

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 33

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, January 12 1911

NUMBER 29

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CITY OF MARION, KENTUCKY

Receipts And Disbursements From
January First, 1910, to
January First, 1911.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury
from 1909 \$ 614.53
Taxes Collected 5428.16
License Collected 122.00
Fines Collected 203.50
Miscellaneous Receipts 30.54
TOTAL \$6398.73

DISBURSEMENTS.

Street Repair \$ 800.32
Electric Lights 2676.75
Keeping Prisoners 56.05
Salary of Marshall 480.00
" Mayor 75.00
" Clerk 35.00
" Treasurer 25.00
" Councilmen 144.00
" Attorney 150.00
" Clock Winder 30.00
" Assessor 50.00
Tax Collector 325.68
Rent on Council Chamber 50.00
Printing 20.30
Tax Supervisors 24.00
Making Tax Book 10.00
Making Map of City 35.00
Miscellaneous Expenses 56.22
Vouchers paid for 1909 27.55
Cash on Hands 1327.85
TOTAL \$6398.73

There are Two Vouchers amounting to \$13.60 outstanding leaving a balance on hand of \$1314.25, all of which is respectfully reported.

This Jan. 1st, 1911.

JAS. L. TRAVIS, City Clerk.

A NEW FIRM

Carnahan Bros. and Dodge is the name of the new firm on the corner now and suffice it is to say that its a good one and will have a strong following. Mr. Dodge grew up with us and is one of us and we love him like a brother. Carnahan Bros. are now firmly settled in the hearts and confidences of our people and are making good here. The firm will occupy the mammoth double store on the Carnahan corner.

To Those Who Got No Paper This Year.

Quite a number of the subscribers to the Crittenden Record-Press have not received a paper since January 1st.

There is a reason for this. It will not be the fault of the postoffice, the mail carrier or the Crittenden Record-Press office. But it will be for other reasons.

One reason is that under the postal laws, we are not allowed to send the paper longer than nine months if it has not been renewed. The postal authorities require an affidavit from the publisher that he has no names on his list whose times have been out over nine months. The publisher of this paper cannot make such an affidavit until quite a number of names are removed from the list which has been done. So if your subscription is as much as nine months past due you may know that is the reason your paper cannot be delivered to you any longer. If you desire it you should renew without delay.

There is another reason why others will not receive their papers who are not in arrears nine months or at all. It is because we have adopted the stop-when-out system which is the only successful way to conduct a newspaper like the Crittenden Record-Press. We have no way of knowing who wants the paper sent on and who wants it stopped unless the person wanting renews before his time is out. It frequently happens that a subscriber who takes the paper for a year, pays for it and does not want it again, is annoyed by the paper being sent on and later followed by a dun. We have numerous requests from subscribers to be sure and stop their paper when out unless they renew. Others tell us to keep on sending it. It is simply impossible for us to remember what each subscriber told us or to keep a set of books along that line. The result is confusion and frequently hard feeling.

So we have adopted the RULE to STOP the paper when the time is out. A subscriber buys a dollar worth of the Crittenden Record-Press and we shall send him a dollar's worth. If he orders a dollar's worth of sugar from his grocer, the grocer will not send him another dollar's worth without another order. So if you are behind at all in your subscription, but if your time has just expired, you may know the reason your paper does not come any more.

There is yet another class of subscribers who receive no paper. This class is not nine months or more behind, nor has their subscription just expired. It is a class between the two.

Some of these subscriptions have not been out long, some are nearly nine months overdue, while others range from two, three, four, five, six, seven or eight months in arrears. But in order to treat every subscriber just alike and to start the stop-when-out plan, and get the entire list on a business basis, these will fail to receive a paper also. It would not be fair or good business to stop the man's paper whose time has just expired or the man's paper who is nine months behind although he may be as good as gold and yet continue to send the man a paper who is three or six months behind. We could never put the system into operation were we to do that. We have already given two months notice that January 1, 1911, the Crittenden Record-Press would adopt that rule.

NOW A WORD!

We want every one to continue taking the Crittenden Record-Press. We believe every fairminded man will agree that this is the only correct way that we can run the paper. We are making it better than has been. And while we announced that after January 1, the price will be \$1.50 a year, yet owing to the lack of a tobacco season and probably not all understanding the announcements fully, and in order to give all a fair chance to renew at \$1.00 who desire to, we have decided to extend time, and you can get the

Crittenden Record-Press at \$1.00 a Year by Paying all Arrears and Renewing Before February 1st.

STANTON PIERCE DEAD

Sunday morning the news reached the city of the death of the venerable Stanton Pierce, at the home of his son, J. A. Pierce near Salem, in the ninety first year of his age. He was not ill and complained only a little, on retiring Saturday night but in the quiet hours of the night his Maker called him. When he was called for breakfast Sunday morning as he did not get up the members of the family went to see what was the cause and found him dead in bed. His remains were brought here Monday and at one o'clock at the Baptist church Rev. E. B. Blackburn preached the funeral after which his remains were laid to rest in the new cemetery. The pall bearers were, Judge J. W. Blue, H. V. Stone, W. D. Cannon, J. L. Travis, J. G. Asher and F. B. Heath.

Mr. Pierce's wife has been dead many years. He is survived by three sons, J. A. of Salem J. P. of Marion and George of Paducah, and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Greenleaf of California.

Mr. Pierce came to Crittenden county in 1860 over 50 years ago and has resided here ever since. He was born in Russell county Kentucky near Jamestown.

Steropticon Views of the Holy-Land

Prof. J. W. McGarvey who has travelled extensively in the Holy Land will preach next Lordsday morning and evening at the Christian church on north court street and will give brilliant lime light pictures of the Holy land and will describe them while they are before you. These should be seen and his sermon heard by every one.

You have seen several magicians. Walden & Co., are different.

JUDGE GORDON

TALKS OF MOBS

Almost Impossible to Punish

And Must be Prevented

The Courier Journal quotes with approval the following extract from the address of Judge J. Fleming Gordon before the meeting of circuit judges at Louisville this week:

"The mob is a menace to free government. I believe an officer of the law who has custody of a prisoner in more than nine cases out of ten can thwart the lawless purpose of a mob. I know of no case where the jailer or the sheriff has said to the leader of the mob: 'You put your foot onto this doorstep on penalty of your life,' and been ready and willing to execute that penalty with the aid of a few resolute men, that a mob has succeeded in its brutal purpose. We all know how the jailer and the sheriff rely for approval, for appreciation and for advice upon their circuit judge. Is it possible for the judge to more thoroughly instill into his people, and particularly into those officers, the disgrace and the shame that comes upon all where the mob has taken a prisoner from the officers of the law and executed him? It may be so. Mobs must be prevented; it seems almost impossible to punish them

PROTRACTED MEETING

The Cumberland Presbyterians of this city have arranged to have a protracted meeting which will begin the 3rd Sunday in January, which is next Sunday the 15th.

FOR SALE

Iron Grate frame, Iron Mantle and Grates to fit, all complete. S. M. Jenkins.

LOOK! READ! LISTEN!

It is positively against our rules to carry goods over from one season to the other so through the month of January we are going to offer some Record-Breaking Low Prices. We inaugurate this great selling event and invite every one within a days ride of our store to come and join in this great selling event.

Odd Pants.

Do you need a pair of Odd Pants it you don't it will pay you to buy for the future. We have 250 pair we are going to sell and are going to sell them at a price that will appeal to you.

\$5.00	Pants go at	\$3.48
4.00	" " "	2.98
3.50	" " "	2.15
3.00	" " "	1.98
2.50	" " "	1.89
2.00	" " "	1.48
1.50	" " "	.98

250 pair Men's Odd Pants must go regardless of Cost.
200 Mens and Boys Suits at Greatly Reduced Prices.
150 Mens Felt Hats all new Styles will be sold for 1-3 off regular price

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

150 Mens Felt Hats all colors, all new styles. We are going to clean them out at from 1-4 to 1-3 off the Regular price.

All \$3.00 Felt Hats For \$1.85

"	2.50	"	"	"	1.65
"	2.00	"	"	"	1.35
"	1.50	"	"	"	.98

Mens and Boys Suits and Overcoats.

200 Mens and Boys Suits and Overcoats must be sold at once as we have bought for spring one of the largest stocks of clothing ever brought to Marion. We must have the room and in order to get it quickly we are going to offer some ridiculous Low Prices.

LISTEN!

\$16.50	Suit or Overcoat	\$13.48
14.00	" " "	11.98
12.50	" " "	9.48
8.50	" " "	6.48
6.00	" " "	4.98

One special lot Mens Suits at half price.

One-fourth Off on all Ladies Coats Suits and Cloaks.

McConnell & Nunn.
Cash Store.

Trade at a CASH STORE
And Save MONEY.

ONE WAY TO MAKE RESOLVES

THE man who resolves not to encourage folly in others is an overindulgent husband or a too easy going father. His vows and resolutions are alarming when they are made, but are of short duration usually and should not be taken seriously by his family.

The woman who resolves to keep track of the household expenses and the girl who swears to keep a journal are hopeless. If they carry out their threats, and to the very bitter end, they become unbearably complacent. If they fail it pains one to think how weak of will they are. You see, there is absolutely no way to please one's friends in this New Year's business.

The only way to make a New Year's resolution with any hope of keeping it and your natural and amiable bearing toward the world is to adapt J. M. Barrie's recipe for enjoying a day in bed. The fun of staying all day in bed, says that canny Scot, is to begin by saying, "I will get up in fifteen minutes." When the fifteen minutes



are up you continue to nap or lounge. But you must not say: "I'll stay here all day. How delicious!" You must say, "Another half hour and then I'll have to get up." But at the end of the half hour you still rest among the pillows. And so on, tasting your ease all day long.

And that's the way to make New Year's resolutions. Say, "I won't buy bargains or smoke or drink or read French novels or go to problem plays this month." Then at the end of the month renew the threats, and the first thing you know it will be Dec. 31 and you will have passed an exemplary and colorless year. And your stock of egotism won't mount so high as it does when one makes yearly contracts with one's conscience—and abides by them. —New York Commercial Advertiser.

NEW YEAR'S EVE IN PARIS.

Stirring Description of the Scenes in the Great City's Markets.

After having chanced to spend a New Year's eve in nearly every country in Christendom, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, it is my opinion that there is more bewilderment to gaze upon and more bedlam to hear in and around the "halles" of Paris than can be found compressed in any other spot on earth. The halles are the markets of the vast city, the center into which pour thousands of trains and vehicles of every sort from all the country round and from which issues the food supply that keeps 3,000,000 people from starving.

Even on the most ordinary night of the year the great Paris market is a place of entrancing interest. Victor Hugo describes it in several of his novels. Other French authors have chosen it as the chief scene in their works. Zola's "The Stomach of Paris" treats of it, and it figures in no end of melodramas that have been translated into every known language. Moreover, it is so invariably regarded as one of the great sights of Paris that no foreigner ever comes here without devoting a night to the exploration of the quaint neighborhood.

What it is on other nights, however, is nothing to what all that vicinity becomes on New Year's eve. There is nothing quite like it anywhere else on the globe. Into a space bounded by nearly a dozen blocks and flaring in a light that makes it almost as bright as day comes a huge proportion of the population, some on business, others on merriment bound, and all radiating with noise. Bands of itinerant musicians dot the singing sea here and there, fighting for dear life to keep their feet in the rush, but all the time screaming out instrumental discord. Temporary booths fringe the sidewalks, behind which are peddlers of all sorts shrieking their wares so loud that you might think they were trying to tempt the inhabitants of Mars to come and buy. Every little while you hear what sounds like the sharp report of a pistol shot, but it is only the drivers of market wagons notifying the crowds to look out for the wheels. Young men and boys go by in bands, blowing deafening horns with an energy that money could not buy. Every human being among the thousands who hasn't a horn at his lips is using that favorite of all weapons for Frenchmen—his mouth—in a way that would make a howling elephant blush with envy. And every one is either laughing or doing what represents it, for all Paris is merry.



REFORMATION OF MR. JONES.

JONES' recollections of the previous night were indefinite indeed. Faint gleams of intelligence, fugitive as a summer zephyr, came to him as he sat up in bed, but his efforts to retain and formulate them into entities of thought were futile. He remembered having heard whistles, cannons, firecrackers and tin horns blended in discordant inharmonious, while a large gentleman with a flush on his face like the aurora borealis in the Klondike leaned affectionately over a table and, grasping his hand, exclaimed with husky effusiveness, "Ha! No Yearish, ol' chap!" There were other gentlemen around the table, and all had flushes on their faces, but Jones had never seen them before. The portly gentleman with the beaming countenance, though, must have been a pretty jolly fellow. He would look him up.

"Look him up!" Jones thought a moment while both hands pressed tightly against either side of his aching head. "Look him up? Well, I guess not. This is New Year's. This is the day I've been looking for. Will I look him up? Sit still; stay where you are, my beating, throbbing head. I shall treat you as tenderly in the future as a father does his only twin. No longer; never again shall my stomach rule your brain. Bide with me yet but once, and no more aches shall ride roughshod from frontal bone to base. Look him up? This is the day of good resolutions, the dawn of reformations, the moment of reason with a mind that sorrows. Look him up? Oh, Thomas!"

Thomas responded. Jones was provided with a bath, shaving water, towels, rearranged clothing and breakfast. A modicum of the latter sufficed to starve his appetite, not at all ravenous, and make his head fit the hat he had worn the night before. Then he stood before his dressing case, gazing at his reflection in the mirror.

It was enough. His own image, his face, his eyes, reproached him for the excesses of a year. His reformation should be complete. He would not



drink or smoke. He would not date his letters 1910 for the first two weeks in 1911. He would return all the books he had borrowed and retained during the year. He would make no calls, accept no eggnog, no seductive punches. He would refrain from smiting on both sides the man who squeezed his hand on the street and shouted "Same to you" or "Hoss an' hoss." All of those things he would let go by, for he was to be a better man. Full of his good resolutions and arrayed in his finest, Jones started downtown. The hat he had worn the previous night he discarded. In its place

was a derby of the latest block. He felt good. Who hasn't felt just that way on New Year's day? Why shouldn't he feel good? He was going to be good. These and other things passed through the mind of Jones before he discovered that the wind was blowing a gale. Then he stopped thinking and devoted his entire attention to keeping his hat on.

On the block going in the same direction were seventeen old gentlemen bent on paying calls on boyhood friends. Thirty-three pretty young ladies were also going downtown. Nine-ty-four small boys and girls, some with old gentlemen, some with the pretty young ladies, some with newspapers to sell and some with mind intent upon mischief, were scattered around. The



census of the block also revealed a solitary negro, grimy of countenance and expansive as to mouth, sitting with an air of breezy insouciance on a brick cart. Then came Jones' experience.

It was all over in an instant, and it would take a kinesiograph and a Dickens properly to depict it. Suddenly Jones stopped short with an expression of anticipatory anguish on his face. As his overcoat flapped in the breeze both his arms shot upward and his hands were clasped convulsively on his head. His hat was soaring through the air. That derby of the latest block was bounding over bumps in the atmosphere at the rate of a million a minute, and Jones' hair, overlong, was fluttering. He paused for a moment, hopeful, expectant, but no help came, and he started after it.

"Yah, yah, yah!" yelled the negro on the cart, throwing his feet up in an ecstasy of mirth as he saw Jones dash down the street in pursuit of the hat.

"Ho, ho, ho!" laughed the seventeen old gentlemen, clapping their hands and dancing around.

"Shriek, shriek, shriek!" came from the thirty-three pretty young ladies. "Keep a-go!" "Eat 'im up, cont'!" "What's your hurry?" "Oh, look at the man, sister!" "Papa, he's chasin' his hat!" "Catch it!" merry ha ha catcalls, hoots and pertinent comments from the ninety-four small children.

"D—" said Jones as he overtook the hat and stamped on it with the force and vigor of an enraged human being. "D— hats! D— old gentlemen! D— pretty girls! D— New Year's resolutions! D— a man that'll make an ass of himself running after his hat! If I'd waited some bloomin' idiot would have chased it for me. Good resolutions with a mashed hat and a wind like this! I'll look up my fat friend."

"All right, boss; wait a minute," said the negro cabman late that night. "Jes' gib me de key. Ah'll git yo' in de house all right, an' we won't 'turb nobody. Reckon yo'd better let me put yo' bed."

"Wha's z'mazzer—wh-wherez Thom as?" demanded a voice as the owner of it got unsteadily out of the cab on the arm of the driver and caromed with a six inch balk line he seemed to be steering clear of to the front door.

The voice was Jones'; the man was Jones. But, oh, how different! His overcoat was buttoned on a bias; his hat was crushed in; his toes turned backward when he tried to go ahead; his face, whose image had reproached him twelve hours before, was flushed, but it was Jones, and he had met his fat friend.

REAL NEW YEAR BELLS.

Some of the Famous Ones That Ring In the New Twelvemonth.

In the early days of the American republic the new year was announced in Philadelphia by the ringing of what is now known as the Liberty bell.

After the events of July 4, 1776, made the bell one of the most priceless relics of the nation custodians of Independence hall restricted its use, fearing some mishap, and after 1830 the bell was no longer used for the new year salute. In 1832, in celebration of George Washington's birthday, it was rung and not again for three years, when, July 8, 1835, while the funeral procession of Chief Justice Marshall was passing, the bell was tolled.

Suddenly the note grew discordant. An investigation was made. It was found that a crack had been started. The bell had completed its task. No more would it greet the new year or pay tribute to the nation's great. But from the tower of liberty's cradle another bell always welcomes the coming of a new year.

Before it collapsed the campanile of Florence had a set of chimes famous the world over. Copenhagen, Ghent, Amsterdam, Oxford, Rouen and Nuremberg have bells famous alike for their beauty and their historical importance. All of these are used to toll the start for a new twelvemonth. Bunyan's bell, No. 4, in the alphabet pen, in the tower of Elstow church, England, is the Mecca for many an admirer of the creator of "Pilgrim's Progress." Bunyan was noted as a bell ringer, and none could get more beauty out of these chimes than the rough village blacksmith.

England has always revered its New Year bells and the associations they bring to mind. It is nothing unusual for a wealthy member of an English parish to include in his will a bequest which shall insure the ringing of a merry peal on the recurrence of New Year eve.

One of the most loved bells of England is that of St. Mary-le-bow, Cheap side, London, which forms the basis for a proverbial expression meant to convey emphatically a London nativity. "Born within the sound of Bow bells."

Oldest of New Year chimes in the United States is that of Christ church, in Philadelphia. Philadelphia was a colonial town when they were brought from England at great expense and installed, to become one of the wonders of the city.

It requires eight men to ring these bells, the primitive methods still being adhered to. In the modern method the player sits in front of a keyboard of an octave and a half and plays the black and white keys as he would a piano.

An electric motor supplies the power in this modern form of bells. The most ancient church bell in the United States was recently discovered by Governor M. A. Otero of New Mexico. The bell bears date 1355 and was undoubtedly brought over to this country by the first Spanish settlers and used to call the early Indian converts to the mission services.

As the centuries went by it was hung successively in a mission church in one of the seven cities of Cibola, next at Gran Quivira and finally in the church at Algodones, where it has rested until now.

THE NEW YEAR.

NEW Year, I look straight in your eyes. Our ways and our interests blend. You may be a foe in disguise, But I shall believe you a friend. We get what we give in our measure; We cannot give pain and get pleasure. I give you good will and good cheer, And you must return it, New Year.

WE get what we give in this life. Though often the giver indeed Waits long upon doubting and strife Ere proving the truth of his creed. But somewhere, some way and forever



Reward is the meed of endeavor. And if I am really worth while, New Year, you will give me your smile.

YOU hide in your mystical hand Yet you and not I, sir, must bow. For Time is the servant of Thought. Whatever you bring me of trouble Shall turn into good and then double If my spirit looks up without fear To the source that you came from, New Year.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A New Year's Hope Song. Brother, listen here a little to the song of one who knows Why the ripple's on the river and the red is on the rose— One to whom a voice has whispered while his heart stood still to hear Why the bloom is on the bramble, why love's sunshine gilds the air.

Listen; tis a humble message brief as we would wish our cares, Sweet as soft played twilight music stealing o'er us unaware. This it is—the richest reaping of reward your toil will bring When you think nobody listens to the little songs you sing.

Tis the nightingale imprisoned in the fastness of a cage, Where no answering philomela's notes his pining may assuage— His the song that aways the heartstrings with the loneliness it breathes, His the power that the poet hath intertwined with laurel wreaths.

Crying out against the darkness, praying for an echoed call. In a thrilling, throbbing cadence hear his pleading rise and fall. So God lets us think our music on a caldrous world we fling— Lets us think nobody listens to the little songs we sing.

Courage, brothers, while a clamor from the busy world may rise, Filling all the songless spaces 'neath the overarching skies, While we feel our little murmur may be heard by none but us, Sing, sing on, though hearts may falter; It is best we labor thus.

Some one here or there or yonder hears No sound amid it all But the cadence of our carols as they bravely rise and fall, And the very hope it yearns for to some weary song may bring While you think nobody listens to the little songs you sing.

—Strickland Gilman.

NEW YEAR HERE IT IS AGAIN

BY JAMES A. EDGERTON

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

NINETEEN-ELEVEN! That is going some.

Tempus is fugting. It has the habit. We sprint forever after days to come As swiftly as the nimble jackass rabbit.

We dream each year will bring us Fortune's plum And through the Future stretch our hands to grab it.

Only to find, in spite of our endeavor, Next year it is as far away as ever.

TIME deals. Twelve months have gone to the diacard

Since last we had to pen our New Year's greeting.

And now the date returns and hits us hard

With melancholy duties of repeating. The form with fresh remarks we interlard.

Like "Turn a new page here," and "Life is fleeting."



The same we've said, with lame attempts to vary.

Each year—and will again next January.

WITH high resolves today our hearts are warm.

This is the happy season that we swear off.

We are protected from Temptation's storm.

At least until our resolutions wear off.

Well, it is good we've one day for reform.

In view of what on other days we tear off.

Our vows at least may aid the paving movement

In Colonel Satan's latest town improvement.

AND, speaking of improvement, here on earth

Have you observed the clip we have been going?

Old Nineteen-ten had reason for his math.



And Uncle Sam can be excused for crowing.

Accomplishment has so increased its girth

That what this year may bring there is no knowing.

In twelve months we may all of us be flying

Or break our ailerons—and necks—in trying.

THIS New Year's! Let us think all things are new.

And so they are for us till we have won them.

This moment differs from all moments through.

The paths of life are novel as we run them.

Whatever are our deeds, it still is true.

This is the first time—this time—we have done them.

Nineteen-eleven wipes out last year's sorrow.

And Nineteen-twelve is beckoning to-morrow.

Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."—Mrs. Ella E. Aikay, Cresson, Pa.

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my ills, and I am nearly sixty years old."—Mrs. Sarah Leighton, Baird, Wash.

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

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

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



Forgiven.

I used to hate Bill Hazleton,
For once he did me wrong;
And when I hate a man, my hate
Is deep and wide and strong.
We traded horses years ago;
The one I got from him
It seemed was crippled up somehow
In almost every limb.
He lied like sixty, and I vowed
Some time I'd break his head;
But—well, let bygones be bygones—
His little boy is dead.
I used to love the girl he got,
I guess she loved me, too;
But he went tellin' her a lot
Of things that wasn't true.
I found it out long afterward,
When I had ceased to care.
Because I'd learned to love again—
But still it wasn't fair.
And so vowed to make him eat
The words that he had said;
But—well let bygones be bygones—
His little boy is dead.
Last night I met him in the road;
It was a lonely place.
Lord, how I'd often wished that I
Could meet him face to face!
I know that in a stand-up fight
He'd have no chance at all—
I'm six feet in my socks, and he
Is scrawny-like and small.
He looked up at me when we met;
I seen his eyes were red.
But—well, let bygones be bygones—
His little boy is dead.
I've found out what it is to love
A child that is your own—
To have a little chap around
That worships you alone.
I've found out what it means to watch
A little face grow pale,
And I know what it means when all
The doctor's efforts fail.
Poor Bill! I'm sorry now because
Of certain things I've said;
But—well, let bygones be bygones—
His little boy is dead.
—S. E. KISER.

Saved at Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing forty pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine—Electric Bitters cured me. I regained the forty pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50 cents at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores, Marion, Ky.

NOTICE TO ELECTRIC

LIGHT PATRONS

Please report all trouble to the Power House. Call 122, morning and night.
Marion Electric Light & Ice Company Incorporated.

A Wild Blizzard Raging

brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs, and lagrippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up," nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grippe attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being 'laid up' three weeks with Grippe." For sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme. 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

State Poultry Show.

For the first time in the history of Kentucky a great State Poultry Show is to be held. By the efforts of Hon. M. C. Rankin, Commissioner of Agriculture, the Kentucky Poultry Association was formed some months since and it will hold its first Annual Show or Poultry Fair at Lexington on January 16 to 21 next. Premium list and catalogue is now ready for distribution and will be sent to anyone on application to Secretary Frank L. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

NOTICE.

Until further notice we will pay 45 cents per bushel for shucked white corn and 40 cts per bushel for snapped corn delivered at mill.

MARION MILLING COMPANY,
(Incorporated.)

Eczema, Ringworm,

Tetter, chapped hands or lips, boils, sores and all skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. 25cts., a box at all dealers. A creamy snow white ointment.

Special Notice.

To the tax payers who still owe me their taxes for 1910. I need the money to make my settlements, and have waited on you as long as I can. I can not come to see you but one time and if not settled, you need not expect anything short of a levy and to pay the cost of same.

This Dec. 24-1910. 4 t.
Joel A. C. Pickens, S. C. C.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary C. Lofton was born Sept. 11 1841, died at her home in the Oak Hall neighborhood Dec. 6, 1910. While death was expected yet it came as a shock to her family and friends, everything possible was done to restore health but to no avail, she bore her sufferings with patience and having no fear of death was ready and willing to go. The presence of many friends with tender sympathy and love reminded us that she numbered her friends by the score, she was loved by all and will be missed in the neighborhood as well as the home circle.

She has gone to a brighter home than human hands can prepare, and we hope to meet her where sorrow and parting will be no more.

She leaves three children, Mrs. Mary L. Barclay of Morganfield Ky., Mrs. Susie Beard and A. G. Lofton of this neighborhood.

She was laid to rest in the Hurrican cemetery in the presence of many friends, with Rev. R. C. Love conducting the services.

A precious one from us has gone, A mother's voice is stilled. A place is vacant in our home, That never can be filled.

Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25 cents at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores, Marion, Ky.

Notice To Creditors.

All parties having claims against the estate of J. T. Griford, deceased, will file same with me, properly proven, as required by law, on or before Feb. 15, 1910, or else waive rights to collect same. J 5 4 t p.
E. L. NUNN, Adm'r.

SLEEPYHEAD

Teensy little tads like me
Can't have no fun at all,
For soon as we are through with tea
Some body's bound to call,
In an awful mean old way;
"Bobby, come to bed!
Brother Dick an sis can stay
But you are sleepyhead!"
When all the children go to see
The movin'-picture show,
I see the first—that's all for me
An' then I have to go,
'Cause nurse whispers; "You can't wait;
That's what your mother said,
For now you know, it's getting late,
An you're a sleepyhead!"
An' it's the same way Sunday night,
When sister's beau's in town;
I see them shade the parlor light
An' pull the curtains down;
En if I drop in unawares,
Why, sister's cheeks git red:
She scolds an says: "You run up stairs,
You little sleepyhead!"
It's "sleepyhead" an' "sleepy-head!"
That makes me awful mad;
They pick on me, my nurse said.
Because I'm just a tad.
Well, when I am a man, just wait,
I'll send some kid to bed,
An' say: "You can't sit up so late,
'Cause you're a sleepyhead!"

PERSONAL LIBERTY

We confine the the insane and the epileptic and isolate contagiously diseased, but permit the the drunkard absolute freedom of indulgence. Yet when we suggest the rational thing to do, the saloon apologist cries out against encroachment upon personal liberty. Individual liberty of conscience, thought and action, within certain limitations, is the priceless heritage of every American and it is a principle that should be guarded with jealous vigilance. It is the ideal political state of man, but is subject to one other principle—the comfort, virtue and welfare of the community. Absolute personal freedom is impossible. It is the dream of the anarchist only. Wherever there is a law, and law is necessary for our very existence there are checks and limitations on personal liberty. In fact, every law of God and man restrict the liberty of the individual. We deny the right of the highwayman to take money or property by force. We deny the right of the thief to take things of value by stealth. We deny the right of the embezzler to take by deceit. We deny the right of property owners to construct buildings of inflammable materials within the fire limits of the city. We deny sportsman the right of killing game out of season. We deny the right of marriage without license and prescribed ceremony. We deny the use of firearms within the limits of an incorporated city. We deny man the right to carry concealed weapons. We deny the right of man afflicted with certain contagious diseases to mingle with his fellows. Why, then, should not in perfect harmony with our institutions and the fundamental principles of our government eliminate the greatest plague spot in our social organism. —Governor M. E. Hay, of Washington

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve

Is good for anything for which a salve is indicated—Such as pimples, blackheads, sores, chaps, ulcers, sunburn and all skin affections. 25cts., at all dealers.

TOO GOOD TO KEEP.

Fredonia, Ky.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins
Marion, Ky.,
I herewith send check for one dollar for Record-Press for 1911, renewal. I am so glad that you have taken the Press again, I think I get more news and interesting reading concerning people and things about Marion and elsewhere in one paper now than in a dozen before you took it last.
I have been a continual subscriber ever since the first issue of the paper, but I had a notion to quit when this year was out, but am far from that notion now. It is not like the same paper, so much better.
Now I don't write this for publication at all, I wish you may be very successful.
Yours truly
A. S. Threlkeld

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Card of Thanks.

We want to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kindness during the illness of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. S. A. Heriges. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and every one.
W. H. Heriges and Children.

What Can We Say

More than if you are not satisfied after using Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve we will refund your money. 25cts., at all dealers.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CALDWELL SPRINGS.

Let us all turn a new leaf and live a better life in 1911 than we did in the year that has left us forever. The mistakes of the past should make us better in the coming years, and the many blessings that have been showered down upon us should be a guide to point us to the little wicket gate where the angels are waiting for the soul that is desolate.

The roads are muddy.

Tobacco is selling very fast.

Jerry Barnes has a good case of the smallpox at the home of Mrs. Will Mayse.

Have you been vaccinated? Is the Dr's question here now.

Mrs. J. L. Jeffords is very sick with consumption.

Mr. Farmer please take those tools to the shelter. You may need them some day.

Tom Stone, of Lyon county, has moved to the Cullen Turley farm in this county.

Archie Oliver and family visited Mrs. W. K. Oliver last week.

H. W. Pilent spent Christmas in Sikeston, Mo.

Jim Brown, of Enon, will move to the John Guess farm, soon.

Tobacco that was sold here to be delivered at Kuttawa, will have to be hauled by way of the iron bridge which is ten long miles further than via Free Betty ford. Oh! how badly we need a bridge at Free Betty ford.

Jim Glenn has been very sick but is now some better.

Mr. school-teacher if mud and rain does not make you have a blue day in school now, you will never have one. Are you running over with energy and full of interest? Are you teaching for that little "draw?" Or for the good you may do? So teach, live and act in a way that you will be remembered by your pupils after you shall have gone to other fields of labor. Oh, the good that a wide-awake, big-hearted teacher can do. If you have created in the hearts of your pupils an earnest desire to be something and do something in this old world, you have fulfilled your mission and many will rise up in that great day and call you blessed.

RODNEY.

Health is very good in this neighborhood.

Our school will soon be out at Baker and Oh, we regret to loose our faithful teacher, Miss Dollie Crowder.

Meeting at Baker third Saturday and Sunday in this month.

Chas. Jones went to Marion Friday on business.

Lem Steel is moving to his farm, known as the poor house farm where the poor house was kept before it was moved to Marion.

Lynn Phillips is moving on L. C. Truitt's farm.

Poter Phelps and wife visited at the home of his mother during Christmas.

John Phelps visit at his mother's, also his sisters, Nora O'Neal, during the holidays.

There has been a very successful meeting going on at Mt. Zion for the past two weeks. Bro. Wheeler, of Wheatcroft, is conducting the meeting. Many souls have been saved.

We have many happy New Year wishes for the Record-Press and its many readers.

My motto:—Strive to do better; be more kinder; more obedient, and make the best of every day.

They are talking of holding a meeting at Green's Chapel the second Sunday in this month. Everybody invited, for it has been some time since there has been a revival at old Green's Chapel.

Rodney is flourishing as usual only more attractive as Lacy Truitt has taken in a bonnie bride.

Frank O'Neal and wife visited at the home of his sisters Saturday and Sunday.

Several from here attended the Christmas tree at Weston.

Miss Nonie O'Neal and Clyde Newcom attended church at Mt. Zion Sunday night.

Mrs. Bell Walker and daughters, Gertie and Myrtle, visited at the home of Mrs. Bill Newcom Sunday.

Miss Annie O'Neal, of the Baker neighborhood, is on the sick list, but is improving at this writing.

Mrs. Bettie Nation visited her sisters last week.

Curtis O'Neal and family made a pleasant call at the home of his father, P. H. O'Neal, Sunday.

Your humble writer spent several pleasant days at Crayne last week with his brother, W. H. King.

Charley Taylor, of the Blackford neighborhood, passed through this section Sunday.

Miss Zee Phillips and brother, John, were pleasant callers at Mr. Ward's Sunday.

Will Hughes and Ezra Long went to Mattoon one day last week.

John Walker spent last Sunday evening with his best girl.

Mr. Croker, of the Bells Mines neighborhood, went to town one day last week.

Ezra Long, Finis Chandler and the writer spent a pleasant evening with Will Hughes last Sunday.

To those who are always troubled. My motto:—"Never trouble trouble, until trouble troubles you, and you will come out winner. X. Y. Z.

DYCUSBURG.

Miss Lilly Graves, of Paducah, visited her aunt, Miss Cora Graves, during the holidays.

Cam Clifton, of Kuttawa, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Clifton, last week.

Holland Scott, of Helena, Ark., is visiting relatives at this place.

Mesdames Aken and Johnson, of Nashville, Tenn., are the guests of Mrs. Aken's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Vosier, of Paducah, visited their mother, Mrs. Jennie Vosier, last week.

Continued on Page Six.

Our
Low
Priced
Goods
Within
The
Reach
Of
All
Purses.

COME TO US FOR BARGAINS IN WINTER GOODS

WE'VE A GOOD STOCK TO SELECT FROM
Clothing in all sizes SUITS, OVERCOATS, PANTS

Buy Your Boys Clothes Now
And get One-Third Off the Price

It is the chance of the year to buy anything you need in
DRESS GOODS, SILKS, DRY GOODS, SHOES and FURNISHING

Why Not Make Money by Saving on the Price.

Best Goods For Less Prices

At All Times.

Yandell-Gugenheim Co.

Your
Dollars
Have
More
Than
Their
Usual
Purchasing
Power
Here.

The Crittenden Record-Press
Marion, Ky., Jan. 12, 1911.

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 20th
of 1904 at Marion, Kentucky, under
Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

\$1.50 per year.
75 cents for five months.
20 cents for one month.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES:
10c per inch S. C. to Foreign Advertisers.
5c per inch S. C. to Home Advertisers.
Repeated ads one-half rate.
Metal bases only used for Plates and Electros.
Locals 5c per line.
Specials 10c per line in twelve point type.

The man who does his level
best in life will always find that
the level reaches a higher plane
than he has been occupying.



Miss Marian Clement enter-
tainment at 500 Thursday even-
ing January 5th in honor of Miss
Lucille Nunn of Morganfield.

Mrs. Henry Woods most de-
lightfully entertained a few of
the young people at her lovely
home Wednesday afternoon,
January 4th, from 3 o'clock to
5 o'clock.

Many games and a potato con-
test were indulged in which was
enjoyed by all. Refreshments
of ice cream and cake were
served. The young people left
pronouncing their hostess a most
royal entertainer.

Mrs. Sidney Dupuy was hostess
at a tea Saturday afternoon from
3 to 5 o'clock, given in honor of
Miss Nonie Blue of St. Louis.
The house was attractively
decorated with narcissus and
ferns.

Mrs. Henry Crawford assisted
in receiving. Among those
present were: Misses Nonie Blue
Della Barnes, Kitty Gray, Lizzie
James; Mrs. John W. Blue,
Houston Orme, Ollie Tucker,
Marshall Jenkins, Henry Woods,
George Roberts, Henry Craw-
ford, Wilbur Haynes, Norman
Russell, John Wilson and Clem
Nunn.

Miss Katie Yandell delightfully
entertained a number of her
friends Tuesday evening, Janu-
ary 3rd, with a six o'clock
dinner.

Covers were laid for ten and
at an appropriate hour the guests
were invited to the dining room
where a lovely luncheon was
served. The table was beauti-
fully decorated in mistletoe,
ferns and red festooning.

Those present were: Misses
Frances Blue, Maude Flanary,
Madeline Jenkins, Katie Yates,
Susie Boston, Nannie Rochester,
Ethel Boaz, Mabel Yandell,
Katie Yandell and Mr. Hopper.

Miss Susie Boston entertained
at Rook Saturday afternoon
December 31st, from 3 o'clock
to 5 o'clock.

The afternoon was delightfully
spent and one to be remembered.
Delicious refreshments of ice
cream and cake were served.

Those who enjoyed Miss Bos-
ton's hospitality were: Misses
Marian Clement, Katie Yates,
Madeline Jenkins, Maude Flan-
ary, Nannie Rochester, Katie
Yandell, Frances Blue, Mira
Dixon, Elvah Pickens; Messrs
Sylvan Price, Gray Rochester,
Douglas Clement and Maurie
Boston.

Miss Frances Blue entertained
a number of her friends Thurs-
day evening, January 5th. The
evening was spent in playing
Rook.

Delightful refreshments of
bananas, apples and bon bons
were served. Those fortunate
to be Miss Blue's guests were:
Misses Katharyn Yates, Susie
Boston, Nannie Rochester, Katie
Yandell, Mary Deboe, Elvah
Pickens and Madeline Jenkins;
Messrs Herbert Rodgers, Robert
Jenkins, Clarence Franks, Jones
Gill, Thomas Mather, Sylvan
Price, Douglas Clement.

All departed declaring Miss Blue
a most charming hostess, and
the evening one long to be remem-
bered.

Mrs. W. V. Haynes was host-
ess at a very delightful card
party on Friday, January sixth,
in honor of her sister Miss Jessie
Croft, who is one of the season's
brides.

The game finished, the guests
were ushered into the dining-
room. The table was beautifully
decorated with red and white
carnations, and a buffet luncheon
was served.

Covers were laid for ten.
The following were present:—
Misses Jessie Croft, Mary Rutter,
Mary Deboe, Ellis Gray and Mrs.
W. V. Haynes; and Messrs Cecil
Ellis, and John Young, of Glas-
gow Kentucky, Clarence Franks,
Virgil Moore and W. V. Haynes.

One of the most enjoyable of
the pre nuptial entertainments
was the "Yellow Tea" given
Saturday evening at 5 to 8 o'clock
by Mrs. Ellen Croft at her lovely
home on Bellville street in honor
of her daughter, Miss Jessie
Croft, and Mr. C. B. Ellis, who
were married Tuesday afternoon
of this week.

The dining room was beauti-
fully decorated and was lighted
by numerous yellow candles carry-
ing out the color scheme. The table
decorations were elaborate and
unusually pretty and covers were
laid for twelve.

In the center of the table was
the wedding cake surrounded by
small yellow candles which shed
a mellow light over all. It was
surrounded by four candelabras.

The refreshments which were
elegant, were served by the hos-
tess in four courses and consist-
ed of the delicacies of all climes
and were par excellence.

The guests, besides the bride
and groom to be who were guests
of honor, were Misses Mary Rut-
ter, of Paducah, cousin of the
bride, Ina Price, Ellis Gray,
Maude Flanary, Mrs. W. V.
Haynes, Messrs. John Young,
Sylvan Price, V. Y. Moore and
W. V. Haynes.

One of the most enjoyable
events of the holidays was the
party given by Mrs. Sidney
Dupuy to her old Sunday School
class January 6th at her home on
North Walker street.

The house was beautifully
decorated in holly and mistletoe.
The evening was spent in play-
ing Rook and progressive con-
versation was engaged in which
was much enjoyed by all. At
10:30 the guests were served
with delicious refreshments of
coffee, salmon loaf, potato chips,
pickles and beaten biscuits.

The young people departed
after a most delightful time
pronouncing their hostess a most
royal entertainer. Those who
enjoyed her hospitality were:
Misses Mira Dixon, Elvah
Pickens, Frances Blue, Katie
Yates, Lena Holtzclaw, Nannie
Rochester, Susie Boston, Marian
Clement, Katie Yandell, Madeline
Jenkins; Messrs Herbert Rodgers
Harry Babb, Galen Dixon, Homer
Moore, Coleman Foster, Robert
Jenkins, Roy Travis, Douglas
Clement, Sylvan Price.

Miss Katharyn Yates enter-
tained a number of her friends
last Saturday, January 7th, in
honor of her attractive visitor
Miss Elaine Evans of Tolu.

Progressive conversation was
engaged in and music was furn-
ished by Miss Evans, who is a
very talented musician.

Delicious refreshments of
welsh rarebit, pickles, cheese
straws and salmon loaf were
served.

Just before the guests departed
for home they were given a slip
of paper on which they were re-
quested to write a little farewell
note to Misses Yates and Evans
who were to leave the next day
for St. Vincent where they at-
tend school.

The guests departed at a late
hour after a most enjoyable
time.

Those who were Miss Yates'
guests were: Misses Frances
Blue, Maude Flanary, Mira Dixon,
Katie Yandell, Marian Clement,
Madeline Jenkins, Nannie Ro-
chester, Susie Boston, Allie May
Yates and Elaine Evans; Messrs
Sylvan Price, Clarence Franks,
Douglas Clement, Robert Jenkins,
Harry Babb, Raymond Olive,
Homer Moore, Herbert Rodgers
and Thomas Mather.

One of the first and one of the
most interesting events of the
new year was given by Mrs. G.
C. Gray on Friday afternoon,
January 6th from 2 to 5 o'clock
in honor of Miss Nonie Blue,
who was a former member of
this Chautauqua Club. After a
pleasant conversation of an hour
with old friends the guests were
requested to write a resolution
for the New Year, which when
read aloud by Mrs. Geo. Crider
each one showed originality such
as "Resolved I shall say less and
think more the coming year."
"Think less of self and more of
others."

"I shall never keep another Pig"
and many others which afford-
ed much amusement.

Delightful refreshments of
fruit salad, sandwiches, coffee
and fudge were served by the
hostess.

Those present were: Mrs. J.
H. Orme, J. W. Blue, H. K.
Woods, W. B. Yandell, G. M.
Crider, J. I. Clement, C. S.
Nunn, F. W. Nunn, S. T. Dupuy,
S. M. Jenkins, W. J. Deboe and
Miss Blue.



Cock-a-Doodle-Do!!

One of the up-to-date functions
of the holidays was a Chanticleer
party given by Mrs. Houston
Orme in honor of Miss Nonie
Blue, who is visiting her old
home.

Everything had reference to
Rostand's masterpiece and was
carried out in detail.

The table was a miniature barn-
yard, with chickens, turkeys and
guineas present and even old
"Paton" the dog. The menu
was delicious and beautifully
served.

The souvenirs were "Chanticleer"
and the two "contests"
called forth the chicken-lore of
the guests and it is needless to
say that some quite "fell down"
on the Wyandottes, [Bramah's
etc.

Before separating, each guest
wrote a New Year's wish for the
guest of honor the loved and
lovely friend of all.

Kuk-a-Dudle-Dee!!

A guest

On Tuesday evening Jan 3rd,
an informal dance was given in
honor of Miss Elizabeth Gilbert,
who was married the following
day to Malcolm Wilkey of Fredonia.

The hours were from 8 to 12.
Those who attended were: Misses
Elizabeth Gilbert, Isabelle How-
erton, Miss Blackman of Evans-
ville, Marian Clements, Eva
Clements and Katherine Gray.
Messrs. Malcolm Wilkey, John
Rice, Morro Nunn, Bruce Babb,
Guy Rice, Robert Cook and
Compton Moore; Chaperones
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tucker and
Mrs. H. C. Rice of Fredonia.

BEAUTIFUL WEDDING

Mr. Cecil B. Ellis of Glasgow,
Wins One of Marion's
Fairest Daughters.

Tuesday afternoon at one-
thirty o'clock at the home of the
brides mother, Mrs. M. E. Croft
on Belleville street, in this city,
Miss Jessie Croft was led to the
altar by Mr. Cecil B. Ellis of Glas-
gow, Ky. The day was bright
and beautiful and every thing
went merry as a wedding bell.

Long before the hour for the
ceremony the guests began to ar-
rive and were greeted with
sweetest music of piano and flute
and soon filled the spacious
residence to overflowing.

Promptly at the appointed
time Rev. James F. Price who
was to say the ceremony took his
place at the improvised altar and
soon Mr. John Young of Glasgow
and Virgil Moore, the attendants
led the way for the matron of
honor, Mrs. W. V. Haynes, sis-
ter of the bride, who was attend-
ed by the maid of honor Miss
Mary Rutter of Paducah, cousin
of the bride. Following them,
closely, to the sweet strains of
Mendelssohn's wedding march
came the proud groom with the
beautiful bride leaning on his
arm, they stopping in front of
the pastor, with the male attend-
ants to their left and the matron
and maid of honor to their right.

Rev. Price in a most beautiful-
ly worded ceremony pronounced
the marriage vows and then be-
sought heavens blessings on the
couple, after which the bridal
party repaired to the hall to the
familiar tones of Lohengrins
bridal chorus, where congratula-
tions were showered on them
by their many friends. The
bride was robed in a princess
train of pearl white duchess
satin with long veil and an orange
blossom wreath encircled her
fair brow, and carried a bouquet
of brides roses. She was a pic-
ture of loveliness, fair to look up-
on and never to be forgotten by
those who saw her. The groom
and attendants were dressed in
conventional black. The matron
of honor, Mrs. W. V. Haynes
the oldest of the three beautiful
Croft girls, was dressed in pure
white silk and the maid of honor
Miss Mary Rutter, a strikingly
handsome brunette of Paducah,
was attired becomingly in pink,
brocaded silk dress, walking
length each with long tulle veils
and each carried shower bouquets
of white, cream and pink rose-
buds. The handsome interior
of the house had been transform-
ed into fairyland. Ferns and
evergreens were banked every-
where with cut flowers in pro-
fusion and myriads of candles
shed their mellow light over all
making it an entrancing scene
to which the music of piano and
flutes added much sweetness.

Mrs. Marshall Jenkins presid-
ed at the piano and was accom-
panied by Misses Myra Dixon,
and Madelyn Jenkins on the first
and second flute and the com-
bination was rare and sweet and
entirely suited to the occasion.

The couple were the recipients
of many beautiful and costly
bridal presents, which attested
their popularity. The groom is
the son of a Glasgow, Ky., bank-
er, stockman and capitalist, and
met his bride while they were
attending school at Lexington.
The bride is the second daughter
of the late George T. Croft the
capitalist, and has lived here and
in the county all her life and is
much beloved by all, for her
sweet and winsome manner.

They left on the afternoon
train for Hopkinsville and from
there will go on a bridal tour,
after which they will go to Glas-
gow to reside. We extend
heartiest congratulations.

The Rev. T. C. Gebauer, pas-
tor pro tem of the Main Street,
and the Southern Presbyterian
churches of this city had a rough
census taken on Sunday last of
the number of people who were
in attendance at the various
churches, the results of which
are of interest to all.

It appears that there were 62
people present at the Presbyterian
church, of which 25 were
males. The Baptist congrega-
tion was estimated at 160, of
which 75 were men and boys.

The Methodist had 181
people present of which 61
were as males.

It seems, therefore, that about
four hundred people, or perhaps
about one fourth of the white
population of Marion, were out
at church on Sunday; and, as is
so often the case, the women
outranked the men in point of
numbers in attendance upon
public worship.

It is gratifying, however, to
know that there is a marked and
growing interest being mani-
fested in church-going on the
part of our men, and one of our
city pastors recently made the
remark that he had noticed a
great improvement in this re-
spect in his own congregation
during the last few months. We
sincerely hope that this improve-
ment will continue, and that our
church services will all become
centers of great interest to
everybody.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

L. C. Truitt to Miss Edna F. Foster.
H. W. Traylor to Miss Vera Summers.
Roscoe Dye to Miss Minnie B. Venson.
Elihu Fuller to Miss Ida King.
Roy Truitt to Miss Lizzie B. Cox.
Oakley Hughes to Miss Lee Ford.
J. S. Thomas to Mrs. Ludie Hurst.
Clarence Spence to Miss Fannie Curry.
W. H. Hill to Miss Effie McGough.
Edward Harmon to Miss Nellie Jones.
J. A. Gosnell to Miss Mayne Truitt.
M. N. Wilkey to Miss Lizzie Gilbert.
Corbett McKinney to Miss Minnie Green.

FOR YOUR BENEFIT

As Well as Our Own, We Herewith Offer to You Some Values as Never Before.
READ BELOW, THEN COME TO US WE'LL SHOW YOU.

Clothing for Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Look at These Prices.

HERE ARE SOME PRICES TO CLEAN UP THESE LOTS

Some \$16.00 Suits for	\$8.00
" 15.00 " "	7.50
" 12.50 " "	6.25
" 5.50 Boys Suits	2.75
" 5.00 " "	2.50
" 4.00 " "	2.00
" 3.50 " "	1.75
" 15.00 Overcoats	7.50

Many in the same proportion. Come see them.

It may be that you wanted a nice Coat-Suit at the price of a very common one. If so now is your chance we have a few left and

LOOK HERE

Ladies \$22.50 Coat Suits for	\$11.25
" 20.00 " "	10.00
" 18.00 " "	9.00

Some Cloaks for Ladies

Misses and Children in the same proportion. Now we mean every word of this and if you will only look we will convince you of the fact Do not delay but come at once

SHOE NEWS

We have some W. L. DOUGLES Shoes regular \$3.50 Sizes are broken we offer these at \$2.50. These are set aside and they won't stay with US at that price. It may be the sizes we have is just your size. Any way Come See.

Over \$200 in Prizes to be Given Away
Feb. 18-'11

Taylor & Cannan

Tickets Given with each Cash Purchase for \$1.00 or paid on account



All Dental work guaranteed satisfactory by Dr. Crawford.

Dave Gass took a flying trip to Princeton Sunday.

See J. F. Canada Crayne, Ky., for bargains

Henry McConnell of Blackford was here on a short visit Sunday.

Mr. Tom Jones of Princeton, visited Mr. J. E. Glass Xmas day.

Little Miss Myrtle Glass visited at Mr. Geo. M. Crider's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Myrtle Walker visited Myrtle Glass Saturday.

\$1.00 Overalls for .85 cts. at Canada's-Crayne, Ky.

Take the whole family to see the magicians, at the school house Monday Jan. 23.

Miss Elaine Evans of Tolu, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Katharyn Yates.

Miss Myrtle Phelps of Princeton, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Glass during the holidays.

Our store will close at 6 p. m. during January and February.

A. S. Cavender

Frank McConnell, of Hopkinsville, is here the guest of his aunt Mrs. A. J. Pickens.

Let all the children see the magicians. Don't send them alone, come and bring them.

Outing 7 1-2c per yard at J. F. Canada's Crayne, Ky.

Will Cox and son, Paul, of Fredonia were guests at the Croft-Ellis wedding Tuesday.

Fred Hughes of Oklahoma City, was here last week to attend the burial of his sister at Pilot Knob.

Our store will close at 6 p. m. during January and February.

A. S. Cavender

Misses Frances Blue and Susie Boston spent a few days in Fredonia last week the guests of Mrs. W. E. Cox.

Anyone wanting a good business can do well by seeing J. F. Canada, Crayne, Ky.

A clean, clever entertainment in magic and mystery, at the Auditorium. Monday Jan. 23.

Luther Farmer of Owensboro, who came over Saturday to see his parents left Sunday for his home.

Mrs. Emmett Koltinsky returned from Morganfield Sunday, where she has been visiting her parents.

Sylvan Price who has been here during the holidays went to Lexington, Sunday where he is attending school.

Our store will close at 6 p. m. during January and February.

A. S. Cavender

Press Ford spent Sunday and Monday with his parents in Crittenden county.—Providence Enterprise.

Herbert Rodgers of Evansville who has been the guest of his relatives here will leave tomorrow for home.

Just as we go to press we received a letter from Ed Massie in Wyoming which will appear next week.

Miss Rebecca Williams left Sunday for Marion to visit her sister Mrs. Sam Gugenheim.—Providence Enterprise.

Don't forget Walden & Co., magicians at the School Auditorium, Monday Jan. 23.

Collar pads at J. F. Canada's, Crayne, Ky., for 25 cents each.

Mrs. Mary Farris of Salem, was here several days this week the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. E. Croft.

Our store will close at 6 p. m. during January and February.

A. S. Cavender

Mrs. Robt. Fisk and children of Paducah, who have been visiting her father Mr. J. G. Gilbert of this city, returned home Sunday.

Louis Nelson, an old resident of Crittenden County, is here visiting old friends and relatives. He will soon leave for his home at Caruthersville, Mo.

Mrs. Roney of Salem, who was visiting her daughter in Chicago stopped over for a few hours in this city Sunday as she was going home.

For the best Dentistry see Dr. Crawford, Marion Bank Building.

Maurie Nunn came to the depot Sunday with the intention of going to Evansville, but he compromised and bought an Evansville Courier instead.

It seems strange that anyone would find a fur collar and then wait for an officer to call for it, before surrendering it to the proper owners.

Mrs. J. M. Carr went over to Crittenden county, Monday to make deed to her farm as recently sold over there.

J. F. Canada Crayne, Ky., will sell you \$3.00 hat for men or boys for \$2. \$1.50 hats for \$1.00. \$1.00 hats for 75 cts.

Miss Rebecca Williams of Providence is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sam Gugenheim who is rapidly recovering from her serious illness.

Mrs. H. H. Sayke and son, George, arrived Tuesday from Ardmore, Oklahoma, to be the guests of Miss Ruby James on Depot street.

Miss Mary Rutter of Paducah, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. E. Croft, the past week and was maid of honor at the Croft-Ellis wedding Tuesday afternoon

Take your produce to J. F. Canada's, Crayne, Ky., and get highest prices.

Grover Giannini returned to Howell, Ind., Monday after a visit to friends in this city for several days.—Providence Enterprise.

Dr. R. L. Moore who had been ill at his home for several days had so far recovered as to be able to go to Louisville on business Monday at noon.

Miss Martha Williams returned Saturday evening from Paducah, where she spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. H. H. Loving.—Providence Enterprise.

For every \$5.00 Cash or trade you get a nice piece of Queensware at J. F. Canada's ask for Coupons.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey For Coughs and Colds.

C. H. Hughes formerly of Gainesville, Texas, but now of that Metropolis of the West, Oklahoma City was here last week on a sad mission—to bury the pet of the family his sister, Carrie Hughes.

Rev. T. C. Gebauer will preach morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 7 o'clock at U. S. A. Presbyterian church (Northern) corner Main and Depot streets next fourth Sunday which is January 22nd. The public are cordially invited.

Charles Hina's little boy who was burned at the home of his grandfather Joseph Hina near Sturgis last week is rapidly recovering. His back may be scarred some but the frightful experience will not leave any marks on his face or hands.

\$2.75 horse collar at J. F. Canada's, Crayne, Ky., for \$2.35 each.

Gray Rochester has been quite ill at the home of his parents, Judge and Mrs. J. G. Rochester, on Bellville street.

W. H. Hill and Miss Effie McGough, of Crittenden county, were united in marriage at the home of Mrs. John McClellan, a sister of the bride, in this city Wednesday evening of last week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Brackett.—Providence Enterprise.

Mrs. Robert Jackson, a handsome young matron of Dycusburg was the guest of her aunt Miss Nelle Clifton last week on north main street. Mrs. Jackson is a daughter of George M. Yancy, a well known merchant and most highly esteemed citizen of Dycusburg.

James Cox of Carrsville, was a pleasant visitor in the city Tuesday. He came to attend the marriage of niece, Miss Jessie Croft to C. B. Ellis and left on the 4 o'clock train going home via Paducah and the Packet.

Prof. L. E. Hard of Cincinnati Ohio, who with his family has been the guest of W. F. Oliver and family near Frances, left Wednesday via Mexico for home. Mrs. Hard and the baby have been with her parents for the past three months, the Prof. joining them during the holidays.

J. L. Stewart, Photographer, will until Feb. 10th 1911, give for 50 cents extra one 11 X 14 large picture of all subjects who have a dozen cabinets or larger size made. This large picture is better than other enlarged pictures are being a photograph. There is nothing nicer for the home than a large picture of papa mama or the baby. There is nothing more appreciative to your friends than a nice picture of yourself. Pictures are not appreciated sometimes until it is too late to get good ones. So be sure sure you get good ones first.

Ready made clothing one-half price at J. F. Canada's, Crayne, Ky.

State Executive board of the Farmers' Union, met in Paducah Jan. 6th, 1911, and elected the following officers: President, Tapp, of McCracken; Vice Pres., Pierce, of Crittenden; Sec'y, Hughes, of Grayson; and committeemen: Lawson of Brackenridge, and Jones of Calloway, R. L. Barnett, State Sec'y, was present also.

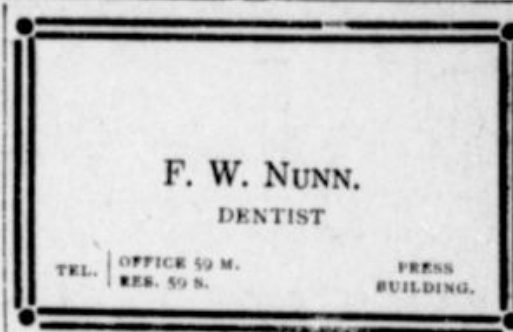
Jewel Rankin, the beautiful little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rankin of this city, who has been confined at home for eight weeks with typhoid fever, is now somewhat improved and her parents hope will soon be able to resume her studies at school. She is a bright and attractive girl and was missed by her little playmates during the holidays.

Curtis Hughes of Louisville, who occupies a responsible position with Belknap Hardware Co., was here to attend the burial of his sister, Miss Carrie Hughes.

Fred Durham of Nebo, arrived several days ago and is the guest of J. B. Hubbard and wife. Mrs. Durham has been here several weeks with the baby Lois, who is not very well.

Dan Patton of Fredonia, the druggist and automobile man was here Monday.

W. D. Brantly, (Bud) of Selden Kansas, who came in five weeks ago to visit old friends and neighbors, left Tuesday for his home. While he was here on his first visit for several years his aged mother was called to her reward much.



Dr. Arthur Mather, Pastor of the Methodist Church, announced to his congregation on Sunday last that he will take as his subject at both services on Sunday next, January 15th, 'The essential greatness of Human Nature.' This is a subject of deep interest and Dr. Mather can be relied on to give it a great setting.

Miss Ellis Gray charmingly entertained at a "500" party Monday afternoon from 2 to 5 in honor of Miss Jessie Croft and Mr. Cecil B. Ellis. Delicious refreshments of orange ice, cake and confections were served. The guests present were Misses Jessie Croft, Mary Rutter, Allie May Yates, Ina Price, Mrs. W. V. Haynes, Messrs. Cecil Ellis, John Young, Clarence Franks, V. Y. Moore and W. V. Haynes.

Rev. T. C. Gebaur, the pastor of the Southern Presbyterian church here, was approached by a stranger at the Hotel Crittenden a few days ago, who offered him his business card which the good man kindly took and on glancing at it, found it to be an advertisement for a whisky house. The reverend gentleman then offered the stranger one of his Bible leaflets and a testament which the stranger likewise accepted and also an invitation to attend divine services at some church in Marion last Sunday, and some of those who took note of the occurrence, say the man kept his word and returned to the hotel after the sermon, saying he had been benefitted and had enjoyed the sermon very much.

WANTED
100 MULES AND HORSES
We will be at Salem Friday, Jan. 13th and Marion Saturday Jan. 14th to buy 100 Mules 4 to 12 years old and a few fat Horses.
LEAVEL BROS.

Latest advises from Dr. Nunn who is in Los Angeles, California, are to the effect that he will start home early next week. He is enjoying his outing very much.

Continued from Page Three.

Messrs. Jim and Clyde Boaz came home from Cairo to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Sallie Boaz and Miss Alex Crouch are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Boaz.

Misses Gda, Nina and Dell Campbell visited Miss Ada Dycus recently.

Prof. Chas. Hust, of Paducah, was in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Thos. Glenn, of Lyon Co., was in town Friday.

Miss Lula Wheeler who is teaching at Boaz, spent a few days with friends here during Christmas week.

Ed Dalton, Jr., who has resided in Paducah for several years, removed to his father's farm near this place.

Mrs. Robt. Wells and little son, Henry, are visiting in Metropolis.

Prof. T. E. Gill, of Salem, was in town Friday.

Miss Margaret Glenn, of Lyon Co., visited Miss Ola Charles Saturday and Sunday.

Clarence Woodall has removed from this place to Kuttawa to make his home.

The entertainment given by the school on the evening of the 23rd, for the benefit of the library, was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Rev. E. B. Blackburn, of Marion, recently conducted a series of meetings at the Baptist church.

Rev. W. E. Charles is spending several days with his family at this place.

Frank and Helen Scott were in Kuttawa one day last week to visit their grandmother.

Gordon Pickering who has been in very feeble health for some time past, is reported to be better.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cassidy, Lon Graves and Miss Emma Padon spent Tuesday of last week at the home of Miss Lizzie Glenn in Lyon county.

Mr. and Mrs. Perce Brasher, of the county, were guests of relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Steve Bennett and son, Frank, of Princeton, are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Ed Ramage entertained a number of guests at an elegant dinner Saturday.

A party of young people were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Rhea Cooksey Saturday evening while they watched the old year out and the New Year in.

Mrs. Emma Scott and little daughters, who have been visiting in Kuttawa, returned Saturday.

"Bud" Vosier is at home again after an extended stay in Uniontown.

Messdames M. B. Charles and C. T. entertained at the home of Mrs. S. H. Cassidy on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Robert Cooksey entertained quite a number of her friends at her home on Friday evening.

A Medicine

That lives ten years must have merit. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey has been sold for sixteen years, and sales have increased every year. So you run no risk. We guarantee it. At all dealers.

TOLU.

Thos. Evans made a business trip to Louisville last week.

Trice Bennett, of Marietta, Okla., visited relatives and friends here last week.

Will Moore, of Sheridan, was in town on business last week.

W. A. Davis died at his home, Dec. 25th, 1910. He had been sick several months. He leaves a wife and several children.

Miss Nelle Hoover, of Marion, was the guest of Miss Ollie Jones last week.

Fred Hill, of Hardesty, was in town on business Saturday.

Johnathan Belt, of Lola, was the his daughter, Mrs. John Croft Sunday.

William Dalton, of Joy, was in town Saturday on business.

Ben Parker, of Salem, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Lowery.

When You See The Bell

On the bottle you have our guarantee that you are getting the best cough and cold remedy. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey has millions of satisfied users. At all dealers.

GLEN DALE

New Year's greeting to the editor and each subscriber of the good old Record-Press.

Mrs. Joe Linsey went to Providence Dec. 22nd, to attend the burial of her mother, Mrs. Eades. Mrs. Eades moved to Providence from this locality several years ago. The entire family

have our sympathy in this, their great loss.

Chas. Hoover, of Tolu, was the guest of Will Moore several days last week.

The singing at A. J. Thomas' last Wednesday night, was enjoyed by all in attendance.

Mrs. James Wright, of Hebron, was the guest of her sisters, Misses Dollie and Alice Cline, during the holidays.

Misses Emma and Ruth Terry, of Forest Grove, were pleasant visitors in this neighborhood last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. White were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Nunn in Marion one day last week.

Willie and Bertha Ramsey spent Christmas day with their sister, Mrs. Melvin Roberts.

Wm. Howard is on the sick list.

Jones Mercer, of Hardinsburg, Ky., who has been in this neighborhood for the past week, expects to go to mining at Mexico, soon.

The entertainment at this place Saturday night was good. Owing to the dark night and muddy roads. There were not so many present as could otherwise have been. The violin and guitar music by Tom Yandell and Chester Woodall, accompanied on the organ by Miss Cora Moors, was excellent.

Homer Davidson and Miss Mabel Davidson, of Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams, Reed Easley, John, Ed and Sam Bracey, of Hebron; Elmer and Reed Threlkeld, of Crayne, attended the entertainment here Saturday night.

Miss Mabel Davidson was the guest of Miss Rose Moore Saturday night and Sunday.

Will Springs' saw mill is set here and ready for work.

There is only two weeks more of our school.

Millions of Bottles

of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey used annually is good evidence that it is a good remedy for LaGrippe, coughs, colds, and all throat and bronchial troubles. Look for the Bell on the Bottle. Sold every where.

REPTON.

"Time flies, Oh! how swiftly." At this writing we are aware that Christmas, the birthday of the blessed Christ child has once again passed and we are made to realize that we are one year (a whole twelve months) nearer the end than we were a year ago. How sad! Sadder still if we look back over the past year and realize that we have not lived altogether as we should.

When we reflect over the past year can we, or do we realize that we have done any thing that was for the betterment of the world or the people. If not, then that much of our lives is a blank, and we should therefore endeavor to do better the ensuing year, then let us all stop and think for a moment, "what can I do to make the world better for the New Year, or what can I do to make some poor unfortunate unhappy person happy," and then let each of us resolve to do all we can to cheer the hearts of the cheerless and as uncle Charlie has said, "let us fill our hearts and souls in the New Year with the Christ spirit. Let it vitalize the utmost recesses of our being. Let it water the sterile deserts of our hearts and souls, until the weeds of selfishness are replaced with the roses of love, the lilies of peace, and the delicate blossoms of kindness and sympathy. Draw into your being, enough of the New Year spirit to make your life unselfish, tender, true and sincere the whole year through. Attune your hearts to Heavenly harmonies. Look with the eyes of faith and you will see the star shining o'er Bethlehem as of old, and once more hear the angels hymning God's blessed message to the world: "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Now let us all extend our New Year greetings to each other and if we are not able to administer to the wants and needs of those who are in dire circumstances, let us at least speak a word of cheerfulness and give them anyway, a pleasant smile. How easy and with no cost.

A happy New Year to all especially the Record-Press and its many readers.

LOVELY COMPLEXION

A Clear Skin And Bright Eyes Are Easy To Get.

All the beauty creams in creation won't improve your complexion if your stomach is out of order.

Belching of gas and heartburn mean bad food in the stomach. Bad food means bad blood and bad blood means a bad complexion.

Try MI-O-NA stomach tablets for stomach misery, biliousness, dizziness and indigestion. They relieve in a few minutes; they make rich, red blood. They are guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor to cure or money back.

Read what a Kansas woman says:

"I had been doctoring a year for stomach trouble and found nothing that did as much good as MI-O-NA. I only have the second box and they have relieved all pain in my stomach. MI-O-NA has done a world of good for me when doctors failed."—Mrs. Cordelia B. Mann, 207 E. 11th St., Junction City, Kansas.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets are sold by Haynes & Taylor and druggists everywhere for 50 cents a large box. D22-J12

CRAB ORCHARD CREEK.

Health is good in this vicinity now. Will Todd and Claude Humphrey arrived home from Missouri Saturday. We are glad to see you, boys.

Sheridan can always come to the front when it comes to restoring peace. Ebb Sallinger got the lucky number and got the gun in the drawing contest at Sheridan.

We are still having cool weather down here.

H. R. Stephenson and wife visited Lefe Hill and family Sunday.

Miss Clara Hurley had a nice Xmas tree Dec. 23rd, for her school and it was nice and had good behavior to go with it.

Eugene Threlkeld has come home to spend a week with his parents. He has been attending the Marion Graded School.

Roman candles for sale at A. J. Bebout's cheap as can be.

Ben Beard visited his brother, John, and family Saturday night.

Joe Williams passed through this section enroute to his new home.

Ben Enoch is still over on the Geo. Dayton farm.

Fred Brown, of near Sheridan, lost three or four fine calves last week.

Jim Moore seems to be dead. Why? Because you never hear him cutting wood.

Bro. Gibbs says he can't preach at Deer Creek any more. We are sorry to lose you Bro. Gibbs.

There is not but four more weeks of school at Deer Creek.

Chas. Boyd is still hurrying on through life and never was a better neighbor any where.

Aunt Jane Boyd is healthy and enjoying her old days.

Clarence Wilson visited his father, Ben Wilson, Saturday night.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

CRAYNE.

The long looked for tobacco season has come at last and the farmers are busy getting the weed ready to deliver to our market at Crayne.

Reed and Elmer Threlkeld and Orgie Stevens went to Tolu Saturday.

Mr. McGraw is very sick at this writing.

The musical at the home of O. C. Cook was well attended Tuesday night.

W. A. Jacobs and little grandson, Cecil, who have been visiting relatives in Paducah, returned home Friday.

Misses Ruby Bigham, Erma Brown, Messrs. Reed Threlkeld and Stinson Stallions visited at the home of W. H. Ordway last Monday.

Rev. James F. Price preached at Crayne Sunday.

Mr. Shinaught visits uncle Wash Deboe quite often.

Gillie Jacobs, of Paducah, is visiting relatives here.

A. B. Jarvis has had erected a new tobacco factory at Crayne.

Prospects are good for a sawmill at Crayne.

The timber men who have been hauling such a large amount of logs here, will leave for Evansville this week until Spring.

George Scott and family have moved near Crayne.

Mrs. Barnett, of Evansville, is visiting her grandparents at this place.

Bennett Crayne and family returned to their home in Paducah after visiting in this community the past week.

LEVIAS.

John H. Grimes, of Eskerd, Ark., spent the holidays with friends and relatives here. He left for his home Tuesday.

A fine tobacco stripping season last week. Much of it was done.

Eugene Wright and wife, of Carra-

ville, visited relatives here last week.

Several parties and dinners were given and greatly enjoyed by the young people during the holidays.

O. G. Threlkeld, the sawmill man, has purchased a new engine for his mill.

Virgil Threlkeld and Clarence Settles left Tuesday for Memphis, Tenn., where they expect to take a business course.

Miss Bulah Nelson, of Grand Rivers, visited friends here last week.

Dr. Robt. Hardy family, of Dawson Springs, were guests of relatives here last week.

Rev. Ben Yates and wife, of LaFayette, spent the holidays here.

The school entertainment and Xmas tree were quite a success and greatly enjoyed by those fortunate as to attend.

Miss Fleta LaRue, of Sheridan, is visiting here this week.

Mrs. Dora Davenport, of Salem, visited relatives here this week.

Miss Hillie Wolford, of Salem, spent a few days with her aunt Josie last week.

The Bateman children have moved to their farm near Repton. Mrs. Gilles is going with them.

That EDUCATION

Furnishes the best preparation for the business of life which puts knowledge in the head, skill in the hands, and dollars in the pocket. Our courses make highly trained, highly valued, and highly paid business assistants. The complete business and stenographic courses are a positive insurance against idleness and poverty. Largest business school in the State. Established seventeen years. Over 5000 successful graduates. Write for handsome, free catalogue.

Lockyear's
BUSINESS COLLEGE
EVANSVILLE, IND.

STRING TOWN

France Doom and uncle Andrew Kinnis is on the sick list.

Most everybody have sold their tobacco in this section.

Miss Jennie and Dollie Travis visited Miss Cora Tabor Sunday.

Will Kinnis traded one mule for two.

Miss Cordie Meeks visited Mrs. Gilbert Brown Sunday.

Buddie McLure visited at the home of George Travis Sunday evening. Come back laddie, you are a friend.

Miss Fannie McLure, of Livingston county, visited Misses Jennie and Dola Travis Christmas.

Vernon Travis made a trip to Frances Saturday.

Miss Mira Polk visited her grand father Sunday.

Edgar McKinney is going to move over in Stringtown soon.

Jim Guess visited J. N. Meeks last Sunday.

Frances Doom was badly burned while stripping tobacco.

Born to the wife of Ira Travis a fine boy.

Benton Hunter was through this section buying furs last week.

If you want fresh groceries, go to J. N. Meeks.

Hays Chambliss made a business trip to Fredonia Saturday.

These few lines that look so solemn, Are put in to fill the column.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve
Good for all Skin Diseases.

OAK HALL

Christmas has come and gone and no one was killed that we know of.

Master Wesley Graves, who has been quite sick of pneumonia, is able to be up again.

Several from here have been attending a protracted meeting at Mt. Zion.

John Fowler is all smiles over his first born, a girl.


J. R. Postleweight, U. S. Graves, Enoch Belt and J. E. Claghorn were in Marion Monday.

William and John D. Gregory, of near Marion, visited their sister, Mrs. T. A. Enoch, last week.

John D. Barnes passed through this section Friday enroute to Dycusburg to visit his brother, Jerry Barnes.

Mr. Cowin and family, of Seminary, visited at the home of Will Shewmak-

This is the Lantern that
WONT BLOW OUT



**Liberty
Lanterns**

They are Air-tight and Oil-tight.
The Bail will stay in any position.
Simplest and Easiest Globe-Lifting Device.
Many other New and Exclusive Features not to be found on any other make.

Just the Lantern you have been waiting for.

Prices from 60c to \$3.50

T. H. COCHRAN & Co. Marion, Ky.

PILES CURED
WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Protruding Piles, itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Pustula Piles and all diseases of the Rectum CURED under a positive GUARANTEE.

YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable and permanent. Write to or call and see the service where I establish in this advertisement, they live in your, or adjoining county. I cured THEM and can cure YOU.

SEND FOR MY 172 PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 68 page book for women. I will send them to you free and postage paid. These books contain much information of great value to any one afflicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonials. Write to-day—I will pay you.

SPECIALIST, ESTABLISHED 26 YEARS.

M. NEY SMITH, M. D., R.R. CO. 17TH & OLIVE STS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

er last week.

Mrs. Susie Beard and Miss Myrtle Richardson spent Monday with Miss Nannie Dean.

Miss Daddie Duvall, of Repton, visited Miss May Drury last week.

Misses Wanda and Minnie Marvel were the guests at the home of Hiram Ford Sunday.

R. L. Drury has recently purchased a fine horse.

Ed Simpson, of Fords Ferry, has moved to his farm that he recently purchased from Johnny Vaughn.

H. L. Belt and family spent Xmas at J. U. Claghorn's.

Mrs. Carolin Belt visited her daughter, Mrs. J. U. Claghorn, last week.

A. Dean made a business trip to Crider last week.

Duron Koon has already begun looking up his "Easter Lillies."

The Oak Hall Literary Society met last Friday night, Jan. 6th, 1911. The main feature, was a debate.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN
For Internal and External Pains.

Mystery Shrouds Murder

at Providence, Ky.

Providence, Ky., Dec. 26.—Henry T. Thompson, president of the Providence department store and one of the wealthiest and best known merchants in Western Kentucky, was found murdered and robbed in a desolate wooded hillside at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The killing is the most mysterious that the officials here ever had to deal with. There are two bullet holes in the back of his head and one in the right eye. Dr. A. O. Williams, in testifying before the magistrate, tonight said that it would have been impossible for Thompson to have killed himself because any of the three shots would have been instantly fatal.

The only clue so far developed is that of Mrs. Mannie Benton, who heard the shots and saw three men going towards the cemetery alongside the woods. The killing is supposed to have taken place this morning about 9 o'clock. The body was found by a searching party which started out a noon when Thompson's absence from his store and home was noticed.

He was 47 years old and was said to have good habits. He has a wife, a son and two daughters.

MILLIONS OF LIVES

An Awful Toll Collected By

Consumption.

Many Unnecessary Deaths

If people could only understand that systemic catarrh is an internal disease that external applications cannot cure, they would not need to be warned so often about this malady, which, when neglected, paves the way oftentimes for consumption, at the cost of millions of lives every year. Yet catarrh may be cured, if the right treatment is employed.

The only way to successfully treat catarrh is by employing a medicine which is absorbed and carried by the blood to all parts of the system, so that the mucous membrane or internal lining of the body is toned up and made capable of resisting the infection of consumption and other diseases.

We have a remedy prepared from the prescription of a physician who for thirty years studied and made catarrh a specialty, and whose record was a patient restored to health in every case where his treatment was followed as prescribed. That remedy is Rexall Mucro-Tone. We are so positive that it will completely overcome catarrh in all its various forms, whether acute or chronic, that we promise to return every penny paid us for the medicine in every case where it fails or for any reason does not satisfy the user.

We want you to try Rexall Mucro-Tone on our recommendation and guarantee. We are right here where you live, and you do not contract any obligation or risk when you try Rexall Mucro-Tone on our guarantee. We have Rexall Mucro-Tone in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. Very often the taking of one 50 cent bottle is sufficient to make a marked impression upon the case.

Of course in chronic cases a longer treatment is necessary. The average in such instances is three \$1.00 bottles. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Marion only at our store.—The Rexall Store.—Haynes & Taylor's.

J. B. KEVIL.

Lawyer.

Abstracting A Specialty.

Surveying and Draughting.

ROOM 1. PRESS BLDG.
MARION, KY.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes

He Never Got His Money

back. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve cured his eyes and did not want it. Painless and harmless. 25c., at all dealers.

THE VALUE OF A SMILE.

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while. That costs the least and does the most is just a pleasant smile. That bubbles from the heart that loves its fellowmen.

Who drives away the clouds of gloom and coaxes the sun again. It's full of worth and goodness, too, with manly kindness blent—It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent.

There is no room for sadness when you see a cheery smile.

It always has the same good look—it's never out of style.

It nerves us on to try again when failure makes us blue.

The dimples of ennoblement are good for me and you.

It pays the highest interest, for it's merely lent—

It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent.

A smile comes very easy—you can wrinkle up with cheer.

A hundred times before you squeeze out a soggy fear.

It ripples out, moreover, to the heart-string that will tug.

And always leaves an echo that is very like a hug.

So smile away. Folks understand what by a smile meant—

It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN

For Internal and External Pains.

GO TO McConnel's Barber Shop

FOR a Smooth Shave and Up-to-date Hair Cut.

Hot or Cold Baths

Barbers: Walter McConnell and J. Blanton Wiggins.

Jenkins Building

Carlisle St. Marion, Ky.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

For Coughs and Colds.

Charles Abner Writes

From Stonington, Col.

Dear Editor:

I just thought I would drop a few lines to the old home paper as I am always glad to get it. I am located in southeast corner of Colo., in Baca county. I think this is the garden spot of the world to get three hundred and twenty acres of Baca county land. We have good schools and a fine lot of Baptist preachers and plenty of doctors. We raise most all kinds of crops, so what more does any one want than that.

I would advise any one that has not used their homestead right to come to Stonington, Colo., before it is too late.

While in Stonington call and see C. L. Abner for location, always ready to show government land or deeded land—prices always reasonable.

I notice in the Repton items where the "Sons of Rest" has been organized with Bob Moore as chairman and Bennie Duvall as secretary. They will both make good ones for I have seen them tried.

This is a fine sunshiney day out here, rattlesnakes and prairie dogs are changing homes with one another.

I am glad to know that S. M. J. is at his post once more. I wish you all a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

Yours as ever,
C. L. ABNER.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

is a house-hold word in every state in the union as well as in several foreign countries. For Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and throat troubles it is the best. Sold every where. Look for the Bell on the bottle.

Sample Helps Frail Women

So many women are dragging out weary lives just because their digestive organs are weak. The result is poor circulation, nervousness and the verge of invalidism. It is often very unnecessary and the woman's own fault.

The first thing to do is to look to the welfare of your bowels. There the trouble usually lies. All physicians know that a large percentage of women are habitually constipated, and from this result indigestion, piles, weariness, etc. But there is no use taking "female remedies" and things of that kind until you have started your bowels to moving. You will find that when the bowels move regularly once or twice a day all your petty ills will disappear. Take a good, mild laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for awhile and you will find yourself rapidly getting better and stronger, your bowels will regulate themselves and work at stated times, and your headaches and dizziness will disappear. Don't take strong cathartic pills or salts, but just such a mild and pleasant-tasting remedy as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

You can obtain a bottle of your druggist for fifty cents or one dollar, and either size may be enough to permanently cure you. Thousands of women keep it regularly in the house and will no longer be without it, as it cured them and can be used with safety by every member of the family, down to the youngest child, but if you have never used it take the advice of Mrs. Earl S. Cox, 404 Twenty-fifth street, Moline, Ill., and Mrs. Ellen Dungan, Muncie, Ind., and send to Dr. Caldwell for a free trial bottle, as they did, and learn for yourself what it will do in your own case. That it will cure you, as it did them, there is no doubt.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. H. Caldwell, R. 500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

TO A SQUIRREL

Dear grey squirrel, so you have come, Out like me, from winter home; Glad to know the warm spring rain, Glad the sunshines warm again.

Glad there's snow and ice no more, Glad that winter storms are o'er, Glad indeed, are you and I—Dear grey squirrel, why so shy?

In Eden's garden, long ago, We were friends once, do you know?

Ah, could you know I'm still your friend, And will be so until the end.

And if poor woman had not strayed, Then would you not be afraid—

Woman strayed in rebellion fleet And in rebellion did man eat.

Yes, woman first led man astray Now she leads the other way, Say what man will, he woman needs,

Say what man will, the woman leads. Since that day the woman strayed,

Beast of man, has been afraid, Man and wild beasts are not friends,

And so shall be 'till this life ends. Dear grey squirrel, do you know

How poor woman could cause such woe? By her act imperiled thee, By that same act imperiled me.

Since that day the woman strayed, Like you, she of man has been afraid,

Since that day she caused such woe Man has been our common foe.

And we must watch from day to day, But we must watch in different way

You must watch to keep body whole, I must watch to save my soul,

You must watch to be alive and free, But another evil is shunned by me

Man can teach us to know great joy, Then he can, that joy destroy,

In his absence joy for thee, In his presence joy for me.

But there is hunter with dog and gun Ran grey squirrel, run, do run!

Hide oh, hide ere he can know. And back to the house I will go.

Watch the glance of his dark brown eye, Ere he can aim, fly, do fly,

Always watchful you and I, Dear gray squirrel, good-bye, good-bye.—Nora Lee.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our many kind and sympathizing friends who so faithfully stood by us during the last sad hours of our dear wife and mother. May God's richest blessings ever rest upon each and every one of you.

J. H. Joiner and Children.

G. H. Foster C. Foster

Foster & Son

Belleville St. Brick Stable

Good Rigs for Traveling Men

Fine Carriage for Wedding or Funeral Occasions

Promptness and Courtesy Our Motto

Rates Reasonable Phone 18

Foster & Son

Marion, - Kentucky.

Itching Scalp

Get Rid Of It In A Few Hours.

There is nothing made that will so quickly rid the scalp of distressing itching as PARISIAN SAGE the hair dressing and beautifier.

Haynes & Taylor guarantee Parisian Sage to cure dandruff; stop itching scalp and falling hair, or money back, and sell it for only 50 cents a large bottle. It puts vitality into the hair and gives it a radiant luster.

It is the favorite hair dressing of refined women because it so quickly refreshes the scalp and not being sticky or greasy is delightful to use.

"I haven't been bothered with dandruff and itching scalp since I began using Parisian Sage."—Lena McGough, Wichita, Kan., June 8, 1910. J5-12.

BANK ROBBER KILLS HIMSELF

Salina, Kan., Dec. 28.—Earl Ward, aged 30, who this morning robbed the State bank at Paradise, Kansas, securing \$2,500, killed himself this afternoon, when surrounded by a posse of farmers.

For five hours Ward eluded the farmers, who were notified of the robbery by telephone.

He covered Cashier O'Brien and four others with a revolver and made all lie on the floor, then tied and gagged them and secured the money.

SKIN EFFECTIONS

Whether On Infant Or Grown Persons Cured By Zemo And Zemo Soap.

The Haynes & Taylor Drug Store says to every person, be it man, woman or child, who has an irritated, tender or itching skin to come to our store and procure a bottle of ZEMO and a cake of ZEMO soap and if you are not entirely satisfied with results, come back and get your money. So confident are we of the efficacy of this clean, simple treatment, that we make you this unusual offer.

ZEMO is a clean liquid for external use that has cured so many cases of eczema, pimples, dandruff and other forms of skin eruption. ZEMO and ZEMO soap are sold by druggists every where and in Marion by Haynes & Taylor.

ZEMO and ZEMO soap are the most economical as well as the cleanest and most effective treatment for affections of the skin or scalp, whether infant or grown person.

Letters From Our Friends.

Butler, Mo., Dec. 26, 1910.

Dear friend Marshall:—Find my renewal enclosed. I was about decided to discontinue the paper, when you assumed control again. In the hands of a stranger it was little interest to me. Now it seems more like a bit of news from the old home. Mother reached us on Thanksgiving day and is feeling quite well again.

Wish kind regards to all the friends. I am as ever,

Your friend,
J. R. Lamb

McLeansboro, Ill., Dec. 31, 1910.

Dear old Record-Press, enclosed find check as per bill. Thanks for your kindness, as one of the old Crittenden county boys, I like to hear from the old home, always glad to hear of any thing good coming to your city or county, yes, and State. It always does me good to hear of the success of any of those who have gone from your county to other parts of our great country.

May success be yours now and evermore.

Respectfully,
J. L. Hughey.

Come Back We'll Take You.

Clovis, New Mexico, Dec. 25, 1910

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,

Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—I was just wondering if I had better pay up, and have the paper stop coming to me, when you stepped into business again. But now, you may notice check covers renewal as well as arrears.

I have been away from Kentucky almost four years and I may never make it my permanent home again, yet, I love to read the old Record-Press and of the many friends which I hope I have them yet. My new friends here in New Mexico tell me, long as I take the "old home paper," I still have ties and may return, a thing I hope to do some time though I may not stay.

So, hoping everyone a happy New Year, a bright and prosperous twelve months and especially wishing you jolly good editor all that's coming to him. May I hope to be remembered as a friend.

W. C. Davidson.

Wellsford, Kan., Dec. 29, 1910.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,

Marion, Ky.

Dear Marshall please find money order for which please let the paper still continue to come to our home. We can not do without the Record-Press, for we are "old Kentuckians" from Marion and we still love the people of Marion and Crittenden county.

Wishing you a happy New Year.

As Ever,
I. N. Young.

Collins, Miss., Dec. 26, 1910.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,

Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—Yours to hand. Enclosed, please find money order for \$3.00 for which credit my subscription account to Jan. 1st, 1912.

I am proud you are back on your old job. The old Record-Press needed you, and we needed you for the paper had gone to the bad. I appreciate your efforts.

We are all well. Am doing nicely in the "Sunny South." I am principal of the Williamsburg schools. Salary, nearly a hundred a month.

Success and a happy New Year to you.

Your friend,
F. E. Davis.

A Wretched Mistake

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to. Listen: "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will A. Marsh, of Siler City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Chills, vanishes before it. 25c., at Jas. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor's drug stores.



"I fell and sprained my arm and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm without intense suffering until a neighbor told me to use Sloan's Liniment. The first application gave me instant relief and I can now use my arm as well as ever."—Mrs. H. B. SPRINGER, 921 Flora St., Elizabeth, N. J.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—heals cuts, burns, wounds, and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

HAUNTED.

BY CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

There came a whisper in the night, A little cry across the years, And I who heard, in deep afright, Awakened with unnumbered fears.

"It is some deed that I have done, Some sin I wrought long, long ago; But hush! am I the only one? Then wherefore am I troubled so?"

"For all men do some evil deed, And all men falter—some men fall; De Ohosts of Selfishness and Greed Come back O God! to haunt them all!"

Mayhap some waywardness was mine In vanished days; mayhap I fell. Must I now drink the bitter brine— Must I see eyes that gleam from hell?"

Then came a whisper through the night, A little cry across the years, And I who heard, in deep afright, Listened with wild, unnumbered fears.

"I am the ghost of that pure deed You might have done, but did not do; I am the ghost of that good seed You might have sown when life was new."

And this it is that haunts you now— That deed undone, that seed unsown; Too late, too late, to take the plough, The Spring is gone, the May has flown!

And this I heard amid the night, This voice that called across the years; And when the dawn came, silver white, I was companioned with my tears.

—Sunday-School times.

EVER WATCHFUL

A Little Care Will Save Many Marlon Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions. See that they have the amber hue of health; The discharges not excessive or infrequent; Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment.

Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you. They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.

G. B. Johnson, 413 Gum St., Marion, Ky., says: "For five years I suffered from kidney complaint, 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 obliged to arise during the night. 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 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.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve

Good for all Skin Diseases.

The Telephone Girl.

The telephone girl sits still in her chair, Listens to voices from everywhere; She hears all the gossip, she hears all the news, She knows who is happy, and who has the blues. She knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys, She knows every girl who is chasing the boys; She knows of our troubles, she knows of our strife, She knows every man who is mean to his wife; She knows every time we are out with the boys, She hears the excuses each fellow employs; She knows every woman who has a dark past, She knows every man who's inclined to be fast; In fact there's a secret 'neath each saucy curl Of that quiet, demure-looking telephone girl. If the telephone girl would tell all she knows, It would turn half our friends into bitterest foes. She would sow a small wind that would soon be a gale, Engulf us in trouble and land us in jail. She could let go a story, which, gaining in force, Would cause half of our wives to sue for divorce. She could get all the churches mixed up in a fight And turn all our days into sorrowing night. In fact, she could keep the whole town in a stew If she would tell a tenth part of the things that she knew. Now, doesn't it make your head whirl When you think of what you owe to the telephone girl?

HERE I A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE ECZEMA

"We Prove It"

Why waste time and money experimenting with greasy salves and lotions, trying to drive the eczema germ from underneath the skin when the Haynes & Taylor Drug Store guarantees ZEMO, a clean liquid preparation for external use to rid the skin of the germ life that causes the trouble? One application will relieve the itching and often times one bottle is sufficient to cure a minor case of eczema.

ZEMO is sold by druggists everywhere and in Marion by Haynes & Taylor and they will tell you of the marvelous cures made by this clean, simple treatment. ZEMO and ZEMO soap are recognized as the cleanest and most popular treatment for eczema, pimples, dandruff and all other forms of skin or scalp affections whether on infant or grown person. Will you try ZEMO and ZEMO soap on our recommendation and guarantee of satisfaction or your money back? Haynes & Taylor Drug Store.

In Memory of Thomas Carson.

Thomas Carson departed this life on the 14th day of December, 1910, at the age of nineteen years.

Thomas had been confined to his bed for about six weeks he bore his affliction with great fortitude, always glad to see his associates assemble around his bed. The writer of this memorial has known Thomas from a small boy. He was always kind and genial to all, always ready to do right and to obey his father and had a kind word for everyone.

While we, your committee, deplore the death of Thomas, we can assure his aged father, brother and sisters they have the sympathy of Enon local of the Farmers' Union, in the bereavement and vicinity in which he lived.

Thomas professed faith in Christ, and the light shineth in darkness and the darkness comprehend it not. God doeth all things well.

Father, brother and sisters do not grieve but think of the hope that God has given, "Though parted here on earth forever, but you can meet him in Heaven."

J. N. TOWERY,
J. B. SKINNER,
W. O. JOHNSON.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE

Good for Nothing but the Eyes.

Administrators Notice.

All notes, due me as administrator, of the estate, of my father, the late W. F. Summerville, matured Jan. 1st, 1911 and you requested to call and pay same without delay as I wish to settle the business at as early a date as possible.

J. R. Summerville.

Seven Pounds of Butter From One Gallon of Milk.

To those who will send me one dollar. I will send them a receipt, wherewith they can make seven pounds of butter from one gallon of milk. I positively guarantee this butter to stand the test of the pure food law.

If this don't do as I say I will refund your money upon request.

A. L. GRADY,
1015 Wash. St., room 24,
Kansas City, Mo.

Wedding Party From Crayne.

Wednesday morning when the 8 o'clock train rolled into the station, Mr. Virgil Howard and Miss Nannie Tabor, of Crayne, alighted and proceeded to the residence of Rev. Martin Miller who united them in marriage. They were attended by Henry Tabor, Rosie Tabor, May and Alice Howard.

NO MORE CATARRH

Haynes & Taylor Has A Guaranteed Cure That Has Stood The Test Of Time.

Catarrh cures come and catarrh cures go, but HYOMEI continues to cure catarrh and abolish its disgusting symptoms wherever civilization exists.

If you buy a HYOMEI outfit for \$1.00 and hide it in a dark cupboard it won't cure your catarrh.

If you breathe it daily as directed it will cure your catarrh or it won't cost you a cent, ask Haynes & Taylor.

If you have a hard rubber Hyomei inhaler some where around the house, get it out and start at once to forever rid yourself of catarrh.

Haynes & Taylor will sell you a bottle of HYOMEI (liquid) for only 50 cents; start to breathe it and notice how quickly it clears out the air passages and makes the entire head feel fine.

HYOMEI used regularly will cure catarrh, coughs, colds, bronchitis or sore throat. A complete outfit including a hard rubber pocket inhaler costs \$1.00. No stomach dosing. Just breathe it. It kills the germs, soothes and heals the inflamed membrane.

D22-J12.

A Car Load of Bargains in

Granite and
Tinware, China and Glass-
ware

Just Arrived
Give Us A Call.

Watch our Show Windows
for special sale.

Special Saturday only
Bowls and Pitchers 49 cts.

M. E. FOHS.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To The Tax Payers Who Still Owe

TAXES FOR 1910.

I need the money to make my settlements, and have waited on you as long as I can. I can not come to see you but one time and if not settled, you need not expect anything short of a levy and to pay the cost of same.

This Dec. 24-1910. 4 t.

Joel A. C. Pickens, S. C. C.

Walden & Company, Magicians.

The next number on the Lyceum course of the Marion City Schools, will come Jan. 23rd. Walden & Co., are considered among the best magicians on the road. In addition to illusions of magic and mystery, they present Heverly, the handcuff king, who releases himself from every possible position in handcuff. Citizens are requested to take their own handcuffs and padlocks, and a committee from the audience binds him hand and foot. He releases himself with perfect ease.

Mr. Walden's magic is not of the ordinary kind. He does it in a different way from others. He is regarded as a clean, high-class entertainer whose program is not offensive to any taste. Those who see this company will be pleased with the entertainment, January 23rd, 1911.

Protracted Meeting Closed.

Rev. J. A. Wheeler, of the Shady Grove circuit, has just closed a two weeks' meeting at Mt. Zion church. Notwithstanding the cold wet snow and mud, the people came to church.

The meeting was a success from start to finish. Bro. Wheeler gave us the pure gospel under the power of the spirit and in demonstration of the holy ghost, in which quite a number gave up their sins and accepted Christ. Homes were straightened up, back sliders reclaimed and a general old fashion Mt. Zion revival was felt among all the country around. It seems as the new Mt. Zion now, on Sunday January 1st, 1911, a powerful doctrinal sermon was preached with quite a number added to the church.

The meeting closed with good interest, with everyone claiming that every sermon was the best. With a God bless you Brother Wheeler, may your labor always be blessed. We are truly grateful to God for his manifold blessings. A member,
A. L. Lucas.

Mrs. Brantley Dead.

Mrs. Susan Elvira Brantley, relict the late Jordon Brantley, died Dec. 28th, 1910, at her home five miles east of Marion in her eighty-eighth year.

She was in her usual good health until Tuesday before her death and was stricken with pneumonia which soon proved fatal to her frail body.

She is survived by five children W. D. Brantley, her only son, of Selden, Kan., being with her at her death and also all of her daughters, viz., Mrs. J. M. Lamb, of Marion; Mrs. J. M. McConnell, of Shady Grove; Misses Caroline and Dean Brantley, who lived at home.

Mrs. Brantley was a member of Sugar Grove Cumberland Presbyterian church and had held membership there for over a half century. She was a sister of the venerable Lindsey Travis nonagenarian and last surviving member of that family each of whom lived to ripe old age. She was born (near where she lived and died) July 23rd, 1823. She was married in young womanhood to the late Jordon Brantley, who preceded her to the grave thirteen years ago, and her remains were laid to rest beside those of her husband in the Isaac Wheeler cemetery Friday Dec. 30th. Rev. W. J. Hill officiating and a host of her friends paying a last tribute to her noble life.

Men all rubber articles, others are selling for from \$1.90 to \$2.25 per pair, \$1.45 at J. F. Canada's, Crayne, Ky.

Attention Red Men.

Watstika Tribe, No. 224, Imp. O. R. M., will kindle the council fire in regular session at the I. O. O. F. hall, Monday night, Jan. 16th. All members are expected to be present. Those of the former members who signed the petition for restoration of charter, and have not yet attended any of the councils of the Tribe, are requested to be present at this meeting. A few pale faces were adopted at our last council and there will be work in this degree Monday night.

Yours in F. F. & C.

R. E. Wilborn, W. M. McConnell
C. of R. Sachem.

Gilbert--Wilkey.

Despite the very severe wintry weather which prevailed on Wednesday last a large crowd of interested guests assembled in the Methodist church in this city to witness the beautiful ceremony which made Mr. Malcolm Newton Wilkey of Fredonia, Ky., and Miss Elizabeth Lee Gilbert, one of Marion's prettiest mademoiselles, husband and

wife.

The Church had been tastefully decorated for the occasion by Mesdames Rice and W. O. Tucker, assisted by a corps of willing workers and under their skillful management everything seemed to lend itself in perfect keeping with the occasion.

Promptly at the appointed hour, the bride, attended by her bridesmaid Miss Evelyn Clement and attired in a beautiful traveling costume, arrived at the door of the church and advanced to the altar, followed by Messrs. Bruce Babb and Guy Rice acting as a guard of honor, Miss Lucile Nunn of Morganfield in the meantime playing the wellknown wedding march from Lohengrin. The bridegroom, attended by his groomsmen, Mr. John Rice, met his bride-to-be at the chancel and both knelt at the altar during the rendering of the bridal hymn 'The voice that breathed o'er Eden,' which was exquisitely sung by a quartette cancelled behind the pulpit, and consisting of Messrs. R. Yates, J. L. Travis, C. L. Nunn and L. E. Guess, accompanied by Mr. Thomas B. Mather.

Dr. Mather, pastor of the church, then recited the opening sentences of the beautiful marriage ceremony taken from the ritual of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and after asking the usual questions and obtaining suitable answers from each of the contracting parties, the quartette sang the hymn 'O Perfect Love,' after which, in impressive manner, Dr. Mather pronounced the happy couple 'Man and Wife,' the congregation meanwhile standing.

The bridal party then left the altar to the accompaniment of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and hurried to the depot where they took the train en route to New Orleans, where the honeymoon is to be spent.



MT. ZION

Everybody thought Mt. Zion was dead, but it is coming back to life again. ha, ha.

Bro. Wheeler has just closed a revival meeting at this place, with twelve conversions.

There were eighteen new members added to the church.

Ray Truit and Miss Lizzie Cox, of this neighborhood, were married during the holidays. "Best wishes to them."

Mrs. J. A. Wheeler and two daughters, Misses Texie and Edna, of Wheatcroft, attended the meeting at this place.

Mrs. Charles Truit, while returning from meeting to her home, was thrown off of her horse, caused by the horse slipping, and broke her arm.

Sunday School every Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock.

Prayer meeting every Saturday night. Everybody invited.

TOLU.

Our little town has been on a boom for the past ten days. A big sale on at J. B. Harris' big store. Remember this sale closes soon. Come now, you can get a good bargain.

We have two boats making daily tript.

L. E. Guess, of Marion, is visiting his mother last week.

Charles Lear came in home to spend the holidays with his mother.

There was a party stepped into the postoffice the other day, and remarked that the hotel proprietor had better keep a sharp look-out, or some one is going to kidnap his baby.

Will Moore is visiting our town quite frequently, and Miss Lula Lucas says that is perfectly all right.

Miss Catherine Hammond entertained quite a number of her friends Friday evening from 8 o'clock until 10. Those present were Misses Bird Stephenson, Ruth Guess, Adeline Thomas, Birdie Kirk, Lula Lucas, Ollie Jones, Fossie Shamwell and Mrs. J. C. Hardin. Messrs. Pate Sheperd, Warren Guess, Foster Brown, Jack Sheperd, Roy Thompson, Ray Humphrey and Mr. Brown.

REPTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Buckles and family, of Todd county, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Henderson county the past three months, spent a few days recently with Mrs. Mary Slaughter, of this county, who is a sister of Mrs. Buckles.

Miss Susie McKee, who has been visiting her sister in sunny Tennessee for several weeks, returned home last Saturday.

Master Anderson Henry, of this county, won a fine L. C. Smith double barrel hammerless shot gun Saturday before Christmas. Anderson is well pleased with his gun and says he can kill cottontails running or sitting, going and coming.

Since the holidays have come and gone and everybody has had their share of the pleasures, while perhaps some have had their sorrows. The time has come when the people have to get right down to their various businesses. For example, the farmers are now beginning to think about burning their plant beds, preparatory for another crop. If the poolers are not satisfied with the sales of their tobacco this time, the writer, for one, thinks it the poorest sale that any kind of organization ever made. We do not consider that poolers have gained anything like a victory in this sale of the pooled tobacco, and it is our belief, that the monster Tobacco Trust will have a walk over with the next crop. Shame on the committee that sold the tobacco this time.

Mrs. Fronie Ray, of Carrsville, returned home Saturday from Henning, Tenn., where she spent several days with her sister during the holidays.

Ernest Payne, of Princeton, is the guest of his uncle, B. F. Slaughter, this week.

N. T. Dixon has sold his farm after the burnout, and is making preparations for going to Henderson county from whence he came last spring.

Messrs. Dow and Albert Brantley delivered a load of tobacco to the Farmers' Union factory last Friday.

Will Tom Henry, of Union county, has bought what is known as the R. A. Sharp farm.

SHADY GROVE.

A grand Masonic dinner was given here Tuesday.

Little Carl Elder, a son of the former druggist of this place, was buried here Tuesday.

William H. Fox, Providence, past through here enroute to his brother, Nick's.

Mrs. Lena Deavers and Miss Ella Deavers were the guests of J. L. Cardwell and family last week.

Mrs. Ella Davis was in town one day this week.

R. F. Lemon and J. L. Cardwell attended the burial of H. T. Thompson at Providence Wednesday.

W. H. Towery went to Providence Friday.

Aunt Sis Neal has been visiting in town for the past week.

Miss Rosie Eskew was the guest of Mrs. Josie Towery Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Freda Lemon, who has been visiting her parents, returned to school at Marion Monday.

J. H. Travis has moved in town.

Glen Eskew went to Marion Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McDowell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Towery Monday night.

Johnnie Birchfield, of Iron Hill, was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Towery were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Birchfield Sunday.

Frank Easley, the hustling farmer of this section, has recently purchased a fine span of mules.

Misses Ollie and Ina Coleman were the guests of their uncle, S. C. Coleman Sunday.

Frank Easley and family were the guests of his father Sunday.

Uncle Geo. Campbell took a load of tobacco to Princeton Friday, and reported the roads in a bad condition.

Miss Nettie Gunter, who has been visiting her parents, returned home Sunday.

Lee Campbell thinks he is beating Earl McChesney's time but it is sorter doubtful yet.

WALNUT VIEW.

Watson Rice has bought some land from Ed Waddell.

Mrs. Mattie Elder moved to Harraburg, Ill., last week.

Jamie Clement will soon have his new house completed.

Dick Cruce was on the board of supervisors last week.

Mesdames Stova and Lucy Siaco were visiting near View Sunday.

If you had taken a walk down Broadway in Crayne last week and seen all of the tobacco that was being delivered there, you would think it was on a boom sure enough, as they would unload from daylight until dark and then have lots of wagon left over night not unloaded.

Will Holoman has moved to Dick Cruce's farm.

The stork left a nice little boy at the home of Herb Cruce last week.

Tom Ordway, of Fredonia, was in our section last week.

It felt like old fashion winter last week when the thermometer stood below zero.

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