

Crittenden Record-Press

No. 13

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday, Morning, Oct. 11 1917

Vol. XXXX

FREAK RIVERS

Queer Streams Formed By Nature
In Many Parts Of The
Globe.

A river of ink is formed in Algeria by the union of two streams, the water of one being impregnated with iron and the other, which drains a great swamp, with garlic acid. This combination of iron and acid forms a pure ink. All rivers in Africa seek the ocean that is farthest away from their source.

In Siberia rivers flow over ice, old and solid as rock. A tributary of the Lena River has underneath the soil which forms the bed of the river a bed of pure ice more than nine feet thick. A freak of nature is the lost river in Kentucky. It is known as the Hidden River, because no one knows its origin and it vanishes into a cave leading no one knows where. It flows without a ripple and is of a pale bluish color.

A singing well is one of the natural curiosities of Texas. In fine weather a sound like that of an acolian harp is given out by the well. At times the sound is clear, then it recedes.

City Tax Notice.

City Taxes are now due. The penalty will come on in a few days. So come and settle.

G. E. BOSTON.

Oct 1st, 1917.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

Charley Thomas, aged 60 years living north of Fancy Farm, was instantly killed Friday on the farm of Rufe Willett when the top of a silo cutter flew off and struck him in the breast. Mr. Thomas was standing by watching the machine grind the corn to be put in the silo, when the top of the machine flew off. The instrument struck him a terrific blow in the breast. The deceased was a well known farmer of that section. Burial occurred Saturday at the Fancy Farm cemetery.—Mayfield Messenger.

The October Bargain Rush.

Hundreds of people in this vicinity are subscribing to the Evansville Courier at the bargain rates, thus saving a precious dollar. While the regular price of The Courier daily by mail, on year, is \$5.00, the October bargain rate is \$4.00 and our people have the opportunity to secure one of the best and first of daily newspapers at a very reasonable price.

Subscriptions may be sent to The Courier direct or handed in at this office or to the postmaster.

WATSON-MOORE.

Mr. Jack G. Watson, age 25, of Carteville, Ill., and Miss Clara E. Moore, age 21, of Marion, were married at the court house here Wednesday by Judge M. P. Smith. The "newly weds" will make Carteville Ill., their home. —Princeton Leader.

Go to George W. Stone for your glasses in rims or rimless, any kind you want. His low prices will surprise you. Office hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5 on Mondays and Saturdays. Other weekdays in the afternoon only. Office lower floor of Press Bldg.

Box Supper at Post Oak.

Quite a number of people attended the box supper at Post Oak Friday night, and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable and entertaining affairs which have ever been held at that place. In addition to the folks of the immediate neighborhood, a number of people gathered from other communities, including several prominent young ladies and gentlemen from Marion.

The program was short but interesting and the crowd showed their approval of the recitations by the enthusiastic manner in which they cheered the reciters.

There were fourteen boxes of nice food which were sold to the highest bidders and a tidy little sum of money was realized which will all go for the improvement of the school.

As a fitting climax to the entertainment, a beautiful and delicious cake was brought forth and a beauty contest was held in order to see which girl should be adjudged the winner of the cake. The young ladies who participated in this contest were as follows: Miss Nancy Wynn, of Union county; Miss Annie Boston, of Marion; and Miss Anna Howerton, a well known young lady of her neighborhood. The affair attracted a lot of attention from the crowd and it certainly proved to be a most interesting contest, first one and then another of the young ladies being in the lead during the progress of the race. When time was fully called and the contest brought to a close it was announced that Miss Annie Boston was victorious, having won the contest by a narrow margin over her nearest competitor, Miss Anna Howerton. It is certainly a fact that a good looking girl is not always victorious in a beauty contest, but such was not the case on Friday night, for Miss Boston is a nice looking and attractive young lady.

A Letter From Oregon.

Sept. 29, 1917.

S. M. Jenkins, Editor
Dear Sir and Friend,
Inclosed find \$1.00 to pay my subscription to your valuable paper to May 1st. We are having nice warm weather here now, we had a fine rain a day or two ago that started grass and fall wheat in fine shape, our outlook for a bumper crop next year is great.

Our fair was a success the displays of products was greatly appreciated by a large and much pleased people.

Our soldier boys are still leaving for the front, another consignment left today and more will follow soon, we have contributed about 150 so far, none of my boys have been killed as yet but three are in the age limit and are expecting to be called at any time.

My self and wife are not in best of health but the rest of family are all well and strong.

My business is pretty good and am getting along as well as expected. Give my regards to all old friends.

Yours truly,
J. F. Bruce.

Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Sunday, Oct. 7, 1917.

For Ohio Valley and Tennessee: Fair with temperature close to seasonal average. Short period of showers about middle of week. Warmer first part, normal temperature.

Letter From Two

Marion Soldier Boys.

Hattiesburg, Miss., Oct. 2, 1917.

Dear Editor:
Here comes a letter from two soldier boys from Marion, and we want just a little space in your paper. People from other counties are making sweaters and little knitting boxes for the drafted men, but makes us feel bad to think that we Marion boys, who gave their service without being drafted, but we hope that there is a day coming when we Marion boys will have the pleasure of drilling these men. All we want the want the people in Marion to do for us, is to remember us in prayer. We are boys that are willing to go to France and do our part, and then we hope there is a day coming when the good Lord will let us come back home.

We want the boys to know that the army life is just grand. We get plenty to eat and have good tents to sleep in, good bath houses and good officers. We are long gone to France, and while we are over there doing our best, we want the good people of Marion to pray for us.

If you have any papers to throw away, we would be glad to get them. We have all kinds of pleasure in the army. We go to the Y. M. C. A. read and write, and have service every Sunday.

If this misses the waste basket, we will write another letter when we get to France. Hoping you will print this letter.

James Byford
Forest Barnes.
Camp Shelby, 19th Inf., Hattiesburg, Miss., Byford & Barnes.
Two good soldiers.

Opossum Ridge Has Picnic.

On Friday Oct. 15th, The Opossum Ridge School loaded into a new wagon and took plenty of dinner and started to the penance for a picnic.

We had two trestly mules and a competent driver and with old glory floating over us, we formed a jolly crowd.

Such songs as America, Star Spangle Banner and Canning the Kaiser were sung, amid much laughing and talking.

We reached our destination after a hard climb, we found ourselves on top of the pinnacle viewing old Crittenden with a new interest.

After dinner several games were played with much pleasure and along late in the evening we began to grow tired and started for home. We reached home late that night tired but happy.

Mormon Church To Buy

\$250,000 Liberty Bonds.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. 7.—The Mormon church today announced that \$250,000 of the titling funds of the organization would be used to purchase liberty bonds. This is the first time in the history of the Mormon church that the titling funds have ever been diverted for purposes outside the church.

Twelve thousand Latter Day Saints raised their right hand in the tabernacle this afternoon when the announcement was made and approved the action of the heads of the church.

WANTED

Someone to build and furnish a store for benefit of Mines Five Mines to furnish in a radius of three mile circle.

At forks of road. Daily mail. Mines Starting New.

I have the Location.

Write me at once.

DAVID C. LOVELESS
Salem, Ky.

YOU KNOW WHAT

A SOLDIER WANTS.

Good intentions do not go very far in time of war. Hell is paved with thrm. But the Young Men's Christian Association depends upon something more than good intentions. When our troops moved to the Mexican border, the Association knew just what to do and how to do it without any guess work. So it has become an institution in the Army.

In the first place its efficiency was masked. When we reached the Border, a secretary came asking for permission to erect an Association building. We gave permission—with mentos reservations, knowing the difficulties to be met in securing lumber. Within a few days the building was up! I don't know to this day where that lumber came from—out of the clear sky. I guess.

Then, too, the Association's organization is supreme. Its leadership was accurate in its understanding of our soldiers' needs. I liked the way the rough man was made to feel at home. I liked the Christian-like manner in which the secretary met the diffident young man who was not over-awed.

No system will ever succeed without proper leadership. Certainly the Association had such local leaders. They were not holier than thou men, but good, red-blooded fellows who bore every evidence of being helpful without being offensive. They were a wonderful power for good!

I could tell by the attitude of the many men who when into building that unconsciously subconsciously they were being raised to higher levels, that they had better mastery of themselves, better ideals—and were better soldiers.

When the order went out that houses of prostitution were to do put under guard, when we watched every woman who got off a train until her business was known, if necessary, she was put out of that vicinity, when we ordered disuse of whiskey and other liquors, the Association joined us in helping to make soldiers' sentiment in favor of that very action.

If America goes to war, money can be turned over to the Young Men's Christian Association with every confidence that it will be expended scientifically and along lines most acceptable to soldiers.

Ripe Tomato Jam.

This recipe makes a particularly delightful sweet, quite different from most tomato preserves. Cook five pounds of ripe tomatoes till quite soft. Press through fine sieve to remove skins and seeds. Return pulp to fire and cook slowly till water has evaporated enough to leave pulp thick. Measure pulp and for each cup of pulp allow one cup of sugar, one half lemon, juice and rind, and one sprig of mint. Cook all together very slowly, using great care lest and burn, till quite thick. Put in jelly glasses and cover with paraffin after removing lemon rind and mint. This same recipe can be used for tomato jelly if half tomatoes and half apple peelings and cores are cooked together at beginning. Weigh tomatoes and apples, using one half of each.

—Southern Agriculturist.

Mrs. Creed A. Taylor left today for Rollingfork and Anguilla, Miss., to visit her brothers, Messrs. Clyde and Clarence Gilliland.

A BIG MEETING.

The Star Leachville, Arkansas has this to say of the Methodist Revival being held at that place.

The revival being conducted at the Methodist church by Evangelist Robert Lear is proving to be one of the greatest ever held in Manila. Large crowds attend daily and the evangelist has succeeded in working up a religious interest among the Christians of all denominations never before witnessed in Manila, and people flock to the meetings, which are held twice daily. Rev. Lear will possibly be compelled to leave Saturday for another appointment, but if the interest still continues the pastor, Rev. Gowan, will continue the meeting through next week. The results of the first week of the meeting were eight conversions and five additions to the Methodist church and the entire community stirred religiously. Rev. Lear has endeared himself to the people of Manila, who will be glad at any time to have him hold another meeting.

Mr. Lear has traveled from the Lakes to the Gulf and almost from ocean to ocean, and thousands of men and women have been blessed in meetings where he has labored. He is conducting a very successful revival meeting at the Manila Methodist Church this week.

Notice To Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of C. E. Humphrey, Decd., will present same to me at my office properly proven as required by law, on or before the 15th. day of October 1917, or same will be barred.

D. A. Lowry, Commissioner, Crittenden Circuit Court.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

INDICTED FOR SPEEDING

Madisonville, Ky., Oct. 10.—The grand jury in session here today returned indictments against about twenty prominent citizens of Madisonville, both male and female, for exceeding the speed limit in driving their automobiles both in Madisonville and on the country roads. The jury has had at least 100 witnesses before it and it is rumored that still more indictments will be returned. Five indictments were returned against one man.

Had Some Fun.

Mansfield, O., Oct. 10.—Draft board examining physicians were puzzled when Stephen T. Dalton of Shelby came up for examination.

His hip is dislocated, said one doctor.

No, his hips are all right, but his left shoulder's out of joint, insisted the second examiner. The third found an elbow in bad condition, but the hip and shoulder all right.

Dalton is a contortionist who will throw his bones out of joint and appear baby crippled.

After puzzling the physicians for a time Dalton throw himself back into shape, and was passed as physically qualified for service.

Notice To Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of Lucy E. Mott, Decd., will present same to me, properly proven as required by law, at my office, on or before October 20th, 1917, or same will be barred.

This 24th. day of Sept. 1917.
D. A. Lowry, Commissioner, Crittenden Circuit Court.

BRING MY BOY

HOME CLEAN

Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan's Appeal For The War Work Fund in California.

I have had a chance to learn something of the Y. M. C. A.'s usefulness in times of war as well as during my more than 30 years active membership. During the very brief time that I was myself a soldier, now nearly 19 years ago, one of the things with which I was impressed, as one must be when one is in camp, was with the new temptations that surround the young men, many of them away from home for the first time, and that was the maintaining their moral standards.

Some 23 years ago I saw at the Chicago exposition, that picture "Breaking Home Ties," that has come to be known as the Y. M. C. A. picture. It has been in my mind often as I have thought of young men, and never more so than during my connection with the army, for a great many of the young men were leaving home for the first time and they were just at that critical period in life when the influences of the outside world were flowing in on them. I was very anxious that the young men that went with my regiment should return home, if they were permitted to return home, with character. So when this war began, the Young Men's Christian Association was one of the first organizations that came into my mind, because I believe it had great work to do.

I place this Association and the Red Cross together for this reason, that the Red Cross is attempting to minister to the sick and wounded in the hospitals and the Association is attempting to bring moral strength to the boys who are well, and spiritual consolation to the boys who are sick. It seems to me at this time when the nation is calling for so many young men to undergo that supreme test and that supreme sacrifice called for in a soldier that they who are not called from the home, and who are still able to enjoy its comforts, ought be willing to contribute very liberally indeed to make the way of those who are called easier.

When these boys go to the front each one goes carrying the hopes of a home, and every mother who gives her boy to the war is anxious that that boy shall come as good morally as he was when he went away. I believe it is just as necessary that they should be fed with spiritual nourishment as that their bodies be fed. The government cannot do this, but this organization can.

A BIG DBY.

Mr. Editor, if it is the Lords will we hope to have a great day at the Home Coming or reunion, of the old people and kind folks, and friends, this only comes to us once in a life time, we will soon be to the end of life here, lets all who can, come and bring a little lunch, and brake bread together and have a good time. Religiously and socially, we are not planning for the good things to eat, so much as we are soul food and friendship to make life pleasant. So away with your jelly and foolishness and come to help make life worth living, and help the other fellow. I am delighted so far with our new preacher. I hope he will be present that day.

W. J. Hill and wife.

FARM FOR SALE.

I will sell at private sale my farm 160 acres situated 4 miles north west of Hampton, 5 room house, stock barn reasonably well fenced, 4 acre orchard 45 acres virgin timber, pond of never failing water, Good Hope school and church 1 mile, 115 acres to cultivate next year. Price \$20.00 per acre.

George T. Mitchell,
Joy, Ky.
Hampton phone. 10-11-3tp.

One Year Daily By Mail
\$4.00
Regular Price \$5.00

Courier October Bargain

One Year Daily And
Sunday By Mail
\$6.00
Regular Price \$7.50

Democratic Ticket.

For Senator in the 4th district
Crittenden, Caldwell and Webb
counties.—C. S. Nunn, of
Marion.

For Representative of Crittenden
and Livingston districts.—
Duron Koon, of Dycusburg.

For County Attorney—Trice
Bennett, of Marion.

For Sheriff—John H. Nimmo.

For Jailor—Chas. W. Love.

Republican Ticket.

For Senator in the 4th district
Crittenden, Caldwell and Webb
counties.—W. J. Deboe, of
Marion.

For Representative of Crittenden
and Livingston district—W.
F. Paris, of Lola.

For County Judge—Robert L.
Moore.

For Sheriff—V. O. Chandler.

For County Court Clerk—L.
E. Guess.

For County Attorney—John
A. Moore.

For Superintendent—James L.
F. Paris.

For Jailor W. E. Belt.

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE

Many a Mother in Marion Will Ap-
preciate the following

Many a strong man and many a
healthy woman has much for which to
thank mother. The care taken during
their childhood brought them past the
danger point and made them healthy
men and women. Thousands of chil-
dren are bothered with incontinence of
urine, and inability to retain it is oft-
times called a habit. It is not always
the children's fault—in many cases the
difficulty lies with the kidneys, and
can be readily righted. A Marion
mother tells how she went about it.

Mrs. G. W. Patterson, Elm & Gum
streets, Marion, says: "A member of
my family was troubled with a weak
condition of the kidneys. This caused
considerable distress when suffering
with colds, as the kidney secretions
come too frequent in passage at
these times. I had often heard of
Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at
Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store. One
box cured the complaint in short or-
der. I can certainly recommend Doan's
Kidney Pills to any mother who has
children suffering from weak kidneys."
Price 80 cents at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mrs. Patterson recommends. Post-
er-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Arrived, Anyway.

We were all out to a summer cot-
tage for a day's outing. The house
stood on a hill with the front porch
high up from the ground. We would
all step off at one corner, and even
there found it quite high. Little son-
nie followed us, stepping off at the
same corner, but fell, and rolled over
on the ground. He got up immedi-
ately, without crying, although his
face was covered with dirt, and said:
"That's a funny step, but me got down
anyway."—Chicago Tribune

October Bargain Club.

An opportunity is presented
our readers this month to secure
The Evansville Courier daily for
one year and The Crittenden
Record Press weekly one year at
the bargain rate of \$4.50. The
regular price for both papers is
\$6.00.

It is expected that hundreds
of people will take advantage of
this chance to get their favorite
city daily and home weekly at
a moderate price. If your sub-
scription does not expire until
later, your time will be extend-
ed one year. This low rate is
made however only in the month
of October.

Conditions in Mexico Can Be Bettered Only by the Aid of Civilized Powers

By HENRY LANE WILSON

Former Ambassador from United States to Mexico

It must always be borne in mind that Mexico is not a civilized nation.
Eighty per cent of the population of Mexico are without an abiding place,
except by sufferance, with no more than a nominal part of interest in
the politics and affairs of the country. They are unable to read or write,
and, while preserving the vicious traditions of their ancestors, they have
been made infinitely worse by the vices of the white race, the sense of
injustice and the realization that they are pariahs and outcasts.

Conditions can be bettered only by a strong and vigorous national
government moving on definite lines of policy and with the sympathy,
advice and assistance of civilized powers.

Conservation of Our Physical Life

By W. G. BARRINGTON Akron, Ohio

A man to be natural must be careful. The first law
of nature is self-preservation. Therefore a careless
man is an unnatural man. No animal except the reason-
ing animal, man, is habitually careless and this is simply from the fact of his reasoning power,
which, in this case, is wrong reasoning. He does not put safety and cau-
tion first but rather allows minor matters, evolved by his power of reason,
to take the place of natural instinct.

In the salvation of one's soul we must get away from the natural
instincts which are at enmity with those things which are for our best
good.

In the conservation of our physical life on the exact contrary we
must get back to nature and nature's ways, namely, "self-preservation"
and the preservation of others.

World War Will Be Won by Machinery and Conquest of the Air

By Basil A. Hester

I will venture a prediction, viz: that the present world war will be
won by machinery. The sphere of combat will be the air; the motive
power, gasoline; the agent, an engine, light but powerful; the machine
itself, monster airplanes, that will spill and spit high explosives, fire and
flames, until their mission is accomplished. These, attacking the trenches,
will drive out and scatter their defenders like frightened geese; will
demolish and overturn fortified strongholds and utterly lay waste and
burn the capital cities.

The beginning of this new era of warfare was well foreshadowed by
the unstopped havoc of the undersea destroyers. But their compass was
too narrow, being circumscribed by the seas. It remains, then, for these
monster aircrafts of destruction, commanding, as they will, both land and
sea, to make the devastation complete. The victor in a world's life and
death struggle will have justly earned the title of "The Prince of the
Power of the Air."

Perplex yourselves no longer about sufficiency of man power on either
side. There is abundance and to spare. Machines are going to win the
war; therefore, call forth your dread machines, assemble these mighty
engines of war together; for to those who first see and effectively grasp
this new development of destructive power will belong the victory.

"Americanism" Goal Toward Which the World Has Aimed Since Time Began

By Representative Burton E. Sweet of Iowa

To me "Americanism" is one of the grandest words in the English
language. It has become symbolical of civil and religious liberty on the
western continent. It represents the shining goal toward which the human
race has been tending since time began.

We find epitomized in it the struggles, the hopes, the dreams and the
aspirations of man for better days and better things since the time when
he cringed and crawled in the dens and caves of barbarism, and groped
and felt his way through the long night of stagnant centuries toward
the dawn of a grander day up to the present hour when we behold him
revealed, standing upright, with the sunlight of heaven in his face, or
walking with uncovered head beneath the silent stars, contemplating as
to the handiwork of the Creator and the betterment of the human race.

Americanism is the new civilization.

Americanism has become synonymous with the spirit of civil and
religious freedom throughout the world. With us and all thinking
men Americanism has become like a mighty and ever-widening stream.
Its source lies hidden somewhere in the swamps and lowlands of bar-
barism. Its origin is coeval with the human race. It has been fed by
passing clouds that drop their garnered fullness down, by innu-
merable rills that gush from the mountainside, by springs that well up into its
unseen depths, and by subterranean rivers that joyously swell its ever
increasing volume as it moves on in solemn majesty toward the eternal sea.

On its surface serenely rides our ship of state, amid the storms of
war, unchecked by devious currents or adverse winds that blow.

"The hopes of humanity are hanging breathless on its fate." The
waters at times seem troubled, but our course is plain. An enlightened
public opinion is our pilot and our Constitution is our chart and compass.

Let the stream of Americanism flow on until it engulfs the world.
Let it flow on until all the races and all the children of men shall receive
its blessings and enjoy its enlivening and revivifying influences. Let it
flow on until it ends with the consummation of all things earthly at the
throne of God.

Not a Thief.

Man who broke into the house while Tompkins patched in the rear are
the owner was away and took nothing usually not evidence of industry. But
but his name could scarcely be called me a thief, because he went out with two claims they think better when sitting,
than he came in with.

October Days Are Fleeting.

The leaves are falling and the
days are going, and soon the op-
portunity to subscribe for the
Evansville Courier at the annual
bargain rate will be gone.

Thousands of subscribers to
The Courier have been taken, as
its great interest and importance
to this section in bringing the
news of the world and the war
first are generally recognized.

The regular prices of The Cour-
ier are \$5.00 per year for the
daily and \$7.50 per year for the
daily and Sunday, but this month
the October bargain month, the
prices are \$4.00 and \$6.00.

Only once a year is this chance
to secure subscriptions at the
reduced rates given. We advise
our readers to take advantage
of the opportunity.

Success of a New Remedy

For Backache, Kidneys, Rheumatism

HAWESVILLE, Ky.—"I have just
finished taking my second package of Anuric
Pills and have derived such benefits
from them I am writing a few lines for
publication that other poor suffering
people may be helped by their use as I have
been. I suffered from kidney and bladder
trouble for two years. Tried doctors and
almost every kind of medicine that could
be heard of that was recommended for
kidney and bladder trouble, but nothing
helped me or gave me any relief so I
could rest either day or night. I suffered
untold agony and all my family and friends
were certain that I would die. I saw Dr.
Pierce's Anuric advertised and sent for a
trial package and it helped me so much,
my pain lessened and I could rest and
sleep. I then sent and got two full size
packages which put me on the road to
recovery. Praise to Dr. Pierce and his
wonderful Anuric."—Miss F. L. DUNN,
Route 2.

Note: Folks in town and adjoining
counties are delighted with the results
they have obtained by using ANURIC,
the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, who
is head of the Invalids' Hotel and Sur-
gical Institute, in Buffalo, N. Y. Those
who started the day with a backache,
aching legs, arms and muscles, and an
aching head (worn out before the day
began because they were in and out
of bed half a dozen times at night) are
appreciating the perfect rest, comfort,
and new strength they obtained from
Doctor Pierce's Anuric Tablets, double
strength. To prove that this is a cer-
tain uric acid solvent and cures
headache, kidney and bladder diseases
and rheumatism, if you've never used
the Anuric, send ten cents to Dr. Pierce
for a large sample package. This will
prove to you that Anuric is many times
more active than lithia in eliminating
uric acid. If you are a sufferer, go to
your best druggist and ask for a small
bottle of Anuric.

PROMISE BY BOY OF EIGHT

Is Made Good When He Reaches
His Twenty First Birthday
And Returns.

Versailles, Ky., Thirteen
years ago last March William
Bentley, an eight year old boy,
visited M. P. Lancaster's store
with his mother, Mrs. Lena
Bentley (nee Gratieneau). His
heart yearned for a toy sprinkler
the price of which was ten cents.
His mother had spent all her
money for more important at-
ticles and she asked
wait and, chilkane, he objected
to waiting. Take the sprinkler,
Willie, I'll credit you, said Mr.
Lancaster. When you get to be
twenty one years old I want you
to come in and pay me a quarter.
Will you do it? Yes, sir, I will,
said the boy.

Last Thursday William Ben-
tley, grown to manhood, walked
into Lancaster's store and laid
twenty five cents on the counter.
Mr. Lancaster had forgotten the
incident of thirteen years ago
and Bentley recalled it to his
mind. I have never forgotten
it said he, and thought of it on
my birthday several months ago,
but I was then in Detroit. I
knew I was coming to Kentucky
this fall, so I waited to pay you
in person.

Will Protect Soldiers And Sailors

Washington, Oct. 10.—Legis-
lation to protect the civil and
property rights of soldiers, in ef-
fect, a moratorium for the dura-
tion of the war in behalf of men
who are serving the country on
the fighting line, may be placed up-
on the administration's program
for this session of congress as a
necessary element for raising a
citizen's army. The soldiers and
sailors' civil rights bill to carry
out this purpose already has
been introduced in both houses.
Secretary Baker, it was learn-
ed tonight has under considera-
tion recommendations that the
full weight of the administra-
tion's influence be brought to
bear to obtain early enactment
of the measure.

To save soldiers and sailors
from all kinds of legal injustices
during their absences from home
the measure would enjoin the
carrying out of certain civil
court actions until after the close
of the war and establish as a
legal excuse for failure to carry
out certain contracts the fact
that a man is in the military
service.

Letter From One Of Our Boys At Fort Sheridan.

Ft. Sheridan, Ill., 2nd, Battery,
1 P. T. R., Sept. 25th, 1917.

Dear Granddad:

I know what it is to lay on
your back and look around. I
have been in the hospital here
for about a week; had fever and
chills, after taking the serum
inoculations. The boys do every-
thing they can for you, but we
don't have any nice girl nurses
—all men. I expect to get out
in a day or two to our drill. Up
in the morning at 5:45, roll call
and order for the day at 6:00,
breakfast at 6:20, drill starts at
7:00 and last until 11:00, a con-
ference and class recitation at
11:00 to 12:00, dinner until one,
drill from one until three, con-
ference and class recitations
from three to four thirty, and
free time until five, retreat pa-
rade at five and supper at 5:20,
free time from 6 to 7, study
from 7 to 8, lights out at 9:30.
Part of the drill is with horses,
part with the field guns (field
artillery) and part just regular
soldier drill.

It is all very interesting but
very hard. We have very little
time to ourselves, about one hour
and a half of free time in which
to do all our personal duties in-
cluding letter writing, so we
hardly have time to write.

We were all inoculated with
typhoid serum, paratyphoid se-
rum and vaccination for smallpox.
It was this that put me on the
blink.

The infantry sections have
been working in the trenches
lately, digging them and living
and fighting in them for two
days and nights at a stretch.
They have had sham battles at
times, and could hear the firing
all night. While we were out at
the target range the other day
two foolish boys nearly got shot.

They walked right up from the
pits between the targets. It
just happened that the men
were loading instead of firing.
I guess they must have been
crazy. There are so many chan-
ces to get hurt that you have to
be pretty careful all the time.

Mother and papa drove out
here with aunt Ethel and the
Davises and had supper at one of
the messes. We have very good
things to eat and well cooked.
It is all very plain, but plenty
of it, which is the main idea
and always was with me.
Our allowance is about twice the
regular army so we have a good
and better feed than the regular
soldiers. They cut our allow-
ance down 15 cents from the
first officers' camp because they
said they had too good things.

The weather has been fine for
drill but it is all the same rain
or shine. In rainy wet weather
we put on our poncho and go out
any way. We have a good brick
baracks with good spring cots,
so we haven't very much to com-
plain about.

Robert Jenkins is just a little
ways north from here at Great
Lakes Naval Training Station,
but I have not been able to get
in touch with him.

I didn't get to go home last
Saturday but I expect to this
week if all goes well.

I guess mother and papa had
a pleasant visit with you, on
their way to Marion.

Hurry up and get well.

Lots of love,

Your loving grandson,

KENNETH KIMPTON.

Why Suffer?

Mrs. J. A. Cox, of Ad-
derson, W. Va., writes:
"My daughter... suf-
fered terribly. She could
not turn in bed... the
doctors gave her up, and
we brought her home to
die. She had suffered so
much at the time. Hav-
ing heard of Cardui, we
got it for her."

CARDUI

The Women's Tonic

"In a few days, the for-
get to improve. My
so trouble. Cardui
cured her, and we sing
its praises everywhere.
We receive many theo-
retical of similar letters
every year, telling of the
good Cardui has done for
women who suffer from
complaints connected with
their sex. It should be
you good, too. Try
Cardui."

Drives a Bargain.
A woman may not be able to drive a
horse or a nail, but when it comes to
driving a bargain she gets there with
both feet.

Hughes Chill Tonic

Palatable
Better than Calomel and Quinine
The Old Reliable
Contains no arsenic

Excell General Tonic

As well as a remedy for chills and fevers, malarial fevers, swamp
fevers and bilious fevers. Just what you need at this season.

Mild Laxative, Nervous Sedative, Splendid Tonic

Try it. Don't take any substitute
Druggists 50c and \$1.00 a bottle

Prepared by

Robinson-Pettet Company,

Incorporated,
Louisville, Ky.

KRESS'

Mail Order Store at
Nashville, Tenn.

Kress Bargains reach a new high-water mark of value-giving and money-saving possibilities in this handsome

Rich Black Thibet Coat \$4.98
NOW ONLY...



Here is a coat of such excellent style and workmanship, that when you see it, you will wonder how we can sell it for only \$4.98. Once again, the tremendous savings effected by Kress' superior purchasing power assert themselves. Buying at rock-bottom prices and selling for cash make this bargain possible. Besides being smart in style it is splendidly warm and comfortable, and has the appearance of a much more expensive coat.

Ess. This graceful, becoming coat, cut full and roomy, is made of a fine quality Black Thibet, a smooth fabric that closely resembles heavy broadcloth and is just the right weight for Fall and Winter wear without a lining. Cut on the smartest of lines with a large, deep collar, here pictured worn open as a cape collar. Can also be buttoned high, as desired. Large, black plush buttons from the collar, cuffs, and effect the closing in front. Collar also is trimmed with two rows of stitching. Stuffed half-belt runs in front with a large black plush button. Two striking patch pockets on sides and all seams and edges bound with black tape. Coat is colored. Color, Black. Size 32 to 44 bust. Length, 48 inches. State size. **\$4.98**

Prices of materials are going higher and higher and under present conditions this coat is an excellent value at double the price we ask. Economical women should grasp this opportunity to save. **The Season's Greatest Coat Bargain.**

Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send for "The Book of a Thousand Bargains." IT'S FREE.

It contains page after page of sensational bargains in women's coats, waists, shirts, shoes, millinery, etc., also much that men and children will find of interest. Kress prices are always lowest, owing to our tremendous purchasing power. All who want to practice true economy will follow "Book of a Thousand Bargains" as a sure road to money saving. Write for it.



KRESS' MAIL ORDER STORES
NASHVILLE, TENN.

MEN ALL GONE

Germany Invites Boys of Fifteen to Volunteer For Army

Geneva, Switzerland.—The recent great wastage of men on the various German fronts is officially recognized inadvertently by military authorities, who have just issued notices at Mu-

nich and Cologne that they will accept in future boy volunteers aged fifteen for the army. This order accounts for the recent influx into Switzerland of German boys, sent for safety by their parents. German supervision of the Swiss frontier lately has been redoubled, especially facing Basle.

Good morning!—Seen the Courier?



Sure did, John! Get it as soon as the mail man comes.

HOME JELLY MAKING

Fruits That Are Best Suited for This Delicious Product.

PECTIN IS PRIME ELEMENT

Amount of Sugar Can Be Determined by the Alcohol Test—Mistakes to Be Avoided by the Housewife.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
A good jelly should be bright, of good color, and clear. When removed from the glass it should retain the shape of the mold. Good jelly can be cut with a distinct cleavage, retaining the angles where cut. It should sparkle and be tender enough to quiver without breaking.

Fruit for Jelly Making.—The juice from certain fruits, such as grape, apple, cranberry, orange, kumquat and currant, is better suited for making a natural fruit jelly than juices from other fruits. The juices from these fruits contain the properties necessary for jelly making. The best fruits for jelly making contain pectin and acid. Pectin, the fundamental jelly-making substance, does not exist in some fruits in sufficient amount to make jelly without the addition of pectin from some other source. The peach, strawberry and cherry are examples of fruits which contain acid but are lacking in pectin. Pear, guava and quince contain pectin but are deficient in acid. If the missing property be added to each of these fruits, a jelly with the color and flavor of the fruit selected can be made.

Extracting the Juice.—Wash such fruit as berries, grapes and currants in running water and add one cupful of water for each pound of fruit. For apples, quinces, guavas and such hard fruits, wash, slice and add three cupfuls water to each pound of fruit. This fruit should be cooked until tender, a small quantity of water being added to help extract the juice. The fruit juice will flow more freely when heated than when cold, and the cooking develops the pectin. As soon as the fruit is tender the liquid should be squeezed through a cheesecloth and then be allowed to drip, without pressure through a funnel jelly bag (illustrated). Overcooking of the fruit is apt to result in a cloudy jelly. After cooking the juice to room temperature test it to determine the amount of pectin present. This test gives some idea of the proper proportion of sugar to juice. Add one tablespoonful 95 per cent grain alcohol to an equal volume of cooled fruit juice and shake gently. The effect of the alcohol is to bring together the pectin in a jellylike mass. If a large quantity of pectin is present it will appear in one mass or clot when poured from the glass. This indicates that equal quantities of sugar and juice may be used. If the pectin does not slip from the glass in one mass, less sugar will be required. A fair



A Drip or Drain Bag for Use in Jelly Making (Above) and a Jelly Bag With Rack (Below).

proportion is three-fourths cupful of sugar to one cupful of juice. If the pectin is thin and much separated, one-half cupful of sugar allows for each cupful of juice will be sufficient.

Quantity of Juice to Cook.—The quantity of juice to be cooked at one time will depend upon the size of the vessel and the method of heating available. The capacity of the vessel used should be four times as great as the volume of juice to be cooked. If the attempt is made to cook a large quantity of juice at one time over a slow flame, there will be a loss of color and a decrease in the yield of pectin due to the destruction of the pectin.

When to Add Sugar.—When the proportion of sugar to juice has been determined, measure the fruit juice and place over the fire. When the fruit juice begins to boil, add the sugar immediately and stir until the sugar is dissolved. By adding the sugar when the juice begins to boil, where time is

L. F. WATERS

Veterinarian

Office at Sisco's Livery Stable Phone 289
Prepare now and immunize your herd against black-leg and hemorrhagic septicemia in cattle; White Scours in calves; Navel ill in colts; Cholera in hogs; Also see me about White diarrhea in young chicks; Bowel ailments and blackhead in turkeys

How to Know, Prevent and Cure Quickly

In Praise of Work

Work is the salvation of the race. Without it we should be savages. When a man is too old for work, his usefulness in this world is practically at an end. Work is a good, old-time word, conceived in honesty of purpose. Work drives the devil away. All honor to the working man and sorrow for the working man who is ashamed of his title.—Pittsfield Eagle.

Dr. Gilchrist



Instruments for examining conditions inside as well as outside of the eye. Glasses scientifically fitted. Prices reasonable.

Office: Builg. Marion, Ky. Below Farmers Bank.

BELL'S MINES

There was an oyster supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sheely Monday night in honor of Roy Farmer, who was called to the army and who left Wednesday, Oct. 3rd, 1917. We are sorry Roy is gone but we are glad he is willing and brave enough to fight for his country. Misses Jennie and Audrey Rutherford, who have been visiting relatives in Marion and Crayke for the past two weeks, have returned home.

Jesse Farmer, who has been in Illinois for the past few weeks, has returned home.

Patriotic Day at Bell's Mines was enjoyed by everyone present. There was plenty of dinner and everyone seemed to have a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Summers and daughter, Ada, of Marion, passed through this section en route to Sturgis to visit her sister, Mrs. Next Wright, Saturday.

From Danvers, of Illinois, is visiting his brother, S. C. Dempsey.

Mrs. Charles Dempsey attended Raty Day at Sullivan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Rutherford and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Truitt, of Rodney, Sunday.—Patriot.

Have you seen the Courier, dear?



Yes! We can't do without that Evansville Courier in our family

GREATEST BATTLE OF WAR IS RAGING

CONTINUOUS STRUGGLE ALONG WESTERN FRONT IS FORCING GERMANS TO DEFEAT.

DRIVE TEUTONS FROM LENS

More Than 5,000 Unwounded German Prisoners Have Been Taken in the Struggle—Allies Penetrate Teuton Lines.

With the French Armies Afield.—The greatest battle of the entire war is being fought along the western front.

From the Belgian seacoast to the Swiss frontier—a distance of 485 miles—the allies are joined in a continuous offensive.

Along this entire distance the artillery is roaring with unequalled fury while at certain points the infantry fighting is on a scale never before reached.

Particularly at Verdun, that scene of so much bloody fighting, is the conflict raging at the highest pitch. Along an 11-mile front, the French are following up earlier gains on the battle-scarred fields over which the crown prince's army for months made their great attack and met their greatest defeat, are once more witnessing a German disaster.

The great battle is in full development of the fighting which started with the Franco-British offensive in Flanders. Starting at the Belgian coast and working south to Lens, the battle line continues to extend south and has reached its greatest proportions. Meanwhile, the fighting at the northern end has scarcely slackened. Around Lens the Canadians still hold the important gains recently made.

Along the Chemin Des Dames the big guns are roaring, while at Verdun the climax of the struggle is in full swing.

The ground over which the French are driving has become historic in this war. It was the scene of the first great downfall of the German army—the failure of the crown prince in his great offensive against Verdun. The ruined fields have many times run red with blood.

Now the French, who proved to the world their defensive powers by holding Verdun against the crown prince's desperate assaults, are proving their offensive powers by rolling back the German line over this same ground.

On a total front of 11 miles they have made gains to a depth of a mile and a quarter in some places and took 5,116 unwounded prisoners.

From the southern end of the battle line there is a break, and then the next great front is reached, where the Italians are plunging through the Austrian defenses in their greatest drive.

MAYOR OF MEMPHIS QUILTS

Two Days Before Ouster Suit Comes to Trial Mayor Ashcroft and Chief of Police Hayes Resign.

Memphis.—Mayor Tom C. Ashcroft, against whom ouster proceedings are pending in the courts, has resigned immediately following the resignation of the mayor the chief of police, W. J. Hayes, tendered his resignation, which was accepted by the city commission.

Harry H. Litty, president of the City club, was selected by the commission to succeed Mr. Ashcroft. Mr. Litty is one of the leading citizens of the Bluff City. He was formerly a member of the city council.

J. J. Quinlan, a member of a firm of plumbers, was selected to take the place of chief of police. A general shakeup in the police department followed the installation of the new mayor and chief of police.

SOLDIERS ARE "GASSED."

Fast Getting in Shape to Take the Trenches in Flanders.

With the American Expedition.—American troops submitted to their first voluntary "gassing" as a part of their training. Donning gas masks for the first time, the soldiers were sent into "gas chambers" and subjected to various kinds of vapors used by the Germans.

DECREASE IN SUGAR BEETS.

Smaller Area Sown in Russia Will Affect Prices in U. S.
Retrospect.—According to the Torgovye Promyshlennaya Gazeta, the area sown with sugar beets this year for the whole of Russia is estimated at 4,073,735 desiatinas (1,099,830 acres), as compared with 5,543,583 desiatinas (1,427,219 acres) in 1916.

ANOTHER SUBMARINE SUNK.

Guns of British Freighter Won Victory Off France.

As Atlantic Port.—Another German submarine has been sunk by the guns of a merchantman, if the gunners of a British freighter, which arrived here are correct in their assumption that three shots which struck an undersea boat off France, sent her to the bottom. The Britisher encountered the submarine on her last outward trip from this port.

S. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher

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\$1.50 per year in advance.

Advertising Rates.

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5¢ per inch S. C. Home Advertising
Repeated ads one-half rate.

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Locals or Readers

5¢ per line in this size type.

10¢ per line in this size type.

15¢ per line in this size type.

Obituaries 5¢ per line
Cards of Thanks 5¢ per line
Resolutions of respect 5¢ a line

Cash
With
Copy

MIDWAY

C. L. Hunt and family motored over
to Walnut Grove Sunday.

John W. Hunt, of near Hurricane,
visited his brother, Charley, Sunday
night, and attended court Monday.

Miss Lucile Paris and escort, Ray
Paris, spent Sunday with Estelle Paris.

Shelly Matthews and family, of
France, were guests at the home of
Dodie Hill Sunday night and Monday.

Most all the people in this section
attended the School Fair at Piney
Fork Saturday.



The Pirate-

"What would happen
to me if I were a pirate?
Well, I'd be a pirate, you
don't know what a good
game I have. I can't help
it. I'm a pirate. I'm a
good pirate. I'm a good
pirate. I'm a good pirate.
Millions of mothers say
so."

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

because it is pure—because
it always gives best results and
is economical in use and cost.
Calumet Baking Powder is
sold everywhere at 5¢ a box.
Approved by the U. S.
Food Administration.

You can't get it any other way.

See your dealer for it.

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King of the Khyber Rifles

By TALBOT MUNDY

TAKE India for
a background—the
India of grandeur,
squalor, cruelty,
charm, nobility
and treachery all
commingled; the
India of teeming
streets and magic
palaces, the India
of scorching plains
and windy hills,
the India immemorially old and ever
new, the India of war-stirred in-
trigue and secret service, the India
of mystery, ancient and immense.

Imagine a story written
with the zest of romance and the
thrill of perilous adventure. Throw over
it the spell of a strange and enchanting
woman and you have some idea of the
fascination the new serial story that will
be published serially in this paper offers.

It Is an Exceptional Tale of Wild and Weird Adventure

Watch for and Read
the First Installment!

Yasmini-

wonderful, beautiful,
enchanting queen of
the India hillmen rules
supreme in the mysteri-
ous Khinjan caves. In-
to her stronghold where
many Englishmen have
gone, but none before
ever returned, goes
Athelstan King, Brit-
ish officer and member
of the Secret Service,
to learn the secret of the
Hills and keep the sav-
age tribes from revolt.

King not only enters the
Caves but saves India for
England and undergoes
weird experiences such as
seldom fall to the lot of a
white man. If you would
enjoy a thrilling tale of
heroism—thrilling to the
very last word—read the
new serial to appear in
this paper—

King of the Khyber Rifles

"There Must Be No Holy War!"

Such was the order that
went forth in India at the
outbreak of the world
conflict, and when a
man was needed to go
to the hill country, learn
the secrets of the savage
tribes and quell any pos-
sible uprising, Athelstan
King was chosen. Never
was a more dangerous
mission given a man than
that entrusted to

King of the Khyber Rifles

This is the title of the
new story that we have
secured for our next
serial and never for a
moment does the in-
terest lag. Intrigue and
thrills, love and war and
a vaulting ambition, com-
bined with the glamor
and mystery and ruth-
lessness of the East, makes this a won-
derfully fascinating
romance.

Watch for the Issue Con-
taining First Installment

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At the beginning of the
world war Capt. Athelstan King of the
British Indian army and of his secret
service, is ordered to Delhi to meet Yas-
mini, a dancer, and go with her to Khin-
jan to quell the outlaws there who are
said by spies to be preparing for a jihad
or holy war.

CHAPTER II—On his way to Delhi
King quietly follows a plan to assassinate
him and gets evidence that Yasmini is
after him.

CHAPTER III—In Delhi he is met by
Bewa Gunga, Yasmini's man, who tells
him that she has already gone North and
that he, the Rangar, has been left to
escort King.

CHAPTER IV—In Yasmini's house the
Rangar attempts to outwit King but
fails. Ismail, an Afridi belonging to Yas-
mini, is given to King for a servant.

CHAPTER V—King rescues some of
Yasmini's men and takes them North
with him, trying to bring the Rangar into going
ahead of him.

CHAPTER VI—Rebelling by the Rangar
at the mouth of the Khyber pass, King
and party start through the pass for
Khinjan.

CHAPTER VII—The Rangar deserts
King and Ismail, with three others, in
the pass.

CHAPTER VIII—King sends to his
brother, an Afridi, to meet him and
bring him to the pass, and with his aid trans-
forms himself into a native hakim, or
man of medicine.

CHAPTER IX—Calling Ismail and the
others who he at first puzzles and then
astonishes and delights, through his
transformation Ismail grows friendly
and seems appalled at the thought that
Yasmini may love King.

CHAPTER X—In Khinjan King is tak-
en into the mosque, and Ismail and the
others falsely witnessing for him that he
has slain an Englishman, he is admitted
through the mosque wall into the cele-
brated caves.

CHAPTER XI—He holds a clinic for
the cave's inhabitants, and bears of a
laskhar by Bull-With-a-Beard's men.

CHAPTER XII—Next night Ismail
takes him to a vast cave through which
an underground river pours. "Earth's
Drink" and finds anchored there three
sands of men, among whom he has point-
ed out of him the mullah Muhammad
Anim, or Bull-With-a-Beard.

CHAPTER XIII—After a wild dance
begins the trial of three of the mullah's
men who have gained admission by
claiming to have killed an Englishman,
but cannot produce the victim's head as
proof. Yasmini appears, lovely vision
on a rock bridge above the crowd, and
orders the men thrown into Earth's
Drink.

CHAPTER XIV—King, in his disguise
as Kurran Khan, is placed on trial, and
at the critical moment has a human head
thrust into his hands from behind. As he
holds it up he sees that it is the head of
his own brother. He throws it in Earth's
Drink to keep it from the savage
Yasmini, and the mob goes crazy
under her spell.

CHAPTER XV—Ismail leads King
away through dark passages to a rock
door guarded by armed sentries. He
pushes through the curtains before him
on an ancient bed lie the bodies of a Ro-
man warrior and a Greek woman, dead
2,000 years, yet perfectly preserved.
The woman is the perfect double of Yasmini.
Yasmini herself appears and shows King
that he is like the dead warrior in every
feature.

CHAPTER XVI—She tells King how
she found the bodies, and how she has
been waiting for him. There is gold there
and diamonds in the caves. She and King
are to take up the Sleepers' work, and
together conquer India and perhaps the
world.

CHAPTER XVII—She uses every effort
to bend King to her will and at last
writes and shows him a letter to his
general, telling that King has turned
traitor. They go back again to the
Sleepers and at last she mesmerizes and
leaves King asleep.

CHAPTER XVIII—King wakes in an
other cave. The mullah captures him and
carries him off to his own camp outside
Khinjan. On the way King commences
to gather men to him by promises of par-
don. The mullah is rebellious against
Yasmini.

CHAPTER XIX—The mullah tells King
that he and Yasmini shall have India,
and the mullah will be the real power
behind them. King must write to her
to make terms or he will storm the caves.

CHAPTER XX—King writes to her ex-
plaining the situation and promises her
pardon if she will return to India with
him. To a charge, steals into the camp
at night and tries to knife King.

CHAPTER XXI—Ismail comes into
camp as a blind man and pretends that
King restores his sight. Yasmini sends
the mullah word that she will meet
him with him in the cavern of
Earth's Drink. King organizes his force
of deserters and steals away from the
mullah on the way to the caves.

CHAPTER XXII—The mullah and his
forces enter the caves. Bewa Gunga
comes alone to King and he receives
the caves are blown up and the mullah
and his army buried in them. "That is
what a woman can do for a man," says
the Rangar, and rides away.

CHAPTER XXIII—King marches his
little force down to Jamrud, where Bewa
Gunga has been arrested. To find out
what has become of Yasmini King in-
terviews the Rangar in his cell and there
are those who say that Bewa Gunga and
Yasmini were one and the same person.

King of the Khyber Rifles

A stirring tale of
India's reaction to the
World War

Our New Serial

Be Sure to Read It

King of the Khyber Rifles

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY

(Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Company)

God Bless Our Boys.

'Tis your boys 'tis my boys for 'tis our boys
God bless them I say, God keep them.
The noblest, the bravest, the purest, the best.
For 'tis on them our country's freedom rest.
Our country, whose story the angels record;
Fair dawn of the blessed day of the Lord,
When men shall love like brothers and love
Like the sun, shall illuminate the earth
Till all the nations be one.

'Tis your country, 'tis my country, 'tis
Our country, you see. God keep it, the
Noblest, the bravest, the purest, the best.
God bless our country I pray.
'Tis your boys, 'tis my boys, 'tis our boys,
That is leaving their mothers today;
God pity them, God protect them, God keep
Them and bring them back to their
Mothers some day, I pray.

—M. H.

COPPERAS SPRING

The farmers are all through housing
tobacco, and making molasses is the
order of the day.

Marvin Horning, of Harrisburg, Ill.,
spent part of last week with his brother,
Lewis.

Rev. W. F. Hogard, presiding elder
of the Elizabethtown district, is visit-
ing friends and relatives here this
week.

Miss Stella Guess spent Saturday
night with Miss Tylene McDonald.

Kelsey Walker and Walter Hillyard
left Wednesday for Camp Zachary
Taylor, where they will be trained for
military service.

Miss Neva Woodside, of Marion,
spent the week-end with her parents.

Misses Ora Gass and Emma Mc-
Dowell visited Miss Lottie Herron
Saturday night and Sunday, and at-
tended church at Hill's Chapel Sunday.

Orvel Hunt and wife, of the Pleas-
ant Hill section, visited at the home
of Willie Lowery Sunday.

Walter Roberts and Miss Iva Land,
of Sugar Grove, attended church at
Hill's Chapel Sunday.

R. F. Wheeler and sister, Miss Ten-
nie, of Marion, spent Sunday with
their mother, Mrs. Elvira Wheeler.

LEVIAS

The farmers of this vicinity are very
busy sowing wheat and getting ready
to make molasses, while the house-
wives gather in their beans and finish
filling their cans with the many good
things to eat.

Fred Love and family visited Sun-
day with his brother, Walter, of near
Siloam.

Misses Lizzie Turner and Gladys
Boyd were guests last week of Grace
Pattmore.

Eliza Gilles is improving rapidly.

Rev. E. M. Eaton and wife, of Mar-
ion, were guests recently of his
cousin, J. H. Price, and family.

Cloyd Gilles is at home for a few
weeks' vacation.

Anna Lucy Stevens visited Lemah
Franklin Wednesday night.

Mrs. Mary Thomas has returned to
her home near Glendale after spending
two weeks with her many friends here.

Mrs. P. J. Gilles and son, Eliza,
were guests last week of her daughter,
Teddie Jones, near Paducah.

J. L. Settles and family were visi-
tors at the home of Mrs. L. L. Price
Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Franklin is the guest of
her daughter, Ada Watson, for a few
days.

Misses Harriett Peyton and Lillie
Finney were visitors at the home of
Mrs. Mayo Taylor Wednesday.

DYCUSBURG

Miss Pearl Forte left for St. Louis,
Mo., Saturday, where she will be the
guest of her sister, Mrs. Noel Radcliff,
for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dalton spent Sun-
day near Seven Springs the guests of
Ellis Dalton and family.

Miss Minnie Cassidy returned to her
home in Eddyville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelly Decker, of
Groves' Chapel, were guests of Mr.
Edgie Gregory Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Clifton and daughter,
Miss Roberta, were guests of relatives
here last week.

Misses C. T. Glenn, J. M. Graves
Misses Cora Graves and Anna Louise
Green spent Sunday in Eddyville the
guests of Mrs. Ed James.

Misses Washington and Devers
were in Paducah Monday.

Miss Maude Polk, of Larrapin
Springs, spent Sunday in town the
guest of her niece, Vera Polk.

Clyde Boaz left for Cairo, Ill., Sat-
urday where he will visit his brother,
James Boaz, for several days.

James Hunt, of Detroit, Mich., is
spending several days with his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunt.

Owen Boaz spent Wednesday in
Smithland the guest of T. F. Buntton
and family.

REPTON

Misses Annie Boston and Vivian
Rochester, of Marion, were the week-
end guests of Annie Laura Howerton.

Walter Vatterly and wife, of Web-
ster county, visited their sisters, Mrs.
W. L. Samuels and Russell Cullen,
Sunday and Monday.

George W. Hillyard has sold his
farm to Samuel Bailey and has pur-
chased a house and lot near Marion.

"Billy" Sherrill, of Fredonia, visit-
ed at the home of E. S. Traylor Sat-
urday and Sunday.

Fred Hillyard and Teddie Powell at-
tended the school fair at Piney Saturday.

Virg' Summer, wife and two chil-
dren, of Henshaw, have been visiting
relatives in this community recently.

—Crabapple.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

usually stops a stubborn
cough or chest cold when
ordinary specifics fail.

It helps strengthen the
lungs and throat—adds
energy to the blood—and
gives the system the force
to help resist disease.

Use SCOTT'S
Refuse Substitutes

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J.

10-4

Miss Josie Pa is has accept
a position at the Press Office and
is now solving the mystery of the
"CASE". Her first proof
was exceptionally good for a
beginner.

Clarence Grady and wife, and
her mother, Mrs. George D.
Hughes, and her sister-in-law
Miss Lillian Hughes all of Wes-
ton were here shopping Tuesday
and having some dental work
done.

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins and daugh-
ter Miss Madeleine have returned
from Louisville.

The PERUNA Family

has three members you should know if you desire to
enjoy life.

1. The popular liquid form of Peruna—the reliable
remedy of the American household, with a long history of success in
treating all catarrhal diseases.
2. The tablet form, which is made after the same
formulary and is more convenient for men.
3. Manalin, the ideal laxative, by the regular use of
which constipation may be overcome and
natural action restored. Manalin has no
habit forming drug, but is an aid to nature.

Your druggist has all three. So many
thousands have received benefit from the
use of one or both of these remedies that they
are a permanent part of the equipment of
every rational household.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists will refund money if PAZO
OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching,
burning, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days.
The first application gives relief and rest.

PERSONALS

E. L. Harpending, Notary Public Harry Meyers and wife of Rosiclar, Ill., passed through the city last week enroute to Evansville on a shopping trip.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dehaven of Blackford attended the Jersey cow sale here Monday.

If your team is afraid of the trains, go to Maurie Nunn's coal yards for its away from the trains.

A. Wolf, of Owensboro, Ky., is in the city on business.—Paducah Sun.

A. S. Cannan and wife of Rosiclar were here several days last week looking after their extensive interests.

J. M. Brown, of Dwight, Ill., is the guest of relatives here and in the county.

The ladies are requested to register at the Moore & Pickens Millinery store for sewing or knitting for the Red Cross society.

LOST—A ladies dark blue short coat some where on the streets or near town. Reward if returned to the Press office.

Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in Crittenden County. Salary \$90 per month. Address 9 Industrial Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mr. Hollis C. Franklin, principal of the High School at Marion Ky., is visiting friends in Paducah today.—Paducah Sun.

For coal that is free from slack, see Maie Nunn, the coal man.

Mr. Bob Griffey of Owensboro representing E. D. Morton, general mill and mining supply co., of Louisville was in the city last week.

Miss Virginia Blue and Isabel Guess took a boat trip to Paducah Thursday and returned Saturday.

U. G. Hughes wants to enlarge your pictures, see or write him.

Miss Sybil Deboe left Friday for Wheatcroft, Ky., to visit the family of W. M. Owens she will be absent several days.

Mrs. E. B. Heltzelaw left Friday for Owensboro to visit her son Melrose Vernon and Mrs. Vernon during the month of October.

Buy your coal from Maurie Nunn, the coal man.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Butler of Salem are expecting to close their town house at Salem and go to Texas for the winter. They have a son and a daughter there and some grand children and are anticipating a pleasant stay.

Rev. George R. H. Gass left Tuesday for Hampton to assist Eld. Terry Martin in a revival meeting.

Mrs. Lou Dollar, of Princeton, was the delegate from Princeton church to the Chapel Hill Presbytery, of the U. S. A., church last week, and while enroute she stopped off here to visit the family of G. U. Dollar, who was a brother of her deceased husband, Gid Dollar.

For the best coal in town, see Maurie Nunn, the coal man.

There was considerable ice here Tuesday morning Oct. 9th. There had been slight frosts several times before that this fall.

Mrs. Jerry Rankin, of Weston, was the guest of her daughter who is here attending high school.

If you have pictures you want enlarged see or write U. G. Hughes.

A man to help you load at Maurie Nunn's coal yard.

The Red Cross society were quite successful with the luncheon and dairy products sale Monday. Each boy and girl who had a cow in the sale donated one pound of butter, some donated buttermilk and others, sweetmilk. The ladies served hot chocolate, hot oyster soup, bread and butter and hot coffee, and realized over \$50.00 for the Red Cross fund.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hatcher, Sept. 29th, a nine lb. girl. Mrs. Hatcher before her marriage was Miss Alice Griffith.

The Rev. James F. Price was at the meeting of the Presbytery, of Princeton, last week. He went to Providence last Friday to look after some church work and was there Friday night and Saturday. He went to Dixon Saturday night and preached there Sunday. He went to Shiloh Sunday afternoon. He is in Louisville this week attending the meeting of Kentucky Synod. He will be at Shiloh next Sunday at the Home Coming.

See U. G. Hughes for picture enlarging.

Hats, new and nifty at sale price at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

G. W. Hillyard purchased of Mrs. Eliza Deboe, her house and lot, north of the city limits near George Foster's, which is a desirable home.

Elis Boaz has returned from St. Louis and re-entered the high school here. Who hopes to complete his course this scholastic year.

F. G. Cox has returned from the farm, as Mrs. Cox is not doing so well. He will remain at home this week.

Good white slip shucked corn is being delivered here now at \$1.00 per bushel.

Lots of good room. Have five different places to load from. You want have to wait, if you come to see Maurie Nunn, the coal man.

Miss Lelia Kemp and Pratt Stanley were guests of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Todd, and Mr. Todd, at Piney Sunday.

Miss Lizzie James, who visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dean at Crider last week and attended the Dean-McElroy wedding, has returned home.

Prof. B. M. Owen has rented the Green Jacobs place and his mother and sister will move this week. The people of that vicinity are proud of them for neighbors as they are a valuable acquisition to our little city.

Judge J. F. Gordon and Mrs. Gordon arrived Saturday to spend the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. James. On account of Mrs. James' illness Mrs. Gordon decided to remain and assist in waiting on her mother who has been in feeble health all fall.

Bentley Piercey of the Beknap Hardware & Manufacturing Co., was here this week calling on some of our business firms and other friends and relatives. He was the guest while here of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunn and Miss Lillie Belle Dunn on Walker street, they being relatives and old friends from Trigg county their former home.

At the request of several of our boys who are at Camp Zachary Taylor, we are mailing each week some copies of the Crittenden Record-Press for their free use, hoping the every day happening back home as recorded in the county paper may remind them of the affectionate remembrance in which each of our soldiers and sailors is held, by the best friends he ever had, or ever will have, his home folks.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of J. W. GROVE, Inc.

Mrs. Stanley's Proclamation.

Sept. 29, 1917.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Dear Sir:

The Women's Branch of the National Council of Defense is doing all within its power to aid the Food Administration in promoting the success of the nationwide campaign to be conducted during the week of October 21-28.

At the request of Mr. F. M. Sackett, Federal Food Administrator for Kentucky, I have, as Honorary Chairman of the Women's Council issued a proclamation, a copy of which I am enclosing in the hope that the press of Kentucky will find space to use it.

Assuring you that both the Council of Defense and the Food Administration are deeply appreciative of the unselfish and patriotic support these two branches of the Government service are receiving from the Crittenden Record Press, I am,

Respectfully,
SUE S. STANLEY.

Honorary Chairman Women's Branch,

National Council of Defense.

THE PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, Our beloved National Government is entering a war, upon the outcome of which depends the preservation of the sanctity of womanhood and that keystone of civilization, the home, as well as the preservation of human liberty and democracy and all that Kentuckians and Americans hold most dear; and

Whereas, Our fathers, sons, husbands and brothers will soon go to the battle front, braving shot and shell, facing deprivation and suffering and daunting death, that the womanhood of Kentucky and America may never be called upon to face the horrors that have been visited upon the womanhood of bleeding Belgium and afflicted France, and

Whereas, The World's production of food has been decreased and its needs increased by the demands of war and unless there be sacrificial economy in the home—in American homes and Kentucky homes—our loved ones and their Allies on the battle-line and those for whom they fight at home, may endure hunger and even starvation and the holy crusade for liberty, democracy and the sanctity of womanhood may be in vain; and

Whereas, Our Government, seeking to avert such a catastrophe for civilization, is planning a campaign throughout the Nation during the week beginning October 21, 1917, to secure pledges from American families to help humanity in this war by co-operation with the Government in the conservation of our food supply and

Whereas Mr. Fred M. Sackett, National Food Administrator in Kentucky, will need the aid of thousands of women in our State in making the campaign so thorough that no one who can help in the Old Kentucky Home will be overlooked;

Therefore do I proclaim, That this Food Conservation week be regarded as a Holy Week in Kentucky and I call upon all women and women's organizations who have the future of their country and humanity at heart, to give their time and energy to their country organization, and personally assist them in the house-to-house campaign, and in seeing that every family in our beloved Commonwealth is given an opportunity to do its part—to make its sacrifice for civilization.

SUE S. STANLEY,

(wife of Gov. A. O. Stanley)

Honorary Chairman Women's Branch National Council of Defense.

Governor's Mansion,
Frankfort, Ky.
Sept., 28, 1917 A. D.

Uruguay Split With Berlin Government.

MONTEVEIDO, Uruguay.
Oct., 7, 1917.

Uruguay has severed diplomatic relations with Germany. A decree announced the vote in favor of it by the chamber of deputies as 74 to 23. The German minister has been sent his passports. The vote in the chamber was taken at 2 o'clock this morning.

President Viera in his message to the parliament declared that the Uruguayan government had not received any direct offense from Germany but that it was necessary to espouse the cause of the defenders of justice, democracy and small nationalities.

Every subscription made on Red Cross or Y. M. C. A. work, is another link in your chain of good deeds.

To go without some accustomed luxury of food, or drink, or entertainment, to relinquish some long anticipated pleasure, just so that the boy who is giving his life may give it with more hope and less suffering that is where the strain comes. Are you meeting it?—The Youth's Companion.



A dance was given Wednesday evening for benefit of the Red Cross Society at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson. Mr. G. P. Roberts donated the music which was Dodson from Evansville. The amount taken in for the Red Cross was \$16.50.

Sandwiches and coffee were served for refreshments.

Those who danced were Misses Frances Blue, Nell Clifton, Nannie Rochester, Linda Jenkins Virginia Blue and Kittie Gray. Mesdames W. O. Tucker, J. W. Wilson and Creed Taylor. Messrs Ray Flanary, Arnold Driskell, Albert Shelby, Bob Griffey of Owensboro, Virgil Threlkeld, Bob Cook, Creed Taylor, W. O. Tucker and J. W. Wilson.

Visit The Gray And Blue Reunion

At The National Military Park
VICKSBURG
OCT. 16-19.

The Vicksburg encampment of veterans on the above dates is under the direct management of the United States Government, and commemorates the siege and defense of Vicksburg in 1863 by the valiant soldiers of both armies. It will be worth seeing in connection with the Park itself, and the MANY ATTRACTIONS OF THE CITY OF Vicksburg and the entertainment it has to offer the visitor on that special occasion will be most enjoyable.

Buy your ticket via the ILLINOIS CENTRAL
G. H. Fowler, General Passenger Agent.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

There Are Some In Marion

The Rockport Journal suggest an appropriate name for the street corner idlers and the pool room loafers.

Unfortunately most of them have not been conscripted. Though farm and factory are crying for help, these idlers are too strong to work.

In an earlier day these idlers were called members of Coxey's army. The Journal urges now that they be called the Kaisers army. They eat the substance of the country, but will neither work nor fight to win the war.

SCHOOL FAIR. EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NUMBER 3. TO BE HELD AT SEMINARY SATURDAY OCT. 20, 1917.

Premium List And Program.

Rapid Work in Fundamental Operation.....	Grade 6
" " " Ratio and Proportion.....	" 8
" " " Mental Arithmetic.....	" 2-4
Two Best Spellers.....	" 6-8
Best Writer.....	" 1-2
" " ".....	" 3-4
Best Map of Crittenden County.....	" 8
" " " Kentucky.....	" 6
Story Telling.....	" 1-2 4-6-8
DOMESTIC SCIENCE.	
Best Khaki Middy.....	Grade 6
" " " Divided Skirt.....	" 8
" " " Handmade Handkerchief.....	" 4
" " " Crocheted or Knit Hat Band.....	" 4
" " " Hemmed Kitchen Towel.....	" 1-2
" " " Iron Holder.....	" 1-2
" " " Pair of Knit Socks.....	" 2
" " " " Gloves.....	" 6
" " " Towels.....	" 6
" " " Crocheted Cap.....	" 6
" " " Handmade Waist.....	" 6
" " " Pillow Slips.....	" 8
" " " Can of Peaches.....	" 8
" " " Glass of Jelly.....	" 6
" " " Model Box of lunch.....	" 8
" " " Pound of Candy.....	" 8
" " " Dried Fruit.....	" 8
" " " " Vegetable.....	" 8
" " " Can of Beans.....	" 8
" " " Bottle of Ripe Tomato Catsup.....	" 8
MANUAL TRAINING.	
Clay Model.....	Grade 1
Day Book.....	" 2
Kite.....	" 4
Fish Line Winder.....	" 4
Picture Frame.....	" 6
Broom Holder.....	" 6
Wheel Barrow.....	" 6
Chicken Coop.....	" 6
Tool Rack.....	" 8
Tabourette.....	" 8
Magazine Holder.....	" 8
Medicine Cabinet.....	" 8
Fifty yard dash.....	" 6-8
One hundred yard dash.....	" 6-8
Potato Race.....	" 6
Running Broad Jump.....	" 8
Half Hammer.....	" 8
Sack Race.....	" 6
High Jump.....	" 8
Base Ball Throwing Contest.....	" 6-8
Sheep Feeding Box.....	" 3-4
Milk Stool.....	" 5-6
Fly Trap.....	" 3-4
Saw Horse.....	" 5-6

Todd-Hurley.

On Oct. 2nd, 1917, the prettiest wedding of the season took place at Glendale Crittenden Co. Ky., when Mr. William L. Todd led Miss Mary Etta Hurley to the marriage altar, as the first notes of the wedding march sounded played by Miss Gladys Franks of Tolu, Mrs. Kelroy LaRue the brides sister and Miss Mamye Todd sister of the groom preceded Miss Fleta LaRue and Mr. Claude Humphrey the attendants. They were followed by the bride and groom to the parlor where in a most impressive style the two were united in marriage by their pastor Rev. Terry Martin of Hampton, Ky. in the presence of only a few relatives and friends. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the dining room where a bounteous repast awaited them. The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Williams M. Hurley and is a beautiful reserved, cultured, and industrious young lady. She taught school for the past few years, and is an important factor in the Glendale Sunday School stands high in the social circle in which she moved.

The groom is a farmer of near Sheridan, and is a beautiful young man of many noble traits of character, and numbers his friends by his acquaintance. They will soon be at home to their friends on their farm near Sheridan.

May God's richest blessings ever be theirs, is the wish of their many friends.

SWEET CLOVER SEED

Large white variety, 12 1/2 cents per pound. H. N. Lamb, 104 2nd m. Tribune, Ky.

October Bargain Month -FOR-

The Crittenden Record Press
(Your home newspaper)

-AND-

The Evansville Courier

The great daily newspaper.

The Crittenden Record Press \$1.50

Weekly, One Year

The Evansville Courier \$5.00

Daily, One Year by Mail

Both For \$4.50

This Rate Only During October.

Send your subscription and your name either to the Crittenden Record Press or to the Evansville Courier. Brighten the long, dark, winter days by the weekly visit of the Crittenden Record Press and the daily visit of The Courier.

If Sunday is desired add \$2.00

After the battle I was, of course, relieved of my job as motorcycle dispatch rider and resumed my duty as orderly to headquarters.

A great deal has been said of the Canadians. Too much praise cannot be given them.

The first of the Canadian regiments to come into action was the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. This regiment was in one of the divisions in our army corps, so I saw quite a bit of the men from time to time. They were a fine body of men and were very highly thought of by all the English regiments with whom they were associated. They were strong men and good fighting leaders to keep them at their highest point of efficiency. Such men as Colonel Macpherson, they adored, and there was nothing he could ask them to do that would remain undone. It was his custom to lead his men into action carrying nothing but a walking stick, and little things like this mean a great deal to the men of a regiment.

At the time the Canadians were brought into action we had some black troops on our extreme left. The Germans sent over gas, and these black troops were forced to retire. Supports were called for, and as ours was the nearest headquarters in the vicinity the call came to us.

We had no spare troops available right on the spot, so the men of the headquarters unit—orderlies, messengers, etc.—were called upon to go up and act as supports until reinforcements could be brought up. We went up on the dead run and found that the black troops had retired, so we went into the position just in front of the Germans. The Kaiser's troops had advanced about two miles, but had stopped at the last trench of our first line of defense. There were no more trenches for four miles.

The troops who had retired were ordered into rest camp when we took the position over, so we had to go in and hold until the Canadians came up. The Germans made no attempt to advance any farther, and we certainly were in no position to quarrel with them just then. We waited there all night, and just before dawn the Canadians arrived. They didn't stop for anything and went right over the top of us and at the Germans. We acted as supports for them during this engagement, and it was a treat to see the way they went after them. Trench after trench they took without any letup. The Germans contested every inch of the ground, but nothing could stop the Maple Leaf boys that morning. When the Germans waited long enough for the fighting to come to close quarters the Canadians were right there with the cold steel, and when the Germans kept their distance those boys showed that they knew which end of a rifle the bullet comes from.

The Canadians had advanced about a mile in this way when the Germans brought up some reinforcements, and immediately started to counterattack. They drove us back a few hundred yards, but we made a stand, and after the edge had worn off the German attack we commenced to advance again.

This time there was no doubting the Canadians, and they went right through until they had retaken all the ground that had been lost. They also recovered four guns which the Germans had captured.

As nearly as I can tell, it was at this time that the reports began to fly around that no prisoners were being taken. This is an extremely difficult thing to speak of. There is no doubt that on certain occasions both sides have refused to take any prisoners, but I could not care to place the responsibility of the beginning of the practice in any one particular place.

There is no doubt of the fact that the Germans hate and fear the Canadians. A popular thing happened soon after the Canadians so distinguished themselves. A certain English regiment received orders to take some trenches at a given time. The officers of this regiment had the men fix their bayonets and stick them over the parapet of the trench several minutes before the attack was to be made. They did not want clashing bayonets and making a row generally.

When the whistle blew a young subaltern was the first man over the parapet, and he yelled at the top of his voice, "Come on, Canadians!"

This got the Germans' goat, and our fellows took three lines of trenches without losing a man. All of which goes to show that the Germans, while they may have the Canadians, fear them none.

There was considerable hand to hand fighting on the dead ground between the two lines of trenches. A bomb landed in the trench and lay there with the fuse sputtering. Quick as a thought a big, burly Welshman picked it up and threw it back over the parapet.

It hit a German officer right in the small of the back just as it exploded, of course it spread him all over the landscape.

One of our officers turned to this big Welshman and asked, "You alive, do you know what you're doing? Why you deserve the Victoria Cross for that!" To which the Welshman replied rather sulkily, "Aye, sir, maybe so. Anyhow, I'd rather have the Victoria Cross than one of those wooden ones!"

Our headquarters were still in Poperinghe, and the German aeroplanes continued to visit us every morning.

They came through and laid the building to the ground.

All day Monday the shelling continued, and still no orders came for us to move. Things were beginning to look serious, however, and we wondered how much longer we would have to stick it out. It was the most satisfactory duty one could imagine. There we were doing absolutely nothing and the Germans throwing shells after shell into us. We had no chance to hit back, and there was nothing except to stand by and take our chances.

When the order did come to move the field cashier was the first one to be notified, but even though we were the last to get the order we were the first ones out, and I was happy to say goodbye to that place. We went about six kilometers down the road and took over temporary headquarters in a little village.

It was just after we moved down to this village that I got the only scratch I had during the whole campaign. I was on the Dikeldens road with a staff colonel, and we had been visiting some regiments that were out of action at the time. While we were there the Germans started shelling, and we decided it would be better for us if we moved to a healthier locality. The colonel was sitting in the turret of the car, while I, of course, was in the driving seat.

As we swung out into the main road we heard a shell coming, and automatically I put on more speed. The shell burst right on the side of the road. One piece of it flew through the bottom of the car and tore the footboard right from under the colonel's feet. It didn't bother him the least bit. He simply swung his feet right up on to the seat and advised me to proceed on a little more speed.

Another little piece of the shell grazed my right leg just above the knee. It was a mere scratch, but it seemed as if nothing ever hit me since, and I guess I thought my whole leg was gone.

The same shell that came so close to us caught another poor fellow and wounded him in the back in twenty-five different places, and with all this he walked a quarter of a mile to the dressing station.

CHAPTER XII.
Preferred Firing Line to Hospital.

SOON after this I reported sick for the first time since I had been in the British army. I had a growth in my throat, and they sent me to a hospital in Armentieres. There they removed the growth, but it came back on a second operation.

I was in the hospital only three days, and during my stay there the Germans shelled the town the entire time. I felt awfully sorry for the poor fellows who were helping, and didn't know at what moment a shell might come through and wipe them off the face of the earth.

I stood it for three days, and when I saw that they had made no move to discharge me from hospital, I asked the orderly in my ward when I would be likely to get out.

"Oh," he said, "you won't be out of here for a week yet."

"What?" I asked. "Well, you just go down to the other end of the ward and turn your back for a few moments and see whether I will get out or not."

He said he couldn't do a thing like that, but the next time he was down there I simply got up and walked out in three or four steps.

When I returned and reported myself sick again for my discharge, but I said I had not done so then, but I said I had not done so then, but I said I had not done so then.

In the spring of 1915 the Kaiser paid a visit to the German coast. I guess he came very quietly, for the first we knew of it was when the Germans in the trenches opposite us raised a big board above their parapet, on which was printed something like this:

THE EMPEROR WAS HERE YESTERDAY.

HAD YOU ONLY KNOWN THE ENGLISH WERE EVER BELOW.

Our chaplains printed a board which went them one better. It said:

THE KING HAS BEEN HERE TWICE TOMORROW THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE WILL VISIT US.

WE ARE NOT AFRAID TO VISIT YOU NOW.

WHITE, YOU ARE HARMLESS.

To carry the joke to the end, somebody dug up a silk hat from somewhere, and about 1 o'clock all the fellows began to cheer. They stuck the hat on the end of a stick and carried it along the trench so that it could be seen.

That hat was absolutely riddled with bullets, but they carried it clear to the end of the trench, and then they threw both hat and stick over the parapet, so that the Germans could see how they had been fooled. And how our fellows howled!

The Germans were so mad I think they would have done us violence had they had the opportunity. A little thing like that means a lot to the boys in the trenches, and it is the subject of conversation for days and days afterward.

Later we began to have more trouble with spies. We caught bunches of them, but there always seemed to be more about. Occasionally there would be a Belgian among them, but for the most part they were Germans, and we could not understand it. We caught them in all guises, but for the greater part they seemed to fancy life as being above suspicion. On the face of it they thought it ridiculous for us to

CHAPTER XIII.
Last Day at the Front.

THE last engagement of any importance that I was in was the big attack at Loos in September. In a big attack like this no one knows but the commanders just where the real thrust is coming. Several attacks are made, and for all we know ours might be the real one, or the real one might be twenty miles away from us.

It happened that at the time of the last attack we were almost sure that the big drive was coming through us. We were ordered to be ready to move at a moment's notice, and all preparations were made for a big shift. When the attack came we thought that we were on our way at last, and every body was "coming clackers."

There certainly was some terrible fighting, and if all we were supposed to do was to keep the Germans interested on our front we were very successful. Several things in this engagement deserve mention, and among the first is the famous charge of the London Irish.

They had not been heard of very much up to this time, but I don't think there are many who don't know of them now. They received orders to take certain trenches at a certain time, and on the face of it the thing looked impossible. The odds were all against them, and they knew it, but there was nothing for it but to obey their orders.

Nearly all the regiments have footballs with which they amuse themselves while in rest camp, and when they go into action these footballs are taken right along with them. When the whistle blew for the London Irish to charge they threw their footballs over the parapet and made their charge dribbling the footballs in front of them.

It was the most reckless, darest thing I ever saw, and it accomplished the impossible for them. As I said, by all rights the entire regiment should have been wiped out, as the odds were against them and they were running right into a death trap. The fact that they went at it in such a devil may care way as to joke and play with footballs in the very face of certain death broke the German nerve, and they gave way with practically no resistance at all. Instead of the regiment being wiped out, as it should have been, the men took the trenches with losses of under 100. It was wonderful.

I have referred to the work of our aeroplanes in various parts of this story, but I think that noncombatants sometimes fail to realize what an important and effective part the Royal Flying Corps is playing in this war. Aeroplanes themselves are still pretty dangerous misuses of locomotion, and when it comes to running other risks for the sake of gaining information or doing material damage it needs a man who does not know what the slightest quiver of fear is and who is cool and ready for action in the case of emergency to make a good military aviator.

We have several aviators in my squadron who have made big names for themselves. Among them are Captain Straine, D. S. O., Lieutenant Hawker, V. C., D. S. O., M. C., and also Robert Lorrain, the popular ace.

We were warned the day before, and every one had to be bright and shining for the big event. The king drove up in a car bearing the royal standard of the British Empire, and

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for, who is commonly known as the "actor-airman."

These three in particular have distinguished themselves in our little fight. Captain Hawker has a lame foot, but he has done some of the finest work of the war. In three days he destroyed three stations or big rail centers which were of great importance to the Germans. In each case he employed the same methods. He flew over the point he was aiming for, stopped his engine, did a nose dive to within a few hundred feet of the target, dropped his bomb and got away safely. Each time he came back with the planes of his machine riddled with bullets. He was never once shot of.

Lieutenant Hawker was the terror of the "Aviatiks" and faibles, and he has been known to shoot three of these big machines single handed, destroying two and putting the other one to flight. Mr. Hawker landed for a change to get acquainted with a Zeppelin, and on one occasion he nearly realized his wish. It was a bright moonlight night last summer when everything was as quiet and peaceful as one could wish it to be. A scattering rifle fire could be heard from the trenches, but there was really nothing doing at all. About 9 or 10 o'clock we heard the hum of an engine away above us, and we thought, of course, it was an aeroplane. As it came nearer we realized that no aeroplane engine could make so much noise as that, and very soon word was passed around that there was a Zeppelin above us.

Very few of us had ever seen a Zeppelin, and we were more than straining our eyes to catch a glimpse of this one. Judging from the noise of the engine, it seemed as though the thing kept circling around over our campment, but, try as hard as we could, we were unable to catch sight of it.

It had not been over so very long before we heard a motor engine start up at the flying machine and word came around that Lieutenant Hawker was going up after it. Soon we saw an aeroplane shoot up over the tree tops and commence to circle around, gaining altitude every moment. It was quickly lost to view, though, and soon the engines of the Zeppelin could be heard no longer, so we concluded that it had made off. Lieutenant Hawker flew until daylight, but, much to his disappointment, he failed to find the Zeppelin.

Another aviator who became famous was Commander Sampson of the Royal Naval Air Service. At the beginning of the war he did so much damage with his aeroplane that a price was put upon his head by the German authorities. We heard that the sum of \$1,000 was offered for Commander Sampson, dead or alive. This did not make any difference to him so far as his work was concerned, and he did just as much damage after the fact became known as he did before.

Nor was his activity confined to air work. He had an armored car that he used to go out in, and the exciting event of the day used to be to watch Commander Sampson's return. He seldom failed to bring back prisoners, and the damage he did to the Germans with the machine gun was fearful.

Last spring we had a new type of aeroplane come out, and it was very pretty. It became known as the "British Scout," and it was in this type of machine that Lieutenant Hawker defeated three big German battle planes. It has a very high powered, high speed engine and can pull right away from any other type of machine that flies. It carries one man only, who runs the machine and works the gun box so he has his work cut out for him.

Before I ever saw a bomb dropping aeroplane in action I used to imagine that the bombs were dropped by hand.



The Regiments Have Foot Balls With Which to Amuse Themselves While in Rest Camp.

I was much surprised to find that such is not the case. The bombs are hung on little clips under the body of the machine and are released by a foot pedal arrangement. It is a much quicker and less dangerous method.

The bombs dropped from the machines vary in size and weight, and they run all the way from ten pounds to one hundred pounds. Each bomb has a little propeller at the tail of it. This keeps the bomb down in falling and insures its landing on the percussion cap. As the bomb falls through the air this little propeller whirrs at a tremendous speed and makes the weird whistling noise one could imagine. During the summer months a great many air raids were made on moonlight nights. The machines are pre-

pared to fly when they reach any point, and they can get back home and make their landing without very great danger.

When aeroplanes are late coming to a very interesting to watch the rockets, being sent up to guide them to their landing grounds. These rockets are of different colors and are sent up at regular intervals until the machine is either safely back or is given up for lost. When the machine is sighted it is falling down to the ground. The bombs are lighted so as to enable the aviator to pick his spot for landing. The whole thing is scientific and arranged. Had there been many accidents in this part of the work.

One of the most daring parts of the air work is the dropping of spies behind the enemy lines. I believe this was done on both sides, and many times it was successful. The second time I was going on leave to England I had made arrangements to go with one of our flyers, from the flying corps. We were to start on a Monday morning, and on the Friday before he told me that he was going to make a last flight before going to England on the following morning, Saturday.

He started out at 4 o'clock Saturday morning with a magnificent aircraft of carrier planes in his machine, and he had orders to drop both behind the German lines and return to his headquarters as quickly as possible.

As I said, he started out at 4, and so far as I know he is not back yet. He may have been shot down, or any one of a hundred things may have happened. All we know is that he failed to return.

The anti-aircraft gun was practically unknown before the beginning of this war, and there is an enormous chance for improvement in this branch of aerial warfare. It is very interesting to watch an anti-aircraft gun in action, for one can see the gun fired and then see the shell burst a few seconds later.

So far as I know there is no accurate way of finding the range of an aeroplane in motion. The popular way of shooting at a flying machine seems to be that of firing shells in a large circle, using the machine as the center, and then closing in until the aeroplane is dead in line. There is the uncertainty, however, of knowing when to time the shell to burst, and so far as I can see, it seems to be pretty much a matter of luck. I heard an average quoted on the number of hits to the number of shells fired, and the figures were one hit out of every 3,000 shells. I cannot vouch for the accuracy of this statement, but I do know that the number of hits is surprisingly small.

The falling of the shrapnel from these shells which burst in the air is rather dangerous, as I can show by narrating an incident which happened to us. We were out in a car near a village called Brandhoek, and we noticed as we came along that a German aeroplane was coming directly toward us and that it appeared to be following the road. Our anti-aircraft guns were playing on it, and the shells seemed to be bursting in its close vicinity.

Before it attained a point above us it turned at right angles and made off toward the German lines. We continued on our way, and a little farther on we came to where an empty auto was standing in the middle of the road. We stopped and looked around for signs of the occupants, but could find none. When we had been there about five minutes an officer and the driver of the car showed up and said they had been forced to take refuge in a dugout on account of the falling shrapnel.

Here where pieces of shrapnel had entered the ground were to be seen all around, and we tried to dig some of the pieces up. We dug down ten inches and had not reached them, so we gave it up as a lost job and went on to camp. This will show that these pieces of shrapnel are not to be sneezed at as being harmless.

Another favorite stunt with aeroplanes is the dropping of hundreds of steel darts on bodies of moving troops or even on towns or the men in the trenches. These darts are hurled five or six hundred feet and make a sort of four pointed fan. They are extremely sharp, and are heavier at the point than they are at the tail. This causes them to fall point down.

It has been reported that one of these darts dropped from a great height would, if it struck a man on horseback square on the top of the head, pass through the length of a man's body, through the saddle, through the horse's back and disappear into the ground. I have seen a man who has been hit, but I have never seen where the darts were falling, and I had no desire to be hit.

There was a German who pulled in greatest little engine of that on us. We were at a village called Rheinbach, and this fellow came over, and ever eagerly remarked at how low he was flying. Our anti-aircraft guns were letting him have it from all directions, and suddenly his engine stopped, and the machine began to fall. The gunner set up, thinking that he was winged. He fell to within two or three hundred feet of the earth, when suddenly the machine righted itself, and he skulked over us toward the German lines. He had the audacity to wave his hand at us as he flew by.

It was one of the nervous things I ever saw. He waved his hand at us, and he was so low he was out of range of the anti-aircraft guns. Air raids do not always prove as dangerous as they sound. About three or four days before I left the front we had a flock of twenty-three German aeroplanes over our camp, and they dropped bombs for nearly fifteen minutes. Everybody got under cover, and he took his loss of the raid by the tail was one male. If this were always

the case the Zeppelins and Aviatiks would have to stop of this kind.

There was very little of interest after Loos. Every day it was the same old routine up to the firing line in the morning and back down again at night. Once in awhile we would get ourselves in for a young bombardment or would have rather a hot session in the trenches. It would get there at the right time, but as far as any important happenings there was

I will never forget the last day I spent at the front. I decided to me that the Germans must have put a job on me, and just at the moment I was sure that I was coming on for all right and that the war was over for me they were trying to put me

I was ordered to report with my car to one of our new officers. I did so, and we left for the firing line. When we reached the divisional headquarters we left the car and mounted our horses to finish the journey. We got to a place called Krustadt and stayed there about half an hour. I mounted my horse to the gate of an old deserted house, and went over to one of our ammunition columns to see if I could get some hot tea. When I came back about fifteen minutes later I found my poor horse down with his front leg gone. A shell had exploded in the yard of this house and had blown his leg clear off. There was nothing for me to do but to shoot him and put the poor beast out of his misery.

I hunted around among the different units in the vicinity until I found another horse, and then I went up and reported to my officer. We visited some of our batteries and came back to Krustadt. The officer told me that he would not need me during the afternoon, but to meet him at 5 o'clock that evening. We hitched our horses to a tree, and the officer went off. Very soon after he had gone some more officers came along and hitched their horses to the same tree. Altogether there were six tied to the one tree.

I went over to the Royal Engineers' place and proceeded to make myself at home. I was feeling happy, for I knew that this was my last day at the front, and I was hoping to be home for Christmas. Of course I told everybody I met all about my good luck, and we were having a regular little farewell champagne. After it was all over some of the boys went away, and I proceeded to make myself comfortable on a couch the fellows had built up in the corner.

I had been there about fifteen minutes when for some reason or other I got up and went over and sat down by the brazier. I hadn't been of that couch three minutes when a shrapnel shell burst directly over the hut, and I should say fully twenty pieces came through the roof. They went through the floor as if it had been so much paper, and about half a dozen pieces penetrated the couch I had been lying on not five minutes before. There were three of us in the hut at the time, and not one of us was so much as scratched. The shells were coming over pretty thick then, so we went for the dugouts on the dead run. As I passed the tree where our horses were tethered a high explosive shell burst in the middle of them and buttered them all over the landscape.

Believe me, I didn't pause one second. I just kept on going. I entered a dugout that had about a foot and a half of water in it, but I lay right down in it and was only too glad to stay there. The Germans were keeping up a sweeping fire, trying to locate our batteries, and they continued until nearly 7 o'clock that evening.

When 3 o'clock came and I was supposed to meet my officers I stayed right where I was, for I knew that I would not be expected to go out and wait by that tree when the shells were falling the way they were then. At 7 o'clock the fire had pretty nearly ceased, so I ambled out to the tree to see what had become of the officer. He was sitting on the ground with his back against the tree. I told him what had happened, and he asked me if I knew where we could find some more horses.

I said I did and that it was right on my way back, so we walked about a half mile until we came to the transport camp, and there we got two other horses and proceeded to the place where we had left the car.

Here the officer decided we would have some tea, so I went into a tent where there were some fellows I knew and begged some grub. I had just commenced to eat when a shell screamed over and went into the ground about twenty or thirty feet from the corner of the tent. It didn't explode, so we were all right, but I decided that right here was where I had, and I went out and sat in the car until the officer was ready.

But my troubles were not over yet. On the way back to camp one of the back wheels came off the car and nearly dumped us into the ditch. The officer got a lift down to another car, and I set to work to try to put back the wheel. It was dark, and the road was muddy and soft, and everything seemed to go wrong. The train left at 1 o'clock in the morning, and I was nearly beside myself for fear I would miss it.

When I finally did get in it was after 11, and I had to do some tail hunting to get my things packed, get my grant and tickets and chance my clothes for dry ones and walk half a mile to the station to catch the train. I did it, though, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon I was in London.

THE END.

LIST OF MEN ORDERED TO REPORT TO THIS LOCAL BOARD FOR MILITARY DUTY

And for Transportation to the Mobilization Camp at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

The following named men are hereby ordered to report at the office of this Local Board for military duty and for transportation to mobilization camp.

The time they must report is 5 o'clock, p. m., October 2nd, 1917.

IMPORTANT NOTICE:—From the hour and date above named, the men herein shall be in the military service of the United States and subject to military law. Failure or unpenitentiality in reporting are serious military offenses. Wilful failure to report with intention to evade military service constitutes desertion, which is a capital offense in time of war.

The posting of this list in the office of the Local Board constitutes notice to each of the persons named herein that they are ordered to report at the hour, date, and place named, and that from that hour they are in the military service of the United States.

Local Board for the county of Crittenden, State of Kentucky, Marion, Ky.

D. E. GILLILAND, Chairman.
L. E. GUESS, Secretary.

Date of posting September 28, 1917.

No.	Name	Age	Date actually born	Date actually born	Date actually born
51	Thomas Calvin Wilson	1020	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
52	Robert M. Davis	280	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
53	Hugh Rowland	784	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
54	Frank Clifton Newcom	632	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
55	Lindsey Emons Asher	10	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
56	Charles J. Agent	18	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
57	Tom Mattie Parker	739	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
58	Dyndon Earl Huffman	437	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
59	Samuel Burnet Brown	46	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
60	Will M. Berry	54	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
61	Noah Christopher Green	343	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
62	Elbert Cartright Lucas	574	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
63	Jesse C. Stephens	868	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
64	Charley Peck	749	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
65	Oscar Wilborn Green	341	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
66	Denver Leslie Harkins	493	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
67	John Wesley Scott	870	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
68	Duron Koon	536	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
69	Other Morgan	596	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
70	Phenes B. Dial	278	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
71	Corbett V. Sherer	858	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
72	Felix Walter Hughes	477	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
73	John Everett Franks	312	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
74	Walter Herman Hillyard	470	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
75	Audrah Ray Sunderland	822	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
76	Robert Lincoln Elkins	292	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
77	Iley R. McDowell	656	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
78	Edgar Sherman Wofford	1010	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
79	Fred Walker	974	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
80	John Gore	368	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
81	Kelsey Walker	1002	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
82	Ottis Cornelius Ford	321	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
83	William J. O'Daniel	700	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
84	Charley H. Belt	122	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
85	Rauce A. Lynch	576	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
86	Raleigh Wyatt	1007	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
87	Andrew E. Maynard	637	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
88	Maris Hardie	488	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
89	Gilliam Bracey	112	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
90	Sheek Carl Birchfield	128	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
91	Lee Roy Farmer	327	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
92	James Emmett Clifton	154	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
93	Eph Perryman	717	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
94	Maxie LaFayette Hamilton	388	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
95	Gillis Hamby	406	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
96	Greely Franklin Belt	25	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
97	Hester Holman	392	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
98	Ollie Matthews	529	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
99	Lawrence E. Mayes	604	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
100	Orville Lamb	557	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17
101	Edward Hurt Yates	1024	5 p. m.	10-2-17	10-3-17

Certificate by Local Board for The County of Crittenden, State of Kentucky, Marion, Ky.

This certifies that the entries in columns 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 are correct and that the above named men selected for military service were duly notified to report for military service on the date shown on the first page hereof, or, in the case of alternates, in column 4 hereof, and from that date are in the military service of the United States. Those in respect of whom a date is entered in column 6 were actually forwarded on that date to the mobilization camp at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

Local Board for the county of Crittenden, State of Kentucky, Marion, Ky.

Date October 3, 1917.

D. E. GILLILAND, Chairman.

L. E. GUESS, Secretary.

Mother, here is the Courier



Thanks, dear—it is kind of you to let me read it first

CONSOLIDATING TROOPS

DIVISIONS, MADE UP FROM STATE MILITIA, WILL BE SENT TO FRANCE.

Protests, Against Consolidation, Are Unavailing—Departure Would Be Delayed If Vacancies Were To Be Filled With Drafted Men.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Consolidation of national guard regiments from different states into divisions for transport to France, for their service in the trenches, is being carried out, despite protests received from state authorities. This was the report of the War Department, after the visit of Gov. Gardner of Missouri to Secretary Baker to lodge a person his objection to steps taken by military officials with regard to consolidating units of the Missouri national guard, with Kansas guard men.

Secretary Baker told Mr. Gardner that officers displaced by the consolidation would lose nothing in rank. The senior colonel of the two regiments will be given command of the consolidated force in each case. The other colonel, if there is no regiment available, will be attached to a regiment until a vacancy occurs.

A similar course will be followed with the junior officers of the regimental or battalion staffs. This process is being carried out in the regular army in the organization of the new type trench warfare regiments.

Some officers here expressed fears that they might be assigned, when displaced by consolidation, to the depot brigade of a division and be left at home, but Gov. Gardner was assured that the depot brigade in every case would accompany to the front the divisions to which it was attached. It will be the base from which officers and men to replace casualties are drawn.

The chief objection of the military authorities to filling up existing guard regiments with national army men from the same state, thus preserving every guard organization, lies in the fact that the regiment would be composed of two-thirds wholly untrained men.

Should the guard regiments be filled with national army men, their departure for France would be delayed many months while the green men are trained, and the war department wishes to expedite the preparation of guard divisions for active service.

I. W. W. OPPOSE U. S. WAR PLANS

More Than Ten Thousand Crimes Are Charged Against Members of Notorious Organization.

Chicago.—Members of the Industrial Workers of the World who are under indictment as the result of grand jury action here, are charged with more than 10,000 individual crimes in a criminal campaign of sedition, according to government agents. It is declared that the conspiracy laid to the I. W. W. chiefs contemplated no less a general object than the hampering of every objective of the government in its war aims.

Among the specific charges made by the government against the I. W. W. organization are:

Interfering in the manufacture of munitions and arms.

Preventing the carrying out of contracts between the United States government and coal companies for fuel for shipping purposes of all kinds.

Interfering in the manufacture of clothing for soldiers and sailors, medical and hospital supplies.

Designing to prevent registration under the draft law.

Seditious articles in "Solidarity," the I. W. W. organ, and various articles in other I. W. W. publications.

Raising harvests by putting phosphorus on the grain and completely destroying the crops.

CONVICTS NOTED RUSSIAN

Life Sentence Meted Out to Former War Minister General Soukhomliff.

Petrograd.—The result of the trial of General Soukhomliff proved to be surprise to the general public, who saw the acquittal of "Mad" Soukhomliff and expected that former war minister would be found guilty.

Soukhomliff's sentence, life imprisonment, carries with it the set form of incarceration, called "torga." The first ten years of the victim passed through different punishments, including chains, sometimes on the hands, and he may be chained to a wheel.

GUYNEMER WAS KILLED

French Aviator Was Buried Behind Lines.

Canadian Headquarters in France.—A German aviator, who was shot down, was taken prisoner. The name of Guynemer, the famous French aviator, whose fate has been uncertain since he disappeared in the ten lines, was killed. Guynemer was the French aviator who was shot down. Guynemer was the French aviator who was shot down.

STATEMENT AND OWNERSHIP,

Management, Circulation, Etc.,
Required by The Act of
August 24, 1912.

of The Crittenden Record-Press, published weekly at Marion, Ky., for Oct. 1st, 1917.

Editor, S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.; Managing Editor, S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.; Business Managers, S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.; Publisher, S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.; Owners: (If a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.) S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky. Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: (If there none, so state.) None.

S. M. Jenkins.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1917.

[SEAL] NELLE WALKER,
Notary Public.
(My commission expires Jan. 11, 1920.)

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA
A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE

CATHARTIC AND LIVER TONIC
LAX-FOS is not a Secret or Patent Medicine but is composed of the following old-fashioned roots and herbs:

CASCARA BARK
BLUE FLAG ROOT
RHUBARB ROOT
BLACK ROOT
MAY APPLE ROOT
SENNA LEAVES
AND PEPSIN

In LAX-FOS the CASCARA is improved by the addition of these digestive ingredients making it better than ordinary CASCARA, and thus the combination acts not only as a stimulating laxative and cathartic but also as a digestive and liver tonic. Syrup laxatives are weak, but LAX-FOS combines strength with palatable, aromatic taste and does not gripe or disturb the stomach. One bottle will prove LAX-FOS is invaluable for Constipation, Indigestion or Torpid Liver. Price 50c.

A Trip To Morganfield.

(By Lonnie Clift.)

One bright and beautiful day not long ago I visited the metropolis of Union county and I saw a number of things during the trip which would probably be of interest to the readers of the Record-Press.

I did not go on the train and neither did I go horseback but I adopted the more strenuous method of going on a bicycle. It was a very interesting journey and it will live in my memory as long as I remain on this earth.

I was anticipating a lot of nice, easy riding when I struck the level roads of Union county but I was doomed to disappointment. The big road between Sturgis and Morganfield was deep with sand dust and my progress was impeded to such an extent that I actually almost wished I was back among the solid, compact hills of old Crittenden. It required a lot of energy and exertion to plow my way through the big road bed but I was resolutely determined to not give up and so I persevered in my task until I had reached my destination.

Morganfield is a beautiful little city and it is well situated in a nice location. The main streets are paved with brick and I believe that the buildings of the town are somewhat finer and more elegant than those of Marion, but it is certainly a fact that the people who occupy those houses are not one whit finer or more elegant than the inhabitants of our dear old county seat. If there is any difference in the people of the two towns the margin undoubtedly lies in favor of Marion.

Before starting back on my return journey I visited the new cemetery which is situated near the northern suburbs of the town and which contains a number of pompous and costly monuments. According to all

appearances, the people of Morganfield are imbued with a wholesome reverence for their deceased relatives.

When I had seen everything that I wanted to see, I started back in the direction from whence I came. The road between Sturgis and Morganfield is so plain and unmistakable that any child ought to travel it without getting lost but I became so deeply and intensely absorbed in my thoughts that I was utterly oblivious to my surroundings and before I knew it I had wandered off the big road. When I did "come to" I inquired where I was and I discovered that I was on the road to Bordley. I lost no time in getting back on the right road and thenceforth I was more careful in "watching my corners".

The strenuous exercise of riding the wheel caused me to become intensely thirsty and I stopped at more than one farm house to get me a drink. The water of Union county is not so good as the water of dear old Crittenden and incidentally it might not be out of place to add that there are many more cases of typhoid and malarial fever in the county east of us than are among the hills and valleys of our own county.

The corn in Union county is looking fine but so good as I was expecting. A merciful Providence has blessed us with such a magnificent season that the corn in old Crittenden actually compares favorably with that of our neighboring county. As a general rule the corn of Union county is far and away much better than the corn of Crittenden but the present season constitutes a great exception to that rule.

A big crop of wheat was harvested in Union county during the present year and indications seem to show that next years crop will also be unusually large.

During my return back home I called at the office of the Sturgis News-Democrat and had a very pleasant interview with the editor of that paper. He impressed me as being a man of energy and efficiency. During the three years in which he has been the editor and publisher of the News-Democrat the circulation of that paper has doubled in size and it is fast becoming the leading publication of Union county. He told me that he had no correspondent from Crittenden and so I promised to drop him a few lines once in a while, providing he would furnish me with stationery and also send me his paper, all of which he agreed to do.

It was dark when I got back home and I felt real tired and worn-out but never-the-less, I had no regrets over making the trip for I learned a number of things which were of considerable benefit to me.

Your Wife Can Use It

If you are away from home and one of your horses takes the colic your wife can treat him if she has Farris' Colic Remedy in the house. It is easy to use. Just drop it on the horse's tongue and in thirty minutes he is relieved. Get it today. You may need tomorrow.

Sold by James H. Orme.

Home-Coming.

There will be a Home-Coming for all who have been born and reared in the Shiloh (Lismar) neighborhood the second Sunday in Oct. We insist on all the former Shiloh people coming. Where convenient bring a lunch with you. The invitation is extended to all that wish to come. Committee.

What is LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA
A Digestive Laxative, Cathartic and Liver Tonic. Contains Cascara Bark, Blue Flag Root, Rhubarb Root, Black Root, May Apple Root, Senna Leaves and Pepsin. Combines strength with palatable aromatic taste. Does not gripe. 50c.

SPECIAL RALLY

DAY

EXERCISES AT THE
Methodist Sunday School
Sunday, Oct. 14, at 9:30 a. m.

Harvest Home Program With Special Music

All the Friends of the School Are Most
Cordially Invited to Attend.

TEACHERS' MONEY DELAYED

Supt. Travis Has Received The
Following Letter,

Frankfort, Ky., Oct., 9th, '17.
My dear superintendent:

I am writing that you may inform your teachers that the October installment will not reach you Saturday, October 13th, as I find that there is not enough money in the school fund to quite pay this installment. This is caused, as you will understand by the failure of the railroads to pay their full assessments, as fixed by the Board of Valuation and Assessment. We will send you full installment on or before the first Saturday in November and I hope that after this, there will be no further delay in paying these installments on time.

Give this such publicity as to bring it to the attention of your teachers, so that they will be inconvenienced as little as possible.

[Very truly yours,
V. O. Gilbert,
Superintendent.

MAYR'S Wonderful Remedy FOR STOMACH TROUBLE One Dose Convinces Haynes & Taylor and other reliable druggists

The Calf Club A Success.

Monday was the October County Court day as well as the Crittenden County Boys' Calf Club day. An immense crowd was here and a big business was done in all lines by our merchants. The members of the calf club brought in their cows and those that had calves by their side.

There was 47 cows and about half as many calves, and they presented a pretty sight ranged around the court square on the

inside of the yard. The sale began promptly at 1 o'clock and the prices ranged from \$80.00 to \$150.00. The young folks were all pleased with the venture and the two City Banks came in for much praise for their enterprise.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT

For Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles.
For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.
WILLIAMS MED. CO. Props. Cleveland, Ohio.
Sold by J. H. Orme

SALE NOTICE.

On Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1917 at my farm, one mile East of Repton I will offer for sale at Public Auction the following property, two horses, two mares, two cows and calves, six head of sheep, some hogs, one wagon, two buggies, farming implements, household and kitchen furniture. Terms made known on day of sale.
J. H. Stanley.

THE COURIER'S OCTOBER BARGAIN.

While the subscription price of the Evansville Courier has been made \$5.00 a year for the daily and \$7.50 per year for the daily and Sunday by mail, The Courier announces that its October bargain rate will be \$4.00 for the daily and \$5.00 for the daily and Sunday.

The Courier is the favorite daily newspaper for thousands of people in this section, and no doubt they will be quick to take advantage of the opportunity to subscribe at the October bargain rates. The Courier is one of the most original and interesting newspapers to be found anywhere and brings the news of the war, the world and the markets to our people first.

NOTICE.

All Magazines Periodicals and Papers are to advance. Special prices for next 30 days.

MARION NEWS AGENCY,
Belt & Grubbs, Props.
Oct. 10th, 1917.

BONDS BONDS BONDS

I represent the FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MARYLAND. We write bonds for Administrators, executors, Commissioners for sale of property, Receivers, Trustees and receivers in U. S. Bankruptcy proceedings.

Also bonds for State County and Municipal Officials. Don't embarrass your friends by asking them to endorse for you, just call us. Its a pleasure for us to sign your bond. We also sell Life Insurance, see us about an Income Policy.

E. L. Harpending,
Marion, Ky.

DEATHS

H. B. Watson received a telephone message Thursday from Clay stating his little nephew Sylvan Wallace McGraw was killed while playing near his home with his little sister Gladys Mae, a large railroad tie fell on the little ones breast killing him instantly. The funeral was preached by our pastor T. C. Carter at Union Wednesday.

Mrs. McGraw is a daughter of W. W. Watson who lives near New Salem Church. She has many friends here who sympathize with them in these their saddest hours.

Ira Milton Sutherland died Saturday morning at one o'clock at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland, on west Salem street. He had been gradually sinking since his return from Arizona two years ago, where he had been in search of health, and where he remained three years sleeping in the open air with hopes that he would escape tuberculosis.

Two years ago he gave up the fight and came home.

He was born April 28th, 1894, and was therefore in his 24th year. His parents survive him, also one brother, John, now in Oklahoma, and three sisters, Nellie, wife of Prof. J. M. Calvin, of Hickman, Ky.; and Misses Bernice and Mabel.

The funeral was conducted Sunday afternoon at the residence by his pastor, Rev. H. R. Short, and the interment followed at the New Cemetery, where a large gathering of his friends paid a last tribute of respect to one of Marion's foremost young men, a boy of high principle, great refinement and true politeness at all times.

C. S. NUNN

Attorney at Law
MARION, KENTUCKY
Post Office Building.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. R. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 3c.

Peru Recalls Officials from Germany

Lima, Peru, Oct. 7. - The Peruvian government, which handed passports to the German minister today, ordered the Peruvian minister to Germany, A. von Der Heyde, to leave Berlin. The government also ordered the withdrawal of all the Peruvian consuls in Germany.

MUSTANG

For Sprains, Lameness,
Sores, Cuts, Rheumatism
Penetrates and Heals.
Stops Pain At Once
For Man and Beast
25c. 50c. \$1. At All Dealers.

LINIMENT

Strayed

From my farm on the Marion and Fredonia road, one brown horse five years old, fifteen hands high, saddle knot. Will pay for his return to me or Roy Sisco's livery barn, Marion, Ky.
10 11 2-p Will Cridet.

One Drop

Bourbon Poultry Remedy
A few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents white diarrhea, cholera and other chick diseases. One 50-cent bottle makes 12 gallons of medicine. At druggists or by mail postpaid. Valuable poultry book free on request.
BOURBON REMEDY CO., Lexington, Ky.
For Sale in Marion Ky., Haynes & Taylor.

BULGARIA WILLING TO DESERT POWERS

ANXIOUS TO RETAIN TERRITORY CONQUERED BY GERMANY'S AID, HOWEVER.

NEW TRICK OF FERDINAND

Entente Nations Will Move Cautiously In All Dealings With Bulgarian Ruler—May Be Plan To Dupe Allies.

New York.—At the present time there are appearing in many places and in nearly all the allied countries suggestions and hints that a skillful diplomatic policy could now separate Bulgaria from the central powers, with obvious profit to the nations allied against Germany.

Such a propaganda unquestionably has its origin in part, among those who are themselves loyal to the allied cause and sympathetic with Bulgaria because of real admiration for her people. Nevertheless, such propaganda should not be permitted to make converts or gain credence without a frank and fair statement of the actual situation.

It is impossible, and all allied countries and governments should recognize that it is permanently impossible, to deal with a Bulgaria ruled by Ferdinand. In the autumn of 1915 the allies had what should be a lasting lesson so far as Ferdinand's Bulgaria is concerned. Serbia was sacrificed and the Balkans lost because precisely the same influences which are now appealing on behalf of Bulgaria were listened to in London, Paris and Petrograd.

In the spring and summer of 1915 Ferdinand cleverly played with French and British diplomacy, successfully establishing the idea in the minds of the allied negotiators that he was not only neutral, but prepared to take their side. He kept up this game until Mackensen's army was ready to start through Serbia, and then he threw off his mask, mobilized and struck down Serbia.

Now, when conditions in the Balkans and everywhere else in Europe are unfavorable to the Germans, Ferdinand is quite prepared to play a new diplomatic game with those whom he deceived and tricked two years ago.

KILL 1,200 PEOPLE WITH AXES

Wholesale Slaughter of Armenians Described By President of College.

New York.—The slaughter with axes of all the Armenian faculty members of Anatolia college, Marsovan, Northern Asia Minor, together with 1,200 others by Turkish peasants whose pay for the work was the privilege of stripping the clothing of their victims' bodies, was described here by the Rev. George E. White, president of the college recently returned to this country. The massacres were committed at night by order of the Turkish government, he said, the Armenians being sent out in lots of a hundred or two to their doom and their bodies rolled into prepared burial trenches. "One group of our college boys asked permission to sing before they died, and they sang 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' then they were struck down," Dr. White said.

NEW LIBERTY LOAN ISSUE

Secretary McAdoo Announces Details of Second Bond Sale of \$3,000,000,000 Or More.

Washington.—Secretary McAdoo has announced the details of the second Liberty loan. The chief features are: Amount—\$3,000,000,000 or more, the excess not to exceed one-half of the amount of oversubscriptions. Terms of Bonds—Maturity, 25 years; redeemable at the option of the secretary of the treasury, in 10 years. Denominations of Bonds—\$50 and multiples of \$50.

Interest Rate—Four per cent, payable semi-annually on Nov. 15 and May 15.

Terms of Payment—Two per cent upon application, 18 per cent Jan. 15, 1918.

The privilege of converting bonds of this issue into bonds of any succeeding issue bearing a higher interest rate than four per cent during the period of the war is extended, and through an arrangement under which bonds will be printed with only four coupons instead of 50 (to be exchanged at the end of two years for the bonds containing the full number of coupons) deliveries will be prompt. In this manner the issue of interim certificates will be avoided.

INCREASES GASOLINE OUTPUT

Government Accepts Free Use of Kormann Process.

San Francisco.—The United States government, it was announced, has been offered and has accepted the use of a process, discovered by Frederick A. Kormann, San Francisco chemist, which, Kormann said, would increase the output of the country's gasoline by twelve-fold and thus avert a national shortage, which government officials have declared is threatened.