

# Crittenden Record-Press

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 1, 1909

NUMBER 5

## EASY PICKING FOR MARION

as the Series of Games Played Between Marion and Morganfield at Morganfield last Wednesday and Thursday.

### ANSWER TO ARTICLE IN MORGANFIELD SUN.

"We came, we saw, we conquered" was the message that that victorious team of ours sent back to Marion last Wednesday after they had invaded that quiet little village, Morganfield, and had destroyed a few of the pet illusions which its deluded inhabitants fondly cherished. It was 4 to 3 in our favor the first day, and away went illusion No. 1, that Giese had the best control of any pitcher south of the Mason and Dixon's line and illusion No. 2, that Gossage was "easy." It was 10 to 1 in our favor the second day and away went illusion No. 3, that Butch Taylor could pitch, illusion No. 4, that the Marion bunch couldn't hit and saddest of all down came illusion No. 5, that Morganfield ever could play ball.

It's a very sad story and a very long one, this tale of shattered hopes and fallen air-castles, and we had intended sparing our readers until we chanced to note a few random paragraphs in the columns of that metropolitan bi-weekly the "Morganfield Sun." After reading that highly interesting but partly fictitious article, we decided that we would let the truth be known, even at the cost of contradicting our friend, the baseball correspondent of the Sun. His sins of omission are great enough for he neglects to state that both Gossage and Cooperider pitched sensational ball, that the work of the Marion infield was almost perfect, that Clarence Franks made a catch which startled every fan in that rather conceited village, and we could go on for some time naming the things he failed to mention, but his sins of commission demand our attention just now. After casually mentioning the first game, which he describes as being "very tight," (a term we had heard applied more frequently to intoxicated gentlemen than to baseball games) and saying that Gossage scored the winning run on Goldnamer's hit, which, truth compels us to state, never happened as Gossage scored on a passed ball by the Morganfield catcher—pardon us for mentioning this fact, we suppose it did look better to say that the winning run was made by a hit off of a hired pitcher than by an error of a local catcher, and after telling the condition of Bob Taylor's wheat crop, he goes into the second game, his description of which is, to say the least, unusual.

Let us quote: "The second game was uninteresting even to the Marion fans." The idea of any game in which the Marion team takes part being uninteresting to their supporters. He continues—and here's the most brilliant product of his gifted pen: "The only feature of the game was the three batters in the ninth inning by Burroughs, who scored on a grounder to shortstop." Now, we call that sentence a gem, but permit us to point out a few more "features" to the evidently injured optics of our friend. First of all, when a pitcher holds a team to three lonesome hits, two of which are scratch, when he makes two hits himself, two thirds as many as all his opponents, which is just what Cooperider did, we would call his work a "feature" even in a city the size of Morganfield. When a man hits a fair ball which hits the fence within two feet of the top, in a park as large as the one at Morganfield, which is what Lamb did, we

call that lick a "feature." When a squeeze play is perfectly performed by two men on an amateur team, we even call that a "feature"—and that's exactly what Gray Rochester and Marc Goldnamer did. And—excuse us for mentioning it, but we really must—when a team of nine men, in one game of only nine innings makes thirteen large, round full-grown errors, we must mark that down a real "feature"—and it pains us to say it—that's what the Morganfield team did.

So far as our story is concerned, we will simply say that in both games the Marion team played gilded ball, which their opponents did not.

In the first Gossage out pitched Giese, fairly and clearly enough. "In the second" says the Sun "they played a man called Cooper, but whose real name was unknown here." And we believe we tell the whole story when we say that his curves were as mysterious to the Morganfield batmen, as his name was to the Morganfield scribe.

The delightful detail may be found below:

| MARION, FIRST GAME. |    |   |   |    |   |   |  |                |    |   |    |    |    |   |
|---------------------|----|---|---|----|---|---|--|----------------|----|---|----|----|----|---|
|                     | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |  | AB             | R  | H | PO | A  | E  |   |
| Rochester, ss.      | 3  | 1 | 0 | 3  | 3 | 0 |  | Quirey, 2b.    | 5  | 0 | 0  | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| Goldnamer, 1b.      | 4  | 1 | 1 | 7  | 0 | 0 |  | Hall, cf.      | 4  | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Guess, 3b.          | 4  | 1 | 2 | 1  | 0 | 1 |  | Burroughs, lf. | 4  | 0 | 0  | 4  | 0  | 0 |
| Lamb, 2b.           | 2  | 0 | 0 | 1  | 2 | 0 |  | Griggs, 3b.    | 4  | 2 | 3  | 2  | 1  | 1 |
| Franks, rf.         | 4  | 0 | 1 | 1  | 0 | 0 |  | Christian, 1b. | 2  | 0 | 0  | 9  | 1  | 1 |
| Stevens, cf.        | 4  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0 | 0 |  | Taylor, ss.    | 3  | 0 | 0  | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| Perryman, c.        | 4  | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 2 |  | Green, rf.     | 3  | 1 | 0  | 0  | 2  | 2 |
| Dixon, lf.          | 4  | 0 | 2 | 0  | 0 | 0 |  | Christian, c.  | 4  | 0 | 1  | 7  | 2  | 2 |
| Gossage, p.         | 4  | 1 | 1 | 1  | 2 | 1 |  | Giese, p.      | 3  | 0 | 1  | 3  | 1  | 1 |
| Total               | 33 | 4 | 7 | 27 | 9 | 4 |  | Total          | 32 | 3 | 4  | 27 | 11 | 7 |

**MORGANFIELD.**

|                | AB | R | H | PO | A  | E |
|----------------|----|---|---|----|----|---|
| Quirey, 2b.    | 5  | 0 | 0 | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| Hall, cf.      | 4  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Burroughs, lf. | 4  | 0 | 0 | 4  | 0  | 0 |
| Griggs, 3b.    | 4  | 2 | 3 | 2  | 1  | 1 |
| Christian, 1b. | 2  | 0 | 0 | 9  | 1  | 1 |
| Taylor, ss.    | 3  | 0 | 0 | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| Green, rf.     | 3  | 1 | 0 | 0  | 2  | 2 |
| Christian, c.  | 4  | 0 | 1 | 7  | 2  | 2 |
| Giese, p.      | 3  | 0 | 1 | 3  | 1  | 1 |
| Total          | 32 | 3 | 4 | 27 | 11 | 7 |

Earned Runs: Marion 2, Morganfield 1; Sacrifice Hits—Lamb 2, Rochester 1; Green; Stolen Bases—Franks, Perryman, Green; Two Base Hits—Griggs 2, Christian; Base on balls—off Gossage 3, off Giese 1; Strike Out by Gossage 13, by Giese 8.

**MARION, SECOND GAME.**

|                | AB | R  | H | PO | A  | E |
|----------------|----|----|---|----|----|---|
| Rochester, ss. | 4  | 2  | 1 | 1  | 6  | 1 |
| Goldnamer, lf. | 3  | 1  | 2 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Guess, 3b.     | 5  | 1  | 1 | 3  | 2  | 1 |
| Lamb, 2b.      | 5  | 2  | 1 | 6  | 1  | 0 |
| Franks, 2b.    | 4  | 0  | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Stevens, lf.   | 4  | 2  | 1 | 10 | 1  | 0 |
| Perryman, c.   | 5  | 1  | 0 | 4  | 2  | 1 |
| Dixon, cf.     | 3  | 0  | 1 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Cooperider p.  | 5  | 1  | 2 | 5  | 0  | 0 |
| Total          | 38 | 10 | 8 | 27 | 13 | 3 |

**MORGANFIELD.**

|                | AB | R | H | PO | A  | E  |
|----------------|----|---|---|----|----|----|
| Quirey, 2b.    | 4  | 0 | 0 | 1  | 4  | 3  |
| Jenkins, ss.   | 4  | 0 | 0 | 3  | 0  | 1  |
| Burroughs, lf. | 3  | 1 | 1 | 2  | 0  | 0  |
| Griggs, 3b.    | 4  | 0 | 0 | 4  | 2  | 3  |
| Christian, rf. | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Taylor, 1b.    | 4  | 0 | 0 | 10 | 1  | 1  |
| Hall, cf.      | 3  | 0 | 1 | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Christian, c.  | 2  | 0 | 0 | 6  | 2  | 4  |
| G. Taylor, p.  | 3  | 0 | 1 | 2  | 1  | 1  |
| Total          | 30 | 1 | 3 | 27 | 11 | 13 |

Earned Runs Marion 4; Stolen bases Rochester, Guess, Burroughs; Sacrifice hits—Goldnamer and Dixon; Two Base Hits—Lamb, Rochester and Goldnamer; Three Base Hits—Burroughs; Base on Balls—off Cooperider 2, off Taylor 3; Strike Out by Cooperider 3 by Taylor 3, by Griggs 2; Double Plays—G. Taylor to Quirey, to R. Taylor, Guess to Lamb.

Charles S. Knight, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., who was taken home from here two

## Prime Merchandise TO GO AT AND BELOW COST

Having decided to close out my stock and quit business, I will for the next **THIRTY DAYS**, or until all are sold, offer, at the Store Room of H. Koltinsky, North Side of Square (Opera House Block) my entire stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, and Hats Regardless of cost.

Come early and get pick of my stock at prices never before heard of in Marion. I mean what I say.

J. S. McMURRAY,  
Marion, Kentucky.

years ago in a critical condition from which he recovered, is here for a short tour of inspection of his properties and to look after some business in the circuit court. He was at the Lowery mine Monday and will visit others as his health and the extreme heat will permit. Mr. Knight, while greatly improved, is still not a well man, but he insists on looking after his mining and other interests instead of spending his time on the sea shore with his family, as many of us would do had we the chance he has. However everyone is glad to see Mr. Knight and to have him with us even for the short trip. No man has shown more confidence or done more for this district than he.

### Recital.

Misses Gwendoline Haynes and Mabel Vandell assisted by Miss Lena Holsclaw and M. H. S. Chorus, at School Auditorium, July 13th, 1909.

**PROGRAM.**

Waltz, "a la bien aimie" Schutt.  
"Barcarolle in minor" Rubinstein.  
Miss Haynes.  
Song 1, "In the dark, in the dew." Coombs.  
2, "The violet." Mildenberg.  
Miss Mabel Vandell.  
Chorus—"A bird in the hand" Roedel.  
Misses Vandell, Doss, Haynes, Coffield, Sutherland, Pickens and Conyer.  
Reading—"Her first recital." Miss Holsclaw.  
Song 1, Absent. Metcalfe.  
2, Four Leaf Clover. Coombs.  
3, Night time Van de Water.  
Miss Vandell.  
Chorus—"Springtime." Mildenberg.  
Misses Vandell, Doss, Haynes, Coffield, Sutherland, Pickens and Conyer.  
Reverie Schott.  
Barcarolle. Nevins.  
Polinaise in a major. Chopin.  
Miss Haynes.

This recital is to be given for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., an organization which is worthy of the support of all Marion, and we trust they will have a good attendance. The charges will be reasonable, and a large attendance will bespeak appreciation, of the talent of our home girls.

### OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS.

Marion, Ky., June 27th, 1909.  
Record-Press, City.  
Dear Sir:—Will you kindly make note in your paper, which no doubt will be an item of news to very many, that the Third regiment Kentucky state Militia will hold its annual encampment

at Earlington, Ky., on the L. & N. railroad, August 9th to 16th, and the following companies will use the L. C. enroute:

Company H. Hartford, Ky.  
Company I. Leitchfield, Ky.  
Company M. Calhoun, Ky.  
Company K. Marion, Ky.

Special coaches will be furnished for each company. Special coach will be on train 321 leaving Marion, Ky., at 11 a. m., August 9th and will run through to Hopkinsville and be handled from there on arrival by the L. & N. railroad to Earlington, Ky. Special coaches will be furnished for each company returning. L. & N. will give us this special coach at Hopkinsville, Aug. 16th to be run through to Marion on train 302 arriving at Marion, Ky., at 3:31 p. m., Aug. 16th, 1909. Yours Truly, W. L. VENNEN, Agent.

### SPEED THE DAY.

The great L. C. Railroad Co., having acquired both the Tennessee Central and the Georgia Central now have a direct outlet or inlet into the middle south save the taking up of a connecting link or two—the principal one being the construction of about thirty miles of road between the cities of Eldorado, Ill., and Marion, Ky., bridging the Ohio at Cave-in-Rock, Ill., and double-tracking the whole.—Hardin Era

### Tides of Puget Sound.

The waters of the narrows, from which a party of university of Puget Sound students escaped through good fortune after a boat was upset, are treacherous. It is a place of terrible tides, says the Tacoma Ledger. Viewed from the precipitous shores the surging waters are magnificent. The scene has been compared with the Hudson above New York City. The waters of that part of Puget Sound which extends to Olympia, Mud Bay, Shelton and Henderson Bay, a vast inland sea within itself, all flow in and out of the Narrows. In the upper reaches of the sound, some twenty-five or thirty miles from the Narrows, the tides attain a height of more than twenty feet. When the tides begin to fall all the accumulated water rushes out through the Narrows

like a great river at flood. In like manner when the tide sets in the direction of Olympia the Narrows become a swift and turbulent stream. Frightful whirlpools are numerous. Streams running powerfully in contrary directions strike and the water boils. Large steamboats struck by the contrary currents groan and creak and sway under the strain. This being so, it is no wonder that small craft often overturn in the Narrows. A whirlpool has been known to seize a rowboat and twist it round and round until the rowers almost despaired of coming out alive. It is a marvelous beautiful water with all its terrors, and hundreds and thousands will continue to find pleasure there notwithstanding the summer tragedies.

### ICE CREAM PARLOR TO BE OPENED BY A. SINGER.

A Singer, of the New York Bargain Store, will open an ice cream parlor and soft drinks and all kinds of fresh fruit to the people of Marion and surrounding country. The place is fitted up with fifty seats and tables, so every one can come and have a good time. Music furnished by the Marion Orchestra band. As this is a new pleasure for Marion the people should appreciate and patronize it. Will open Saturday, June 26th. Yours Truly, A. SINGER.

### Hogs Sell at \$8.10

In Louisville Market.  
Louisville, Ky., June 23.—Hogs sold at \$8.10 per hundred pounds in the Louisville market. This is the highest price since 1893, and represents an advance of 10 cents compared with yesterday and is \$2 more than a year ago at this time.

The price ruling is attributed to the high prices of corn and feed stuff and to the scarcity of hogs. Lambs continue to bring fancy prices. The best were in demand at \$8.50, and while receipts were large, the demand was unsatisfied.

Receipts of lambs and sheep during the past five weeks have aggregated 150,000 head, which is away ahead of any corresponding period in the history of the Louisville market.

### H. D. McChesney Hurt

In a Peculiar Accident.  
H. D. McChesney, the well known groceryman, of Eleventh and Jefferson

streets, was struck and knocked from his bicycle, at Fourth and Jefferson streets, by a transfer wagon about 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, sustaining a painfully wrenched back and body bruises. He was resting better last night.

Mr. McChesney had been to the Stutz factory and when he came out a wagon had backed up against the curb. He mounted his wheel and started off when the horse swerved, knocking him forcibly to the ground.

He was attended by Drs. Reddick and Stewart. His injuries are not serious.—Paducah News-Democrat.

### NOTICE.

To all parties who have subscribed to the fund for the purchase of the tobacco factory at Marion by the Farmers' Union, of Crittenden county, are hereby notified that the deal has been made, and we earnestly request that you bring or send in your money immediately as we want to make the very best cash payment possible.

J. P. PIERCE, Ch'm Com't.

### \$50.00 REWARD.

On Wednesday night, June 23rd, 1909, there was stolen from my stable in Eddyville, Ky., one bay mare.

The state will pay \$50.00 for capture and conviction of the thief. I will pay liberal reward for return of mare.

Description:—Bay, black mane and tail, six years old, 15½ hands high, star in forehead, foretop cut, left hind foot shows rope burn.

M. P. MOLLOY, June 24th, 1909.

### Nobody Wanted Baby.

The efforts of a negro woman to give a baby of fair complexion and apparently of white parentage, caused a curious crowd to collect at the traction station on Second street last night. The woman said she would "toss the baby into the river if some one didn't take it. She said the baby had been given to her by a colored girl who said its father was a prominent and wealthy white man at Dixie, Ky., who did not want its birth published, being for some reason ashamed of it. The woman charge of the baby is Laura Hunter, who lives near the Stringtown road. The baby is four months old and the woman took it home with her on the 11:15 traction car. She said the humane officers had promised to take the baby and put it in a hospital. The baby has silky straight brown hair.—Evansville Exchange.

### To Color Fruit For Preserving.

Apples, pears, limes, plums, apricots, etc., for preserving or pickling may be greened thus: Put nice, clean grapevine leaves under, between and over the fruit in a preserving kettle; put small bits of alum the size of a pea—say a dozen bits to a kettleful. Put enough water to cover the fruit, cover the kettle close to exclude all outer air, set over a gentle fire and let simmer. When the fruit is tender, drain off all the water; if not a fine green color, let them become cold, then put vine leaves and a very little cooking soda with them and set over a slow fire until they begin to simmer; a bit of soda the size of a small nutmeg will have the desired effect. Then spread the fruit out to cool, after which proceed as usual.

To color fruit yellow. Boil the fruit with fresh lemon skins in water to cover them, until the fruit is tender; then take it out with a perforated ladle, or drain through a colander, spread it on dishes to cool, then proceed as usual. Home Queen Cook Book.

Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon. Best by test, Hubbard Grocery Co.



## Circuit Court

## Common Law Docket.

SEVENTH DAY, JULY 5.

Ada Robinson vs I. C. R. R. Co.  
Hasting Industrial Co. vs W. N. Herp et al.J. G. Rochester vs C. E. Lamb.  
Marietta Dixon vs Hardy Belt.  
H. S. Newcom vs Turner Day Woolworth Handle Co.H. W. Day vs Sam McDowell, et al.  
S. D. Asher vs Illinois Central R. R. Company.D. E. Asher vs I. C. R. R. Co.  
S. D. and Dora E. Asher vs I. C. R. R. Co.Mrs. Mary Drury vs I. C. R. R. Co.  
Old Kentucky Mfg. vs N. R. Farris & Co.

People Bank of Dycusburg vs P. K. Cooksey et al.

S. R. Holder vs Sam Huff.  
H. F. Wells vs O. B. Simmons et al.

People's Bank of Dycusburg vs F. D. Ramage and others.

L. E. Gray vs Stemming District Tobacco Association.

Chicago Patrol Co. vs F. C. Hughes, et al.

Robt. Brantly vs I. C. R. R. Co.  
Ed Corly vs I. C. R. R. Co.

W. B. Trumbo, Sr. vs J. M. Person &amp; Co.

EIGHTH DAY, JULY 6.

The Hamilton National Bank, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., vs Marion Zinc Co.

Illinois Central R. R. Co. vs Ed Powell and others.

S. D. McDowell vs Reubin Wood.  
I. H. Clement vs Phin Miles.Sam Stone vs Permelia Stone.  
Mrs. Clara Brown vs J. B. Harris.I. H. Clement vs Dick Miles.  
Cridler & Woods vs Sauder Ore Separating Co.J. B. Perry vs J. L. Rankin et al.  
Stemming District Tobacco Association vs Docia Hill.J. Stone vs M. T. Truitt and others.  
Henry Threlkeld vs M. T. Truitt and others.

Baltimore Bargain House Co. vs Pritchett and Hatley.

## Equity

J. W. Blue, Jr., vs Jas. P. Simpson.  
Effe Scott vs Thos. Scott.J. F. Son vs Mary E. Vinson, etc.  
W. L. Bennett vs Dycusburg Canning Company.W. W. Kimball vs J. W. Givens.  
F. S. Gass admr vs Mrs. M. F. Slayton, et al.R. T. Paris vs Red Hill Mining Co.  
Mary Hancock vs Walker Hancock.Cora A. Nesbitt vs H. E. Nesbitt.  
N. T. Duncan vs Charles Mayes, etc.J. F. O'Neal vs Laura A. Towery.  
A. Towery and others.T. J. Graves vs R. A. Sharp, et al.  
H. B. Bennett vs Mrs. T. H. McReynolds.Getty Franklin vs Jno. W. Franklin.  
W. B. Vandell vs Mary A. Hill, etc.

Marion Coal and Transfer Co., vs Southern Lead and Zinc Co.

Hattie James vs G. S. James.  
M. B. Sigler vs Rufus Sigler.J. W. Hughes vs J. L. Hughes.  
M. A. Cassidy vs P. S. Maxwell.E. L. Slayton, etc. vs Mary Oliver, etc.  
P. K. Cooksey vs H. A. Haynes admr.Polly Mills vs W. T. Mills.  
Mrs. Bettie Phillips vs Mrs. Ida Hammonds.J. H. Stinnett vs Penkie Stinnett.  
L. F. James vs Mrs. S. J. Walker et al.Ethel Deboe vs Lawrence Deboe.  
Flanagan Clark vs Ella Clark.Mrs. Clyde Stone vs Wm. Stone.  
Charlott Dodge vs Lycurgus Dodge.

Mrs. Julia E. Bennett vs Carrie Frances Bennett.

Mrs. Agnes Ashley vs J. H. Ashley.  
Eugene Guess et al vs John Guess et al.Larkin Croft vs Lilly Croft.  
S. J. Ainsworth vs Simon McCain.

Marion Bank vs A. H. Cardin and R. L. Moore.

Maurice Paris vs Mina C. Paris.  
C. S. Knight vs Marion Zinc Co.Eddie Jones vs H. S. Bennett et al.  
S. Fels, Bro., and Robt vs J. A. Sullinger et al.

Mrs. A. E. Barton et al vs D. R. Truitt et al.

## Equity Appearances.

Viola Wilson vs Eugene Wilson.  
Myrtle Waide vs A. T. Wade.Ada Johnson vs Willard Johnson.  
H. E. Beard vs Geo. W. Geurder et al.

Harrietta Sullenger vs exparte proceedings.

Charlie A. Hollingsworth vs exparte.  
Alice Eskew, guardian et al vs Homer Morril & etc.

T. C. Guess vs Albert Hughes and M. Schwab.

Mrs. Essie May King vs Roy Lee James.

Geo. H. Foster vs Ula Wheeler and others.

## SHERIDAN.

[Too late for last week.]

Hello! Here we come again.

Sheridan is on a boom. Two stores, a barber shop and a blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Laura Todd, who has been sick so long with consumption, is very low. Uncle Sam Smith is out again.

Georgia Yates came over from Marion Saturday on business.

John Ed Bracy was in our midst Saturday.

Farmers are about done laying by corn in this section.

Charlie Bush lost a fine sow the other day, the said s having been in feeble health for some days, causing her friends much uneasiness.

Lummie Clark and Miss Ina Yates, of Marion, attended church at Deer Eb Sullenger bought a fine cow from G. D. Humphrey the other day. Name and age as yet unknown to us.

Mrs. Chrille Bush was here shopping the other day.

Tobacco is looking fine in this section.

Prayer meeting at Deer Creek every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Every one invited.

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.

James Boyd has declared war with the bushes. The fight will be to a finish.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. LaRue and their daughter, Miss Fleta, attended Children's Day service at Chapel Hill last Sunday.

Some of the boys from here attended the ice cream supper at Irma Saturday night.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn filled his appointment at Deer Creek Sunday.

O. E. LaRue and family visited at Chapel Hill.

Maude Humphrey is visiting her grandmother near Crittenden Springs.

Charles Hoover, of this section, is sometimes seen at Will Hurley's.

Our postmaster has purchase a new buggy.

Vernor Thomas, of Mooreland, visited Charles Hoover Sunday.

Evangelist W. B. Yates is home this week.

Charles Boyd, who has been cold-trailing so long, has found the Id'e of his heart at last.

J. S. Todd, of Ft. Lincoln, N. D., who has been at home sick so long, is improving.

Rev. M. E. Miller, of Marion, will assist Bro. Blackburn in a protracted meeting at Deer Creek beginning the first Sunday in July.

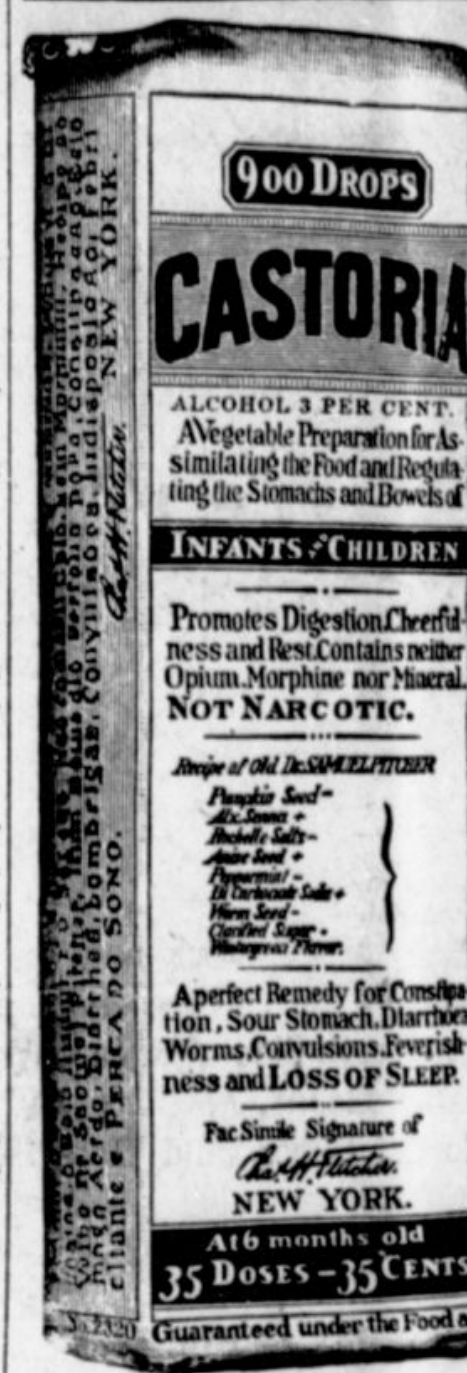
Herman Bebout is confined to his bed with illness.

Ray Humphrey, of Tolo, was visiting his uncle, G. D. Humphrey, a few days ago.

Alva Watson and Harvey Clark were in our midst Sunday.

Ollie, the little son of Newt Stallion, died Friday night and was buried at Deer Creek Saturday.

Will Franklin is often discovered in the woods with his gun and favorite



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

The Centaur Company, New York City.

dog, Dick, somewhat after the manner of his friend down in Africa.

Albert Humphrey made a flying trip up about Bob Dodge's the other Sunday and, from all reports, flew back. Look out for a wedding.

## APPELATE.

[Too late for last week.]

John Taylor, who has been in Missouri for the past five months, returned home last week.

S. A. Nunn and wife were in Marion the last of the week visiting Dr. Frazier and family.

S. A. Dillard and family visited relatives near Weston last week.

Ed White and wife, of Weston, were guests of Will Cridler and family last Sunday.

A train hit and severely injured a fine cow for Joe Thorndom last week.

Roe Cridler has had a well here in his horse lot in search of stock water.

Charlie Walker, who died Wednesday, was buried at Rosebud Thursday with the rites of the Farmer's Union. Funeral service was conducted by Rev. Hughes.

An infant of Pat Underwood was buried at Rose Bud Thursday.

Ben Franklin has broad smiles over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

Mrs. Leb Thurmon, of Henderson, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Summer Woodson, this week.

## OAK GROVE.

[Too late for last week.]

Everything going on nicely.

Miss Cora Lowery is visiting her sis-

ter, Mrs. Charlie Foster.

Mrs. J. H. Moore is visiting her mother near Fords Ferry this week.

Misses Ina and Clara Carter and Herbert Austin and Bunk Perryman took supper with Miss Cleo Clemens Sunday evening.

Alvin Allen has been on the sick list but is improving rapidly.

## TRIBUNE.

[Too late for last week.]

The ice cream supper at Eldon Cridler's Saturday evening was well attended and a general good time reported.

Crops are looking well in this part of the country.

Miss Nell Dollins, who has been in Nashville for the past two months, has returned and is at her brother Bob's.

Farmers are busy harvesting their wheat and hay.

Mrs. Mary Legan is on the sick list. Harry Perkins, who has accepted a place with a dredging company in Illinois, has the place of fireman on a steam shovel and is well pleased.

The eclipse of the sun on the 11th was all that was claimed for it. The chickens went to roost all right, just as predicted—in fact they were comfortably settled for the night before the sun was half hid, the reason being the eclipse was several hours late or the sun set some hours earlier than usual, or the earth was behind in its revolution, causing us to be too late to see the totality of the eclipse.

## HURRICANE.

[Too late for last week.]

H. T. Threll and J. Stone were

There are many imitations of De Witt's Carbolicum With Hazal Salve—De Witt's is the original. Be sure you get De Witt's Carbolicum With Hazal 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

## ENOUGH TO SCARE ANY ONE.

While out walking with her papa four, ran some little distance ahead. As she got near a mule hitched to a farmer's wagon the animal began to bray. She wheeled instantly, and running to her mother as fast as she could go, said in round eyed astonishment, "Oh, mamma, sumfin said sumfin."—The Delineator for July.

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

## WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

Little Elsie, aged three, who was walking in the garden with her nurse one evening, caught sight of the thin crescent of the new moon, hanging low in the west, and exclaimed in great excitement: "Oh, look, look, nurse! The moon's all gone away, and there isn't anything left but just its skin!"—The Delineator for July.

## JUST SUPPOSING.

A little boy of four was begging to go to see a little neighbor. His mother had repeatedly refused. Finally she said, "Drury, do not ask me if you can go to see Joe again." Then the child in his slow way asked: "Well, mamma, if I could go, how long could I stay?"—The Delineator for July.

in Marion on business Wednesday.

The little child of Thomas Barton was buried at Hurricane Sunday.

Jose Hammond is sick.

July is the banner month for weddings. Bob Dial and Mary Agent, Ollie Walker and Myrtle Dial, Henry Ball and Rosa Dial were all joined in the blissful bonds of wedlock Saturday evening.

J. O. Dixon is on his farm this week looking after his harvest.

Mrs. Burnet Moore, of Tolo, was the guest of Mrs. Stone Saturday.

Mrs. Kit Sheppard is very sick at her home in Tolo.

D. B. Mantz has sold his drug store to Herman Lowery, of Salem.

Miss Kate Hammond was in Tolo Tuesday shopping.

The little child of Elvis Croft is very sick.

Reed Easley has purchased himself a new buggy. Look out, girls!

P. B. Croft is having a concrete walk made in front of his residence.

Mrs. Mary Whitecotton, of Sullivan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Obery Griffith.

## Negro Boy Saves Baby.

Bowling Green, Ky., June 22.—Joe Graham, a ten-year-old negro boy of this city, rescued David Howell, the two year old son of Capt. Teb Howell, the steamer, Kenos, at the risk of his own life. Capt. Howell and family were out in a skiff, with the negro boy rowing. Little David fell out into deep water. The negro jumped in, grasped the youngster and held him above the water until Captain Howell could pull them back into the boat.

## The Markets

## LIVE STOCK.

Louisville, Ky., June 29.—Cattle market steady and fairly active.

## Steers.

Good to choice export... \$ 5.50 a 5.75  
Fair to good shipping... 5.00 a 5.25  
Good to choice butchers... 4.75 a 5.00  
Medium to good butchers... 4.75 a 5.00  
Good to choice stockers... 3.65 a 3.85  
Medium to good stockers... 3.40 a 3.25  
Common to medium stockers... 4.00 a 4.50

## Heifers.

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

## Bulls.

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

## Cows.

Good to choice butchers... 4.25 a 4.75  
Medium to good butchers... 3.75 a 4.25  
Common to medium butchers... 3.25 a 3.50

## Milk Cows.

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

## Calves.

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

## Sheep and Lambs.

Good to choice fat sheep... 4.00 a 4.50  
Fair to good mixed sheep... 3.25 a 3.75  
Rough and scrawls... 2.75 a 4.00  
Good to extra butchers... 3.25 a 3.50  
Fair to good butchers... 2.75 a 3.25  
Choice yearlings... 4.25 a 4.50  
Fair to good yearlings... 4.00 a 4.25  
Spring lambs... 5.00 a 5.25  
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, \$7.60.

## Kevil &amp; Co.

## HAVE ESTABLISHED A

Fire Insurance Agency in  
MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it.  
Office in Press Building, Room 5  
Telephone 225.

## HIS GREATEST HAPPINESS.

Four-year-old Lee's older brother was just convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever, and the fact that all solid food had been forbidden, not even much liquid could be given, had made a very strong impression on Lee's mind. The little fellow and his mother were invited out to dinner with a friend. Shortly after our arrival there the friend said, "Well, Lee, we haven't any playthings for little boys. What shall we do to amuse you?" And Lee replied, "Just let me eat."—The Delineator for July.

## Elderly People Helped Free

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

## MONEY CANNOT BUY A BETTER PAINT THAN

## HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

The Paint possessing every essential quality.

Nothing in it but what should be there.

Nothing lacking that will improve it.

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

## "The Made to Wear Paint"

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

FOR SALE BY

## Olive &amp; Walker.





## THEY NEVER FAIL.

That is What They Say About Them in Marion, and It is Therefore Reliable.

Another proof, more evidence, Marion testimony to swell the long list of ideal people who endorse the old Quaker remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this convincing endorsement of that remarkable preparation:

J. E. Glass, Belleville St., Marion, Ky., says: "I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit I obtained from Doan's Kidney Pills. I have kept this remedy in the house for the past five years and I consider it worth its weight in gold. I was subjected to backaches for a long time and the affliction caused me many sleepless nights. I took various remedies but did not find relief. I was finally persuaded to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a supply at Haynes & Taylor's drug store. They gave me prompt relief and in less than a week the pains in my back had vanished as if by magic. Occasionally I have slight recurrences of backache when I catch a heavy cold but on such occasions I take Doan's Kidney Pills and they soon give me the desired relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## The Precious Blood of Christ

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



What we know about the blood of Christ we learn from the Scriptures. It is not our purpose to argue or speculate, but simply to sit at the feet of Revelation and listen to what God says. The great question to be answered is, What relation has the blood of Christ to our salvation?

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Much more, then, being now justified by His blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him." Rom. 5:8-9. On the merit of the blood a just God can declare that an unjust man is just before Him. To explain how this is done is not our purpose. The How of all things is mysterious. We cannot even explain how the food we eat and the water we drink give redness to the blood and vitality in the body, how fire burns or grass grows. But, though we do not understand the method, we believe in the fact and rejoice in the experience.

## Remission.

"This is my blood of the New Testament which is shed for many for the remission of sins." Matthew 26:28. If we admit that Jesus Christ died for us God will transmit our sins to Him and His righteousness to us. "He bore our sins in His own body on the tree." "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission."

This is the gospel that Peter preached to the household of Cornelius in Acts 10:43. "To Him give all the prophets witness that, through His name, whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins."

## Cleansing.

"The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." 1 John 1:7. When Bengel, the author of the "Gnomon," one of the greatest scholars of his age, was on his deathbed, he sent for a student and asked him to give him a word of comfort. The student, surprised and embarrassed, replied that he did not know how to comfort one so much more learned than he. "Can you not think of a promise that will help me?" replied the distinguished scholar, and the student repeated "The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." "That is enough; it is just what I needed," and Bengel, the scholar, died peacefully, resting on the merit of the blood.

## Sanctification.

"Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His Own Blood, suffered without the camp." Hebrew 13:12.

The blood begins salvation through justification and continues it through sanctification. Like the scarlet thread in the mantle of the British navy, it

runs through the whole of Christian experience.

## Fellowship.

"Having, therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the Blood of Jesus, let us draw near in full assurance of faith." Heb. 10:19-22. Sin means separation from God, and there is no return to Him except by way of the blood; but, when we are once in that way, we may be bold to enter into the secret place of the Most High.

## Redemption.

"In whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace." Ephesians 1:7.

The figure is taken from the ancient custom of holding hostages and demanding a ransom. Justice holds a sinner as a hostage until love shall pay the ransom. When Jesus taught us to pray "Forgive us our debts," He meant that the violation of God's law brings every sinner under obligation to pay the penalty of his sin. If another will pay it for him he will not be expected to pay it again, but the debt must be paid.

Now, Jesus Christ gave Himself as a ransom for many. Through His blood we are bought and liberated.

Listen to the song of the saints in glory as given us in Revelation 5:9 and you will hear the echo of this precious truth: "For Thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood, out of every kindred and tongue and people and nation."

An old herdsman of Dartmoor was taken with his little granddaughter to a hospital in London, and when a physician told him they could do no more for him, he said to his granddaughter, "Repeat some verses from the Bible." She turned to the same Scripture: "The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." "Read it again," he asked, and she read it. "Please put my finger upon it," and she traced the letters as you read it. She took in her little hand the trembling fingers and traced the words, "The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." And the old herdsman died peacefully, resting in the merit of the blood.

Salvation through the blood is the need of the young and the old, the ignorant and the learned, the poor and the rich, the moral and the immoral.

The best employed people are those who devote their lives to doing good.

## NIGHT WORK FOR BOYS.

What is known as the "administration child labor bill," now pending before committee in the house of representatives, contains a feature that evokes the opposition of the Pennsylvania Child Labor association, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The bill is generally in accord with the purposes of that organization, but its objection to the "glass exception" seems to have strong foundation. This exception allows in the glass and other continuously operated industries night labor for children during the first two years of their working lives, when they are 14 or 15 years of age. This is forbidden in all states where the regulation of child labor has been raised to the recognized standard. It is hard to see why, when it is taken as a postulate that the protection of the growing generation requires restrictions on its employment in overtaxing night work, special exception should be made in favor of certain industries. Certainly, night work at that age should be prohibited, either generally or not at all.

Typical of peace and mercy, the red cross is the emblem which speaks a universal language and commands the respect and admiration of even the savage warrior. In no land is the red cross unknown. Nurses have ministered under its protection to the dead and dying on all the battlefields of modern wars. Where flood and fire and pestilence have wrought havoc the red cross has been the emblem under which relief work has been carried on. At Charleston, at San Francisco, at Galveston, the noble organization which flies the red cross as its emblem was the good angel which relieved suffering. When Russia and Japan clashed on Manchurian fields the red cross standard again flew over the temporary hospitals. But war and flood and fire pale into insignificance as compared with the pestilence against which the wearers of the red cross are now making war. The batteries of the great organization have been directed against tuberculosis, the common foe of all mankind.

## PET BEES ROUT A DEMONSTRATOR

MAN WHO WAS NEVER STUNG ATTACKED BY THOUSANDS OF EVIL-MINDED INSECTS.

## TRIED TO SMILE AT FIRST

Then Lecturer Threw Formality to the Winds and Slapped and Danced Like Any Common, Ordinary Man.

Philadelphia.—A hive filled with about 10,000 small but fiery-tempered bees introduced a marked element of excitement into the otherwise calm and sober life proceedings of the Philadelphia Bee Keepers' association, at its annual meeting in this city the other day. Several of the bees escaped their escape from the large wire cage which inclosed their hive, causing considerable consternation among the women members and the demonstrators. Harold Horner of New Jersey, showed by his actions that the insects were not so harmless as his preamble had stated.

For the last 27 years the Bee Keepers' association, by its annual meetings and through its periodicals, has tried to arouse public interest in bee culture and has succeeded in making Philadelphia the center of the largest apiculture in the United States.

After the address of welcome had been delivered to the members by the vice-president, Dr. L. M. Weaver, an illustrated lecture on "The Natural History of the Honey Bee" was given by President W. E. Flower. Mr. Flower spoke of the life of bees in the hive, their method of work and the different varieties. He concluded by introducing Mr. Horner as "the man who is never stung."

Mr. Horner, after a few remarks during which he said that the object of the demonstration was to show the harmlessness of the bee to those who are deterred from keeping them for fear of their stings, stepped into the big wire cage which contained the hive.

The 10,000 odd bees held by the cage were, he explained, Italian bees,



Slapped and Danced Like Any Other Man.

popular for their docility and harmlessness. But some bees, fresh from Italy, must have sowed seeds of anarchy in the usually peaceful hive and urged them to rise against orderly government. At all events, as Mr. Horner entered the cage the dull hum of the swarm ascended in pitch to a shrill note of anger and defiance. A delegate from some Black Hand society detached itself from the cluster which clung to the front of the hive, flew straight at the intruder, planted its dagger behind his ear, and escaped.

Mr. Horner paid no other attention to the assault than to remark that of course occasional stings could not be avoided, and rolling up his sleeves, he advanced on the hive. But the bees rallied bravely in defense of their homes. Singly and in groups they flew at the intruder and escaped, leaving their stings behind them. Mr. Horner made earnest efforts to act as though nothing was the matter, but when a half dozen particularly vicious insects succeeded in crawling down the back of his neck at the same time that a fiery assault was made by the whole swarm on his eyes and ears he gave up the attempt to appear indifferent and slapped and danced like any other man.

In the excitement several of the bees escaped from the cage, and, drawn by the blossoms on spring hats, selected the lady members as the objects of their attacks. The stragglers were killed before any serious damage was done.

In spite of the fact that his hands and face were swollen by the bees' attack, Mr. Horner finished his demonstration successfully, transferring the honey makers from one hive to another by handfuss—very hot handfuss, he acknowledged.

Ropes a Bear from Tree. Pawnee, Okla.—Somebody's bear was captured in the woods nine miles east of here the other day by J. G. Adams, a farmer. The bear is large. It was discovered in a tree. Adams got a rope, lassoed the animal and pulled him down from the tree. The animal was taken to Mr. Adams' house.

## MINERAL MATTER FOR HENS.

Chickens Need a Great Deal More Mineral Matter Than is Generally Supposed.

Chickens consume a great deal more mineral matter than is commonly supposed. Not only is there mineral matter in the general body composition, but large amounts in the bony framework and a considerable amount in the feathers. The growing chick, probably more than any other animal, needs an abundance of mineral matter to meet its growing demand.

It is a well-known fact that chickens go about picking up every small bit of mineral substance that they can find. This is surely an indication that these things are of a benefit to them. Also it has been held that grit in the form of small pebbles and other hard substances are used exclusively for grinding food. Of late, after more careful study of digestion processes with poultry, authorities have come to the conclusion that grit does not aid materially in the grinding of food in the gizzard. It is very likely that the pebbles grinding together there are reduced to a powder and are utilized in the animal system as a mineral food, the slow reduction making digestion possible.

Different animal and vegetable foods contain different proportions of mineral matter, some containing a large and some a small amount. Of the grains, for instance, wheat contains more mineral matter than corn. Animal bony matter contains more mineral matter than animal flesh. Also, some common natural mineral substances contain a greater number of mineral elements than can be utilized for food than others. Some granites contain more inorganic elements than limestone. Oyster shells, the popular mineral chicken feed, contains practically nothing but lime, yet it is an excellent mineral poultry feed.

## GOOD STOCK FOR BREEDING

White Cochins Are Fair Layers, But Excel in Weight and Hardiness.

White Cochins belong to the Asiatic class. They are only fair layers, but are of good build and generous weight. The Standard gives weight as follows:



A Trio of White Cochins.

Cock, 11 pounds; hen, 8½ pounds; cockerel, nine pounds, and pullet, seven pounds.

They have a bright yellow beak, bay colored eyes, yellow shanks and a pure white plumage. They are very hardy, lay brown-colored eggs and are very persistent sitters. They are a single-combed breed.

## MIXING FEED FOR THE HENS.

To Raise Flock of Healthy, Thrifty and Active Chickens Method of Feeding Important.

A prominent poultry man of Massachusetts, who breeds very high-class birds, has a method of feeding which is simplicity itself. He has in each pen self-feeding hoppers; these hoppers are transversely divided into different compartments and in each compartment is a different kind of feed. They are kept supplied at all times and his birds eat as much of each



A Feed Box.

kind of feed as they like, mixing it to suit themselves.

His stock is always healthy and thrifty. He never feeds any wet or damp feed to his fowls, old or young. From the first they are fed on dry feed and get it from the hoppers.

Each hopper contains a variety of grain, bran and middlings and a compartment full of dry beef scraps. His plan saves an immense amount of detail work and muzzling with hot mash and mixed feed.

## POULTRY NOTES.

Bolted oats or other grain makes a good laying feed.

Be sure the hens are provided with a dust bath.

Old hens make the best mothers, but the pullets are the better layers.

The breed you like best is the best breed for you to keep.

Shells and gravels as well as charcoal should be accessible to the poultry.

By running vegetable parings, bones, small potatoes, dry bread and other scraps through a bone cutter each day and feeding it to the hens, you will have eggs when others have none.

## TRAVEL AFFECTS BALL PLAYERS

LONG RIDES BETWEEN CITIES CAUSE FATIGUE AND OFTEN RESULT IN DEFEAT.

## FORM REVERSAL EXPLAINED

Men Unable to Perform Their Best After Weary Journeys over Hundreds of Miles in Warm Weather—Some People Believe Players Lucky and Like to Travel on Same Trains.

In connection with the splendidly organized system of professional baseball there is one feature to which the public seldom gives a thought, and yet it is one of the most important matters that has to do with the pastime.

It is the travel. Offhand, one seldom thinks of the long journeys which the teams of the country are compelled to make to fill their schedule engagements. The extension of territory has been going on for so long, and the fact that a team may play in New York one day and in Cleveland or Pittsburgh the next, has come to be so much a matter of common knowledge that it attracts no attention.

Yet it should. In spite of the comfort with which the Americans travel and the great distances which they annihilate in a night, there is a certain amount of hard work in connection with railroad life which does wear on the players. Without the facilities which are at our command to go from one section of the country to another the baseball circuits would be much more circumscribed than they are now. Jumps to St. Louis from Boston, the longest route that is traversed, would be out of the question. The great inter-sectional leagues would be impossible.

As it is, players, when making the long journeys, are less likely to do themselves justice than when they have shorter rides to fill their engagements.

The best-trained athlete, and the one who observes most carefully the requirements of perfect health, hardly feels at his best when he arrives in St. Louis after a long night ride over the flat bottom lands of southern Indiana and southern Illinois in mid-summer.

Occasionally there is a reversal of form on the part of teams from the east which play at St. Louis, which is attributed to the carelessness of the players, but, as a matter of fact, it is simply the result of physical weariness and nervous worry after a railroad ride of hundreds of miles.

An instance of travel weariness was in evidence this spring when the New York National league club was on its way home from the Texas training quarters. The players had been on the road almost every night for a week. The first time that they enjoyed a thorough rest was in Richmond, and even then they were called at an early hour in the morning to take the train for Newport News.

Another interesting fact in connection with baseball clubs is that some people live who choose to go on a train on which a ball club is traveling in preference to any other, because they believe that the players are lucky travelers.

## PITCHER ED WALSH.



Walsh has made his peace with President Comiskey and is again a regular member of the White Sox pitching staff. He won the first game he pitched this season.

High Praise for Stallings. Clyde Engle, Tom Hughes and Ray Demmitt, who played under the management of Stallings with Newark last season, never stop talking about their chief when his name is brought up. "I don't know any better in the game to work for than Stallings," says Clyde Engle. "He is a wonder," says Demmitt. "He is the most original man on the bench, and will stick with his players through thick and thin," says Tom Hughes.

## RUBE MARQUARD CLAIMS PHOTOGRAPHER A HOODOO

High-Priced Giant Pitcher Declares He Will Never Have His Picture Taken Again.

"Rube" Marquard, the \$11,000 pitcher, is superstitious. He swears by all the little gods and green fishes that he'll never have his picture taken again, by hook or by crook. Marquard had a wonderful record last year at Indianapolis. A green "tin" right off the sand lots of Cleveland, O., he stood the batters of the American association clubs on their heads for several weeks until he became so famous that some of the western papers thought they would take a chance to print his picture. Not that Rube was not a good-looking fellow, but in the west they would not risk getting his picture in, for he would not make good.

One morning Rube got up and bought a copy of one of the Indianapolis



papers. He saw a likeness of himself in it. To a Cleveland lad it is fame enough to get so far away from home as Indianapolis and play ball, without having one's picture in the papers.

Rube spent the morning mailing papers to his friends in Cleveland. That afternoon he went in to pitch and got his bumps good and proper. He lost several games after that, and laid them all to having his picture "look."

He nevertheless came back strong enough to be purchased for \$11,000 by Manager McGraw of the Giants.

Recently Marquard was asked to pose for a picture, but the lanky pitcher refused. He would not take a chance, he said, because he wanted to win the game, and nothing like a picture of himself would he let stand in the way.



Buffalo has released Billy Kestler to Wilkesbarre.

Earl Clark of the Wisconsin league has a Robert Wallace.

The Detroit club has signed up to train in San Antonio next spring.

President John L. Taylor of the Boston Americans is convinced that the time is not far off when every state in the union will sanction Sunday baseball, as they are now doing outside of New England.

Infielder Pat Purtell of the White Sox is a son of a former well-known baseball player, who resides at Columbus, O.

Chris Mahoney, the crack Fordham pitcher, is slated for a berth with the New York Highlanders after college closes.

It cost Frank Farrell \$3,000 to take the Highlanders through the south. Less than \$500 came back in gate receipts.

Manager Stallings has announced that Pitcher Brockett has made good and that no pitcher in the country has a better arm.

Christy Mathewson is the latest ball player to get the automobile craze. He will buy a touring car. Fred Clarke, Sam Leever, Hans Wagner, Frank Chance, Jeff Overall and John Gansel are some of the athletes who own and drive cars.

Charley Starr, the Boston utility infielder, played for Baltimore late in the season of 1906 under the name of Yost.

What is the National league coming to? Not a Casey, Daly, Kelly or O'Brien in the present membership, and only a few years ago these honored families were as numerous as chickens round a farmyard.

Rain has caused the big league owners thousands of dollars this year. Money lost this way can never be made up.

Ancient Fred Tenney springs around the first base zone with the elasticity he displayed when he was a Brown university favorite.

Among the college stars making a living in the big show none is faster than Eddie Collins, who won his diamond spurs at Columbia. Collins was picked up by Connie Mack in 1906, and the youngster is now a polished artist.

## Any Cold Can be Cured

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

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

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

Get a 25c Box

For Sale By Haynes & Taylor







# QUICK! DON'T BE LATE!

We have several items that we are going to move out, by making the price so low that they will be bound to go.

## BROKEN LOTS

In Men's and Boys

## SUITS and EXTRA PANTS

Now we are not merely saying this to get you to come in and look, but you will find exactly what we say. We have had an immense clothing trade this season and naturally we have some lots of just one or two suits left. These Must Go. We have some two-piece suits at \$4.25, they are worth double what we are asking. Blue Serge Suits for \$10.00 worth \$15.00 any old time.

## Hot weather calls for thin Dress Goods. We have some special prices. Come Quick and Get Choice of Patterns.

Your Dollars may be Either Gold, Silver or Paper any way they will stretch a long ways now in Purchasing Value, at our store. We cannot enumerate anything like all the articles, but if you will come we will do our very best to show you.

If you don't believe that you can buy a Straw or Panama

hat at a bargain from us you

just ought to try us once, you will soon be convinced

that we told you straight.

## Just A Little Talk That will make Your Feet Feel Good

and not paralyze

your pocket book either.

Buy shoes and oxfords from us and with them you will get Service and comfort and not have to pay any more than you do to others for the Ordinary.

\$3.00 Ladies Oxblood Oxfords \$2.50  
\$2.50 Ladies Oxblood Oxfords \$2.00  
\$3.50 Ladies Tan Oxfords 3.00  
\$2.50 Ladies Tan Oxfords \$2.00

What time will the clock strike  
Come Thursday eve at 3 o'clock.

## TAYLOR & CANNAN

Fancy Parasols For Ladies  
Misses and Children



Miss Ruby James was in Evansville Monday.

W. B. Wilborn, of Fords Ferry, was in town Tuesday.

L. E. Guess and wife, of Tolu, were in the city Thursday.

Dr. Royalty, of Tolu, was in town Tuesday en route to Tolu.

Mrs. J. E. Dean was in the city Sunday the guest of Mrs. McFee.

Iley Stallins and J. F. Casner, of Shady Grove, were here Monday.

Miss Pearl James is the guest of Miss Maude Joiner in Smithland.

Will Watkins, of Mayfield, is in the city the guest of his many friends.

Miss Pauline Moore, of Charleston, is the guest of Mrs. E. J. Hayward.

J. F. Wyatt and wife, of Fredonia, were guests of relatives here Saturday.

P. H. Darby, a well-known lawyer of Princeton died in Louisville Sunday morning.

Sanator P. S. Maxwell has returned from a visit to his family at Ardmore, Oklahoma.

Emmet Rogers, of Evansville, was the guest of Gray Rochester the first of the week.

Charles Perry and wife, of Irma, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. R. A. Moore.

Mrs. O. M. James has returned from Central City and Evansville, where she has been visiting.

J. L. Rankin, of Fords Ferry, and of "cheese and crackers" fame, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Essie Clement and little son, of Chapel Hill, were in the city Wednesday shopping.

Raymond Olive was the lucky one at the unveiling of the clock at Taylor & Cannan's last Thursday.

Hon. Ollie M. James is at home attending court. He is employed on the defense in the James Herron case.

Misses Maude and Bernice Driskill and their brothers, David and Arnold, are visiting friends in Smithland.

Miss Iva Hicklin returned from Leitchfield Saturday, where she attended the League conference.

Mrs. C. L. Washam, of Marion, Ill., was called here by the serious illness of her granddaughter, Orme Champion.

Little Orme Champion, who has been bed-fast for several weeks with typhoid fever, is slightly improved.

Misses Ruth and Emma Terry were visitors in the city Saturday from the Hebron section.

Squire T. C. Campbell, of Dycusburg section, was in the city Monday on business connected with circuit court.

W. O. Wicker, Mexico, was here Monday. He is now representing an Art Calendar Company.

Marion Brantley, of the Weston section, was here Monday. He has some sheep for sale.

TEAMS WANTED—At once at the "Miller Mines" to haul ore to the Railroad.

J. M. PERSON.

Miss Clara Nunn and her father, Hon. E. L. Nunn, of Rodney, were here Wednesday, the guests of Mr. and Claude W. Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry and their two children, of Sturgis, were guests of W. N. Rochester and family last week.

Hubert Crider, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Crider, who has been quite ill, has recovered.

Mrs. Marshall Jenkins has returned from a week's visit to relatives in Atlanta, Ga.

Misses Francis Blue, Marion Clement and Maude Flanary, who were members of a house party at Morganfield, have returned home.

Miss Madeleine Jenkins, who has been visiting her aunt in Atlanta, Ga., for two weeks, will remain a week or ten days longer.

Judge T. J. Nunn, of the court of appeals at Frankfort, arrived here Saturday to visit his children, relatives and friends here and in the country.

Miss Alma Asher, who was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Casner at Providence, has returned home.

Little Miss Catherine Givens, daughter of C. C. Givens, the Madisonville editor, is the guest of Miss Joyce Adams on Salem street.

The Rev. James F. Price preached at Trenton, Todd county, Sunday.

The Presbyterians have a beautiful stone church. He will preach at Water Valley next Sunday.

Paul Gossage, the ball pitcher, is confined at the home of Mrs. White, the trained nurse, with typhoid fever and is seriously ill.

Mrs. S. A. Cain, of Louisville, was summoned here by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Kittie Carnahan.

Dr. Frazer's residence was struck by lightning Saturday night. Mrs. Frazer was shocked and almost knocked down, but not seriously hurt. The Jarvis Tobacco factory was also struck but little damage was done.

Miss Rebecca Williams won a trip to Mammoth Cave in the Henderson Gleaner's popularity contest. Miss Lillie Watson, of Dixon, won the same trip and Miss Lockie Brown, of Sebree, is one of the winners of the Pacific Coast trip. —Providence Enterprise.

Mrs. Hoover, of Sheridan, was in town Monday en route to Providence, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Guy Givens.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hill, of Chapel Hill, were here Sunday the guests of their daughter, Mrs. L. E. Crider.

Miss Joyce Adams has returned from a pleasant visit to Miss Catherine Green, of Madisonville.

Fred Durham who was called to Nebo, Ky., on account of his mother's death, has returned home.

Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa, filled his regular appointment at the Presbyterian church U. S. A. Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Markham Terry, who is suffering with anemia of the blood, though unable to leave her bed, is reported a little improved.

Mrs. Pauline Detrich, of Marion, Ill., who visited her brother, Claude Champion, and family this week, has returned home.

Rev. Mason, of the Southern Presbyterian church went to Tolu Saturday and preached there Sunday.

Joseph Newcom, of Repton, was in the city Sunday the guest of his son Frank. He is hale and hearty, although nearing his 85 milestone.

Miss Lora Johnson left Tuesday for Caldwell Springs where she will spend the Summer with her aunt, Mrs. Rose Mayes.

Miss Katie Crider, of Jackson, Tenn., passed through town Tuesday en route to Tolu where she will visit Miss Ruth Guess.

Green B. Crawford, of Tolu, was here Monday. He reports crop conditions in his section good.

LOST on the streets of Marion, a chain and gold locket, with monogram, J. E. C. on it. Will pay for its return or for any information.

Miss Jesse E. Croft.

James G. Gilbert and mother, Mrs. Ann Gilbert, were in Paducah last week the guests of their daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. Elmer Fiske.

Attorney C. E. Smith, of Hartford, who, by the way, is editor of the Hartford Republican, was here Wednesday attending court.

Miss Vera Caldwell, of Beaver Dam, who was the guest of her uncle, J. K. Smith, on Morganfield Street left Tuesday for her home.

Mrs. Robert Baker, of Crider, was the guest of W. R. Cruce and family Sunday at Crayne-Veum farm south of the city.

J. Corbin Minner, of the Crayne section, left this week for Marshall, Tex., to visit his brother, T. H. Minner. He will also visit the mineral wells and springs near Marshall while there as he has not recovered his health and strength from a recent malarial attack.

E. M. Gahagan, of the Rodney section, was here Monday. He has a fine drove of sheep for sale.

J. W. Goodloe left Tuesday for Illinois where he will work for ten days or two weeks on a contract which he secured last week.

Bruce Moore, of Henderson, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elvas Moore, Sunday.

W. A. Dean and family, of Detroit, Texas, who have been the guests of relatives here and in the county for the past two weeks, left for their home Thursday.

From the index published at Hermitage, Hickory county, Mo., we clip the following from the Preston items.

Dr. Hodges is well pleased with his location and the people are well pleased with him not only as a doctor but as a good citizen.

It was announced Tuesday that Miss Katie Yates who is under the care of a trained nurse has typhoid fever, and is quite ill at her home on Poplar St. Dr. Dixon is attending her.

Jesse Olive sold his fine driving animal to Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, for \$220.00. He is a beauty and many horses in Kentucky not any prettier and not nearly so safe have sold for five times that amount.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewey, of Robinson, Ill., who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moore at their beautiful home on east Depot street, left for their home Thursday.

Will Adams has been delivering raspberries in large quantities to his customers around in the city, and from vines he planted last year. He sells at ten per quart and find ready sale for several gallons every day for the past week or ten days.

D. W. Stone, the medicine man, has just returned from Arkansas, where he has spent two months on a business trip. He reports business conditions there as dull and the cotton crop as about two-thirds of what last year was. The rains have hurt crops and business.

FOR SALE.—Registered South Down Rams. I have two dozen No. 1, South Down Bucks registered stock for sale and two years old, will have ewes later.

R. F. D. No. 4, Marion, Ky.

The ice plant is now running day and night and is keeping the trade well supplied, and ere long will ship car lots of surplus to other markets in the south.

Mrs. Cordie Steele, wife of Obe Steele and mother of Harry and Walter Steele, died Saturday and was buried Sunday afternoon at the new cemetery. Harry, who went to Evansville a few weeks ago to work, could not be located and did not get here until after the burial of his mother.

Prof. H. W. Wolfe and family, of Hanover, Ind., were guests of Alvis Stephens and family and T. C. Guess and family. They will also visit Mrs. Wolfe's mother, Mrs. Dodds, at Crider.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Whitney and little son, of Water Valley, Miss., are guests of Mrs. Whitney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dorr. They will also visit Dawson before returning home, as Mr. Whitney is not in the best of health, being threatened with malarial fever.

Miss Vaiden Stoval was the victim of a serious accident Tuesday morning. While returning to home from her grandmother's, the horse she was driving became frightened and ran away with her and threw her out of the buggy, spraining her ankle and throwing her knee out joint. She was dragged about twenty-five feet and was bruised and scratched up considerably. Drs. Cook and Fox, of Crayne, were called and dressed her wounds, and gave her all the necessary attention and she is now getting along all right, but will be laid up a for some time.

Albert M. Shelby, of St. Louis, who was the guest of his sisters, Mesdames Geo. Roberts and John Wilson, several days this and last week, left Tuesday for a business trip in the south.

Mrs. J. S. Dobson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson, of Fredonia, were the guests of Rev. Martin E. Miller and family Sunday and attended church at the Baptist church.

It was announced Tuesday that Miss Katie Yates who is under the care of a trained nurse has typhoid fever, and is quite ill at her home on Poplar St. Dr. Dixon is attending her.

Jesse Olive sold his fine driving animal to Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, for \$220.00. He is a beauty and many horses in Kentucky not any prettier and not nearly so safe have sold for five times that amount.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewey, of Robinson, Ill., who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moore at their beautiful home on east Depot street, left for their home Thursday.

Will Adams has been delivering raspberries in large quantities to his customers around in the city, and from vines he planted last year. He sells at ten per quart and find ready sale for several gallons every day for the past week or ten days.

D. W. Stone, the medicine man, has just returned from Arkansas, where he has spent two months on a business trip. He reports business conditions there as dull and the cotton crop as about two-thirds of what last year was. The rains have hurt crops and business.

FOR SALE.—Registered South Down Rams. I have two dozen No. 1, South Down Bucks registered stock for sale and two years old, will have ewes later.

R. F. D. No. 4, Marion, Ky.

The ice plant is now running day and night and is keeping the trade well supplied, and ere long will ship car lots of surplus to other markets in the south.

Mrs. Cordie Steele, wife of Obe Steele and mother of Harry and Walter Steele, died Saturday and was buried Sunday afternoon at the new cemetery. Harry, who went to Evansville a few weeks ago to work, could not be located and did not get here until after the burial of his mother.

Prof. H. W. Wolfe and family, of Hanover, Ind., were guests of Alvis Stephens and family and T. C. Guess and family. They will also visit Mrs. Wolfe's mother, Mrs. Dodds, at Crider.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Whitney and little son, of Water Valley, Miss., are guests of Mrs. Whitney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dorr. They will also visit Dawson before returning home, as Mr. Whitney is not in the best of health, being threatened with malarial fever.

Miss Vaiden Stoval was the victim of a serious accident Tuesday morning. While returning to home from her grandmother's, the horse she was driving became frightened and ran away with her and threw her out of the buggy, spraining her ankle and throwing her knee out joint. She was dragged about twenty-five feet and was bruised and scratched up considerably. Drs. Cook and Fox, of Crayne, were called and dressed her wounds, and gave her all the necessary attention and she is now getting along all right, but will be laid up a for some time.

Albert M. Shelby, of St. Louis, who was the guest of his sisters, Mesdames Geo. Roberts and John Wilson, several days this and last week, left Tuesday for a business trip in the south.

Mrs. J. S. Dobson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson, of Fredonia, were the guests of Rev. Martin E. Miller and family Sunday and attended church at the Baptist church.

It was announced Tuesday that Miss Katie Yates who is under the care of a trained nurse has typhoid fever, and is quite ill at her home on Poplar St. Dr. Dixon is attending her.

Jesse Olive sold his fine driving animal to Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, for \$220.00. He is a beauty and many horses in Kentucky not any prettier and not nearly so safe have sold for five times that amount.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dewey, of Robinson, Ill., who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moore at their beautiful home on east Depot street, left for their home Thursday.

Will Adams has been delivering raspberries in large quantities to his customers around in the city, and from vines he planted last year. He sells at ten per quart and find ready sale for several gallons every day for the past week or ten days.

D. W. Stone, the medicine man, has just returned from Arkansas, where he has spent two months on a business trip. He reports business conditions there as dull and the cotton crop as about two-thirds of what last year was. The rains have hurt crops and business.

FOR SALE.—Registered South Down Rams. I have two dozen No. 1, South Down Bucks registered stock for sale and two years old, will have ewes later.

R. F. D. No. 4, Marion, Ky.

The ice plant is now running day and night and is keeping the trade well supplied, and ere long will ship car lots of surplus to other markets in the south.

Mrs. Cordie Steele, wife of Obe Steele and mother of Harry and Walter Steele, died Saturday and was buried Sunday afternoon at the new cemetery. Harry, who went to Evansville a few weeks ago to work, could not be located and did not get here until after the burial of his mother.

Prof. H. W. Wolfe and family, of Hanover, Ind., were guests of Alvis Stephens and family and T. C. Guess and family. They will also visit Mrs. Wolfe's mother, Mrs. Dodds, at Crider.

LOST On the road to Marion early Tuesday morning, a dark navy blue worsted coat with white stripes. The pockets contained a twist of tobacco. I will be thankful for its return.

J. Frank Adams, Route 2.

James Williams, a shoe drummer and wife, of Princeton, were in the city Tuesday in an automobile, in which he is making his summer trip.

J. R. Summerville's residence at Mattoon was struck by lightning Tuesday and considerably damaged. The family were absent, which probably prevented fatalities.

W. N. Russell, general manager of the Albany Mining Co., has been confined to his home with typho-malarial fever for a week and, while the attack is not serious, it will keep him in for some time yet.

Mrs. Harley M. Carnahan was stricken with a hemorrhage of the lungs Sunday night and her husband, who is night engineer at the power house of the Marion Electric Light and Ice Co., was hastily summoned home. Lester Paris relied him at the plant and he remained with his wife until her mother, Mrs. Cain, of Louisville, arrived. Mrs. Carnahan is reported somewhat better today.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.

Miss Adah and Lemuel Ford, of Webster City, Iowa, arrived Monday afternoon for a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James.

E. M. Cramer, of Logansport, Ind., was here Monday. He is interested with his brother in a mineral lease on the J. W. Belt's place, three miles from town.





# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
DEARBORN MEYER

## CHAPTER XXVII.

### In Which the Treasure Causes Trouble

But the men did not forget, or cease in their eager efforts to rescue that frozen gold from the grasp of the ice. By this time, thoroughly convinced myself that our final preservation of this wealth would prove impossible, I was still far from devoid of interest in its recovery, and consequently made no effort to interrupt the work being carried on between decks. It was better that the men be busy and their minds occupied than to have them roaming aimlessly about the decks in discontent, now that the ship and weather gave us little occasion for concern. Here they vigorously piled the cleaver, working in relays of two hours each, during the remainder of the day and night. After breakfast had been served we all of us went below to unite our strength in hauling forth the loosened box from the ice cavity.

We accomplished this by resorting to block and tackle, and even then experienced no small difficulty in dragging it away from the ice grip. Under the dim candlelight it appeared a fair-sized sea-chest, constructed of some heavy, dark wood, and bound securely by metal bands, with a cumbersome lock. A considerable quantity of water

from somewhere continued to seep down into the lazarette, making the floor an icy puddle, and so we talked on to the ropes again, and hoisted the chest up through the trap-door out upon the cabin deck. I could find no keys in any of the state-rooms, and we must have been half an hour breaking the rusty lock and prying open the lid, the only sounds audible the blows struck and the heavy breathing of the men. Finally we wrenched apart the last band, and our eager eyes beheld the revealed contents—pieces of eight, yellow and level to the top! There was a wild yell, a fierce scramble, the crazed men digging their fingers into the coins, handling them, fondling them, laughing and crying like children in their excitement, and cursing each other as they struggled for a chance at the box. For the moment, staring down at the dull glow of the metal, I even lost control of myself, scarcely aware of the mad uproar. It was actually there—there before me! That old Spanish record had all been true; here, and beneath that ice between decks lay the remainder—three million pesos! Here was the wealth of a king; here, almost within reach of our hands, and it was all ours—ours, if we could only bring it forth to where it possessed value.

If we only could! The thought struck me like a blow. I knew the truth, the truth. There was not one chance in a thousand—not one. I made no effort to deceive myself. The men, even the mate, blinded by the gold-lust had ignored facts, plain as day to me—the terrible listing of the ship to port, the constant seeping of water into the hold, the increasing soddiness of the staggering hull—all these combined to tell the story—that the Donna Isabel was doomed. No power of men, situated as we were, could ever save her. The protecting ice-sheath, by help of which she had drifted ghost-like out of the Antarctic, pounded by the fierce seas, loosened by the milder air of more northern latitudes, had already commenced to flake off, and the invading water was discovering crevices everywhere along her ancient seams. We had come to the gold; we had discovered it; it was ours. But we could only gaze on it, and give it back to the ocean in exchange for our lives. I straightened up, my lips compressed, and looked beyond the struggling figures of the men into Doris' questioning gray eyes. Father of Mercy, I possessed something worth more than money—the love of a woman! Ay, but what of the men? What of the men? It would be cutting their hearts out; yet it must be done—done, if necessary, with all the brutality of a slave driver. She had said this treasure was a curse, a legacy of crime and death, a prize for dead men. Not while I retained mind and body to battle should it cost our lives. I pushed De Nova backward, and planted myself across the open chest, scowling into the uplifted, angry faces.

"That's enough, men. This is part of the treasure all right, but there is no occasion for you to go crazy over it. Put those coins back—do you hear, McKnight?—put them back, and we'll shut down the lid. They're nice to look at, and dream over, but that's about all the good we'll ever get of them. Were there any signs of others down there is the ice, Johnson?"

"No, sir, but they'll be there."

"Oh, yes, no doubt they'll be there, but the only way we could ever get them out would be to run this hooker ashore in some mild climate and let the ice melt. It's plain enough to see what has happened. The Donna Isabel sailed in ballast, these chests being about the only cargo she carried. They shifted in the heavy seas, and the Lord only knows where they are

now. Anyway, they are safe beyond the reach of your ice cleaver."

They stared into each others' faces, the disagreeable truth slowly penetrating their minds. Kelly spoke, his voice trembling:

"Then why the hell, sir, couldn't we do just what you said?"

"What? Run her ashore?—simply because, my lad, that shore happens to be a thousand miles away, and I doubt if this wreck keeps afloat three days longer."

Their excited faces told of incredulity, of a suspicion that I was playing with them, and I went on swiftly:

"You fellows have been so crazy the last two days you haven't thought of anything but gold. I tell you it is not the treasure, but our lives we've got to save. The ice is peeling off the sides, and the ship is taking water like a sieve. We are going to be driven back to the long-boat, and how much of this heavy stuff can we transport in her? I know it's mighty tough, lads, but we might as well face things as they are."

I expected opposition, but not such a wild storm of curses and execrations as greeted these words. All sense of sea discipline vanished, even De Nova joining in the outcry. I remained, planted across the box, waiting for the bedlam to cease, uncertain how I had best attempt to restore them to their senses. Cole decided the matter by rushing forward like an enraged bull, throwing me aside with a heave of his shoulder, the next instant burying his hands in the coins. That the fellow was out of his head was evident enough—mad as a March hare—but I could not hesitate because of that. Those others were on the verge; all they needed for open revolt was leadership, example, and I caught up a chair and laid the blubbery negro on the deck, pieces of eight flying in every direction as he fell.

"Unless it's a fight you want, stand back, the whole of you!" I threatened, the broken chair still in my hands. "We may be able to take this chest, or a part of it, with us, but there is going to be no more digging down below. De Nova who are you with in this row—the men or me?"

"By gar, it makes me mad to give up all zat monies."

"Well, get mad! You'll have to give it up just the same. Don't be a fool, man. You can see this for yourself; you're a sailor; it would require a year to tunnel through that ice with the tools we've got, and look at the hull under us. Why, you can see the list of the deck even here in the cabin, and the feel of her when she drops into a hollow is enough to make a seaman sick. Which is worth most, mate, those yellow boys or the little girl yonder?"

He looked at Celeste, white-faced, the tears staining her cheeks, her eyes glowing like two coals, and all the fierce passion of resistance seemed to desert his countenance. His glance dropped to the deck, returning to my face.

"By gar, if you put it zat way, monsieur, zen I choose the lady, sure. But ze sing I want is both of 'em."

"No doubt; but you have sense enough to realize that you can't have both. So I count you with me. Now, how about you, Johnson?"

The big, hairy seaman, sober-faced and grave-eyed, glanced about on his mates and straightened up.

"I'm here to obey orders, sir," he



"Unless it's a Fight You Want, Stand Back, the Whole of You!"

said slowly. "I've allers been poor, an' I reckon the Lord don't mean me to ever git rich."

I held out my hand, deeply touched by the sterling honesty of the reply. "You've got something worth more than money, Bill, and that's manhood. You stand the acid. Shake hands, mate."

He responded awkwardly enough, having received more cuffs than praise during his rough sea life, yet the expression in the mild blue eyes gave

me confidence that I had touched the right chord. I surveyed the others—McKnight leaning on the cleaver, red-faced and scowling, Sanchez, Kelly and Dade back of him, the negro still groaning on the deck.

"Dade, come here." The fellow shuffled over toward me, as spineless as a jelly-fish. "Now, Kelly, you and Sanchez lay Cole out in a bunk and dress his head. All he needs is a bandage and plenty of cold water. When you get done with that job come on deck and I'll find you another. McKnight, drop that cleaver and come along with us."

They did not like it; but with De Nova, Johnson and Dade standing behind me, they realized the uselessness of revolt. Their hesitation and growling curses irritated me none the less. "Jump, you fellows, unless you want the same medicine Cole just took."

The two men lifted the negro in their arms and bore him back to one of the state-rooms aft. Kelly came out again and returned with a pannikin of water. I bent down and closed the lid of the chest. The five of us tramped out on deck.

It was, indeed, a rare day for that season of the year and in that ocean, the sky overhead pale blue and cloudless, the wide sea stirred merely by the gentlest swell, the slight breeze steady, and barely firm enough to hold the rotten canvas stiff. There was even sufficient heat in the sun's rays to molten the ice along the decks where the chill of the wind did not strike, and the sweep of the horizon extended farther than we had seen for weeks. The beauty of the day would have put new heart and life into all of us but for the miserable wreck underfoot. The very glare of the sunlight seemed to reveal with new vividness how close the end was. Light as the sea ran, the lee-laden bow of the Donna Isabel ploughed deeply under, every crest bursting in white foam through the break in the port bulwarks, the list in the deck so steep we made our way forward with difficulty along the slippery surface. Our rate of progress had become so slow as to leave only the barest ripple in the wake. Clambering over into the fore-cabin I pointed out to the men how the sea was encroaching on the bulging side. They stared at the evidence gravely, each comprehending clearly the dread meaning, yet no one spoke for a minute.

"I reckon you was right, sir," admitted Johnson, finally. "The old hooker is goin' down."

De Nova peered along the slippery deck, gleaming in the sun, moodily, but said nothing until he looked up and caught my eyes.

"What you do, monsieur?"

"I mean to hold on as long as it is safe," I replied, "because the cabin gives shelter to the women. We all know what the open boat means, and we'll put that off until the last possible moment. We are not making much progress. It's true; but still, every little helps, and, if this weather will

only hold, the wreck may keep afloat for several days yet, but we'll see everything fixed for a quick departure."

Kelly and Sanchez peered into the cabin door, and I called to them to join us.

"Now, lads, let's make use of what daylight we've got left. This weather is likely to change any minute. Three of you lower that jib, and get out the canvas belonging to the long-boat. Piece the jib up with any old stuff you can find that will stand a light wind. De Nova, you take charge of that job. Dade, you'd better run back to the tiller, and hold her steady as the jib comes down. Johnson and I will see that the long-boat is sound, stocked, and ready for launching."

We made a thorough job of it, overhauling the boat from stem to stern, and ending by rigging up block and tackle for hoisting her, when loaded, over the bulwarks. We lashed the Donna Isabel's helm again, and dispatched Dade into the cabin after supplies. The greater portion of the stores brought from the Sea Queen, more especially the canned goods, remained intact, and we packed these away snugly in the stern lockers, adding whatever we could find that remained eatable among the frozen stores in the lazarette. Altogether we thus amassed a sufficient supply. We rolled up all the extra blankets, shov-

### Cures Chicken Pox.

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



John, aged six, was sent by his mother to the chicken-coop for some eggs. He soon returned with the report: "There ain't no eggs in the nests at all, 'cept the ones they copied from."—The Dellneator for July.

ing them under the seats, and saw that serviceable spars and oars were safely stowed and lashed. It was growing dusk before these matters had all been attended to, and I finally stepped out of the boat. The men were massed in a body on the deck, and the moment I saw them I understood they had been discussing the situation. De Nova spoke:

"Monsieur," he questioned, "how much in American money would be in ze chest?"

"I don't know, of course, but just for a guess, perhaps \$100,000—maybe more."

"An' zere be only ze ten of us. To divide it up make, maybe, ten thousand dollar for each. Was it not so?"

"Why, yes, or even more than that, for I will cheerfully waive my share, and can pledge that Lady Darlington will do the same. But what of it?"

"Zat fine lot monies for sailor-men," he said, eagerly. "An' w'y not have it? Anyhow, w'y not try to save it? Ze long-boat is built to hold 25 peoples, an' we only ten. Zen w'y not take ze rest? It eat nothing, it drink nothing, an' if it weight too much, zen we throw it overboard. But w'y not try carry it, ze hundred thousand dollar?"

There was no good reason why we shouldn't; besides, the very possibility of preserving even that share of the treasure would prove an inspiration to the men. I looked about into their anxious faces, feeling myself some measure of their excitement.

"That will be all right, lads," I said gladly. "You've earned it fair enough, and we'll start with it anyhow. Take the stuff out of the chest and tie it up in blankets. Then we can stow it away evenly so as to keep the boat balanced. But," I added, as the memory of what Doris had said came to me, "I think it only fair to tell you that I'm sure there is bad luck in every peso of it."

The men gave my croaking prophecy no second thought, but went trotting aft, chattering together like a parcel of boys.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### In Which the Donna Isabel Goes Down

The following night and day passed quietly enough, the weather holding clear, but with a mist slowly gathering in the south that seemed to threaten change. I observed just before sunset that this fog had so thickened and spread as to obscure nearly a third of the sky, and yet there was no veering of the wind or noticeable increase in the roll of the sea. The bulk was sinking, yet so slowly that we were only certain of the fact through constant measurements and the sight of water seeping in through the numerous cracks revealed by the disappearing ice. It was a situation to get upon the nerves, yet I do not remember that it occasioned any great change in the routine of our life on board.

The negro Cole acted as though he had lost his mind, entirely, and after studying him awhile I concluded to let him do as he pleased. He ate breakfast with the rest of us, but without speaking, and afterward, when we left the table, picked up the cleaver and made directly for the lazarette. I called to him, but he merely rolled his eyes up at me from the blackness below and disappeared, the icy water slushing underfoot. We soon heard him vigorously slashing away at the ice, muttering constantly to himself. I went part way down the ladder, with a candle in my hand, whence I could see him toiling away at the end of the hole the men had excavated in the ice, though he paid no attention to my call. The water was fully six inches deep over the lazarette deck, splashing back and forth as the vessel rolled, and I could see drops of sea-water squeezing in through the sides of her and dripping steadily down. There was nothing to do but leave the fellow alone, so after telling Dade to look down the ladder once in a while and keep an eye on him I joined the others on deck.

"Gone clear nutty," commented McKnight, tapping his head. "The very sight of them yellow boys was too much for him."

"I only hope it wasn't my blow," I said soberly.

"Blow—hell! Why, that crack never hurt his skull, Mr. Stephens. The fellow was plumb crazy as soon as the box was open. He never thought there was so much money in the world. Why, you ought to 'a' heard him tell

of the junk he was goin' to buy when he got his share back to the States. 'A' hell come out of his dream all 'bout if we only let him alone for a day or so."

So we left him down there alone, crying away in the dark. He came up, however, at the call for dinner, eating away heartily without uttering a word and going back to his solitary labor, paying not the slightest heed to any of us. When night came I compelled him to remove his icy trousers and boots and lie down in one of the bunks. When I looked in a few minutes later he was sound asleep.

That the wreck was slowly settling beneath us was beyond doubt, and when with ice as she was the sudden hull would probably drop at last like a stone. The "hickling" sky to the southward made me exceedingly anxious; and just before dark we talked the conditions over together, each man having his say. The decision was to remain on board, all alike believing the Donna Isabel would keep afloat several days yet, unless the weather became serious. Everything was made ready, however, for a hasty escape, and a deck-watch set.

Doris passed the greater part of my watch on deck with me, and as Kelly was on the poop we were the nearest to being alone together we had ever

been. It was an exceedingly dark night, but still an awful sense of loneliness brooding over the black waters, the canvas forward flapping mournfully, the huge rudder continually creaking to the slap of the waves, and a faint gurgle of water sounding from below. The dreariness of it affected us both, in spite of an effort at cheerfulness; besides, we had little to talk about except our perilous situation. Yet there was an acute pleasure in thus being together, and so she lingered on beside me, her eyes wandering from my face out into the gloom, much of the time silent, yet content. Finally, after urging her to go in out of the chill, I took a turn forward, even clambering up the ice hummock to the fore peak, and testing the rise of water with a measuring rod. As I returned aft, where Kelly was slapping himself to keep warm, a light flaky snow began falling and soon powdered the decks.

I did not undress, but flung myself on the couch in the main cabin after replenishing the fire, and lay there some time, staring up at the smoky deck-beams, listening to the slush of water in the lazarette, half-frightened by the soddiness of the bulk's rolling. Yet my conviction that she would keep afloat for hours yet finally lulled me to sleep.

De Nova woke me with a fierce grip on the shoulder, and I started up, noting the gray dawn on the front windows, and reading the truth in his face before he uttered a word.

"Is she going?"

"Out, Out, by gar, she sink quick!"

"Call all hands; get the boat clear and ready to swing. I'll bring the women."

The men were tumbling out as I pounded on the after state-room door. A glance through the stern-ports brought my heart into my throat, the crests of the pursuing waves were so close. Knowing that both women would be fully dressed, I flung open the door and began hastily gathering up their belongings. Within a brief minute we were outside on the deck.

A single glance told us there was no time to waste. The sea ran somewhat heavier, yet with a regular swell, the Donna Isabel reeling and staggering like a drunken man. The vessel had sunk so deeply that her main-chains dipped, while her list permitted the water free entrance through the gap in the port bulwarks, and flooded the deck. There was a desperation to her mad wallowing which made me think each plunge would prove her last. I swung Doris into the stern of the long-boat, bidding her hold tight.

"Now jump, men—lively, or she'll go down under us!" De Nova, John-



son, tumble in and handle the ropes; Sanchez, fend off, and have an oar ready. Now, then, tail on the rest of you, and let her go—easy, there, easy! Slide down the line everybody, and cast off—oars, men, oars, or she'll swamp us."

The dip of the chains missed us by the barest inch; then we swung clear, tossed high on the creamy crest of a huge roller, which enabled us to look straight down on the sloping deck.

"Is every one here?" I asked.

"All but Jem Cole, sir."

"Cole, where is he?"

It was Johnson who answered.

"Well, all I know about it is, I hauled him out of the bunk, and shook him wide awake. Then I left him to go out and rout out Kelly. That's the last I saw of him, sir, but it's a sure thing he ain't here."

De Nova had hold of the tiller, and I sprang forward, pushing past Sanchez, who was in the bow.

"Lay her nose close in where I can jump for the chains," I ordered sharply. "We can't leave Cole behind to drown."

It was a bit of a ticklish job the way the sea was running, and that lumpy wreck ragging under, but the mate knew his trade, and, as the boat rose high on the swell, I leaped and hung on, my feet dangling in the froth. As the sudden hull swung reeling over, I clambered up, and dropped to the deck. The missing negro was nowhere in sight. I leaned over, staring down at the bobbing boat being hurled back by the rebound of the surge, yet seeing only the white face of Doris upturned appealingly toward me.

"Pull out, boys; strong now! Give her plenty of room so she won't suck you down when she drops. I've got to try the cabin."

I got aft that far. I even got fairly within the door, and my ears caught the dull, muffled sounds of blows between decks. My God! the fellow had actually gone back into that icy hold to dig for gold! As I stood there, trembling, wondering if I could dare the

passage, I felt a sudden quiver of the deck, heard a sharp, ripping sound forward, a yell of mingled voices, and turned and ran for the rail. With all my strength I flung myself forth—straight out into the gray sea. I went down, down, down, feeling as if the very life was being sucked out of me, every muscle paralyzed by the icy coldness of the water. As I came up, gasping, struggling, scarce able to move a cramped limb, the suction caught me, dragging me back and down again. I battled against it like a madman, every instant an agony; and then, all at once, I found the crest and breathed in the welcome air, my stiffened limbs moving mechanically, my brain throbbing with pain. I could see nothing until a huge roller flung me upward, buffeting my face with icy spray, and there, below in the hollow, tossed the long-boat, every pallid face staring up at me. I saw them frantically back water, as the great surge hurled me down headlong. I was beside them; they clutched at me and missed. The stern, swung suddenly about by the blow of the sea, loomed over me, and then my fingers gripped a dripping oar-blade. God knows how I ever clung to it, wrenched by that sea—how the strength remained in my numbed hands; but some one twisted a boathook in the collar of my jacket, and so they hauled me, dripping and half-conscious, over the gunwale. I saw Doris. I looked into her eyes. I felt her bare hands on my wet cheek. I think it was the simple touch of her that gave me back life and comprehension of my condition. I endeavored weakly to lift my head, fighting against the awful numbness that held me prostrate. Everything seemed a dream, yet in that dream I heard De Nova's voice:

"Take him for'ard zere, dam' quick. Strip ze wet clothes off, or he freeze dead. By gar, jump you, Kelly, an' get blanket roun' him!"

I hardly knew what they did, for I scarcely retained sufficient life to realize that I was still alive; but, when I was fairly warm beneath a pile of blankets, I saw Doris sitting where she could look down into my face, and the men busy stepping the mast and getting up sail. I pushed my hand out from under the covers and found hers.

"Don't cry, little girl," I whispered tenderly; "it is all right now."

She bent down, her cheek pressed against mine, unable to speak.

"Did—the Donna Isabel go down?" I asked, after a moment's silence.

"Yes, and—and it nearly caught us," her voice sobbing, as the memory of it all came back. "I—I saw you jump, and then there was nothing—nothing but the sea. Oh! how did God ever save you—ever bring you back to me?"

I could only press her hand under the warmth of the blankets, still feeling it difficult to breathe.

"Did—you see Cole?" she questioned at last, more calmly.

"No, but I heard him; he was down in the lazarette, chopping at the ice, poor devil."

I felt her shiver; then she lifted her head, looking forth over the sea.

"To the very end the dead are doomed to guard that gold," she said soberly. "I wish we had none of it aboard." I lay watching the delicate profile of her face, happy, yet with a little of foreboding.

"Lift me up a little, dear, until I can look about."

She did so with much gentleness, and I leaned against the gunwale. It was a raw, cloudy morning, sea and sky the same dull, dreary expanse of gray, with nothing anywhere to relieve the awful loneliness of water on which we tossed. Our eyes met and our handclasp tightened.

Continued Next Week.)

The far product of Alaska runs into the millions each year, yet it is so far overshadowed by the gold brought down by the fast passenger steamers that the cargoes of the little schooners which call at the less frequented trading camps for a burden of furs, ivory and fish are almost forgotten in the tabulations of the annual tribute which Alaska pays to the United States for practically little more than the mere privilege of existence. The day when the peaceful farmer of the Mississippi valley wore a coonskin cap and had a buffalo lap robe in his wagon when he drove into town on Saturday has gone by. The fur-bearing game has been driven back into the newer places on the map which represent unfrequented wildernesses. And in this respect we should not forget that Alaska is one of the greatest and richest of these.

The weather thus far this spring has been encouraging to wheat growers. The only crop which can be counted in the reckoning at present is winter wheat, and that is said to be generally in good condition. What is now attracting special attention is the prospects as regards spring wheat. The ground is reported to be in good shape, and the universal belief is that a larger area than usual will be sown. Prices of the grain are soaring aloft at present, and under such circumstances there is always a stimulus to planting. Within a few weeks the larger part of the sowing will be completed, and then the country will hope for a "bumper crop."



## Cure Your Dandruff

Why? Because it is annoying, untidy. And mostly, because it almost invariably leads to baldness. Cure it, and save your hair. Get more, too, at the same time. All easily done with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Stop this formation of dandruff!

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it. Then do as he says.

The new Ayer's Hair Vigor will certainly do this work, because, first of all, it destroys the germs which are the original cause of dandruff. Having given this aid, nature completes the cure. The scalp is restored to a perfectly healthy condition.

### NEW DESIGNS ON PAPER MONEY.

An improvement of minor consequence in our paper representatives of money is announced, whereby the present 19 different designs will be replaced with nine representing the different denominations from \$1 to \$1,000. The ones and twos are all silver certificates, bearing the portraits, respectively, of Washington and Jefferson, and these will remain unchanged. The five-dollar silver certificate now bears the head of an Indian and the legal tender note of the same denomination a portrait of Jackson. Both of these are to be replaced with a portrait of Lincoln. Cleveland's head will appear on all the \$10 notes, displacing Milligan, whom everybody has forgotten as the first treasurer of the United States, from the new gold certificate. Hendricks from the silver certificate, and the buffalo from the legal tender note. All twenty-dollar "bills" will have a portrait of Jackson, fifties that of Grant, the \$100 that of Franklin, \$500 Chase and \$1,000 Alexander Hamilton.

In the Morgan collection of rich and rare autograph manuscripts, now on exhibition, is Sir Isaac Newton's notebook, kept when he was a boy. In this little book there are full and explicit directions for making little birds intoxicated by feeding them with grain soaked in spirits, but no mention is made of shaking apples from a tree. It is presumed that the great principle of specific gravity was demonstrated by the distinguished scientist later in his career. It is no discredit to the precious memory of Sir Isaac that he was not a precocious youth, but rather inclined to be mischievous.

## J. 3. KEVIL,

Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 2

MARION KENTUCKY

## TUMOR OF FOUR YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindley, Ind. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They said that only an operation could help me. I am very glad that I followed a friend's advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for it has made me a strong and well woman, and I shall recommend it as such to all I live. — Mrs. MAY FRY, Lindley, Ind."

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## WHAT THE WORLD OWES TO THE METHODISTS

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



The world owes to Methodism a revival of apostolic Christianity in an age of decay and doubt. The latter part of the seventeenth and the first part of the eighteenth centuries make a black Friday in the history of the church. Books like those of Fielding give a glimpse into a society which was rotten to the core. The archbishop of Canterbury wrote: "Christianity is ridiculed with very little reserve and the teachers of it with none at all." Southey declared that the clergy had lost all authority and respect. Archbishop Leighton pronounced the church a "fair carcass." Voltaire in France was ridiculing the ecclesiastics and making the world laugh at the Bible. Frederick in the very home of Luther was leading all Prussia into rationalism. Methodism was a sunrise of evangelical truth. It was the projection of the German Reformation, with greater spiritual life than Luther gave it, into the thought and hearts of the English-speaking people. And it is interesting to note the intimate connection between Luther and Wesley. It was while listening to the reading of one of Luther's essays on "Salvation by Faith and its Fruits" that Wesley said: "I felt my heart strangely warmed."

The five cardinal points of Methodism were Repentance, Faith, Justification, Sanctification and the Witness of the Spirit.

Repentance meant a turning from sin in heart and life to Christ. It was taking God's side against sin. To the early Methodists sin was a terrible reality, and, therefore, Christ as a Saviour from it was a glorious personality. They believed in the guilt, pollution and power of sin in this world and the next. Wesley's sermons on hell made no attempt to soften or modify the words of Christ concerning the worm that dieth not and the fire that is not quenched. To him sin brought, as the Bible teaches, everlasting retribution, and the one escape from it was through Jesus Christ. There was a bottomless pit of degradation from which the sinner might be saved to the topless height of glorification.

Faith was not simply the assent of the mind, but the consent of the heart. It was not a cold intellectuality which held a creed, but a loving reception of Jesus Christ as Saviour from all sin.

Justification was the act of God by which the sinner was pronounced just on the merit of Jesus Christ. Though Methodism insisted on works as the fruits of conversion, it believed in salvation only by grace. Character did not bring salvation, but salvation made character.

Sanctification meant a holy life in the service of Christ. The witness of the Spirit brought assurance of salvation.

The pioneer Methodists, led by Wesley and Whitefield, believed in instantaneous conversion. Theirs was a gospel with power enough to bring down Saul of Tarsus in his persecuting zeal and make him like a little child sitting at the feet of Christ. A lieutenant in the English army, hearing that a humble Methodist preacher had an appointment at a certain place, went there with the intention of leading the mob and breaking up the meeting. Unable to stir the mob as he thought he could against the preacher, he decided to listen for awhile and learn what he had to say. The result was that before the meeting closed he was weeping, broken hearted, made a confession of faith and joined the Methodist society. Methodism was not only evangelical, but evangelistic. Long before P. P. Bliss wrote "Hold the Fort for I Am Coming," the Methodist preachers, in heart if not in word, taught the church to sing, "Storm the Fort for God Is Leading." They obeyed the command of Christ and went to the multitude in the open air.

Methodism has given to the world a long list of heroes. John Wesley was himself a hero of courage, industry and patience. More than once he was dragged through the streets by the hair of his head. More than once he preached on the blood of Christ while the blood was trickling down his face, the result of an attack by the mob. John Nelson, the stone mason, was a Christian hero. When arrested as a vagrant, though he was making an honest living, and pressed into the English army, he kept faithful to Christ. His wife appearing before the jail window and saying to him: "John, be true; God will take care of me and the children," shows that there was a heroine in the family.

The world owes to Methodism the demonstration of the fact that there need be no divorce between faith and learning. Methodism had its rise in the University of Oxford. The Holy Club, with John Wesley at its head, met for the study of the Greek New Testament.

And so with other great religious movements. There is no more conflict today between true learning and faith than there was in the time of Wesley. The conflict is between the Bible and the vagaries of learned men.

## 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.

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

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

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

## AT FACTORY PRICES

GLOBE BUGGIES AND HARNESS



No. 270 TWO-IN-ONE  
We ship all vehicles direct from our factory C. O. D. to consumer subject to examination and approval by express. It is of the greatest importance to the Globe Buggy & Harness Co. to have every one who deals with us as 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 honestly made buggy and at a price less the Middleman's Profit, you will recommend our goods to your neighbor. 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.  
We manufacture honest Vehicles and Harness, save our customers money. All orders promptly filled. Write for our Free Buggy and Harness Catalogue.  
GLOBE BUGGY & HARNESS COMPANY  
OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

## When Sick

Women suffering from headache, backache, pain inside, or nervousness, or any other ailment resulting from female troubles, should get Cardui and use it regularly. Cardui has been found, by thousands of ladies, to relieve female weakness, by restoring to health the weak womanly organs.

## Take CARDUI

Mrs. F. S. Mills, Marietta, Calif., tried Cardui and writes: "I don't think anyone can recommend a medicine more highly than I can Cardui. I had a mishap, followed by inflammation. I positively believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui. When I began taking it, I could not stand on my feet. After taking two bottles, I was cured, and I now weigh 165 pounds." Try Cardui—it will help you. Sold everywhere. E 45

## 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

## THE DAY OF REST.

Carrie's sister May, six years of age, one being asked why the Sabbath day was different from the other days in the week answered very carelessly, "Oh, that's the day you pin things on, 'stead of sewing." The Delineator for July.

## A TEMPORARY COVERING.

When Robert was only three, he found a discarded calendar and on it the bust picture of a woman with her shoulders. He was looking at it very intently and then said, "Keep your towel around you, go! Your mamma will come pretty soon wif your clothes."—The Delineator for July.

## LOST IN WOODS; DOG BRINGS HELP

LIFE OF THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY SAVED BY ACTIONS OF FAITHFUL BULLDOG.

## YOUNGSTER GOES FOR DOCTOR

Leaves Home in Quest of Physician for Dying Father and Loses Way—Pet Guides Rescuer to Spot.

New York.—Friends mourning with the widow of Joel T. Biggs, chief engineer of the battleship Connecticut, who died of pneumonia in his home on Flushing avenue, Jamaica, learned of perils which Erwin Biggs, three years old, encountered in an effort to aid his dying father, perils which nearly cost the child's life. Numb from exposure and overwhelmed by terror, the boy was rescued at night from the woods where he was hopelessly entangled in the undergrowth. Biggs returned from the battleship cruise around the world without mishap. Soon after the fleet returned he suffered an injury to his head and came home on furlough. Pneumonia developed later. Erwin, a sturdy little chap for his age, saw his mother's grief and sought to comfort her. "Winnie get 'e doctor-man!" he announced as he put on his coat and hat.

Mrs. Biggs, harassed by anxieties, paid little attention to Erwin when he left the house accompanied by his pets and companions, a bulldog and a Newfoundland puppy. He trudged, unseen by anyone who knew him, to the woods which skirt the city. Just why the child expected to find a doctor in the deep woods is not known. Subsequent developments furnished an accurate picture of the quest. When night fell, the child was in the heart of the woods and lost. The search for a doctor had exhausted him and he was disheartened by failure. His face and hands, scratched



Guided by the Dog, Judge Humphrey Found the Child.

and bleeding, told of his struggles in the undergrowth before he collapsed. The Newfoundland puppy trotted back home and stood whining at the door. Mrs. Biggs could not understand why Erwin had not returned, but soothed herself with the thought that he was safe with neighbors. Instinct, perhaps, told the bulldog that his little master, walling in the thicket, needed help. Erwin said later that the faithful animal stood by for a time, then licked his hand and departed. The child, left alone, increased his cries.

County Judge Burt J. Humphrey of Queens was walking with his niece, Miss Mabel Thillard, near the edge of the woods when the dog ran toward them with manifestations of delight. They followed him, feeling sure that his unusual actions had significance. The dog led them within sound of the lost child's voice.

"Why, no one lives in there," Judge Humphrey said to his niece. "What is a child doing in these woods at this time of night?"

The dog bounded forward as Judge Humphrey advanced, unmistakably indicating he would lead the way through the tangle. The cries grew fainter as Judge Humphrey plunged through the underbrush and briars and he trusted entirely to the dog. It disappeared, but a few moments later indicated its whereabouts by incessant barking.

Guided in this way, Judge Humphrey found the child, weak from exposure and exhaustion and so terrified he scarcely could whisper. After disengaging the vines which held the boy Judge Humphrey carried him in his arms, escorted by the bulldog to the clearing where Miss Thillard was waiting.

The child was taken to Judge Humphrey's home, and after being bathed, warmed and fed by Mrs. Humphrey, was questioned as she cuddled him before an open fire. All she could get from him was that his name was "Winnie Piggs." The euphony of the child's pronunciation eventually led to his identification and Mrs. Biggs was notified that her boy was found. Mr. Biggs, although seriously ill, insisted that Judge Humphrey come to his bedside and receive his thanks for restoring his son.

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

Sometimes you may be told that there are other things just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. That isn't so. Nothing made is as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for any ailments of the kidney or bladder, which always result in weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, rheumatism and urinary disorders. A trial of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills is sufficient to convince you how good they are. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, for a free trial box. They are sold here by all druggists. Sept 1.

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

## F. W. NUNN, DENTIST.

Suite 3, 4 Beehive Block

Press-Building.

Marion, - - Kentucky.

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

## TELEPHONES and SWITCHBOARDS

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

Send for Catalogue No. 7.

Jas. Clark Jr., Electric Company, (Incorporated)

313 W Main St., Louisville, Ky

## COOD POSITIONS

Draughon gives contracts, backed by chain of 30 colleges, \$200,000.00 capital, and 19 years' success, to secure positions under reasonable conditions or refund tuition.

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

SHORTHAND 75 per cent of the United States Court Reporters write the system of shorthand Draughon teaches, because they know it is THE BEST.

FOR FREE CATALOGUE and booklet "Why Learn Telegraphy?" which explain all, call on or write Jno. F. DRAUGHON, President

DRAUGHON'S

PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

(Incorporated)

Evansville, Paducah

Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis or Washington

D. C.

## New Baby In Spain.

La Granja, Spain June 23.—Queen Victoria gave birth to a daughter at 6:25 a. m., today.

The birth of a princess is particularly pleasing to both the king and the queen, as they had hoped this child, the third, would be a girl. The first two are boys, Prince Alfonso, born on May 10th, 1907, and Prince Jaime, born June 23rd, 1908. The princess was in every respect successful. The dowager queen Christina, the mother of King Alfonso, and Princess Beatrice, mother of Queen Victoria, were at the bedside of her majesty.

Queen Victoria of Spain is the daughter of the late Prince Henry of Battenburg, and Princess Beatrice daughter of the late Queen Victoria of Great Britain. She was married to King Alfonso, of Spain, May 31, 1906.

## THE CURE-ALL.

Dorothy was being taught to say her prayers. She repeated each line perfectly after her mother until they reached the third—"If I should die before I wake"—and here Dorothy paused with a look of terror in her eyes at the thought of dying, then she said with a look of intense relief, "No, we won't die, mamma; we'll take castor oil."—The Delineator for July.

## LIFE SAVED BY A TIN TOMATO CAN

WITH IT A CASTAWAY FARMHAND BAILS BOAT FOR 29 HOURS BEFORE REACHING LAND.

## BLOWN 62 MILES BY STORM

Unable to Row in Great Gale, Edgar L. Brown Is Driven Across Lake Ontario—None the Worse for Experience.

Rochester, N. Y.—Edgar L. Brown, who was blown across Lake Ontario in a recent big storm in a flat-bottom punt, walked down the gangway of the car ferryboat Ontario at Charlotte at five o'clock a few days later and was cheered by half the population of the village. The famous boat was on the ferry, and was immediately claimed by Michael Burns, a farmer, who owned it. A neighbor offered to give Burns and the boat a lift home in his wagon.

"Not on your life," said Burns; "that boat has a record now and it would be a disgrace to it to put it on a wagon. I'm going to row it round to the pond to-morrow."

Neither Brown nor the punt shows any ill effects of the weird experience. Brown says he entered the boat in Round Pond about seven o'clock Monday morning. He fell asleep, and when he awoke, half an hour later, was nearly out of sight of land. From then until he landed on the Canadian coast, three and one-half miles from Grafton, about noon Tuesday, he was mostly in the bottom of the craft bailing for his life with a tomato can.

His clothing was soaked in the first hour at sea, and was sodden when he landed. He says the waves looked as tall as church steeples.

"What did I think of?" echoed Brown, when asked about his experience. "I simply couldn't think. Every faculty seemed concentrated in that tomato can. It was only Almighty God that brought me through. Man alone could not have survived. I suffered from cold terribly, and the exercise of



"I Alternately Bailed Out and Rowed All Day."

bailing undoubtedly prevented me from succumbing from exposure.

"I tried to use the oars, but saw it was impossible to make headway against the wind. The only course open to me was to go with the wind and keep her afloat until I was blown to the other shore.

"I alternately rowed and bailed all day Monday. At night I stopped rowing and bailed all night. About ten o'clock Tuesday morning I looked up from bailing and saw the blue haze of the Canadian shore. It was blowing a gale then. The wind was southeast when I started, but afterward blew from the south. I got near the land about noon.

"The boat was swamped several rods from shore, and it took my last ounce of strength to get her in and pull her up on the land. I collapsed, but managed to hang onto the painter.

"When I got so I could walk I made my way to a farmhouse, where I got food and dry clothing. I had eaten nothing since supper Sunday evening. Brown rested a little while and then walked to Cobourg. He was too weak to finish the seven miles to his wife's house in Port Huron on foot and went by train. Mrs. Brown had heard nothing about his being blown out to sea, but his first thought was that she would have heard it, and he wanted to relieve her mind. A letter announcing his supposed drowning reached her brother the night of Brown's arrival in Port Hope. He was a hero in Port Hope, and the Canadian papers of the section were full of the story of the 62-mile voyage across the lake.

"I'll get him and the boat a good engagement at a show house in Rochester," former Village Clerk John Keon proposed to Brown's employer, P. J. Rigney, when the hero was being congratulated in Charlotte.

"There's a plow out on the farm that just fits Edgar," Mr. Rigney said, decisively. "Come on home, Edgar."

Brown laughed and started for the farm. He is a self-possessed but modest 33-year-old.

Brown went to the place where he landed, near Grafton, Friday night and towed the boat ten miles to Cobourg, to get it aboard the ferry.



## LOUISIANA

[Too late for last week.]

Press Williams, of near Carrsville, came to town Monday and gave up to 'Squire Davis to be tried on the charge of unmercifully whipping Widow Davis' little 12-year-old son. He was fined \$1.00 and cost.

Mrs. Polly Mculmery and Mrs. Ernest Wilson, of Salem, visited Mrs. Roxie Cisco Tuesday.

Mrs. Maud Wright, of Hampton, visited Mrs. J. D. Foley Tuesday night and entertained the young people of the town by her music on Mrs. Foley's new piano.

The big ice cream supper at the home of Clarence Slayden's Saturday night was attended by a large crowd.

Dave Johnson and wife, of near Marion, visited Mrs. Roxie Cisco and Coy Daniel Saturday, returning home Sunday.

The trial of Tom Robertson on the charge of dogging of Gem Jordan's hogs.

Several from here attended the Children's Day at Hopewell Sunday.

Mrs. Eb Daniel is very low with consumption and is not expected to live long.

Dr. Mosoncup, who narrowly escaped having his eyes scalded out by the explosion of a bucket of hot water, is able to be riding again.

Dr. Davis and Mark Foley went to Marion Tuesday to see the ball game between Marion and Mayfield.

Rev. Boucher filled his appointment here Saturday night.

Clarence Monroe, ball catcher for the Marion team, returned home Thursday with a badly sprained ankle.

## STARR.

Wheat harvesting is here.

Tobacco is looking fine.

Willie Alexander is on the sick list.

The egg man passed through the city of Starr a few days ago.

Mrs. Charles Hunt is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Riley, this week.

Miss Melville Thomason visited Miss Etta Crider Thursday.

Mrs. Susie McCormick called on Mrs. Elmira Boucher Thursday evening.

Mrs. M. E. Thomason and Miss Myrtle Blackburn went to Fredonia shopping Thursday.

D. S. F. Crider, our poultryman, buys all kinds of fowls. Look out for him.

Mrs. Thomason and daughter, Miss Melville, visited in Flat Rock Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Harper and grandson Chester visited Mr. Thomason and family Saturday night.

Henry Agee and wife and little daughter Reba went to Fredonia Wednesday.

Mrs. Leah Duffey visited her brother, J. M. Andrews, Sunday.

A SQUARE DEAL  
AND  
A SQUARE MEAL

Here's a square deal for the people who can't eat a square meal without after pain and distress.

Go to HAYNES & TAYLOR to-day and get a 50 cent box of Mi-o-a tablets; the great prescription for indigestion and stomach troubles.

Take one, or if you suffering is intense, two tablets with or after meals and at the end of ten days if you can't eat a square meal without distress go to HAYNES & TAYLOR and get your money back.

That's where the square deal comes in. But Mi-o-a is really a stomach upbuilder of great merit; every day the mowers receive more than a dozen letters from grateful people which state that after losing hope Mi-o-a cured. The quick and positive action of Mi-o-a on the stomach in case of gas, water brash, sour stomach and heartburn is worth a lot of money to any sufferer. E. D. Howe, Gardner, Mass., says: 'I suffered from severe pains in my stomach. I tried different remedies without relief; after using two boxes of Mi-o-a I found myself completely cured.'

Mi-o-a is sold by leading druggists.

**HYOMEI**  
Cures stomach or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles for druggists.

## No more Room in Frankfort Prison.

Frankfort, Ky., June 23.—No more prisoners will be received at the local penitentiary until some of the convicts in the institution are discharged. There are more convicts within the prison walls now than can be accommodated, and it is a well known fact. The convicts then must be sent to the Eddyville penitentiary, and that will entail a large expense upon the state. The sheriff of Jefferson county arrived here today with receipts from the Eddyville penitentiary, showing that he had taken the prisoners to that place, and he received from the auditor \$310 in mileage. The state will spend hundreds of dollars in mileage that will go to the sheriffs if something is not done to keep the prisoners from going to Eddyville, but what can be done is not known. There are as many convicts here as can be used by the employers of the convicts, and just as many at Eddyville as can be used so that every convict now who goes on the state becomes a heavy expense, because there is no room at the prison to take care of them. The situation has been one that has caused the prison commissioners a great deal of worry and trouble, but the convicts must be sent to the prison, add there must be more room for them at the local prison, if the state has to make room. The state owns ten acres of the prison land just outside of the prison walls, and it is likely that the walls will have to be extended.

## CALDWELL SPRINGS

Our Farmers' Union local at this place is coming to the front. Hurray! Mr. and Mrs. Dan Riley visited in Kuttawa Sunday.

Miss Tres Koon visited friends in Marion last week.

A large crowd was at Caldwell Springs church and graveyard Saturday, building a new fence, decorating graves and stopping to talk with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lott were in Fredonia one evening last week.

Mrs. Annie Stephenson and daughter, Miss Katie, were guests of relatives here last week.

J. B. Koon was in Marion Wednesday.

## 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.

Little Girl Drowns in  
Father's Mill Pond.

Williamstown, Ky., June 25.—While playing along the bank of a pond by her father's flour mill at Crittenden, this county, the little daughter of Ed Collins fell into the water and was drowned before assistance reached her.

## Tortured on a Horse.

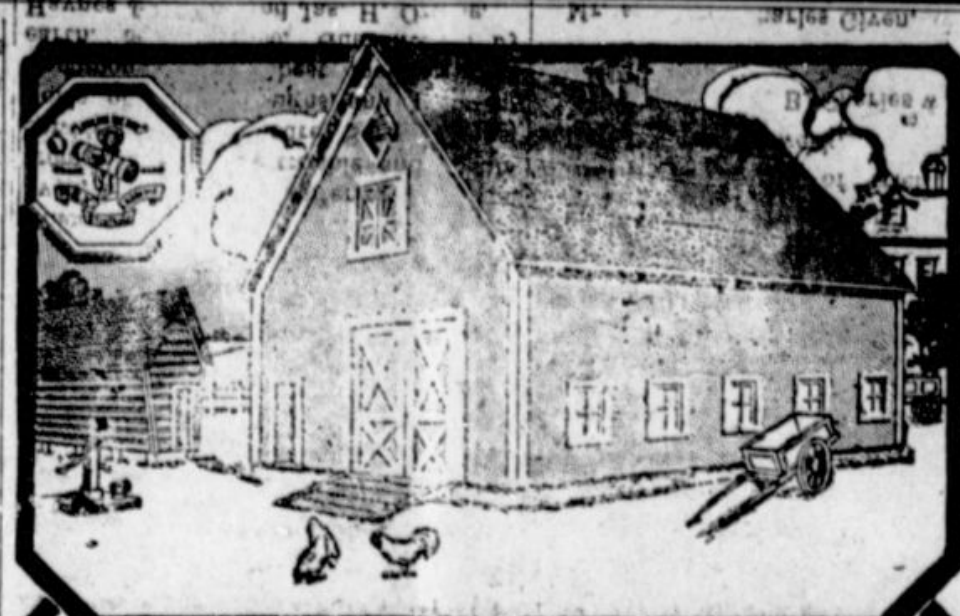
"For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles," writes L. S. Napier, of Rugles, Ky., "when all other remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve me." Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Boils, Fever-Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, 25c. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor. 5-5.

## Smokers Not Bright.

Out of 2,500 boys recently examined in the schools of Kansas, only six cigarette smokers were found to be what would generally be called 'bright.' Ten or the remainder were average students while all the rest of the 2,500 were found to be poor at their studies or worthless.—Benton Tribune.

## Predatory Instincts.

The inherited predatory tendency of men to seize upon the fruits of other people's labor is still very strong, and while we have nothing more to fear from kings, we may yet have trouble enough from commercial monopolies and favored industries, marching to the polls their hordes of bribed retainers. Well indeed has it been said 'eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.' God never meant that in this fair but treacherous world in which He has placed us, we should earn salvation without steadfast labor.—John Fiske.

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.

## NEW SALEM.

Hot a nuff.

Half the corn laid by.

The wheat harvest is over.

Born last week to the wife of Chas. Wring, a daughter.

Reuben Wheeler has a sick child under the care of a doctor.

The biggest rain fell in this section Monday since the flood.

This section was visited Saturday by one of the worst storms in many years. Wheat shocks were scattered over the fields and corn blown down badly.

Mrs. T. A. Harpending spent last week at Crittenden Springs, the guest of her son John.

John Ladd and wife visited relatives in Christian county last week.

Hands in this section are as scarce as hen's teeth.

Uncle John Fuller is sick.

Joseph Parker and wife, of Salem, were guests of relatives in this section Sunday.

Mrs. Agnes Beard visited at her old home at Tolu last week.

Sunday was one of the hottest days in many years. The mercury went to 112 when exposed to the sun for a few minutes.

We are never satisfied when the mercury is playing around zero, but long for "the good old summer time," and when it comes, it is vice versa.

Two horses in the neighborhood of Salem have been struck by lightning and killed in the past two weeks.

We are ready for a wheat thresher in this section.

Leander Childress, of Texas, and Mrs. James McKinney, of Missouri, old Crittenden county people, are at the bedside of their mother, Mrs. Narcissa Childress, who is very sick.

Some talk of another railroad by the way of Salem. It is about time another was being built. Let her come.

## Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men, who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. To-day the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown, of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes: "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure Sore Throat, Croup, whooping Cough, and prevent pneumonia, its the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor and Jas. H. Orme. Trial bottle free.

## TIMOTHY OAKS.

Some Sundays look like leap year here.

John Duffy is on the sick list.

John L. Jones' family and Mrs. J. H. Young were visiting Will Binkley's Sunday.

Kirb Paris and wife were visiting near Frances Sunday.

John Cochran has a new baby boy at his home. Mother and babe are doing well.

Fred Cruce and family were visiting Josh McDowell last week.

The road grader has put our road in fine shape.

Nonie and Mattie Stovall were visiting near Piney Fork last week.

Mrs. Martha Wilson, who has been sick for some time is reported better.

J. C. Minner will spend the rest of year in Texas for his health.

Henry Martin, of Fredonia, was visiting Frank Dorroh last week and went fishing, but we understand that Henry was the biggest thing taken out of the creek.

Marshal Weldon and wife, of Marion, were visiting their nephew, Newt Weldon, last week.

Sam Nunn and wife, of near Blackford, were visiting in our section several days last week.

Clyde and Everett Shreeves, of near View, were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Sunday was one of the grandest days for Crayne in its history. Long before time for the children's exercises to begin the house was packed full and nearly as many more on the outside. Fifty-two participated in the long and interesting program. Everything was carried out to perfection with the best of attention by the vast crowd.

Isn't it nice to stand and wait an hour or so for two women to discuss everything over the telephone, from the heavenly planets to hades, before you can get the line?

Mrs. Bob Baker and daughter Mabel and Mrs. Sue Mott, of Crider, and Mrs. J. B. Ray, of Fredonia, were visiting W. R. Cruce and family Sunday.

## DYCUSBURG.

Emerson Bennett and Earl Jones, of Boston, were guests of friends and relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Charles went to Paducah Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Given, of Me-

Mrs. E. D. Ramage.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Martin spent last week in Marion.

Harry Bennett and wife spent Sunday with G. W. Jones and family.

G. M. Yancy and J. C. Boaz were in Paducah Wednesday.

Mrs. Mayme White, after visiting her mother, Mrs. J. M. Graves, has returned to her home in Brownwood, Texas, accompanied by her brother, Lon Graves.

Miss Iva Perry, of Paducah, spent Tuesday night with Misses Gusta and Roberta Clifton.

Rev. W. E. Charles, after spending some time at home, left Saturday to take up his summer evangelistic work and is not expected to return until November.

Owen Boaz and wife went to the graveyard clearing at Caldwell Springs Saturday.

Mrs. Josie McReynolds was in Paducah Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Sue Brasher, of Caldwell Springs, was in town Thursday.

Miss Emma Padon is visiting relatives in Salem.

C. H. Hill is adding improvements to his residence.

Roy Gregory is ill at his home near town.

Clyde Boaz and Miss Lilian Decker visited Miss Essie Whitt, of Frances, Sunday.

Wm. Padon and wife, of Hampton, Mrs. Emma Wolfe, of Pinekeyville, and Harry Green and wife, of Selem, were guests of C. R. Padon and family last week.

Dr. H. B. Wolfe, of Salem, was in town Saturday.

P. K. Cooksey and wife and Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Phillips and little daughter, Elizabeth, attended commencement exercises at St. Vincent. Miss Rhea Cooksey, who has been attending school at that institution, accompanied them home.

J. C. Griffin and wife went to Eddyville Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Tandy, of Hopkinsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lucy Clifton.

Mrs. Sue W. Barnes went to Kuttawa Monday to meet her little sons, Ed and Orville, who returned from the Masonic Home, Louisville, for their summer vacation.

The ice cream supper at the Hall Saturday night was well attended in spite of the inclement weather.

Born to the wife of Beu Hill on June 26, a baby girl.

## Radium \$9,000,000 A Pound.

The British Radium Institute, which was founded recently by the generosity of Lord Iveagh and Sir Ernest Cassel, has given an order for seven grams and a half of radium, which will cost \$150,000—equivalent to something more than \$9,000,000 a pound. It would take over sixty times the quantity to weigh a pound. This is the largest order ever given, the biggest hitherto being for one gram. The radium will come from a mine in Cornwall.

To Prevent Collection Of  
Damage Suits In Lyon.

Kuttawa, Ky., June 22.—County Attorney W. L. Krone filed suit on behalf of the tax payers against the Lyon County Fiscal court to enjoin the collection of the county warrant recently issued by the court to assist in the payment of the compromise of divers damage suits against citizens of Lyon county growing out of alleged night riding.

## Great Base Ball Player.

Lebanon, Ill., June 14, 1909.

S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky. Dear Sir:—Here is something which will no doubt be of interest to many of your readers especially the younger set. James Copeland, the son of Mrs. Rosa Copeland, of Marion, has developed into one of the greatest young pitchers in this part of the country.

In a game played June 14th, between the St. Paul, Minn., Blues and the St. Louis, Mo., Stars, he pitched a record-breaking game, allowing no hits, no runs, walking no one, and striking out twenty-five men, thus breaking his former record of twenty-four made in a game he pitched for Paducah last

year. When Marion organized a team in 1907, James played, or rather was there to play in some of the games, but for some reason did not play.

No doubt many of his Marion friends think as does the writer that this boy has a major league ahead of him.

Yours Truly,  
B. F. COPELAND.

## Letter From Missouri.

Preston, Mo., June 18, 1909.

S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky. Dear Sir:—Please find inclosed money order for one dollar to pay for the RECORD-PRESS one year. We don't like to miss a copy, its like getting a letter from many friends. With best wishes I remain yours respectfully,  
DR. W. U. HODGES.

## Letter From Texas.

Houston, Tex., June 21, 1909.

S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky. Dear Sir:—I inclose \$2.50 which pays my subscription to the RECORD-PRESS or last year and renews for this year. Wishing you and the RECORD-PRESS a most successful year. Sincerely,  
T. E. WCOFE,  
1918 Bingham street.

## A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colds, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, 25c. at J. H. Orme's and Haynes & Taylor's. 5-5 t

## Sees Mother Grow Young.

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. "Although past 70 she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could neither eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health." They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50 cents at Haynes & Taylor and Jas. H. Orme's drug stores. 5-5 t

## O'Possum Ridge

Misses Kittie and Edith Crisp were guests of Jack Hughes' Saturday.

Willie Truitt was in Weston Monday.

C. M. Clift shipped a nice bunch of hogs to Evansville Wednesday.

Barbecue at Weston next Saturday.

W. B. Wilborn, Ed Cook, Louis Daughtrey and others have jointly purchased fine threshing machine. It was put off the boat at Fords Ferry Monday.

The ice cream supper and debate to be held at Opossum Ridge last Saturday night was prevented on account of unfavorable weather. However, a goodly number of young people gathered before the rain and refreshments were served to those present. Music was furnished by the Heath choir, so that a good time was enjoyed by all, in spite of adverse conditions. Though the supper and debate were a failure the boys are not discouraged and are already planning to have it again in the near future.



Read this to the one who has been Darning your socks. 4 pair of "Wunder Hose" for \$1. the 4 pair warranted to wear 4 months with out the need of Darning