

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 3

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 15 1909

NUMBER 7

MARION SHUTS OUT PRINCETON INDIANS TO BE DEFEATED SATURDAY

Marion Wins Two Shut-out Games From Greatest Amateur Ball Players In Kentucky and Illinois--Cooperrider and Kraft Best Amateur Pitchers In the Game.

ANSWER TO THE GREAT ARTICLE OF THE MORGANFIELD SUN'S FAN.

The two games with Princeton Thursday and Friday, resulted in each team winning one.

Thursday's game was about the fastest and prettiest ever seen here. Princeton could do nothing with Cooperrider's delivery, and were shut out completely, having only two hits and but one man reaching third.

This was Cooperrider's first game for Marion here, and he certainly made good. There is no pitcher ever seen in the town who can equal him. He has everything—speed, curves, control and a fine head for the game. The double play he and Kraft pulled off in the first was a corker.

The diamond was rather muddy and slippery from rain, but in spite of this the game was well played, only three errors being chalked up against each side. All three of Marion's errors were due to the slippery ground between second and third; one hit off Cooperrider would have been an easy out except that Lamb could not get a start after it. Cooperrider had seven chances, Kraft eight, and Lamb six, all without an error. Franks distinguished himself both at the bat and in the field. He was up four times, got two hits and a nice sacrifice; the only fly knocked his way he caught after a hard run. Goldnamer made a spectacular catch of Guess' hard liner in the fourth, but rather spoiled it in the next inning by muffing an easy fly which really belonged to Stevens. Mark was the only one who could touch Cooperrider, making both of Princeton's hits.

Marion scored in the sixth when Rochester singled, was sacrificed to second by Lamb, took third on Frank's hit and was sacrificed home by Davis. In the seventh, Kraft and Perryman singled, but Cooperrider and Dixon struck out, with two down, Kraft then took the first chance to steal third; the ball was thrown to Moore ahead of him, but Kraft came with such force as to knock it out of Moore's hands; the ball only went a short distance, but Kraft sprinted for home, and slid in safely under Block just as the ball reached the latter. It was the nerviest and headiest piece of base running seen here in many a day, and set the crowd wild. This ended the run-getting. Summary.

MARION, FIRST GAME.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Rochester, ss.	4	1	1	2	1	1	
Lamb, 2b.	3	0	0	3	3	0	
Franks, rf.	3	0	2	1	0	0	
Davis, c.	3	0	1	1	2	1	
Guess, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	1	
Kraft, 1b.	4	1	1	7	1	0	
Perryman, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Cooperrider, p.	3	0	0	2	5	0	
Dixon, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	
Total	39	2	7	27	11	3	

PRINCETON.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Goldnamer, ss.	4	0	2	2	1	1	
Stevens, p.	4	0	0	0	3	1	
Stone, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0	
Block, c.	4	0	0	1	0	0	
Moore, 3b.	4	0	2	2	1	1	
Greer, 1b.	3	0	0	9	1	0	
Pettit, 2b.	3	0	0	3	1	0	
Cunningham, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
McCaslin, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Total	31	0	2	24	9	3	

Innings... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion... 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0
Princeton... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Earned runs, Marion 1; base on balls none; struck out, by Cooperrider 13, by Stevens 6; stolen bases, Kraft, Goldnamer, Moore, McCaslin; sacrifice hits, Lamb, Franks, Davis; double plays, Cooperrider to Kraft, Stevens to Greer to Pettit; left on bases, Marion 7, Princeton 5; hit by pitcher, Dixon, Block. Time one hour and thirteen minutes.

Second Game.

After the fine playing of Thursday, Friday's game was a distinct disappointment to the fans, both in the character of the playing and the outcome. The game was practically lost to Marion by the rank work of Davis behind the bat. His three errors were directly responsible for four of Princeton's seven runs, and made almost a farce of the game. Davis is considered a fine catcher, and with the exception of two innings Friday, played a nice game for Marion. But his errors in that game were so "rotten" as to get him in bad with our fans. Something was wrong with him—if it would do any good, we might hazard a guess, but it would not. Suffice to say that to all appearances he deliberately stepped out of the way of two throws in succession to home plate, making no apparent effort to retire the runner. At the end of the third inning the score was seven to two in favor of Princeton, each side having made five hits. After this Kraft tightened up and pitched a remarkable game, only allowing two hits and no runs and retiring Princeton players in one-two-three order except in the ninth, when two got on bases; his fine work however, was of no avail. The third inning had taken the ginger out of the most of Marion's players, and they were unable to push another run across, the game ending seven to two.

Powers, the Indiana boy pitching for Princeton, played a nice game. He was touched up for ten hits, but these were scattered. Kraft certainly deserved to win and it was a shame he did not; he out pitched Powers and tried hard to make a victory out of defeat. Marion out batted Princeton and with the exception of Davis made only half as many errors, but exceptions lost the game. Perryman made three hits out of four times up; Franks two out of three. Summary.

MARION.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Rochester, ss.	5	0	0	1	1	0	
Lamb, 2b, 1b.	4	2	2	12	0	1	
Frank, rf.	3	0	2	0	0	0	
Davis, c.	4	0	1	7	2	3	
Guess, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	0	
Kraft, p.	4	0	0	1	7	1	
Perryman, lf.	4	0	3	1	0	0	
Cooperrider, 1b, 2b.	4	0	0	1	0	1	
Dixon, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0	
Total	36	2	10	27	11	6	

PRINCETON.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Goldnamer, ss.	5	0	2	0	1	1	
Stevens, cf.	4	1	0	4	0	0	
Stone, lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0	
Block, c.	4	1	1	7	1	0	
Powers, p.	4	2	1	2	5	1	
Moore, 3b.	3	1	0	4	0	3	
Greer, 1b.	4	2	1	7	0	0	
Pettit, 2b.	4	0	0	1	2	1	
McCaslin, rf.	4	0	1	0	1	0	
Total	37	7	7	26	10	6	

Innings... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-2
Princeton... 1 2 4 0 0 0 0 0 0-7
Cooperrider out on infield fly with runner on first; earned runs, Princeton 1; Stolen bases, Franks Davis, Stevens, 2; Sacrifice hits, Lamb, Franks, Moore; first on balls, none; struck out, by Kraft 7, by Powers 5; left on bases Marion 9, Princeton 5; double plays, Block to Pettit, Moore to Pettit; wild pitches, Kraft 1, Powers 1; hit by pitcher, Franks, Stevens. Time, one hour thirty-five minutes. Umpire, Henderson.

Marion 10, Harrisburg, Ill., 0.

Harrisburg, Ill., considered a strong team, was completely out-classed by Marion Tuesday, and the home team

won with ease. Backed up by almost perfect support, Cooperrider pitched his way to another clean-cut victory. Only two hits were made off him, not a Harrisburg player reached third, and only three got as far as second. The visitors never looked in the least bit dangerous, and in fact, had not the slightest chance. From the time that Watt Lamb, second man up in the first inning for Marion, hit the first ball pitched to him for a home run drive clear to the left hand corner of the field the result was never in doubt. Marion made fifteen hits, five of them being for two bases, and one home run. Grey was knocked out of the box in the sixth, and Beal, who took his place, could not stop the bombardment. The game, though one-sided, was an interesting one, the fielding being fast and brilliant in nearly all cases. Three circus catches served to liven things up. Fredrick, in left field for Harrisburg, made a beautiful running catch of what seemed a clean double from Gray Rochester bat in the third, and in the fifth Brashear on third made a one handed catch of a hot liner from Guess that also brought applause from the crowd. The really pretty play was made by Rochester on the last ball pitched, with two down in the ninth, Frederick put a hot liner high over second that looked good for one base, at least. Rochester however, was right after it, made a sidewise running jump high in the air, and the ball stuck in his gloved hand, retiring the side. It was the best catch of the season on Marion's grounds, discounting the star catch of Goldnamer in the first Princeton game. Watt Lamb, Franks, Kraft, Perryman, and Cooperrider all starred at the bat, the last four each batting over .500. Lamb's home run started the fun, and his double in the sixth drove in two runs.

MARION.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Rochester, ss.	6	2	2	1	0	0	
Lamb, J W 2b.	5	2	2	1	4	0	
Franks, rf.	3	1	2	0	0	0	
Guess, 3b.	5	0	0	3	1	1	
Kraft, 1b.	5	3	3	13	0	0	
Perryman, c.	5	0	3	8	1	0	
Cooperrider, p.	5	1	3	0	4	0	
Lamb, Guy lf.	5	0	1	1	0	0	
Dixon, cf.	1	1	0	0	0	0	
Total	40	10	16	27	11	1	

HARRISBURG.

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Brashear, 3b.	4	0	0	2	5	1	
Skaggs, 2b.	3	0	0	2	1	0	
Cox, 1b.	4	0	0	13	0	1	
Davidson, c.	4	0	0	1	1	3	
Frederick, lf.	4	0	0	2	1	1	
Wilson, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0	
Jerralls, rf, c.	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Britton, c, rf.	3	0	1	2	0	1	
Grey, p.	1	0	0	0	3	0	
Beal, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Total	30	0	2	24	11	7	

Innings... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Marion... 1 0 0 1 1 2 0 5 10
Harrisburg... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Earned runs, Marion 4; two base hits, Lamb, Kraft, Cooperrider, 2; stolen bases, Kraft 2; Sacrifice hits, Franks; First base on balls, off Cooperrider 1, off Grey 3, off Beal, 1; Struck out, by Cooperrider, 9, by Grey 1; Left on bases, Marion 11, Harrisburg, 5; Double plays, Frederick to Skaggs, Brashear to Cox; Hit by pitcher, Skaggs; Hits, off Grey, 9 in six innings, off Beal, 5 in two innings Passed Ball, Perryman. Time—One hour and twenty-five minutes. Umpires Henderson and Edwards.

GREAT ARTICLE BY THE MORGANFIELD SUN'S FAN!

It is plain that the same gentleman who wrote up the Marion-Morganfield

games also wrote the wild-eyed article of last week, headed "what kind of dope." Only a person capable of calling that game "featureless" could have described our article as "a rickety structure of calumny the cracks filled with fanciful statements, etc." Mercy! Whatever the "dope" we have, it isn't half as strong as the kind Morganfield dispenses. The latter caused this fan to go back into ancient history and drag out all the sins Marion ever committed, including being winner of a tournament, being burnt out, and other events years old—but which it seems our fair neighboring city has not forgiven us. But when we remember that we have beaten Morganfield five base ball games in the last six we can get over not being forgiven. We started out to talk about baseball, anyhow, and may be we had better stick to the subject. It wasn't our "distorted imagination" that got off it anyhow—must have been that of "Mr. Fan." No, Marion does not claim to be the unequalled and unrivaled baseball team and city in all of Kentucky—not a bit of it. There are several towns which so far have the advantage over us—but Morganfield is not among them. We have beaten Morganfield fairly and squarely, and that fact, and not dope, accounts, we suspect, for the wordy "joy-ride" of this fan. You know how a dog will howl when you step on his tail? Here is the record of the last season and so far this:

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Marion	5	1	833
Morganfield	1	5	167

There is something Mr. Fan, that perhaps you would like to call "calumny" but it is only the plain truth. Does Morganfield want to know our complete record for this season? It is seven won, five lost. Is their's as good. Seems to us that we have heard otherwise; so many of their games have been too "lacking in features" to be even mentioned by the Sun, but to the best of our knowledge they have won about three and lost about eight. What is your record, anyhow, Mr. Fan? Let's have it.

And he says we raved about those games! Yet here on the same page are three columns of a glowing account of a game with Madisonville which seems to be a pretty fair duplicate of the second one with us, Morganfield playing the part of Marion and Madisonville that of Morganfield. There is no official score published, but as nearly as we can gather from the account, Madisonville made about as many errors as did Morganfield in our game, and the score was the same, 10 to 1, yet it seemed to have been very interesting to Morganfield—three columns worth. Seems that Morganfield likes loose games—where they go their way, doesn't it Mr. Fan? Why didn't you report it this way:

"Morganfield won a game of ball from Madisonville Tuesday. The game was so one sided (10 to 1) as to be uninteresting to the fans, and considerable disappointment was expressed over the poor showing made by Madisonville. The only feature was the size of Butch Taylor's wheat crop, which made it necessary to import Hancock, of Waverly, to pitch. He did very well, only six hits being made off him. We hope to have a better game to report next time."

Over around Morganfield they raise great crops of wheat, so great that their best players get lost in the wheat fields every time the team loses, and have to be dragged out for the next game, and then maybe lose again. Over here on these hills we can't raise so much wheat or fuss, but we do raise ball players; we have raised two teams that have made Morganfield take the small end of the argument five out of six times in two years. Don't forget that, Mr. Fan. No doubt you would like to, but please don't. We have raised a pitcher named Gossage who has made Morganfield afraid of him—look at his record. Marion may not have water works nor fire departments—but neither has she any one with bad taste enough to try to make humor out of the fact that a neighboring town was once destroyed by fire, nor to abuse the host of their school children in a tournament. Perhaps our necks are long, but they are not long enough to see a sky scraper nor a winning ball team in Morganfield. Perhaps we are at the jumping off place, but if so, it's the place where the Morganfield ball team jumps off the earth into the air.

We may not surpass Morganfield in every way, but at least we are ahead when it comes to ball playing—look at the record, Mr. Fan—five to one. That's there, and you cannot alter it. Come over, Mr. Fan and get acquainted with us and then you will not say

such bad things about us. We are not so bad, a little proud of our town, but but so are you of yours—it's human nature. Proud of our ball team, but so would you be if you had any to be proud of—it's human nature. Morganfield is a good town, after all, even if she can't produce a ball team to defeat ours.

SCHEDULED GAMES (AT MARION UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED.)

July 17th, Chickasha Indians, afternoon and night.
July 20th, and 21st, Princeton at Princeton.
July 23rd, Waverly.
July 27th, Dixon.
July 30th and 31st, Morganfield.
August 5th and 6th, Benton.
August 10th and 11th, Providence at Providence.
August 12th and 13th, Madisonville, at Madisonville.

SILVER JUBILEE

And Reunion of The Survivors of The First Baptist Church, of Marion Kentucky.

The occasion of this meeting, was an invitation issued by Judge J. P. Pierce for a re-union of all the constituting members of First Baptist church of Marion, Ky., to meet, June 30th, 1909, at his home on north Main street. Providentially every one remaining, was permitted to meet at the time indicated. Their names are as follows: W. R. Gibbs, J. P. Pierce, J. W. Johnson, M. H. Weldon, J. W. Weldon, J. S. Henry, Wm. Hughes, Mrs. Florence Weldon, Mrs. Bettie Henry, Mrs. Florence Yandell, Mrs. Cora Crider, Mrs. Carrie Crowe, Mrs. N. M. Crider and Mrs. Annie Duvall.

Our host informed us after a short impressive talk, that he desired Bro. Gibbs to conduct the devotional exercises which consisted in scriptural reading, prayer and a very spiritual religious talk, which was highly appreciated by all present. Surely Bro. Gibbs will never be better prepared than at that time.

As these exercises closed, our hostess, Mrs. Pierce, together with her daughter, Mrs. Flynn, informed us they had prepared a dinner for this occasion and invited our number into her spacious dining room. There we found one of the most lovely tables laden with beautiful flowers and with plates for the fourteen. Here, according to the verdict of the whole number was spent one of the most delightful hours of our lives. The dinner cannot be described by the writer, only to say, here was spread everything to tempt the human palate. We ate, we talked, we reminisced of the past, until one of those veterans was heard to say, "surely God has spared my life for this day, was never so happy in my whole pilgrimage." The delightful feast being ended we repaired to the halls and verandas of this lovely home where the hours were passed in social chats and often referring to our past history. Our host then invited us into the parlor where he informed us he had requested Bro. J. S. Henry to prepare and read a brief history of the first twenty-five years of the First Baptist church of Marion, Ky., which here follows:

HISTORY OF THE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN HIS SERVICE.

BY REV. J. S. HENRY.

We, the remnants of the First Baptist church, of Marion, Ky., meet on this, our first re-union after an existence of twenty-five years, three months and thirteen days. Our church was constituted, March 17th, 1884, of a Presbytery consisting of Elders J. M. Peay, J. W. Crewdson and T. C. Carter and of the following members: J. P. Pierce and wife, Emmaline Pierce; Florence and Cora Pierce; M. H. Weldon and wife, Florence Weldon; B. F. Crowe and wife, Carrie Crowe; J. J. Hughes and wife, Susan Hughes; W. R. Gibbs and wife, Mary Gibbs; T. A. Cole and wife, Mary Cole; J. W. Weldon and wife, Rosa E. Weldon; Wm. Hughes and wife, Jane A. Hughes; J. W. Johnson, Mollie Beard, N. M. Boucher, Annie Duvall, J. S. Henry and wife, Bettie Henry.

As we meet to-day our minds turn back to the fleeting years of our past history mingled with both joy and sorrow. Sorrow, as the names of those we love are called, those who once joined so heartily with us in the service, who wrought so valiantly for God in their day, are no more. We cherish their memories, their heroic efforts are not forgotten by us. It may be said of them they were not that class of men

and women who simply had their names on the church roll but were of that type who had the glory of God in view. They were Baptist and regarded the unbuilding and stimulation of this new organization in Marion the nearest end that led to His glory. They were those of our number whose faith in God was strong, some of whom could see grand consequences growing out of our small beginning. We to-day, remember every one of them; we remember their courage; their zeal and their prayers. How well the writer remembers the earnest efforts and prayers of some of those who are gone, how their burdened souls would cry out to God that He would open to us some means by which we could effect an organization through which we might train up our children in the gospel. Those prayers were not in vain, for I note in our first church meeting of those who were received for baptism the names of Norval Pierce, John Fritts, Minna Cole and Fannie Henry.

What a cloud over spread our skies as those dear ones we loved so well dropped from our ranks one by one, in those days when we were so few, we felt, we had none to loose, and when one left us, we could but feel it was our own immediate lose.

On the other hand our hearts well up in gratitude to God, to-day, that in his wisdom He has permitted more than half of our original number to meet on this good day after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century in this, our first re-union, to partake of the hospitality of our first deacon, our first clerk, and through all these receding years, our first, our only, our ever present Sunday School Superintendent.

That God, my Brethren, in all these years has most wonderfully blessed us, we have but to consider what we were in our beginning and what He has enabled us to accomplish through Him in the years through which we have passed.

In the year of 1884, we planned the erection of our first house of worship which would cost us with church lot not less than \$2500.00, this we built when our combined wealth perhaps would not exceed \$10,000. We planned, we prayed, we worked together, by everyone standing at his post doing whatsoever our hands found to do, nor did we cease until the last nail was driven and the finishing strokes given. Who of us can ever forget the time when we were first permitted to worship God in Marion under our own vine and fig tree?

This must have occurred in January or February, 1886, never were songs sweeter, prayers deeper or more heaven moving, what seasons of rejoicing we had together in those early days.

"Heaven came down our souls to greet,

And glory crowned the mercy seat." We all recognize through these years that have come and gone, that we have been greatly remiss in our duty to God, yet He has just lavished upon us His blessings and continually we have grown in numbers until to-day, we have an enrolled membership of two hundred and forty-three.

One thing may be said of us and in it we may have a just pride, we have been united, we have always regarded it a fact, if we are ever a strong force for God and His truth we must "see eye to eye and speak the same things" and I may add through all these years there has never occurred one thing to divide us. Peace and harmony have been the cement that has bound us together in a common brotherhood.

In our history we have had the service of eight Godly men for our pastors. Our first was Elder C. H. Greggetts who served us from April, 1884, until June, 1885.

Our second was Elder J. W. Crewdson, who served from June, 1885, until December, 1887.

Our third was Elder T. N. Compton, who served from December, 1887, until August, 1890.

Our fourth was Elder J. S. Miller, from October, 1890 until December, 1891.

Our fifth was Elder T. C. Carter, who served the long term from December, 1891, until December, 1899.

Our sixth was Elder T. A. Conway, from January 1900, until January, 1906. Our seventh was Elder J. H. Butler who served from April, 1906, until July 1908. When we secured the services of Elder Martin E. Eiler, our eighth pastor, may he long continue to remain such.

We have now briefly passed over our history of the last twenty-five years. Many, many incidents could be referred to that would be of real interest to us all but that would lengthen a paper of this description, too far, I will desist.

In conclusion, my brethren, as I sisters, indulge me in a few reflections. As our remaining years come and go our numbers will lessen faster.

In our weakness thro' these years we have been trying to serve God together. To Him we have given the best years of our lives, but to day. Our shadows are lengthening; the sands in our hour glass have almost run; the western sun is shining on our faith. Let us gird on anew our armor. Let us renew the battles for our King. Soon he will say to each of us "It is enough come up higher."

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.**

QUARTERLY REPORT of the Marion Bank of MARION KY., At the close of business on the 30th day of June 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 102,818.19
Due from National Banks.....	59,951.61
Due from State Banks.....	
Banking House and Lot.....	8,000.00
Cash in Vault.....	11,337.34
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,000.00
	\$184,107.14
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid, in cash \$	20,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	20,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	1,255.47
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....	122,851.67
Time certificates of deposits (on which interest is paid).....	15,000.00
	140,392.07
	\$184,107.14

STATE OF KENTUCKY,
COUNTY OF CRITTENDEN,
T. J. Yandell, Cashier of Marion
Bank, Marion, Ky., a Bank organized
in 1887, located and doing business
on Main street in the City of Marion in

said county, being duly sworn says th
foregoing report is in all respects a true
statement of the condition of the said
Bank, at the close of business on the
30th day of June 1909 to the best of his
knowledge and belief; and further says
that the business of said Bank has been
transacted at the location named, and
not elsewhere; and that the above re-
port is made in compliance with an official
notice received from the Secretary of
State designating the 30th day of
JUNE 1909, as the day on which
such report shall be made.

T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.
H. A. HAYNES, Director.
C. S. NUNN, Director.
SAM GUGENHEIM, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me
by T. J. Yandell, Cashier, the 2nd day
of July 1909.

H. A. HAYNES, D. C. C. C.

Tennessee Testifies.

Paris, Tenn., May 25th, 1909,
J. R. Black Medicine Company,
Kennett, Mo.

Gentlemen: A year or so ago, we
sent you a mailing list. You put your
ad in the Paris Post-Intelligencer, for
two months. We sold the eye water
in a short time. Have been ordering
as needed, since. Now, it is our best
seller. We have used it in our family
with children, and have heard so many
others speak favorably of it that we
recommend it "going and coming."

While we have an ample supply, can
use the amount you suggest. Ship

through Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co.,
Memphis, Tenn. If you haven't our
mailing list, let us know, and we will
send it. Put advertisement in Post-
Intelligencer. CHOCATE BROS.

By D. R. C.

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 sup-
plied with this truly wonderful dis-
covery. If the fish are there you'll
get them, for they simply can't re-
sist 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 manu-
facturers, 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
outputs. Address

Magnetic Fish Bait Co.

Depr. E. Republic, Missouri.

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 stub-
born cough." To cure Sore Throats,
Colds, obstinate Coughs, and prevent
Pneumonia, it's the best medicine on
earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by
Haynes & Taylor and Jas. H. Orme.
Trial bottle free. 5-5t

MOTHER.

(Orison Swett Marden, on "Suc-
cess Magazine.")

"All that I am or hope to be,"
said Lincoln, after he had become
President, "I owe to my angel moth-
er."

"My mother was the making of
me," said Thomas Edison recently.
She was so true, so sure of me; and
I felt that I had someone to live for;
some one I must not disappoint."

"All that I have ever accomplish-
ed in life," declared Dwight L. M.
Moody, the great evangelist, "I owe
to my mother."

"To the man who has had a moth-
er, all women are sacred for her
sake," said Jean Paul Richter.

The testimony of acknowledgment
of the boundless debt they owe to

their mothers would make a record
stretching from the dawn of history
to to-day. Few men, indeed, be-
come great who do not owe their
greatness to a mother's love and in-
spiration.

How often we hear people in every
walk of life say, "I never could have
done this thing but for my mother.
She believed in me, encouraged me
when others saw nothing in me."

"A kiss from my mother made me
a painter," said Benjamin West.

A distinguished man of to-day
says: "I never could have reached
my present position had I not known
that my mother expected me to reach
it. From a child she made me feel
that this was the position she expect-
ed me to fill; and her faith spurred
me on and gave me the power to at-
tain it."

It is a strange fact, that our moth-
ers, the molders of the world, should
get so little credit and should be so
seldom mentioned among the world's
achievers. The world sees only the
successful son; the mother is but a
round in the ladder upon which he
has climbed. Her name and face
is never seen in the papers; only her
son is lauded and held up to our ad-
miration. Yet it was that sweet,
pathetic figure in the background
that made his success possible.

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 improve-
ment. I had used other remedies with-
out success." Sold by Haynes & Tay-
lor, Marion, Ky. 52 2t

Fooled The Devil.

Katie, who had been taught that the
devil tempts little girls to disobey, was
left alone in a room for a time one day
with the admonition not to touch a par-
ticular delicious plate of fruit that
stood on the table.

For a while she bravely withstood
the temptation. Finally, however, her
resolution wavered and she took a big
red apple from the plate. She walked
away with it, but before putting it to
her lips her courage returned and she
quickly replaced the apple on the plate,
saying as she did so, "Aha, Mr. devil!
I fooled you, didn't I?"—The House-
keeper.

Kind, But Ignorant.

A kind hearted little city girl observ-
ed during her first day in the country a
mother hen about to gather her little
brood of chicks under her wings. The
little girl rushed up to the hen, shout-
ing: "Shoo, you ugly thing! How
dare you sit down on those beautiful
little birds?"—Boston Post.

A Correct Opinion.

A lawyer came into court drunk, says
the Dundee Advertiser, when the judge
said to him: "Sir, I am sorry to see
you in a situation which is a disgrace
to yourself and family and the profes-
sion to which you belong." This re-
proof elicited the following colloquy:
"Did your honor speak to me?" "I
did sir. I said, sir, that in my opinion
you disgrace yourself and family, the
court, and the profession by your course
of conduct." "May I please your
honor, I have been an attorney in-in-
this court for fifteen years and, per-
mit me to say, your honor, that this is
the first correct opinion I ever knew
you to give."

"Mulefooted" Hogs.

Carlisle, Ky., June 28.—The Carlisle
Mercury today says: "Jesse Fishback
has recently brought to this county the
first 'mulefooted' hogs ever seen here.
This new species of swine has a solid
hoof like a mule or horse, and not a
split hoof like a native hog."

"It is claimed that the 'mulefooted'
hog is proof against cholera, that it
breeds exceedingly strong, is the best
of feeders, and will fatten at any age."
"Mr. Fishback, who has made a suc-
cess of breeding fine hogs, is going to
give this new breed a fair chance to
demonstrate what its friends claim for it."

"Other than the hoof there is no per-
ceptible difference from other hogs of
the best breeds."

The Carnival.

The street carnival which "made"
this city last week, left Sunday for
Gracey, where they are exhibiting this
week. They did fairly well while here,
laboring, as they said they were, un-
der disadvantages caused by the wet
weather, the city council and other
things. Two or three of their men left
them here and also a couple of their
big snakes, it is said, were left behind,
whether they escaped or were turned
loose is not known.

PREMIUM



SWIFT & CO
INCORPORATED

The Markets

LIVE STOCK.

Louisville, Ky., July 14—Cattle mar-
ket 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 stock-
ers..... 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 stock-
ers..... 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 butch-
ers..... 3.25 a 3.50
Canners and cutters..... 1.50 a 3.00

Milk Cows.

Good to choice milkers..... 40.00 a 50.00
Medium to good milkers..... 30.00 a 35.00
Common to plain milkers..... 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 sealwags..... 2.50 a 4.00
Good to extra bucks..... 3.25 a 3.50
Fair to good bucks..... 2.75 a 3.25
Choice yearlings..... 4.25 a 4.50
Fair to good yearlings..... 4.00 a 4.25
Spring lambs..... 3.00 a 5.25
Hogs steady to a shade stronger. Re-
ceipts light. Heavies, \$7.50 to \$7.85;
Lights, \$7.00 to \$7.25; pigs, \$6.25, to
\$6.60.

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

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

Cures Dyspepsia; Trial Is Free

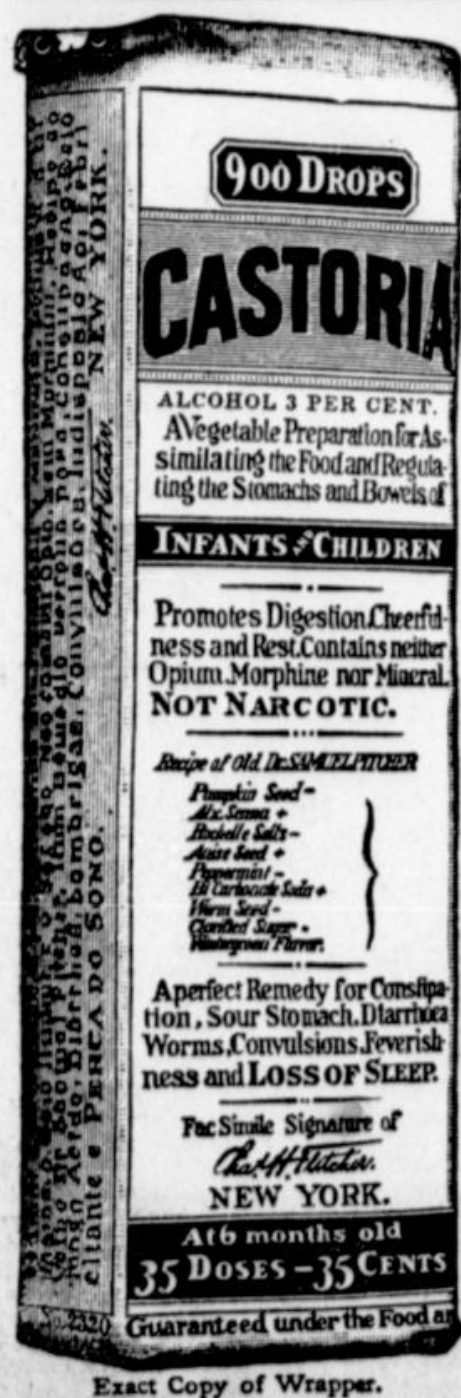
It is a popular mistake that only
wealthy people who eat rich and
highly-spiced foods suffer from dys-
pepsia, or, as it is also known, indig-
estion. The laborer in the street,
the worker in the field also finds him-
self a victim of this disorder. Among
the very greatest sufferers from it are
women.

Dyspepsia is indicated by a constant
feeling of lassitude, by loss of appetite and
troubled sleep, by sour stomach and dis-
tress after eating, by bad complexion and
lusterless eyes.
There is no surer and speedier cure for
this trouble than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup
Pepsin, which dyspepsia have been using
successfully for twenty years. This great
herb laxative compound cured Capt. Clark,
of Buffalo, Pa., of dyspepsia and sour
stomach that he had had for forty years,
or until the lucky day that he heard of
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It cured
suffering continuously for sixteen months.
These are only a few of the many. But
it is not expensive to be cured with this
great remedy, as it can be bought at any
drug store in a 50-cent or \$1 bottle.
Your very neighbors are probably life-
long users of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin,
what if it will do for you personally, send
your name to Dr. Caldwell and he will be
glad to send you a free trial bottle. He
is actually anxious to have you make a
test of his remedy.

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

If there is anything about
your ailment that you don't
understand, or if you want
any medical advice, write
to the doctor, and he will
answer you fully. There is
no charge for this service.
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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, felled 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 owns 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 around to the pond tomorrow."

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



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 chap, 37 years old.

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

THE TRIAL OF JESUS

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



"What shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ?"—Matthew 27:23. Jesus was tried before the tribunal of grasping greed with Judas as judge, and the sentence was: "I will sell him for 30 pieces of silver." This is in striking contrast with a Japanese young man in New York whose father offered him \$50,000 if he would give up his Christian nonsense and return to the faith of his fathers. The reply was "Jesus is worth more than \$50,000 to me. I cannot sell him for that." Are you, as judge, estimating Jesus at so low a rate that you are willing to sell him for paltry present indulgences?

The next tribunal was that of religious prejudice represented by the Jewish Sanhedrin. One of the greatest enemies to Christ is religion. The matter with China, India and Africa is to a large extent religion which worshipping monstrous idols brings its votaries down to their level. The matter with people calling themselves Christians who are satisfied with elaborate ritualistic observances, while in their daily lives they are bad, is that they have a large religious nature which has not been purified by the blood of Christ and mastered by his life. Their religious prejudice often bars their hearts against the entrance of Christ.

Jesus came also before the tribunal of patronizing pride with Herod as judge. Herod would like to see him perform some miracles and asked some questions which Jesus treated with dignified silence. There are Herods of wealth and scholarship living to-day who assume a patronizing tone toward Christ.

Pilate represents the tribunal of conscientious weakness. He is convinced that Jesus is innocent and he would like to release him, but he lacks the moral courage to assert his conscientious convictions.

The world is full of Pilates who know their duty toward Christ while they lack the moral courage to do it. If some of them had stamina enough to take the advice of their good Christian wives, they would do right and be happier.

The tribunal of weak faith with Peter as judge decided against Christ under stress of great temptation, but one earnest, loving, compassionate look from the eyes of the prisoner convinced the judge that he was wrong and caused him to reverse his decision, while it sent him out into the dark to weep over his blunder.

I have described these tribunals before which Jesus was tried. But after all I am mistaken. Jesus is really the judge and these men are the prisoners before him. He is trying them. Judas is found guilty of base treachery and executes judgment upon himself. The Jewish Sanhedrin and the mob, full of religious prejudice, have judgment passed against them. The prayer "His blood be upon us and our children" has been answered and I hear the execution of the sentence in the tramp of the Roman army and in the thud of battering rams beating down the wall of the sacred city.

Herod's patronizing pride took him to Rome in search of a kingdom, but he received instead a decree of banishment and died a miserable death. Such will be the end of all pride which merely patronizes Jesus, while it refuses to accept him as Saviour and Lord.

Pilate was summoned to Rome, and, though his vacillating weakness would evade the issue, he must go and answer charges made by his enemies. Seeing that he will be condemned, he commits suicide. A legend tells us that his body was thrown into the Tiber and in a storm was cast upon the bank. It was then thrown into the Rhone, but the river would not hold it. It was at last cast into a Swiss lake and once a year the devil takes it out and makes it go through the process of washing its hands in the presence of the people. The weird legend has in it a suggestion of truth. Those who know the right and refuse to do it can never find peace. The soul that is convinced of the truth of the claims of Jesus Christ but refuses for any reason to take his side will be restless and storm-tossed, a plaything, sooner or later, in the hands of the devil.

After his resurrection Jesus said: "Go, tell my disciples and Peter," as if he knew that Peter after his backsliding would not consider himself a disciple, unless he should receive such a personal assurance. Peter, restored to fellowship and power, preaches at Pentecost with a tongue of fire and 3,000 are converted in one day.

Reader, you are a judge before whom Jesus stands, and you must answer the question: "What shall I do with Jesus?" He is on your hands and you must do something with him. Will you sell him like Judas? Will you let religious prejudice cause you to reject his claims upon your faith and love? Will you patronize him like Herod? Will you vacillate like Pilate and refuse to be true to your convictions? Will you deny him like Peter?

Stops Hair Falling

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this. 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.

Ayer's

The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

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

WALNUT GROVE.

Health is good, with a few exceptions.

Crops are fine—so are the weeds and grass.

Everybody is busy—the time for rest is not in sight.

The heavy rains have greatly damaged the crops on the creeks.

Our farmers are trying to take care of their hay—between showers.

The annual meeting begins at the Grove next Sunday.

The association meets here on August 18.

Henry Wigington, of near Marion, passed up the road Sunday and said he was going to Donaldson to a meeting.

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

where there was to be dinner on the ground, making a round trip of 35 miles to get his dinner—or was there something else drawing him hither?

Billy Riley and Jim Babb went to Piney Creek Sunday.

Jiles Vinson will teach the Grove school.

Forty-six years ago to-day the writer was in the hands of the Johnny Rebs for a few hours. Gee whiz! Wasn't it hot?

Uncle Dan Vinson makes frequent visits out near Fredonia and all excuse he has is "Dog bite it, there's some pretty women out there."

Who of the Press readers like the new school law from start to finish? I for one like the tax and the way it is to be collected, but I don't like the mode of employing teachers, not a little bit. Some one may hop me, but if so, he will have to hop twice—once on and once off. It is this way with me: I was unfortunate enough to be elected last August as trustee in our district and thought I was going to be a big man for a short term, at least. But since I have been supplied with the law and attended two trustee meetings, I find that I have but little to say in the whole matter, and I find myself, instead of being a grett Mogul, only a lackey boy and required to do only the drudgery and the dirty work. I would like to be as Big a Man as the other fellow or not be in it. As to distributing the school tax justly, I may be able to tell what I think of it later. All of the trustees have been furnished blanks to fill out, telling all our needs and sending them to head-quarters, or to the Boss Man of each division. I am going to fill out blank and send it in.

While it is perhaps true that "Man wants but little here below," we need a great deal of repairs—and if we get all we need we shall be delighted; but if we get only a part of our needs we shall be sadly disappointed, but we will live in hope and tough it through.

We still have Sunday school at the Grove, though run on a small scale.

Our walnut crop will be short on account of the wet season. We have been hoping for a large yield this association year.

R. M. Riley, the fruit tree agent from Webster county, was through here Friday. He is the gassiest man that ever struck this section. His tongue is never still while he is awake, and when asleep it is busy attending his snoring apparatus. He can out-snore any man that we ever had the pleasure of listening to. He is not only the snoringest man, but if one happens to mention the fact to him he promptly denies being the guilty party. But he sells trees all the same.

Jim Clift is the hustlingest country merchant we have, though he does not belong to our town, being located at Kildaville, just above us, in the Flat, Rock neighborhood.

WHOLE TOWN HUNTS GHOST

Agile Spook Climbs Trees and Hides Near Worcester, Mass., Then Hides in Pond.

Worcester, Mass.—Northbridge has a ghost, or a ghost has Northbridge, residents of the heretofore peaceful village are uncertain which. For several nights at about the same hour a mysterious light, varying in size from a small bulb to that of a bushel measure, has appeared and performed queer antics on the high ledge near Wayside.

First treated as a joke, continued nightly repetitions have caused the phenomenon to become a serious reality, and the village and its neighborhood are discussing the affair, while scores of children are seriously frightened. At least three families are packing up their household goods with the announced intention of moving out of town.

About eight o'clock fully 200 persons assembled in the vicinity of the ledge, but when the light appeared many women screamed and hurried home, evincing no desire to continue the investigation. Half a dozen armed men had the temerity to go to the top of the ledge, and, in close formation, shoulder to shoulder, tried to catch up with the light. Like a will-o'-the-wisp, the light zigzagged along the ledge, it was a cat imprisoned under the house. To satisfy themselves, some one crawled under the house, but still nothing could be found.

The night following the sound began again, and this time Mr. Pepper was determined to take up the flooring boards and liberate the poor cat that he believed was there, but before he did so he determined to see what effect a question would produce.

"Do you want me?" Pepper says he asked, and a plain "No" sounded back. "Do you want Arlie?" he again asked, referring to a young girl who stays with the Peppers. Again there was a plain "No." "Do you want Amanda?" he asked. This time he referred to his wife, who was present, and this time there was a distinct "Yes" in answer.

Both were startled and perplexed, and their belief in omens was strengthened when Mrs. Pepper received a telegram that her brother was very ill at his home in Lincoln and had been continually crying for her.

In the Connecticut capitol stenographic copies of most of the committee hearings for which reports are made may be found on file in the state library, the list being kept as near up to date as possible. Now, isn't that a good idea?

One Pittsburg magnate gives a \$1,000,000 residence to his daughter as a wedding present, but owing to the recent high price of eggs and other commodities the practice will not be extensively adopted this season.

By forbidding its teachers to attend theaters a western university has solved at least to its own satisfaction the pressing problem: What shall we do with problem plays?

What has become of the old-fashioned spring?

The Lure of Beauty

Judith Getteth the Great General in Her Power.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

(Copyright, 1908, by the Author, W. B. Edson.)

Based on the Apocryphal Book of Judith, chapters 10 to 13.

Value of the Book of Judith.—The value of the Book of Judith is not lessened by the fact that it is supposed to be of a fictitious character. In fact that very fact increases its value as exhibiting an ideal type of heroism, which was outwardly embodied in the wars of independence. It cannot be wrong to refer its origin to the Maccabean period, which it reflects not only in its general spirit, but even in smaller traits. But while it seems certain that the book is to be referred to the second century B. C. (175-100 B. C.), the attempts which have been made to fix its date within narrower limits, either to the time of the war of Alexander Jannaeus (104-76 B. C.), or of Demetrius II. (129 B. C.), rest on very inaccurate data. It might seem more natural (as a mere conjecture), to refer it to an earlier time (170 B. C.), when Antiochus Epiphanes made his first assault upon the temple. In accordance with the views which have been given of the character and date of the book, it is probable that the several parts may have a distinct symbolic meaning.

SERMONETTE.

This Assyrian general, Holofernes, is not the first man who has forgotten manhood and duty in the presence of a pretty face and plunged to his ruin.

It was the lust of the man's heart which made him fall an easy prey to the trap which Judith had set for him.

He who allows base passion to fill the heart has begun the downward course which is certain to end in ruin if persisted in.

God has made the world beautiful, he hath molded the face and form divine and it was his purpose that such beauty should inspire lofty thoughts and ambition. Its contemplation should bring out the best in man. It should turn a man's thoughts toward the pure and good. But such cannot be when man permits the lower nature to transcend and rule the higher.

True chastity is not a mere outward conformity of life to the moral law. Jesus went deeper and said that a man must keep his heart pure. That the lust of the heart was as bad as the overt act. As this text marks the real state of a man, so it also sets the boundary line between the sin conceived and the sin committed.

It is the evil thought harbored which becomes the evil deed committed. James says: "Every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth the sin; and sin when it is finished bringeth forth death."

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." Base thought cannot be harbored and not change and transform the life. A veneer of outward rectitude may fool the world, but the covered sins of the heart cannot be hid from God. Neither can they be kept from honeycombing the inner self until at last like a festering sore they break forth into full view.

"Unto the pure all things are pure."

The breaking down of the home life and the nation's life begins when unclean, impure thought finds lodgment in the heart and there takes root and grows to the full fruition of an unclean life.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life."

THE STORY.

THE night was dark, and the way to the valley lay beside the sentries and the tents of the coarse, rough soldiers, but Judith feared not for had not the great general, Holofernes, given the strictest commands that her way should be safe whither-soever she went in and around the camp. And best of all was not there the comforting assurance in her own heart that the God of Israel was with her in the desperate undertaking upon which she had entered?

Two days before she had come into the camp of the Assyrians after departing from the city of Bethulia, and each night since then she had passed out of the camp in the dead of night to engage in prayer, as she told the great general.

All the camp had been stirred by her beauty when she had come thither, and, as she had come into the presence of Holofernes he had hastened to assure her of his favor, saying:

"Woman, be of good comfort, fear not in thine heart: For I never hurt any that was willing to serve Nabuchodonosor, the king of all the earth."

And he had kept his word thus far, thinking that she would fall inevitably into his power. And for two nights now she had passed safely out from the camp into the valley.

Judith lifted her eyes to heaven as she and her maid reached a secluded nook far down the valley, and her lips moved in prayer, as she besought God to direct her way to the deliverance of her people.

"We cannot, we must not, fail!"

she exclaimed, turning to her maid. "Little did Holofernes think when I talked with him that I was pleading for my people and not for him. Yea, I did tell him the truth when I said that our nation shall not be punished, neither can sword prevail against them, except they sin against their God. And even now our city is sitting in sackcloth and ashes and praying unto God for deliverance which with his help I will bring to pass."

"It is even so as thou dost say," responded the maid, fervidly. "But if thou couldst see the devouring eye with which Holofernes beholdeth thee thou wouldst know that he pursueth no good for thee."

"Yea, that which thou speakest is no doubt true, and it is therein that we must hope that God will send deliverance. For the baseness of the man proves his very weakness and gives me the cause I seek against him."

"And may the Lord keep thee in the midst of such peril," responded the maid. "Come," she added, "it is well that we return."

In the fourth day Holofernes made a feast to his own servants only and called none of the officers to the banquet, saying to Bagoas, the eunuch, who had charge over all that he had:

"Go now, and persuade this Hebrew woman which is here with us in the camp that she come unto us, and eat and drink with us. For if we win her not to ourselves, she will laugh us to scorn."

Then Bagoas went from the presence of Holofernes and came to Judith and said:

"Let not this fair damsel fear to come to my Lord, and to be honored in his presence and drink wine, and be merry with us at the feast."

Judith sat silent for a moment, but thought within her heart: "Is this not the fourth day, and was not the deliverance which I was to work to come ere the fifth had gone. Yet the Lord is with me to deliver, and this now is the opportunity I seek." Thus Judith mused, and then lifting her face, upon which a beautiful light glowed the very reflection of the hope which burned within her breast, she said to the eunuch:

"Who am I now, that I should gain-say my Lord? Surely whatsoever pleaseth him I will do speedily, and it shall be my joy unto the day of my death."

So she arose, and decked herself with her apparel, and all her rare jewels, and her maid went and laid soft skins on the ground for her over against where Holofernes sat at the festive board. Now when Judith came in and sat down the heart of Holofernes was ravished with her.

"Drink now," he besought her, "and be merry with us at this feast in thy honor." "I will drink now, my Lord, because my life is magnified in me this day more than all the days since I was born," responded Judith, with a gracious bow, as she sank upon the soft skins at her feet.

Then she took and ate and drank before him what her maid had prepared, and Holofernes' heart was merry and he drank much more wine than he had drunk at any time in one day since he was born. So it continued until evening was come, and his servants made haste to depart, and Bagoas shut his tent without, and dismissed the waiters from the presence of his lord. And they went to their tent, for they were all weary because the feast had been long. And Judith was left alone in the tent, but Holofernes was sunk upon his couch in a drunken sleep.

Now Judith had commanded her maid to stand without her bedchamber and to wait for her coming forth, as she had done every night since coming into the camp of the Assyrians, and with which nightly excursion without the camp the sentinels of the army had become familiar. And to Bagoas also she spoke concerning the matter, telling him that this night as upon other occasions she would want to go out and seek her God in prayer. And Bagoas marveled, but said nothing.

So it was before the appointed time for her setting forth, and all was still in the tent of Holofernes. And Judith came softly and stood by the place where Holofernes lay in his drunken sleep, and lifting her eyes to heaven she breathed this prayer:

"O Lord God of all power, look at this present upon the work of mine hands for the exaltation of Jerusalem; for now is the time to help thine inheritance, and to execute mine enterprises to the destruction of the enemies which are risen against us."

Then reaching up she took from the wall of the tent the great sword of Holofernes, and then again lifting her heart in prayer she cried:

"Strengthen me, O Lord God of Israel, this day."

And with the words she smote mightily, being strengthened by God, and she took away the head of Holofernes, and going forth she gave it to her maid, who was in waiting, and she put it in a bag. Thus they set forth through the camp as had been their wont on other nights, and no thought was given concerning the matter by the guards.

So they passed on their journey and encompassed the valley and went on up the mountain to the gates of Bethulia.

Wisdom's worth and winsomeness, her pleasantness and peace, are known only to those who walk her way.

There is no man so high that the lowest creature may not be his teacher.

The moth of sloth eats the fabric of fortune.

Short weight, long woe.

'When it Rains it Pours'

So are we Pouring out Real Bargains and They are Running in Your Direction, be on the lookout if you miss them it is not our Fault.

Luster Coats \$2.00 and \$3.50
Blue Serge \$2.00 to \$5.00
Outing Suits \$4.25
Blue Serge \$10. worth \$15.00
We can't name them all, but we have them at reduced prices 'just the same' and in extra pants we take the lead and you will take the pants if you will come and see them and get the price.

Close-out lots of Lawns, Silk Mulls, Batistes, Chiffon Briliants, Violet-tissue. Some of these you can get for less than cost.

New Summer Silks, 27 inches wide in Old Rose, Jasper, Mulberry, and Wisteria, Only 29c per yard.
ASK TO SEE THEM.

Hot Weather Shirts from 50c to \$2.50 and our 50c dress shirt will compare with other lines at 75c as to see them.
Get our Prices on Trunks and Suit Cases before buying.
You don't want a straw or Panama hat at all if you look at ours and don't buy.

What Time Will The Clock STOP.

Neglected Opportunity has caused a great deal of worry.

We now give you the opportunity to buy good Lowcut Shoes for less than market price. Don't neglect it. In some lots the sizes are broken, the others must go.

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

TAYLOR & CANNAN

Call for ticket on each \$1.00 purchase or paid on account



Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Asher returned Tuesday from Lexington.

Capt. T. H. B. Haase, of Princeton, was in town Tuesday.

James Henry left Monday for a few days stay in St. Louis.

Chas. Lear, of Tolu, was in town Sunday enroute to Owensboro.

Miss Charline Weldon left Sunday for Madisonville, where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jesse Weldon.

Mrs. Claude Lamb and baby left Monday for Rodney to spend a few days with her father, E. L. Nunn.

Miss Vera Conyer returned Saturday from Salem, where she had spent the week with Miss Cleo Eaton.

W. T. Lamb, the hustling insurance man, of Clay, Ky., is in Marion this week on business.

Miss Pearl Harris, of Corydon, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Nunn, left Saturday for home.

TEAMS - WANTED - At once at the Miller Mines" to haul ore to the Railroad.
J. M. PERSON.

Miss Nelle Nunn, of Rodney, who has been the guest of Mrs. Claude Lamb, left Monday for her home.

Mrs. H. A. Donakey who visited last week in the Levis section, returned Tuesday.

E. V. Franks returned from Greenfield Tuesday morning, where he attended the burial of Miss Nellie Love.

Miss Mollie Chambers, of Morganfield, who spent a few days last week with relatives here, left Saturday for Princeton.

Ruce Moore, of Henderson, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. B. Moore, left Monday for her home, accompanied by her aunt, Miss Nettie Richardson, who will spend several weeks here.

Miss Cleo Eaton arrived Saturday and will spend this week with her sisters, Mrs. E. S. Love, and Miss Vera Conyer.

Rev. J. B. Adams who accompanied remains of Miss Nellie Love to Louisville, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Whitney and son left for their home at Waterbury, Miss., Monday. Mr. Whitney called there by urgent business matters demanding his attention. He returns to Dawson Springs later.

Martha J. Holloman, the venerable relative of the late Rev. Holloman, lived on the Fredonia road six miles south of the city died last Thursday at an advanced age. The interment took place Friday at the Cemetery beside the grave of her husband.

James T. Terry and wife visited relatives in Dixon last week and returned home Sunday afternoon.

J. M. Templeman and A. H. McNeely, of Princeton, were here Friday to see the ball game.

Misses Rosa and Hilda Schwab, of Memphis, Tenn., arrived this week for a two week's vacation and visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schwab.

Miss Lizzie James who visited her brother, Edgar H. James, at Kuttawa, returned home last week.

Dr. Lottie E. Gilbert and wife, who visited his father, James G. Gilbert, and Miss Ina Price, left Saturday for Lisman, their home.

Miss Effie Wolford, of the Salem Valley, has arrived for a visit to Miss Nannie Rochester at the of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rochester, on Morganfield street.

Miss Madeline Jenkins, who has been visiting in Atlanta, Ga., for the past month, is expected home the latter part of this week.

Miss Elizabeth Givens, daughter of C. C. Givens, the Henderson editor and congressional candidate, who visited Rev. J. B. Adams and family, left Saturday for her home in Madisonville.

Will Wyatt, Howard and Guy Rice and John Hughes all of the flourishing town of Fredonia, were here Thursday to see the ball game between Marion and Princeton.

J. T. Tilford Elder who moved from here to Kansas about ten years ago, has sold out there and moved to Idaho. He has two sons living in that state practicing law.

FOR SALE: My house in Marion is for sale cheap. See Koltinsky at Marion, or write to G. W. Noggle, No. 1 Emmitt street Evansville, Ind.

Mule buyers, of Hopkinsville, Princeton and other points were here Monday, but few mules changed hands as the prices offered were not satisfactory.

Mrs. Oscar E. Gill and her two sons and Miss Nina Franklin, arrived from Milburn, Okla., and are the guests of her mother, Mrs. N. M. Clark, on Depot street.

H. D. Woolford, of Salem, was in the city Tuesday to bring his daughter, Miss Effie, who is Miss Nannie Rochester's charming guest.

Mrs. Janette Dodds and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Crider, were the guests last week of Mesdames T. C. Guess and Alvis Stephens.

Miss Virginia Nunn, of Frankfort, who is always a charming addition to Princeton's social set, is the guest of Miss Agnes Orr, -Caldwell Co. News.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ralston and their handsome little son, were in the city Friday on a shopping expedition. Their home is near Caldwell Springs.

FOR SALE: -One hundred bushels of prime corn for sale. 75 cts., per bushel by the load. 80 cts., per bushel for less than a wagon load.

S. B. HUGHES,
P. O. box 98.
Marion, Ky.

FOR SALE: -One hundred and fifty bushels of corn at one cent per pound at crib.
J. M. PHILLIPS.

Sheriff John G. Asher and wife are visiting relatives in Central City this week.

Mrs. S. H. Cromwell, of Henderson, and her children, Master Cook and Misses Mary Lambert and Rebecca, arrived last week to spend a month with her parents, H. M. Cook and family, on east Bellville street.

Mrs. N. M. Clark has returned from Milburn, Okla., where she spent several months with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar E. Gill.

FOR SALE: -One extra quality rag carpet, 26 yards, new, red striped.
S. M. Jenkins.

R. I. Nunn visited his brothers, J. J. Nunn at Sullivan and Dr. W. H. Nunn at Henshaw, Sunday.

Beverly Towey, of near town, who has been attending the Harvard University law school at Cambridge, Mass., has returned home to take vacation. - Providence Enterprise.

Miss Mary Lambert Cromwell, Henderson, is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cook, on east Bellville street.

The party who took my pitch fork, (from Wilson's stable in Marion) will please return it at once. J. M. A. is cut on the handle. By doing so you will save trouble. J. M. ASBRIDGE,
R. F. D. No. 1.

Mrs. Claude Creech, a daughter of James Massey, died Wednesday morning of typhoid fever at her home in east Marion near the Marion mill, and about the same time, a child of her brother, Thomas Massey, died in the same house. Two other members of the house are down with the same disease.

We have the turn down or Hylo globes for the sick room. A great convenience. Every home should have one for comfort of the invalid.
MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT & ICE CO.
(Incorporated.)

Miss Nannie Rochester and her guest, Miss Margaret Joiner, of Franklin, who visited friends in Salem and Livingston county last week, have returned after a most delightful sojourn of several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Whitney and son, Herbert Woods, of Water Valley, Miss., who have been the guests of the Arcadia Hotel at Dawson Springs for a week past, returned here Sunday afternoon to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dorr. Mr. Whitney is considerably improved.

J. T. Hardin, of Wheatcroft, who visited relatives in Livingston county last week, passed through the city Saturday enroute home. His wife and a little daughter of Charles Hardin also of Wheatcroft met him here and accompanied him home. While here they were the guests of his brother-in-law, Clem Gupton and his family on north Main street.

Miss Grace Holloman is visiting relatives and friends at Crayne this week.

Miss Grace Taylor, of Levis, who was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. T. J. Davidson, of Corydon, returned here Monday and is now visiting Mrs. Grant Davidson.

FOR SALE: -A one-year-old mule, a mare, a cow and calf, some yearlings and hogs. Address, Elmer Braswell or Lewis Bartholow, Route 1, or call at farm two miles east of Marion. -J. S. Braswell.

Our thanks are due W. J. Hill for some fine apple cider, the best we have "sampled" in many a day.

Mrs. T. T. Murphy left Monday for Sullivan to visit her daughter, Mrs. George H. Whitecotton.

Dr. T. A. Frazier went to Hopkins county last week to a family re-union and also to visit his sister who has been quite ill.

J. M. Moore was here Saturday enroute to his home at Princeton from Tolu, Ky., his former residence.

Dr. Frederick W. Nunn left hastily Saturday for a visit to his brother whose wife was quite ill and not expected to live. He returned Monday having found her not so bad as reported.

WANTED: -A few calves, ready to wean.
S. M. Jenkins.

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

H. F. Morris recovered sufficiently to leave for Dawson Springs Tuesday. He will be absent a week or so and hopes to be entirely well when he returns.

W. F. Summerville, of Mattoon, one of the county's best known and most highly esteemed men, is confined to his home and has bed with a chronic bladder and kidney trouble from which he has suffered several years. His condition is critical.

The sick folks are all thought to be improving. We regret that there are so many sick in the city but are glad indeed to be advised of a general improvement all along the line, unless Orlin Moore is the exception. His condition is not thought to be improved.

R. W. Wilson has been quite ill for several days and is under the care of Drs. Dixon & Clement who think his symptoms are favorable to recovery. On account of his age he is quite weak and will require close attention.

Dr. Lynn B. Moore and wife, of Cotton Plant, Ark., arrived Monday to visit Dr. R. L. Moore and family. W. F. Summerville and family, G. D. Summerville and family and other relatives and friends here and in the county. Dr. Moore was born and raised at Mattoon and is a son of the late R. L. Moore, Sr. He has prospered since moving west. Their little son, Summers, is with them.

NELLIE LOVE.

"I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noontide fair."

At the noontide of life, and in the morning of her usefulness, the summons came for Nellie Love, who quietly passed from our midst July 10, 1909.

"He giveth his loved ones sleep."

He giveth it—oh, so gently!—as a mother will hush to rest.

The babe that she softly pillows so tenderly on her breast.

Whereas, it has been the will of our all-wise Heavenly Father to remove from this earthly sphere, one so dearly beloved by all, and a member of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, therefore be it resolved:

1 That while we try to bow to the will of God in humble submission, we feel that the loss of this dear friend is irreparable to the society, to the church and to the community at large.

2 That we thank God for the beautiful life as exemplified in her daily walk and conversation, in her quiet but ceaseless activities in the church, and in a certain purity and dignity of thought and speech which marked her demeanor. "Though dead, she yet speaketh."

3 That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved parents and sister.

"Some day with tearless eyes we'll see And then, ah, then, we'll understand."
MRS. H. K. WOODS, Pres.

The Recital.

The recital given Tuesday evening at the Auditorium by Misses Mabel Yandell and Gwendolene Haynes was a delightful treat, refreshing in its variety, pleasing to the lovers of the arts and excellent in rendition. I was quite a nice idea and an original one for them to devote their talents and time to so worthy a cause as the Y. M. C. A. and the patrons proved their appreciation of the fair entertainers, as well as the cause to which the proceeds were so generously devoted.

The program as published last week was choice in instrumental selections, which gave Miss Haynes an opportunity to give pleasure to her hearers and gave many of them their first chance to enjoy her playing since her return from Sayre.

Miss Yandell, who is also a Sayre girl, was the feature of the evening in vocal solos, which she rendered in tones as rich, sweet and clear as a bird. Her friends, who had expected much of her, were not disappointed in the least.

The High School chorus, composed of the following sweet voiced girls, added greatly to the pleasure of the evening: Misses Pearl Doss, Anna Haynes, Mary Coffield, Mabel Yandell, Freda Pickens, Nellie

Sutherland, Beulah Conyer.

The recitation by Miss Lena Holsclaw was charming in its originality and proved that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men," for she had not been on the stage a moment until it was plainly to be seen she had the hearts of her audience and that they appreciated the wonderful talent of the petite brunette beauty before them. Miss Holsclaw's friends look forward to a brilliant future for her, and hope she may be allowed to develop and cultivate a talent so distinctly her own and thus enable her to give pleasure for many years to come to those who love this art.

NOTED EDUCATOR HERE.

Prof. John H. Jenkins, of Zambezi, Philippine Island, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Ainsworth this week. In the visit to Marion of Prof. Jenkins few of our people were aware that one of the most noted educators of the times was the city's guest.

Prof. Jenkins graduated 20 years ago from the Southern Illinois Normal University, and has devoted his life to educational matters. His ability was recognized when he was appointed by the United States government authorities as Provincial superintendent of the Philippines Islands, where he has had constructed several immense High School buildings at a cost of \$30,000 each. He is now on a five months' leave of absence, three of which is necessary to make the trip from the Philippine, only two months being left him to visit relatives and old boyhood friends in and near Cave-in-Rock. On all matters pertaining to the Philippines, he is a most interesting talker.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Dupuy have returned from Brunswick, Missouri, where they went to accompany the remains of Mrs. Dupuy's mother.

W. G. Jenkins, of Cave-in-Rock, was in the city this week the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Ainsworth.

Rev. B. L. Yates, of Cadiz, is here the guest of relatives. He has just returned from Russellville, Ill., where he assisted Rev. Humphreys in a meeting.

Fishing Prohibited.

The water supply lake of this company has been stocked with black bass by the U. S. Government, and no fishing will be allowed in this lake. Parents will be held responsible for their children. Please keep them away and avoid trouble.

MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT & ICE CO.
(Incorporated.)



The WIZARD of OZ

By L. FRANK BAUM

IT WILL BE RUN SERIALLY
IN THESE COLUMNS.
WATCH FOR THE
OPENING CHAPTERS

ALL WRONG.

The Kidney Is Made by Many Marion Citizens.

Don't mistake the cause of backache.

To be cured you must know the cause.

It is wrong to imagine relief is cure.

Backache, is kidney ache.

You must cure the kidneys.

A Marion resident tells you how.

G. B. Johnson, 413 Gum St., Marion, Ky., says: "For five years I suffered from kidney complaint, it being brought on by hard work."

Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and at such times my suffering was aggravated. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and I was often forced to arise during the night on this account.

There was a dull pain in the small of my back and when I arose in the morning I felt lame and stiff. I tired easily, was nervous and also had dizzy spells. When Doan's Kidney Pills came to my attention, I procured a box at Haynes & Taylor's drug store and after I had finished the contents I was cured. It gives me pleasure to state that time has proven the cure to be a permanent one. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of other kidney sufferers."

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.

FOR SALE

At a Bargain—Great Opportunity—Two Bay Horses Well Matched.

Both broken to saddle and drive, both as team or single One Delker buggy with top and side curtains, three rubber lap robes, one dust cloth two buggy whips, one riding whip, one Whitman Saddle

four saddle blankets, one set heavy double harness with bridle, one set light patent leather double harness, one set single harness, one pair shafts, one pole, three riding bridles, two heavy halters, four halter hitches, one ton of oats in bale, 1000 lbs. timothy, 12 bushels of corn, rock salt, etc.

All goes to first bidder for

\$350.00.

Call to see them,

CHESTER NORTON.

Sees MotherGrow 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." "Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50 cents at Haynes & Taylor and Jas. H. Orme's rug stores. 5-5t

All parties are warned to keep out of my tobacco and hay barns and stock pond in Terry Bros' corn field. This land is posted. Parties riding horses through corn fields, cutting wire fences, threshing fruit trees and leaving gates open are known to me and will positively be reported to the grand jury.—S. M. Jenkins.

An alleged Black Hand leader who attempted to blackmail a man out of \$3,000, threatening death as the penalty of refusal, has been arrested in Chicago.

It is asserted that the accused has been in close affiliation with other Black Hand groups, including the gang which brought about the murder of Lieut. Petrosino of New York, in Italy. The Troy Times declares that the authorities may be on track of an abhorrent phase of Black Handism, with the possibility of running down and apprehending the principal culprits. If so, there is hope that through adequate legal procedure a great deal may be done to stamp out a detestable form of crime.

An Imperial rescript just issued in Japan enjoins on all classes in the community the need of economy and simplicity, the emperor saying that for the purpose of keeping pace with the constant progress of the world and participating in the blessings of its civilization, the development of national resources is essential. He calls on all classes to act in unison, to be faithful to their callings, frugal in their domestic management, submissive to the dictates of conscience and the call of duty, frank and sincere in their manners and inured to arduous trial, eschewing all indulgences. Nothing finer in the way of an appeal to a people has ever been issued by a ruler.

The latest London health fad is drinking hot milk. It was started by the prince of Wales when he drank a large quantity of hot milk at a dinner of the Savage club. The statement is made that one glass of hot milk at bedtime will insure pleasant dreams, while a glass every half hour through the day has been known to put physical wrecks upon their feet. It will be generally conceded that there might be worse fads than that of drinking hot milk.

Judith's Bold Venture

She Determines to Save Her Beloved Jerusalem.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

(Copyright, 1939, by the Author, W. B. Edson.)

Based on Apocryphal Book of Judith Chapters 1-9.

Judith and the Book of Judith.—The heroine, or Judith of the story related in the Apocryphal book bearing her name appears as an ideal type of piety (Judith 8:6), of beauty (11:2), of courage and chastity (18:2). Her supposed descent from Simeon (9:2), and the manner in which she refers to her cruel deed (12:25), mark the conception of the character, which evidently belongs to a period of stern and perilous conflict. The book, like that of Tobit, belongs to the earliest specimens of historical fiction. The narrative of the reign of "Nebuchadnezzar, king of Nineveh," (3:1, 11), of the campaign of Holofernes, and the deliverance of Bethulia, through the strategy and courage of the Jewish heroine contains too many and too serious difficulties, both historical and geographical to allow of the supposition that it is either literally true, or even carefully molded on truth. There are 16 chapters in the book.

SERMONETTE.

True piety finds expression in heroic deeds.

The heart which beats true with God fears not in the presence of the power of wickedness.

A beautiful physique and a beautiful heart form a combination which can work mightily for God among men.

Too often it is true that beauty proves a pitfall and a snare to its possessor.

It is a saying that "She is too pretty to be good," and "She is too good to be pretty."

But the commonest face and form becomes beautiful in the reflected light of the beautiful deeds of heart and life.

However, vanity, frivolity and wickedness are not necessary corollaries of beauty of face and form.

Adown history's pages have come the records of beautiful women who have lived beautifully and wrought magnificently, heroically.

Among such is this fair Jewish widow, Judith.

The grace and beauty of the visible were but the beautiful setting for the purity of heart and lofty ideals of the life within.

She knew, God and delighted to serve him, and the beauty and grace with which God had endowed her, instead of turning her heart from him, became the blessed instrument of deliverance to her beloved city.

Whether the story is history or only fiction, this fact remains that womanhood is here exalted, and Judith becomes the expression of all that is purest, most sublime and heroic.

It is such characters as this that the world needs in every age. Judith shines like a rare gem from out a dark background. Blessed is her memory. And blessed is the memory of every true woman who in the hour of great need, whether in the national life or the life of the home, rises heroically and dedicates her all for the help and salvation of others.

Beauty that is only skin deep is perilous. Beauty which reaches to the inner heart and life is the beauty which proves a benediction upon the world.

Truly, the value of a "good woman is far above rubies."

THE STORY.

"WITHIN five days!" Judith repeated the words over and over again to herself, and with each repetition the terror of the situation grew upon her.

Holofernes, the powerful general of the great king Nebuchadnezzar, had many months before surrounded the city of Bethulia, and had cut off food supplies and water, until now the city is in sore straits, and at last the governor and officials had given their word that if relief did not come within five days the gates of the city would be opened and they would go forth to become a spoil and a prey to Holofernes and his army.

"Within five days!"

"Nay," exclaimed Judith, her dainty sandals foot coming with a sudden emphasis to the ground. "Nay, it must not be."

Then calling her maid she directed that Ozias, Chabris and Chamsis, the men in authority in the city, be summoned to her presence. And with no little wonder on their part they obeyed, for the beauty and virtue of Judith were known to all in the city, and her influence was great, not only among the poor to whom she ministered, but among the rich and powerful as well. Something over three years before her husband had been suddenly stricken while overseeing his workmen during barley harvest, and from that time she had not ceased to mourn for him, and delighted to use the gold and silver and the rich vestments which he had left her for the blessing of those about her, for she was a devout woman and sought with all her heart to serve the Lord her God. So when this report had reached her she knew that the governor of

the city had agreed to surrender the city to the enemy she lifted her heart to God in prayer, knowing that he could deliver. And when Ozias, Chabris and Chamsis appeared before her she said:

"Who are ye that have tempted God this day, and stand instead of God among the children of men? And now try the Lord Almighty, but ye shall never know anything. For ye cannot find the depth of the heart of man, neither can ye perceive the things that he thinketh. Then how can ye search out God, that hath made all these things, and know his mind, or comprehend his purpose? Nay, my brethren, provoke not our God to anger. For if he will not help us within those five days, he hath power to defend us when he will, even every day, or to destroy us before our enemies. Let us wait for salvation of him, and call upon him to help us."

"All that thou hast spoken with a good heart, and there is none that may gainsay thy words, for this is not the first day wherein thy wisdom is manifested, but from the beginning of thy days all the people have known thy understanding, because the disposition of thine heart is good," responded Ozias, earnestly. "But the people were very thirsty, and compelled us to do unto them as we have spoken. And this oath which we have spoken unto them, saying that if deliverance came not within five days that then we would open the gates of the city and surrender to our enemies—this oath we cannot break. Therefore, pray thou for us, because thou art a godly woman, and the Lord will send us rain to fill our cisterns, and we shall faint no more."

"Hear me, ye rulers of the city," exclaimed Judith, as a sudden resolve formed within her heart, "for I will do a thing which shall go throughout all generations to the children of our nation. Ye shall stand this night in the gate and I will go forth with my waiting maid, and within the five days that ye have promised to deliver the city to our enemies, the Lord will visit Israel by mine hand."

"Nay," she exclaimed, raising her hand with an emphatic gesture, "I require not ye of mine act; for I will not declare it unto you till the thing be finished that I do."

The puzzled looks upon the faces of the men before her gave place to one of confident expectancy as she finished speaking, and Ozias said:

"Go in peace, Judith, and the Lord God be before thee to take vengeance on our enemies."

Having thus spoken he, with the other princes, bowed themselves out and returned to their homes.

Then Judith fell upon her face and put ashes upon her head, and uncovered the sackcloth wherewith she was clothed, and about the time of the evening sacrifice in the temple at Jerusalem and the burning of incense she lifted her voice in prayer and cried:

"Oh, Lord God of my father Simeon, behold the Assyrians are multiplied in their power. They are exalted with horse and man. They glory in the strength of their footmen. They trust in shield and spear, and bow and sling, and know not that thou art the Lord that breaketh the battles; the Lord is thy name. Smite by the deceit of my lips. Break down their stoutness by the hand of a woman. Make my speech and deceit to their wound and make every nation and tribe to acknowledge that thou art the God of all power and might, and that there is none other that protecteth the people of Israel but thou."

The prayer ended, peace and confidence came to her heart, that confidence which comes from inner faith that God has heard and will answer. She arose and, calling her maid, she went down into the house wherein she had abode during the glad season of the feast days. And she put off the sackcloth which she had on and laid aside the garments of her widowhood. And when she had bathed she anointed herself with precious ointment and braided the hair of her head, and put thereon most gorgeous raiment, wherewith she was clad during the life of her husband, Manasses. And she put sandals upon her feet and put about her her bracelets and her chains and her rings and her earrings, and all her ornaments, and she decked herself bravely, to allure the eyes of all men that should see her.

Then calling her maid she commanded her that she should bring a bottle of wine, and a cruse of oil, and a bag with parched corn, and lumps of figs, and with fine bread.

Thus adorned and accompanied by her maid, laden with the provisions for their journey, they set forth and came to the gate of the city, where, according to appointment, she found Ozias and the other princes of the city standing. And when they saw her, that her countenance was altered and her apparel changed, they wondered at her beauty very greatly and asked unto her:

"The God of our fathers give thee favor and accomplish thine enterprises to the glory of the children of Israel, and to the exaltation of Jerusalem."

And following this benediction upon this lovely and devout woman they fell upon their faces and worshipped God.

"Command that the gates be opened unto me," she directed, simply.

And when they had done so Judith passed out, and her maid with her. And the men of the city looked after her until she had gone down the mountain. When, with straining eyes they watched her cross the valley and at last fade from view into the hazy mist of the far side of the deep valley.

"She is gone," they said with reverent upward look. "There is naught we can do but wait."

WELLS IN THE DESERT

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



"Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways, who passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well," 84:56.

The desert usually lacks but one thing to make it a garden in southern climes it has light, heat and often very fertile soil. Water is the one need. And frequently there is abundance of water a few feet beneath the surface, rivers that flow through their hidden channels. The thirsty traveler has only to dig deep enough and he will find the cool, refreshing stream.

Christians come to desert valleys of Baca in their experiences and there is a process by which the wells may be made and their thirst, drooping spirits refreshed. The secret is in the words, "Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the highways." No human strength can dig such a well. It is our reliance upon the strength of God that makes a well in the desert, and if in our hearts are the highways of love, peace and joy, the well will never go dry.

Sin wastes and withers every flower and shrub. After the murder of Abel the ground refused to bring forth its fruits for Cain, and up to that time he was a prosperous farmer. Sin made earth a desert for him. A prosperous merchant forges the name of his rich neighbor to just one check, his reputation for honesty is lost and his business goes to pieces. Sin has made a desert for him. The home which is a very garden of God can be turned into a desert by sin. A life as fair as the flowers of spring can be turned into a desert full of loathsome reptiles. Drink, lust, lying, any sort of sin, can turn any life-garden of purity and beauty into a desert of violence and moral ugliness.

But a well can be made even in the desert caused by sin. "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Confession digs the well of forgiveness and cleansing, which fills our souls with the refreshing waters of peace and joy. "He that believeth on the son hath everlasting life." Faith in Christ digs in our hearts the well which springs up into eternal life. "Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." A vision of Christ as sin bearer digs in our hearts the well of consciousness that the sin question has been settled, our guilt is removed and there is, therefore, now no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus.

A friend of mine, prosperous in his profession, discovered that he had a bad case of tuberculosis, and, leaving his beautiful home, went to Arizona to seek health, while his business fell to pieces. Life, at first, seemed a desert waste; but when I saw him a few weeks ago he was drinking of the waters in the wells of resignation and patience, which God on whose strength he leaned had made in this desert of experience, and in his heart were the highways of faith, hope and joy. There lived in New York city a young woman who had given herself to Christ, and was anxious to be useful. But disease paralyzed her body, so that she could not rise from her bed, though she could use her hands in writing. For more than 40 years she lived in a little brick cottage without leaving her room a single time. The city of New York built its high houses around this little cottage with its helpless invalid, and the friends who would see her must pass through the side door of a saloon. It was like going through hell to reach heaven. That room of invalidism was a holy of holies, a miniature paradise. One could easily imagine the rustle of angels' wings as he listened to the mellow, sweet voice from the pillow telling of God's abiding presence with her, and when she prayed it was like friend talking with friend, so real that when you opened your eyes and looked up you almost expected to see God with whom she spoke. The rich and learned came to that little room for comfort and strength, while the poor of the neighborhood knew who was their best friend, and every Christmas the turkey came as the gift of the Christ child through her. Men and women who believed in the power of God to heal urged her to seek healing of him, but she refused, saying that it was clearly revealed to her that her mission was to witness the fact that one can be sick and at the same time happy and useful. God was her strength and in her heart were the highways of contentment and joy. The faith and love of Bella Cooke made wells in the desert of invalidism from which her own soul drank.

God never fails to hear the prayer of him whose strength he is and in whose heart are his highways. The seeming evils from beneath combine with the good from above to bless him. "Get right with God," through Jesus Christ, keep right through constant fellowship with him and every desert will have its well, while the showers of grace from above will refresh your soul.

THE OPEN SEPULCHER

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



The open sepulcher proclaims the foundation fact of Christianity—that Christ rose from the dead. Paul said: "If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." His real body was placed in a real sepulcher and his real body came out of this real sepulcher. He was pronounced dead by the disinterested officials who were sent to examine him. His friends believed him dead, for some of them came with spices to embalm him. The fact of his resurrection is as well attested as the fact of his death and burial. Peter and John find the tomb empty without any evidence of robbery, for everything is in order. He showed himself to Mary, who at first takes him for the gardener. Then he appears to the two disciples on the way to Emmaus. Again, while the doors are shut he appears in the midst of his disciples. Then more than 500 brethren see him at once. To one who accepts the Biblical record as authoritative the fact of the resurrection is proved beyond the shadow of a doubt.

The open sepulcher, in the second place, confirms the fact of the deity of Christ. If he did not rise from the dead, he was, of course, a mere man and his death was that of a man and not a king, and the world is benefited no more by his death than by the death of any other martyr to a noble mission. But the open sepulcher proves that all he claimed of Deity for himself and all his friends claimed for him was true. He was declared to be the Son of God, with power, by the resurrection from the dead.

The open sepulcher, in the third place, is the fulfillment of prophecy. He rose from the dead according to the Scriptures. We read in Psalms 117: "The Lord hath said unto me: thou art my Son; this day have I brought thee forth." And we learn in Acts 13:33 that these words predict the resurrection of Jesus. The words of Hosea: "In the third day he will rise up and we shall rise in his sight," point forward to the resurrection of Jesus and of all his people with him. In Psalm 16:9, 10 Peter tells us in his Pentecostal sermon David refers to Christ: "My flesh shall not rest in hope, for thou wilt not leave my soul in hades, neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption." Thus, as Peter tells us, the spirit of Christ did signify in prophecy "when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ and the glory that should follow."

The open sepulcher, in the fourth place, is itself a prophecy. It predicts the resurrection of all the dead. "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep."—1 Cor. 15:20. "Every man in his own order, Christ the first fruits; afterward, they that are Christ's at his coming."—1 Cor. 15:23.

The body of Christ came out of the sepulcher and our bodies will come out of their graves. "The hour is coming in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of judgment."—John 5:28. The Christian will come forth in his glorified body. "Sown a natural body; raised a spiritual body." "Sown in corruption, it will be raised in incorruption." "Sown in weakness, it will be raised in power." "Sown in dishonor, it will be raised in glory."

The open sepulcher of Jesus is a prophecy that the bodies of my loved ones whom I buried beneath the sod will come forth, leaving behind them all carnality, corruption, weakness and dishonor. There has been a restitution of all things they have lost through sin.

The open sepulcher, in the fifth place, comforts us in apparent failures. Every appearance indicated that Jesus was a failure and that his life work would count for nothing. He had been crucified as a malefactor. His disciples were discouraged and scattered. His body, pronounced dead, was guarded by the Roman seal and a band of Roman soldiers. The sun of Christianity, to be sure, had gone down in gloom, and there is no star in the sky of its night. But suddenly the angel appears, suddenly the earthquake breaks the Roman seal, suddenly the stone is rolled away and suddenly Jesus walks out of the sepulcher. It is a sunrise at midnight. Jesus is in the midst of his disciples filling them with faith and hope.

The open sepulcher, in the sixth place, gives us a story to tell. The angel said: "Go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead." The disciples all believed that Christ had died, but the fact of the resurrection was needed to give them assurance that his death was more than ordinary, that he died as a king and not as a victim of circumstances. The resurrection confirms the merit of the death of Jesus. If he rose from the dead his blood atones for all my sins, but if he rose not we are yet in our sins.

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. VENNOR, Agent,
Marion, Ky.

DOCTOR BLACK'S EYE WATER
CONTAINS NO POISON.

Is Painless and Harmless as Water. Cannot Injure, Relieves Quickly, and Cures Sore Eyes in PEOPLE, HORSES AND DOGS

Price 25 Cents

A VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.
J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO., KENNETT, MO.
Gentlemen—My little boy had a severe case of sore eyes. I sent for the drug for the best medicine he had for sore eyes. He sent me a bottle of Dr. Black's Eye Water. He was out of school only one day after using it. It cured him immediately. Any one is at liberty to confirm this statement by writing to me at 411 Jefferson Avenue, Joplin, Mo. J. R. H. SMITH.

J. R. BLACK MEDICINE CO., KENNETT, MO.

Woman's Age

often does not agree with her appearance. Pain and suffering add to the years till many women look much older than they really are.

Many women, avoiding pain by the regular use of that effective remedy, for women, Wine of Cardui, keep their youth and beauty.

Take CARDUI

Mrs. Annie Vaughan, Raleigh, N. C., tried Cardui and writes:

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Try Cardui. It is for women. Its tonic, building qualities should restore you gently to health. Thousands of women have found it to give them lasting benefit.

Try Cardui. For sale everywhere. B 47

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Ichel Block Cor. 3rd and Main Glasses fitted.

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M. SABEL & SONS,
ESTABLISHED IN 1808
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

ODD DIET TURNS COWS TO RUBBER

STRANGE CHANGE COMES OVER CATTLE AS RESULT OF CRAZE FOR GUAYULE.

REMARKABLE MEXICAN STORY

Bovine Creatures Found Bouncing Around Pasture—Are Fed Sulphur to Vulcanize Them, with Fatal Effects.

Mexico City.—The Mexican Herald, which recently published a story about goats getting drunk on the marihuana plant and jumping about wildly and refusing to eat, has found another one that beats the goats. Here it is:

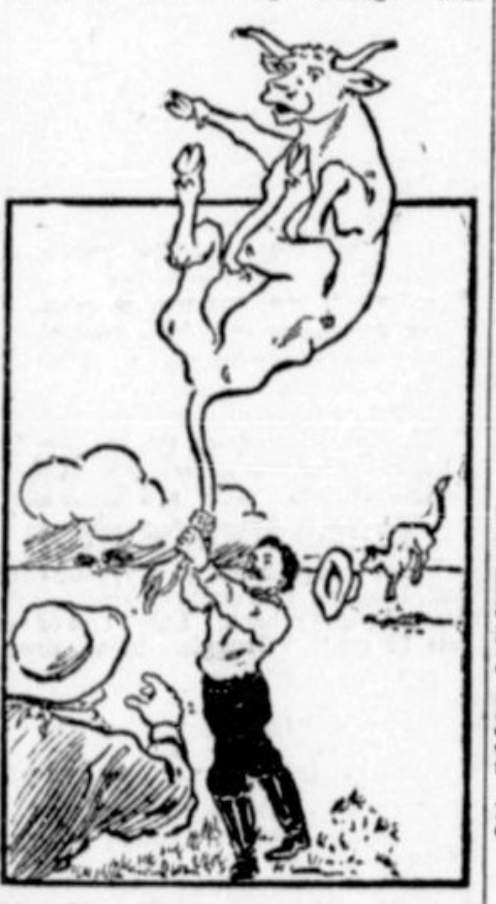
That he is not the only cattle man since the days of Leban and the latter's shrewd son-in-law, Jacob, who has been cheated out of his cattle by striped sticks and bewitched herbs was brought to the attention of Mr. Maldonado of Celaya recently by a guest at the Dos Mundos hotel.

Mr. Maldonado, it will be remembered, is the owner of a herd of goats near Celaya which he fears losing through the latter taking to a marihuana diet.

"Your trouble is small," said Pedro Flores of Mexico, Coahuila. "I am a modest, though one-time prosperous, cattle man and own some of the finest cows in northern Coahuila. It was I who invented the idea of placing rennet in the milk cans on loading them on the train at Monterrey and delivering the product at Saltillo in the form of fresh cheese—the jolting of the train saved the enormous expense of churning and shaking the milk necessary to produce cheese and thus overpay for transportation."

"All went very merrily and I was paying the last installment on my daughter's new piano when the guayule habit came on. I rented a field where guayule appeared to have got a good start and placed some of my best cows in it to pasture."

"The cows seem to have got the guayule craze, or else I cannot account for the strange change that



"As She Went Over My Head I Caught Her Tail."

came over them. One of my hired men came to me one day and said that the cows were jumping up and down all over the field. I went out and assisted in catching one that was not bouncing so high, and found that her hoofs had turned to rubber. When I examined the thing's rubber heels, one man held her by the horns, but finding that these stretched he gave her an awkward pull forward that caused her to rebound several yards to the rear. As she went over my head, I caught her tail, but the appendage only began to stretch some several meters beyond the proportions laid down in bovine anatomy, and when I turned it loose, it slapped the cow such a sharp blow in the left eye that it put it out.

"The other cows continued to bounce. Fearing that they would bounce out of the pasture before anything could be done, I telegraphed to Saltillo for a dozen good cattle ropers to come and lariat them back to earth. In this way six were saved, but we never could milk them because their teats stretched when any attempt was made to perform that operation. A Monclova doctor suggested that I could vulcanize the rubber by feeding the cows on sulphur. This had the effect, all right, but when the cure was completed they were so stiff legged that they died from inability to walk from one blade of grass to another, or bend their necks to drink."

"I don't think marihuana is nearly so bad for goats as guayule is for cows."

Cow Has Alligator Skin. Little Rock, Ark.—Enraged because he found a strange cow grazing on his newly soddied lawn at his home, near Palatka, Dr. Ezra North fired point blank with a pistol. The bullet hit the cow's hip, rebounded and struck Dr. North on the bridge of the nose. He was obliged to call a doctor, who took five stitches in the injured part.

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.

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Marion, - - Kentucky.

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

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We do not know of any other pill that is as good as DeWitt's Little

Early Risers, the famous little liver

pills—small, gentle, pleasant and

sure pills with a reputation. Sold by

all druggists. Sept 1

TO MAMMOTH CAVE

Crittenden County Excursion

To Mammoth Cave.

On July 29th, only \$9.75

the round trip on regular

train from Clay 7:12 a. m.,

going by Nashville. This

amount includes the railroad

fare, board at hotel and ad-

mission to several routes in

the cave. Limit on tickets

ten days. Write L. & N.

agent, Clay, Ky. 1 m.

Methods of Fishing for Men

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



"Come ye after me," says Jesus, "and I will make you to become fishers of men." Jesus had various methods of soul winning. He preached to the great multitude. He talked with the individual. In the temple and synagogue he spoke to the godly and religious. He even went into the streets, the markets and the lanes proclaiming the Gospel to the wicked and irreverent. He opened the gates of heaven, that he might entice his people into the Father's house. He opened the gates of hell that they might see "the fire that is not quenched," and "the worm that dieth not." It was Jesus who did this—not Milton nor some medieval monk. And he did it because love prompted him to be faithful and tell the whole truth. He went into every department of human life, from the cook mixing the meal in the kitchen to the king on his throne inviting to his son's marriage, that he might get an illustration, a handle by which the people might take hold of the truth. Let us come after Jesus in his methods.

In fishing there must be skillful adaptation. There are fish that you cannot catch singly. They go in schools. They do not bite hooks. If you ever catch a fish of that kind you have to draw the seine around the whole school. There are people like these fish. They are fond of crowds. They go together. They will come to the great assembly, and when they hear witnesses testify for Christ they will believe the testimony. When they see people go into the after-meeting they will go with them; when they hear them confess Christ they will be encouraged to confess. You can reach that class of people only through the crowd. They are social beings and you must touch them in their social nature.

There are other fish that do not go in schools. Like the brook trout, they hide in out-of-the-way places. They are timid and wary. A fly out of season has no attraction for them. The fisherman must keep out of their sight, and if he breaks a stick he has lost his chance of catching that fish. There are men of this kind. They dislike the crowd. They are timid. They do not like the personal approach. If you go in the open you will frighten them away. We need the wisdom of God in tactful approach, that we may say just the right word and speak it in the right spirit. Nicodemus could hardly have been won in a crowd—that meditative, thoughtful, inquisitive mind. He wanted the quiet of the midnight hour, and a whisper in the quiet was more to him than a thunder peal in the turmoil. You could not have won the woman at the well in a crowd. If Jesus had spoken to her in the presence of others she would have been embarrassed and perhaps embittered. The church had been in the crowd in Jerusalem. He had doubtless heard the apostles preach, but it took the quiet, chariot ride with Deacon Philip at his side, talking in conversational tone, to win him to the Lord.

There are others that you must win in more heroic fashion. Saul of Tarsus could never have been won in a quiet way. To have mentioned the fact that you wanted him to become a Christian would have led to your arrest. It took the light from heaven, the flash from God; it took the blinding and the dark to bring him to consider and make him pray.

Edward Payson, with his tones of tender love, put people to sleep. What they needed was a Jonathan Edwards with a thunderbolt against sin in every paragraph. "Gypsy" Smith, with his fascinating gypsiness that has in it the fragrance of the wild flowers and the sweetness of the bird's song in the woods, is very attractive to some, and they are glad to hear the Gospel as he preaches it.

You do not fish for trout as you do for sturgeon. Try your trout bait on sturgeon and you will get no fish; try your sturgeon bait on trout and you will not fill your basket. So do not criticize the trout fisher because he refuses to use the sturgeon method and do not criticize the sturgeon fisher because he refuses to use the trout method. "By all means save some."

A word as to process. "Come ye after me and I will make you to be come fishers of men." If you are not a soul winner Christ can make you one. Just transfer the experience of your business to the spiritual realm and see how it works. You are a merchant? "Come ye after me," says Jesus, "and I will make you a merchant of men. I will help you to deal in goods that do not perish with the using—in merchandise better than gold." Are you a carpenter? "Come ye after me and I will make you a carpenter of men, building structures of character that will outlast marble and granite." Are you a sculptor? "Come ye after me and I will make you a sculptor of men, chiseling into shape that will stand after the marble of Phidias has crumbled into dust." Whatever your occupation, let your experiences in that occupation be projected into the fishing for men.



Poultry Protection

To have a warm poultry house two things are essential—water-proof roofing and weather-proof sidings.

REX ROOFING

is water-proof, weather-proof and fire-resisting. The wool fibre from which it is made is so treated that it will last as long as the house itself. It cannot leak, nor can the wind blow through. It is specially adapted for the roofs and sides of poultry houses.

Any man can lay it; all reliable dealers handle it. One sure way of telling REX Flintkote Roofing is by the boy trade-mark that appears on every roll. Never buy any without it.

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Marion Ky

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Camden, N. J.—"It is with pleasure that I add my testimonial to your already long list—hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of this valuable medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered from terrible headaches, pain in my back and right side, was tired and nervous, and so weak I could hardly stand. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health and made me feel like a new person, and it shall always have my praise."—Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 902 Lincoln Avenue, Camden, N. J.

Gardiner, Me.—"I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 89, Gardiner, Me.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

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, Serd at once as I do not want to get out. It is the best remedy I ever saw." For Sale by HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Itch! Itch! Itch!

Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! Eczema is maddening and the more you scratch the more you itch. Your skin is on fire—your lips and mouth are dry with the agony of it—your whole body is worn out with the constant suffering—stop scratching—you can't put out the fire with your finger nails. Little's Liquid Sulphur stops itching instantly and because of its wonderful penetrating qualities comes in direct contact with and kills the germ that causes the disease. It quickly relieves any skin disease on earth—Eczema, Poriasis, Herpes, Tetter, Shingles, Acne, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Itch, Poison Oak, Ivy Poison, Erysipelas—all diseases of the skin or scalp whether caused by heredity, contagion, weather, chafing or impure blood.

It is well known what a perfect antiseptic and germicide sulphur is—all city health departments fumigate houses where contagious disease has been, with sulphur. Little's Liquid Sulphur is a secret preparation holding the sulphur in solution so that it gets right into the pores, enters the blood and goes direct to the seat of the irritation or disease. Look for the trade-mark—picture of red devil. Sample bottle sent post paid to any address for 10c. Rhums-Sulphur Co. St. Louis, Mo.

For Sale by Jas. H. Orme

QUARTERLY REPORT of the condition of the **Farmers Bank,** of MARION, KY. For the Quarter Ending June 30, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Furniture and Fixtures	\$ 650.00
Overdrafts Secured	26.56
Loans and Discounts	42,188.36
Cash in Vault and in Banks	52,679.82
Total	\$95,544.74

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus and Undivided	
Profits	2,784.93
Deposits	77,759.81
Total	\$95,544.74

No officer or director or stock holder of this bank owes it a single dollar.

STATE OF KENTUCKY,
COUNTY OF CRITTENDEN | SS

E. J. Hayward, Cashier of the Farmers Bank, of Marion, Ky., a bank located and doing business at the corner of Main and Carlisle Streets in the city of Marion, Ky., in said county, being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said bank, at the close of business on the 30th day of June 1909, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named and not elsewhere and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 30th day of June 1909, as the day on which such report shall be made.

E. J. HAYWARD, Cashier.
WM. FOWLER, Director.
P. B. CROFT, Director.
S. S. SULLINGER, Director.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by E. J. Hayward, this July 14th, 1909.
J. B. HUBBARD,
Notary Public C. Co. Ky.
My commission expires March 10, 1910.

HURRICANE.

Farmers are done laying by corn.
Mrs. Lily Flanary is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pete Franklin.

Trice Turner had the misfortune to cut his foot very badly Saturday.

The Hurricane canning meeting will begin August 19, instead of the 10th, as the types made us say last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yeakey, of Morley, Mo., is visiting Mrs. Yeakey's mother, Mrs. Winders.

Tracy Harris, who has been ill, is improving.

Joe Moore and J. Stone have been delivering their corn to Jim Harris this week.

Miss Miles Kirk was in Tolu Saturday visiting Miss Osa Thompson.

Miss Joe Johnson, who has been visiting in Lake Village, Ark., has returned home.

DYCUSBURG.

Born to the wife of J. R. Glass, on July 4, a daughter. This young lady is expected to be very patriotic. She will respond to the name of Lucy Anna.

A two-year-old son of Alfred Smith died Friday at his father's home near town. The body was brought here for interment.

Mrs. W. H. Harp died at Grove's Chapel Sunday evening, July 11. During the opening service she led in prayer. Then she left the church, feeling indisposed. In a few minutes she expired of heart failure. Her remains were taken to the home of Joe Hill,

near the church. The interment took place Monday at Grove's Chapel cemetery.

Mrs. Harp was a resident of Pinckneyville. She leaves a husband and a number of children and grandchildren. Previous to moving to Pinckneyville she was for many years a resident of Grove's Chapel vicinity. She was highly esteemed for her christian character, and her sudden death was a source of grief to a large circle of friends.

Mrs. Addie Padon and daughter, Miss Jessie, visited in Marion last week.

Mrs. J. B. Wadlington was a guest of Mrs. E. J. Brown, of Eddyville, Monday.

Dr. W. S. Graves of Paducah spent Wednesday at his boyhood home here.

John D. Boaz, of Danville, visited relatives here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Martin returned to their home in Sikeston Tuesday after spending several weeks with relatives here.

J. C. Bennett and J. C. Boaz went to Dawson.

Mrs. P. K. Cooksey and daughter, Miss Rhea, visited Paducah Saturday. Frank B. Dycus Jr. left for Sikeston, Mo., Tuesday, where he will spend several weeks.

Miss Edmonia Bennett, of Paducah, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Leon Yancy was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert Jackson of Kelley, last week.

Cliff and Collin Bennett spent one day in Kelsey last week.

G. M. Yancy was in Marion Thursday.

W. E. Dycus, of Kuttawa, spent several days here recently.

Miss Nola Paris, of Frances, and Mr. Hirshe Butler, of Salem, attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Myrick, of Calvert City, has been visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. M. B. Charles has just recovered from an attack of tonsillitis.

James Duvall and daughters, Misses Beulah and Lelia, of Cairo, are guests of friends here.

Miss Ethel Boaz, of Salem, was the guest of Mrs. Owen Boaz recently.

Mrs. Florence Lowery and children, of Cairo, are visiting friends here.

HEBRON.

Protracted meeting begins at Hebron Sunday, 18.

Miss Mamie Love, of Levas, visited Miss Ruth Cook last week.

John Watson is on the sick list.

Tom Johnson of Marion was in this section Saturday.

The five-months-old babe of Lee Barnes was buried at Dun Springs Wednesday, June 30.

Tom Carter was here Sunday.

A party of young people spent Saturday in Cave-in-Rock. Among them were Misses Addie Alvis, Miles Bracey Ruth Cook, Katie Wathen, Ama Wathen, Mamie Love, Bertha Rankin, Ruth Terry, Mildred Rankin and Joanna Rankin, and Claude Springs, Rodger Wathen and Tom Johnson.

Ed Cook was in Evansville last week.

Protracted meeting begins at Dun Springs first Sunday in August.

W. J. Belt attended church at Blackford Sunday.

Will Crowell and wife, of Marion, are visiting friends here this week.

R. L. Flanary and wife and Mrs. C. E. Weldon were at Hebron Sunday.

Mrs. George Byarby has been ill for several days.

Bailus Paris, Dr. Perry, J. O. Paris and Jerry Daughtrey were in Marion Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Yates and Miss Lena Yates, of Sheridan, were at Hebron July 4, and were guests of L. J. Daughtrey's family.

NOTICE.

Ice cream supper, fish fry and debate at Heath school house, Saturday, July 17th, 1909. Subject for debate:—"Resolved that money is more benefit to mankind than friendship."

There will be refreshments of all kinds. Heath Local String Band will furnish music and a good time is prepared for all who attend. Come, bring your best girl and see that she gets the cake.

This supper is for the purpose of buying an organ for the Sunday School at Heath.

The debate will be between Forest Grove District and "possum Ridge."

WILLIE TRUITT,
WALLACE CLIFT,
Managers.

A MISTAKE.

In the Hurricane items in last week's paper the camp meeting date was named August 10th, where as it should have been August 19th, which is Thursday before the fourth Sunday, the regular time.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

A. C. Biddle, Minister.

You are very cordially invited to worship with this congregation on next Sunday, as it is their annual Rally Day. A programmed service is being prepared.

Choir practice Friday night.

Sunday School 9:30 a. m., J. S. G. Green, supt.

Preaching at 11 a. m.

Celebration of the Lord's Supper.

Reception of members.

Preaching again at 8 p. m.

Miss Nellie Love Dead.

Miss Nellie Love, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Love, died of tuberculosis of the lungs at her home on North Main street Saturday afternoon. Her death was a great shock to her many friends and to her family, as well, for although she was known to be gradually sinking, no one expected so sudden a termination of her illness. Her remains were taken to Greenville, Ky., where the family has a burial lot and where her relatives are buried. Rev. and Mrs. Love were accompanied by Rev. J. B. Adams and Lieutenant C. V. Franks. They left on the 11 o'clock train Sunday. The interment taking place Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Adams assisting the local pastor.

Cemetery Matters.

The following is a list of lot owners who have paid for the care of their lots since June 9th.

Ora E. Hodges, H. A. Hodges, Mrs. Electra Frisbee, Miss Mary Cameron, S. K. Breeding, Lillie Cook, Mrs. A. D. McFee, C. E. Weldon, Mrs. Albert Weldon, W. A. Blackburn, T. H. Cochran, Levi Cook, G. E. Boston, T. J. Vandell, H. A. Haynes, J. B. Champion, J. F. Price, Mrs. A. Williams, Mrs. H. M. Cook, G. B. Crawford, J. W. Bigham, Dr. F. W. Nunn, Mrs. E. H. Jones, Frank Dodge, E. T. Franks, Ed Cook, John Weldon, A. H. McNeely, Mrs. Eva Gugenheim, Hugh Hurley, W. D. Haynes, Mrs. Mollie J. Travis, J. H. Orme and J. B. Hubbard.

If your lot is not being cared for, it is because you have not paid for the work. Do not think hard of the Committee for this. We find we have to make this rule. We want to clean every lot in the cemetery, and make it look as it should, but we can't do this without your help. If you have not paid, do so at once. We appreciate the promptness and liberality of the majority of lot owners. There is still a great deal to be done in the cemetery to finish walks and drives. We solicit your help.

Graveyard Notice.

All persons interested in the Hurricane graveyard, will please meet there on the 22nd, and 23rd, for the purpose cleaning same. All are requested to bring hoe, shovel and rake and be prepared to spend two days.

J. T. TERRY.

Birthday Celebration.

Miss Geneva Daniel celebrated her eleventh birthday Monday, July 12th, at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. H. A. Cameron, by inviting her young friends to spend the afternoon and to indulge in games and while away the time. Needless to say those invited attended and never was a jollier crowd assembled.

Pef.eshments were served consisting of ices, cakes, mints and confections. Among those who attended were: Misses Ruth Hearn, of Madisonville, Joyce Adams, Duclie Pollard, Robbie Moore, Louis Clement, Nellie Stone, Linda Jenkins, Virginia Guess, Mary Weldon, Virginia Flanary, Edwina Weldon, Marion Blackburn, Vivian Rochester and Clara Margaret Orme. The hours were 3 to 5 and were only too short. They all left wishing Miss Geneva many happy returns of the day.

Card of Thanks.

To my neighbors and friends who were so kind to me in the death of my darling boy, Adolph Reynolds. I desire to thank them, also Rev. Little for his comforting words at the grave. May all be richly rewarded at the day of final reckoning and may we all meet where parting is no more.
His MOTHER.

Jottings by The Way.

(BY JAS. F. PRICE.)

I spent from July 6th to 9th in Sumner county, Tenn., holding missionary rallies. Portland, Oak Grove, Boiling Springs and Mt. Moriah were visited. This is the work of our blind preacher, Rev. W. H. Perkins. From there I went to Ebenezer, near Greensburg, in central Ky., to hold a meeting. The prospects are fine for a good meeting. It was organized by Rev. David Rice in 1797 and is one of the oldest Presbyterian churches in Kentucky. Mr. Rice was the first Presbyterian preacher in Kentucky.

Oh! the rain! From Bowling Green to central Kentucky, has been flooded the past week. Last Wednesday two and one-half inches of rain fell in less than an hour. Green river is on a rampage. Crops are looking dismal. Corn and tobacco in this section will not be much over a half a crop. Hay and wheat crops are good if they can be saved.

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-na tablets: the great prescription for indigestion and stomach troubles.

Take one, or if your 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-na is really a stomach upbuilder of great merit: every day the majors receive more than a dozen letters from grateful people which state that after losing hope Mi-o-na cured. The quick and positive action of Mi-o-na 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-na I found myself completely cured."

Mi-o-na is sold by leading druggists.

MI-O-NA Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach disease or money back. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

5-7.

MOORELAN

Gee! Did you ever see such hot weather?

Misses Cura and Rose Moore and Carrie Hurley attended children's day at Hebron Sunday.

When a young man goes to see his b. g. twice a week he is either very bashful or has an abundance to say.

We were sorry to learn of the death of Herman Bebout, of Sheridan. He was a bright, promising young man, and his bereaved mother and sisters have our deepest sympathy.

Aunt Jane Flanary, who has been sick for the past four weeks, is now improving.

Our sick ones are Misses Ida Winders and Ellen Gass.

Uncle George Moore and family visited at Will Hurley's Sunday.

J. A. Thomas and wife went to see Miss Ida Winders Sunday.

Willis Thomas, of Sikeston, Mo., is in our midst once more.

The question among the girls is, who will get the cake at S. J. Humphrey's store on Saturday night, July 17.

Our farmers are making hay and laying by corn.

We hope that Hogwallow man isn't mired up in the mud.

The ice cream supper at E. F. Bebout's and James Wright's Saturday night had considerable effect on the atmosphere, the air being chilly for miles around.

Charlie Hoover and sister, Miss Nell, passed through our burg Sunday en route to Hebron.

Chester Linsey and Miss Lily Thompson attended church at Hebron Sunday.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

ALWAYS KICKING

Kicking in the morning.
Kicking all the day;
Kicking if he's busy,
Kicking at delay;
Thus the chronic kicker
Fills his life with woes,
Frowning, grumbling, wrangling,
Everywhere he goes.

Nothing ever suits him,
Always finding fault;
Every kind of pleasure
He is sure to halt.
Scowling at the children,
Growling at his wife;
Turning peace and comfort
Into constant strife.

Kicking if the weather
Happens to be dry;
Kicking when the rain is
Tumbling from the sky.
Kicking in the summer—
Heat has then on charm;
Kicking in the winter—
Then he'd have it warm.

Kicking every meal-time,
Glaring at the meat;
Often he is saying,
"Nothing fit to eat."
Kicking when he's reading,
Grumbling at the light;
Now and then denouncing
Everything in sight

Kicking in the morning.
Kicking all the day.
Kicking in the evening,
Kicking should he pray.
Kicking while he's thinking,
Kicking when in bed;
Wonder if he'll keep on
Kicking when he's dead?

To Rosewood Camp 22 W. O. W.

Dear Sovereigns:—I am located 12 miles north of camp. Can't be with you as often as I would like to be. However, I am out for the good of the order, and should you have a banquet in our camp at any time with the Hatter off, please don't forget cheese and caekers of some old fame.—J. L. Rankin, Ford's Ferry, Ky.

Letter From P. E. J. Bettis.

College Park, Ga., July 4, '09.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins:—Please continue the Press to same address for another year, as I can't do without it. I send \$1 to pay for same. I think my subscription time is about up. Success to the Press and kindest regards to its readers.—P. E. J. Bettis.

Browned at Fishtrap.

Adolphus Reynolds, of Crittenden county, a young man about 18 years old, was drowned at Fishtrap Thursday morning, July 8, while attempting to ford Tradewater on a horse. It is reported that the horse reared up and fell backward, throwing his rider into the rising and swift-flowing river. The young man was a grandson of Dan Babb, a prominent farmer of Crittenden county. He was carrying mail from Piney to Repton when the accident occurred. The body was recovered.

State Bar Meeting

Lawyers from every section of Kentucky flocked to Paducah last Thursday for the annual State convention of the Kentucky State Bar Association. The opening session was called to order at 11:30 in the Circuit Court room at the court house by President John R. Allen, of Lexington. After the invocation by the G. T. Sullivan, pastor of the Broadway Methodist church, Circuit Judge W. M. Reed, of Paducah, delivered the welcoming address, which was followed by the President's annual address. Among the distinguished visitors was George W. Wickersham, Attorney General of the United States, who delivered an address on "State Control of Foreign Corporations." Marion's only representative was Mayor John W. Blue.

Zinc Ore Soars In Price.

Joplin, Mo., July 14.—With the settlement of the zinc ore tariff measures great activity is noted in the Joplin district. More big land deals were consummated last week than at any time in months.

In accordance with the hopeful outlook zinc ore prices were correspondingly high, the best base for 60 per cent blende being \$46, or \$1 higher than any previous price of the year. The highest price paid for lead ore was \$59 a ton.

NEW RAIL ROAD WILL CROSS INTO KENTUCKY.

Golconda, Ill., July 14.—N. M. Burns of St. Louis, president of the Toledo, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad Company, arrived here today with a party of railroad engineers for the purpose of retracing the company's line from Eagle Creek to Thebes, Ill., which includes the Ozark Mountain

division. William G. Thummel of St. Louis is in charge of the party. Other corps of engineers to locate the new line from Golconda to Thebes will be put in the field within a few days.

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, Fester - Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, etc. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

LOLA.

Mrs. Eb Daniel, who has been confined to her room for more than a year with consumption, died Sunday, July 4, and was buried at the Robinson cemetery near her home Monday.

Sunday night, July 4, was a red letter in the history of Lola's children's day. Before the time for the exercises to begin the house was crowded. Lola choir gave some fine songs, headed by Mark Foley with his band. The house vibrated with cheers given in response to the songs and speeches of the little folks. We congratulate the children and choir for a program so nicely carried out.

Monday was stock day here and many fine bunches of hogs and sheep passed to the scales to be weighed.

Coy Daniel treating his house to a new coat of paint.

Charlie Brown's mother returned home Saturday from a week's visit to her son Tom, near this place.

Chester Rice moved to Joy Tuesday to engage in the merchandise business.

Clarence Monroe went to Fairview Monday to work.

Our town is full of music, Prince Mitchell having purchased himself a new piano. Our town now has twelve organs and three pianos.

Mrs. Jodie Champion returned home Wednesday from a visit of several days to her sister, Mrs. Jessie Potter, near Irma.

Gem Owen, of near Joy, has moved here into the property vacated by Chester Rice.

Herman Porter, of near Irma, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Gray, of this place.

Robert Paris, our saw mill man, started out with his machine and crew to thresh wheat this season.

Mrs. Flanary, of near town, visited Mary Hosie Tuesday.

Rev. Eaton fillee his regular appointment here July 4.

Mrs. Marshall Davis is still confined to her room.

Lee Thompson went to Marion Wednesday on business.

Charles Brown, Gem Owen and Robt. Paris had phones put in their homes Friday.

Lola and Birdsall ball teams crossed bats Saturday.

Candidates were as thick in town this week as house flies, but not quite so thick as fleas.

Grave-yard Cleaning.

All persons interested in the Crowell grave-yard, are requested to meet there Saturday afternoon, July 17th, with tools prepared to clean off same.
LEE BRANTLEY,
JAS. R. ROBINSON
Committee.

TO MAMMOTH CAVE

Crittenden County Excursion To Mammoth Cave.

On July 29th, only \$9.75 the round trip on regular train from Clay 7:12 a. m., going by Nashville. This amount includes the railroad fare, board at hotel and admission to several routes in the cave. Limit on tickets ten days. Write L. & N. agent, Clay, Ky. 1 m.

J. B. KEVIL,

Lawyer
Abstracting a Specialty
Office in Press Building, Room 5
MARTON KENTUCKY

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

