ferry.

Marvin Asher is working for Will Alvis.

Rev. Kingsolving filled his regular appointment at Duon's Spring Sunday.

Clyde Newcomb, of Weston, was in our midst Thursday.

Guy Cain attended the Farmers' Union convention at Marion Saturday.

Will Alvis was in Marion Saturday.

Ben Herrin, of Henderson, who is working for the International Harvesting Co., passed through here Thursday.

Mrs. Maud James, of Clay, is visiting relatives here.

Several farmers of this vicinity have pooled their tobacco in the Farmers' Union.

STARR.

Our farmers are done setting out tobacco.

Josh McDowell's baby has been very ill for some time.

Mrs. Elvira Boucher fell and broke her arm Wednesday.

Saturday and Sunday are our regular

meeting days.

Robert Thomason and his mother visited their friends in Azalea one day last week.

Albert Harper passed through here Wednesday.

Johnny Paris is now manufacturing brooms in this section. There is no reason why we shouldn't keep our parlors brushed out.

Mrs. Margaret Dehove and Miss Lot-tie Vick visited Mrs. Thomason Wednesday.

Those on the sick list are Misses Myrtle Blackburn and Ettie Crider.

Mrs. Alma Paris visited her sister, Mrs. Allie Andrews Wednesday.

TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE REPORTED DEAD AND MANY INJURED.

Padang, Sumatra, June 19.—The town of Korinchi, 183 miles to the southeast of Padang, was destroyed by an earthquake on the night of June 3-4. Two hundred people were killed and many others injured. The shock was accompanied by a tidal wave, which swept the native huts like cockle shells.

JUDGE C. J. PRATT HERE FOR SUMMER.

Will Attend His Hopkins County Interests for Several Months.

Judge Clifton J. Pratt and wife arrived in the city this week and will probably remain here for the most part of the summer. The judge has arranged his business in Oklahoma City, where he is practicing law, so that he can devote some attention to his tobacco business and farming interests in this county this summer. He will buy tobacco this season in Madisonville. Judge Pratt has been warmly received by the people of the new state after he left Madisonville several years ago. He has been many times honored by these Western people and his many friends in his

old state feel a pride in his career. —Madisonville Journal.

TO PLANT SALOON ON MOUNTAIN TOP.

Tennessee Man Finds Spot With No School House Within Four Miles.

Nashville, Tenn., June 19.—W. P. Conger, of McMinnville, has found a spot on the top of the Cumberland Mountains in Sequatchie county where the State prohibition law, effective July 1, cannot touch him and he is now having a saloon erected there. It is eighteen miles from McMinnville and there is no school house within four miles of the place.

It is reported that Conger has leased all the land for four miles around in order to prevent the erection of a school house. Ten or twelve barrels of whisky and a lot of case goods are now at McMinnville awaiting transportation to Conger's saloon. Regular hack lines will be established by the enterprising saloonist to furnish liquor to the neighboring towns. As the legislature does not meet until 1911, he expects to coin money.

DIES FROM STICKING RUSTY NAIL IN FOOT.

Young Girl Succumbs to Tetanus in Caldwell County.

Princeton, Ky., June 19.—Miss Virgie Sells died in the Dulaney section of this county, of tetanus, caused from stepping on a rusty nail. Miss Sells ran the nail in the side of her foot while returning from a party in the neighborhood of her home. The wound healed in a few days and nothing was thought of it. In a short while the foot began to give her pain. Blood poison developed, resulting in her death.

Miss Sells was the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sells and a bright and popular young girl.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
COUGH SYRUP