

Crittenden Record-Press

No. 15

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday, Morning, Oct. 25 1917

Vol. XXXX

THE GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

Anniversary Of Mr. And Mrs. W. J. Hill Was Celebrated At Hill's Chapel Oct. 17th.

The Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hill was celebrated at Hill's Chapel Oct. 17th 1917 by hundreds of their friends.

The celebration was opened at 10:30 A. M. with a song, "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing," after which Rev. T. C. Newman read a lesson from Ps. 37: 1-11 and led in prayer. An other song by the choir, and Brother McNeely was made moderator.

Edward Stone was called to the platform to deliver the welcome address and for 15 minutes he made a splendid talk. It was certainly fine.

Then another song, and the singing was good. At 11 o'clock Rev. W. T. Oakley, gave us one of his best sermons, Rich and Fine.

At the close of his sermon he said "I want to stand up. Now I want every one who has been helped in any way by Mr. and Mrs. Hill to shake hands with them." The choir sang three songs before the large congregation got through the hand shaking, big, little, old and young were in the line and shook hands with these two splendid christian people. Mr. J. M. Phillips, said he could not see to get around to shake hands but wanted to say that they had been a great help to him in many ways. This brought us up to the noon hour.

A table was fixed 56 feet long and loaded down with the best, and many spread their provision on the grass for want of table room. For an hour and a half we certainly went after the boiled ham, chicken and beef, corn light bread, bakers bread, biscuits, potatoes, both kinds, pies, custards, cake of various kinds by the scores, jelly, honey and etc. and lots left.

Brother Hollins brought a jug of cider and it was fine. During the social time for chat, a number of presents were given to Mr. and Mrs. Hill by their friends.

Called to order by a song, after which a fine letter was read from C. V. Oakley of Bowling Green, Ky., it was very touching and full of food for thought.

After another song, Mr. Jno. A. Moore gave us a fine talk on the influence of a good life, using twenty five minutes, that was enjoyed by all; John beat himself.

After a song, Rev. W. F. Hogan the P. E. of Elizabethtown District told us how to get into the church, the sermon was pure gold; he said he showed us that we did not get into the church by baptism nor by joining it, but that we are born into it by the Spirit of God.

After a song the moderator, called on Brother Hill to talk to his many friends present before the meeting closed.

Mr. Hill said, it is a delight to me to look into your faces, some one asked him how he felt and he said I feel just like a sixteen year old boy, that he felt better than he did 50 years ago, that his health was better and he was stronger, had more religion and more sense and was a better man than he was 50 years ago.

He said that when they went to keeping house they had a rock with a hole drilled into it for a

ASKS SUPPORT OF VOTERS

John A. Stembridge Announces For Assessor On An Independent Ticket.

To The Voters Of Crittenden County:

In answer to the urgent solicitation of many voters throughout the county and adherents of all parties, I have decided to enter the race for County Assessor, and the petition to that effect signed by the requisite number of voters has already been filed in the Crittenden County clerk's office to have my name placed upon the ballot as an independent candidate.

The new Revenue law imposes heavy duties upon the Assessor, and it is very important to the people that they elect a man capable and willing to perform those duties in a fair spirit. My friends and acquaintances throughout the county are convinced that I am capable and qualified. I will be glad if those who do not know me will make inquiry among my acquaintances, and upon their judgment I am willing to have the people settle the matter at the coming November election.

In the few weeks between now and the election it will be impossible for me to see many of you in person but assuring you of my appreciation for all of the help that may be extended to me, and promising you a faithful discharge of the office, I am,

Respectfully,
John A. Stembridge.

POSSOM AND TATERS.

The young ladies of the Marion Red Cross Society, will give a possum, supper next Tuesday evening at some store room on Main Street the place to be made known later. Miss Iris Guess will be the chef and the young ladies will serve the menu, which will consist of possum and all the requisites. Dont miss this if you like possum well cooked and seasoned to a Queens taste. Charges will be moderate.

Kerensky Plans To Open Parliament.

Petrograd, Oct. 24.—The provisional government has postponed the opening of the preliminary parliament from October 18 to 20. Premier Kerensky who has recovered sufficiently from his recent indisposition to travel, will return to Petrograd tomorrow and will open the parliament.

lamb, his wife would put grease in it and twist a cotton string for a wick, and by that light she would card and spin to make the clothes that went on his back and the children; that when he looked into her face and saw the wrinkles, they looked as pretty to him as her rosy cheeks did 50 years ago, that he knew what made those wrinkles. They still have the rock lamp. Mr. Hill said, "We are going up the shady side of life not down, and by and by the old ship will come in at the landing and we'll be at home."

This has been a great day to them, and it looked like every one present had a good time. It was a great day.

One who was present.

DEATHS

Mrs. Margaret Jane Black, was born Aug., 24th, 1826, at the place where she lived and died. She was 91 years 1 month 22 days old. She was married to J. T. Black Sept., 10 1846. In this union was born eleven children, five living and six dead. She professed faith in Christ at an early age and joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Bethlehem, in 1860. She and her husband moved their membership to Bells Mines. They were charter members of that church, and there she lived a faithful member until God said, "It's enough, come up higher."

She was a polished christian and to know her was to love her. She was a good mother, a good neighbor, and a good friend.

She died Oct., 15th 1917, at 8 o'clock P. M. She passed peacefully away; asleep in Jesus, to awake in Heaven with loved ones gone before. The funeral was conducted at the home by Rev. W. T. Oakley, in the presence of a large number of friends. The floral offering was very beautiful. The interment in the family cemetery just a few steps from the home. Everything was done that could be, but when the call came she had to answer. The children would have kept her if they could but could not.—A friend.

Margaret Franklin was born March 4th 1841, was married to Samuel Coram Sept., 15th 1861. Who preceded her to the grave 13 years. She was converted early in life and joined the Methodist church, of which she remained a faithful and consistent member the remainder of her life. She passed away Oct., 8th 1917 being 76 years 7 months and 4 days old. She was sick seven weeks and suffered much but at times sang and praised her God who so abundantly sustained her. She is survived by three children Will and Silas of Livingston and Mrs. R. R. Marshall of Lyon Co., and four sisters — Mrs. V. A. Kilpatrick, Mrs. M. L. Baty of Allen Springs, Ill., and Mrs. P. H. Davidson and Mrs. J. Wesley Lamb of this county.

A mother in Israel indeed has fallen may her mantle fall on some of her children or grandchildren of which there were nine.

She was a daughter of Angereau and Lucinda Franklin and lived half of her life in Crittenden Co. She, her parents and three sisters are well known here to many of our older people. Her husband the late Sam Coram was a well known and highly respected man and served as jailer of this county back in the eighties.

THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN AND THE FODDER IS IN THE SHOCK.

It is high time to lay in the store of winter reading matter. A book of more than five thousand pages in daily installments, the gossip and news of the neighborhood, brilliant descriptions of our soldiers and camps, splendid essays and editorials, current cartoons and amusing comics, is presented by the Evansville Courier to its readers for only \$4.00 during October. Only a few days left to take advantage of this opportunity. The October bargain rate expires at midnight Oct. 31. Those who have not yet subscribed should hurry to do so.

Ask A Receiver For The Inter-Southern

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 13.—Alleging financial conditions are un-sound, four stockholders filed a petition in circuit court here today asking a receiver for the Inter-Southern Life Insurance company, of Louisville.

MARRIAGES

One of the greatest surprises sprung on their friends in Marion was the announcement by telegraph of the marriage last Thursday in Chicago of Mr. W. G. Clifton and Miss Eva Clement. The bride had been in Seattle, Washington, to spend the summer with Mrs. Isabel Howerton Rice and Mr. Rice and was expected to return here next week. Mr. Clifton met her at Chicago and they decided to be married there and go to Florida on a bridal trip and visit her brothers Douglas and Earl who are in that State with a surveying party. The groom who is a hat salesman has an extensive acquaintance and is quite successful and well to do. He is being congratulated by all, on winning the heart and hand of one so fair. Mrs. Clifton is the youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Clement is related to many prominent people here and in this county. She is a strikingly handsome blonde and has a voice so refined and sweet that its no wonder Mr. Clifton could not resist it.

The second surprise wedding of the week was that of Miss Isabel Guess, the handsome and vivacious daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Guess of East Depot street to supply Sergeant and acting Lieutenant Hert Yates of Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., which was solemnized by the Rev. J. A. Chandler in the parlors of his church in Louisville last Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Noble Hall were the attending witnesses. Mrs. Hall will be pleasantly remembered here as Miss Robbie Douglas Wilson of Cadiz, Ky., who was the guest before her marriage on several occasions of Mrs. Yates. Mrs. Yates left here last Friday and was joined at Princeton by Mrs. Hall and together they visited their sweet heart and husband respectively at Camp Zachary Taylor. Mrs. Yates was enroute to Blackwell, Oklahoma, to visit her aunt Mrs. D. S. Rose, and had no thought of matrimony as far as her family or friends knew. Sergeant Yates had been her devoted admirer for several years and the seperation since he joined the army was unbearable to them both. It did not take him long, after her arrival to spend the week end, to convince his fair guest, that while, he would fight for his country, he would die for her, that he could live with out her, and the sentiment apparently was mutual.

The Boys Literary Society gave a good program in Chapel Friday afternoon. There is a distinct color line in the Sophomore Class this month, the colors are red and blue. If you want to know what these colors mean, visit the class any morning from 9:40 to 10:20. Opal Davidson, who has been out of school for several weeks on account of a broken arm, is expected to be in school again the first of next week. The following officers have been elected for the Junior Class for the year, Ted Frazer, Pres, Lillian LaRue, Vice Pres, Virginia Guess, Secy, Gleaford Rankin, Treas.

The following officers have been elected for the Freshman Class for the year, Watts Franklin, Pres, Raymond Boucher, Vice Pres, Vela Eskew, Secy, Mary E. McAdams, Treas.

An enthusiastic meeting of the High School Improvement Association was held in Chapel one morning last week. The following officers were elected for the year, J. Robt Hamilton, Pres, Nellie Stone, Vice Pres, Virginia Guess, Secy, Geo. Dollar, Manager, F. H. T. Am. Ray Foster, asst., Harry Moore, Yell Leader.

If you have not heard and do not know that the Girls Literary Society is still alive, we give you a special invitation to our Halloween Program on Friday afternoon, Oct. 26 at 2 o'clock in the School Auditorium.

The animal threw him violently to the ground. Crowder was 20 years old and was teaching his first school.

When you feel nervous, dizzy, tired, or depressed, it is a sign you need MOTT'S NERVE TONIC. They renew the normal vigor and strength of the system. MOTT'S NERVE TONIC. Price 1/2 c. WELLS & WELLS MFG. CO., Prop., Chicago, Ill.

I. C. TRAIN ROBBED

Two Masked Men Secure \$12,000 In Broad Daylight Last Thursday

Fulton, Ky., Oct., 19.—Thursday at 11:40 a. m., the C. M. & G. train was held up and robbed near Miston, Tenn.

The C. M. & G. is a branch line of the Illinois Central railroad running between Dyersburg and Hickman. As the train neared Miston two men dressed in overalls and wearing black masks entered the express car and threw guns in Messenger Galvin's face. He was tied with a rope, gagged, blindfolded then tied to a desk. They secured his keys, opened the money chest and took \$12,000 in currency \$4,100 in silver was left as it was too heavy for them to carry. They escaped near a water tank between Miston and Ridgeley. Bloodhounds were sent out from Dyersburg and a hot chase is being made for the bold thieves.

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS.

Revs. Trotter and Short were visitors at chapel last week.

In reporting the names of the pupils who made the highest grade in each class last month, we reported that Elizabeth Cook made the highest grade in the Junior Class. The highest grade in the class was made by Lillian LaRue and the next highest by Elizabeth Cook

The Boys Literary Society gave a good program in Chapel Friday afternoon.

There is a distinct color line in the Sophomore Class this month, the colors are red and blue. If you want to know what these colors mean, visit the class any morning from 9:40 to 10:20.

Opal Davidson, who has been out of school for several weeks on account of a broken arm, is expected to be in school again the first of next week.

The following officers have been elected for the Junior Class for the year, Ted Frazer, Pres, Lillian LaRue, Vice Pres, Virginia Guess, Secy, Gleaford Rankin, Treas.

The following officers have been elected for the Freshman Class for the year, Watts Franklin, Pres, Raymond Boucher, Vice Pres, Vela Eskew, Secy, Mary E. McAdams, Treas.

An enthusiastic meeting of the High School Improvement Association was held in Chapel one morning last week. The following officers were elected for the year, J. Robt Hamilton, Pres, Nellie Stone, Vice Pres, Virginia Guess, Secy, Geo. Dollar, Manager, F. H. T. Am. Ray Foster, asst., Harry Moore, Yell Leader.

If you have not heard and do not know that the Girls Literary Society is still alive, we give you a special invitation to our Halloween Program on Friday afternoon, Oct. 26 at 2 o'clock in the School Auditorium.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for the week beginning Sunday Oct. 21, 1917. For Ohio Valley and Tennessee. Beginning of week cool, probably without aim of consequence. Slowly rising temperature after Tuesday, warmer and fair at end of week.

MINING IN CRITTENDEN

Dating Back To 1905, Wonderful Advance In The Price Of Fluorspar

In 1905 the Chicago Mining Company was established on what was called the Bigham vein. It was carried along for considerable time. But the small size of the vein at that time and the price of fluorspar made it impossible to carry it on. So it was dropped by them.

At the time of the formation of the Reed Mining Co., probably not one person in twenty thought of the big Marion Mines that have run entirely thru it. This Marion vein is probably one of the greatest properties in the district. All along its range are very large producing properties.

If some arrangement could be made this mine would yield a mighty big profit. For example a thousand tons of fluorspar which fifteen years ago gave a profit of but a few dollars would today yield twenty five (\$25,000) thousand dollars profit.

The Reed Mining Co., consists of 500 shares, and if some one will take hold of it and put down a shaft on the Sayre lots they will have a splendid property. Of course nobody who owns one share will take it up but somebody in some way can arrange for a great property.

There are about two hundred shares held by individuals, others are held by Lawrence Cruce and D. C. Roberts. And so far as my interests goes Geo. P. Roberts has the full away. I have been told that the head of this vein just across the railroad track has a splendid solid vein three feet thick of the straw-colored fluorspar. One below on the Marion vein is called the Susie Beller. It opens out to seven feet.

In buying stock in the company the incentive was of course stock at a profit. In my judgment the stock can be sold in Evansville at \$55.00 a share. And every body that wants to dispose of their stock can do so.

There is a very strong feeling of interest in fluorspar, and \$55.00 per share would not be too much. D. C. Roberts.

Prominent Livingston County Man Is Dead

Smithland, Ky., Oct., 19.—Judge W. I. Clark, 55 years old, died at his home in this city, of Bright's disease after an illness of more than twelve months. He was prominent in political circles, having served the people of this county as county judge and county attorney. He leaves a widow, a son, Sergt. Carter W. Clark, of Hattiesburg, Miss., a daughter, Mrs Mildred Clark; three brothers, John Clark and Phil Clark, of Pinekneyville, and the Rev. Charles Clark of Henderson, and one sister, Mrs. Jane Tiner of Pinekneyville. He was a member of the First Baptist church of this city and superintendent of the Sunday school for more than 25 years. He was buried at the Pinekneyville cemetery.

What is LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA. A Digestive Liquid 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. 30c

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's.

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

Democratic Ticket.

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

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

For County Attorney—Trice Bennett, of Marion.

For Sheriff—John H. Nimmo.

For Jailer—Chas. W. Love.

Republican Ticket.

For Senator in the 4th district Crittenden, Caldwell and Webster Counties.—W. J. Debee 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 Jailer W. E. Belt.

TO RESIST THE ATTACK

of the germs of many diseases such as Grip, Malaria, means for all of us—light or die. These germs are everywhere in the air we breathe. The odds are in favor of the blood impure.

What is needed most is an increase in the germ-fighting strength. To do this successfully you need to put on healthy flesh, rouse the liver to vigorous action, so it will throw off these germs, and purify the blood so that there will be no weak spots, or soil for germ-growth.

We claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery that it does all this in a way peculiar to itself. It cures troubles caused by torpid liver or impure blood.

WOODFORD, TENN.—"This is to certify that I have used Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for my two little boys. One had night sweats, poor appetite, listless, and had quit growing, but after giving him, part of a bottle of the 'Discovery' he commenced to gain and grow. He doesn't have the night sweats and looks much better. My other little boy had scrofula and this medicine cured him after the doctor's medicine had failed. I do not hesitate to recommend the 'Discovery' at all times."—MRS. ROSA LEE HOGAN, Route 1.

Dr. Pierce's Pills are unequalled as a Liver Pill. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet a Day. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

King Of The Khyber Hills

(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER VI.

The rear lights of the train he had not taken away out of Delhi station and King grinned as he wiped the sweat from his face with the dripping handkerchief. Behind him towered the black-roofed Ismail, resentful of the unexpected. In front of him Saunders eyed the proffered black cheeroots suspiciously, accepted one with an air of curiosity and passed the case back. Around them the clatter of the station crowd began to die, and Parsimony in a shabby uniform went round to lower lights.

"Are you sure?" King's merry eyes looked into Saunders' as if there were no world war really and they two were puppets in a comedy.

"Are you absolutely certain Yasmini is in Delhi?"

"No," said Saunders, "What I swear to is that she has not left by train. She's the most elusive individual in Asia! One person in the world knows where she is, unless she has an accomplice. My information's negative. I know she has not gone by—"

King struck a match and held it out, as the sentence was unfinished; the first few puffs of the astonishing

cigar wiped out all memory of the misadventure. And then King changed the subject.

"Those men I asked you to arrest—"

"Nabbed"—puff—"every one of 'em!"

"Puff-puff—"all under"—puff-puff—"lock and key,—best smoke I ever tasted."

"Well—I'll go along with you if you like and look them over."

Both tone and manner gave Saunders credit for the suggestion, and Saunders seemed to like it. There is nothing like following up, in football, war or courtship.

"I see you're a judge of a cigar," said King, and Saunders purred, all men being fools to some extent, and the only trouble being to demonstrate the fact.

They had started for the station entrance when a nasal voice began intoning, "Captain King sahib—Captain King sahib!" and a telegraph messenger passed them with his book under his arm. King whistled him. A moment later he was tearing open an official urgent telegram and writing a string of figures in pencil across the top. Then he decoded swiftly:

Adolescent Yasmini was in Delhi as recently as this evening. Fail to understand your inability to get in touch. Have you tried at her house? Matters in Khyber district much less satisfactory. Word from Ood Khyber rider, to effect that Yasmini is coming. Better check up in Delhi and proceed northward as quickly as compatible with caution. L. M. L.

"Good news?" asked Saunders, blowing smoke through his nose.

"Excellent. Where's my man? Here you—Ismail!"

The giant came and towered above him.

"You swore she went North!"

"Ha, sahib! To Peshawar she went!"

"I have a telegram here that says she is in Delhi!"

He patted his coat, where the inner pocket bulged.

"Nay, then the tar lies, for I saw her go with these two eyes of mine!"

"It is not wise to lie to me, my friend," King assured him, so pleasantly that none could doubt he was telling truth.

"If I lie may I eat dirt?" Ismail answered him.

Inches lent the Afridi dignity, but dignity has often been used as a stalking horse for untruth. King nodded, and it was not possible to judge by his expression whether he believed or not.

"Let's make a move," he said, turning to Saunders. "She seems at any rate to wish it believed she has gone North. I'll take the early morning train. Where are the prisoners?"

"In the old Mir Khan palace. Shall we take this gharry?"

With Ismail up beside the driver nursing King's bag and looking like a great grim vulture about to eat the horse, they drove back through swarming streets in the direction of the river. King seemed to have lost all interest in crowds. He sat staring ahead in silence, although Saunders made more than one effort to engage him in conversation.

"No!" he said at last suddenly—so that Saunders jumped.

"No what?"

"No need to stay here. I've got what I came for!"

"What was that?" asked Saunders, but King was silent again. Conscious of the unaccustomed weight on his left wrist, he moved his arm so that the sleeve drew and he could see the edge of the great gold bracelet Rewa Gunga had given him in Yasmini's name.

"Know anything of Rewa Gunga?" he asked suddenly again.

"Not much. I've seen him. I've spoken with him, and I've had to stand impudence from him—twice. I've been tipped off more than once to let him alone because he's her man. He does ticklish errands for her, or so they say. He's what you might call 'known to the police' all right."

They began to approach an age-old palace near the river, and Saunders whispered a password when an armed guard halted them. They were halted again at a gloomy gateway where an officer came out to look them over; by his leave they left the gharry and followed him under the arch until their heels rang on stone paving in a big ill-lighted courtyard surrounded by high walls.

There, after a little talk, they left Ismail squatting beside King's bag, and Saunders led the way through a modern iron door, into what had once been a royal prince's stables.

In gloom that was only thrown into contrast by a wide-spread row of electric lights, a long line of barred and locked converted horse stalls ran down one side of a lean-to building. All that King could see of the men within was the whites of their eyes. And they did not look friendly.

He had to pass between them and the light, and they could see more of him than he could of them. At the first cell he raised his left hand and made the gold bracelet on his wrist clink against the steel bars.

A moment later he cursed himself, and felt the bracelet with his finger nail. He had made a deep nick in the soft gold. A second later yet he smiled.

"May God be with thee!" boomed a prisoner's voice in Pashtu.

"Didn't know that fellow was handcuffed," said Saunders. "Did you hear the ring? They should have been taken off. Leaving his irons on has made him polite, though."

"Where did you arrest them?" King asked when Saunders came to a stand under a light.

"All in one place. At Ali's."

"Who and what is Ali?"

"That—crimp—procurer—Prussian spy and any other evil thing that takes his fancy! Runs a combination gambling hall and boarder house. Let's go run into debt and blackmail 'em."

All's in the kniser's pay—that's known! We'll get him when we want him, but at present he's useful 'as is' for a decoy."

"You wouldn't call these men prosperous, then?"

"Not exactly! All is the only spy out of the North who prospers much at present, and even he gets most of his money out of his private business. The



"May God Be With Thee!" Boomed the Prisoner's Voice.

Germans pay Ali a little, and he traps the hillmen when they come south—lets 'em gamble—gets 'em into debt—they can get away when they've paid him what they owe. Yasmini sends and pays their board and gambling debts, and she's our man, so to speak. She comes all their stories out of 'em and primes 'em with a few extra good ones into the bargain. Everybody's fooled—specially the Germans—and exceptin', of course, Yasmini and the raj. Nobody ever fooled that woman, nor ever will if my belief goes for anything!"

"Um-m-m!" King rubbed his chin.

"Know anything of my man Ismail?"

"Sure! He's one of Yasmini's pets. She bailed him out of Ali's three years ago and he worships her. It was he who broke the leg and ribs of a puprajah a month or two ago for putting on too much dog in her reception room. He's Ursus out of 'Quo Vadis'!"

"He's Ursus out of 'Quo Vadis'?"

"He's dog, desperado, stalking horse and keeper of the queen's secrets!"

"Then why d'you suppose she passed him along to me?" asked King.

"Dunno! This is your little mystery, not mine!"

"Glad you appreciate that! Do me a favor, will you?"

"Anything in reason."

"Get the keys to all these cells—send 'em in here to me by Ismail—and leave me in here alone!"

Saunders whistled and wiped sweat from his glistening face, for in spite of windows wide open to the courtyard it was hotter than a furnace room.

"Mayn't I have you thrown into a den of tigers?" he asked. "Or a nest of cobras?"

"Or get the fiery furnace ready? That 'God be with thee' stuff is habit—they say it with unctious before they knife a man!"

"I'll be careful, then," King chuckled; and it is a fact that few men can argue with him when he laughs quietly in that way. "Send me in the keys, like a good chap."

So Saunders went, glad enough to get into the outer air. The instant the door slammed King continued down the line with his left wrist held high so that the occupant of each cell in turn could see the bracelet.

"May God be with thee!" came the instant greeting from each cell until down toward the farther end. The occupants of the last six cells were silent. He had scarcely finished doing that when Ismail strode in, slamming the great iron door behind him, jangling a bunch of keys and looking more than ever like somebody out of the Old Testament.

"Open every door except those whose number I have rubbed out!" King ordered him.

Ismail proceeded to obey as if that were the least improbable order in the world. It took him two minutes to select the pass-key and determine how it worked, then the doors flew open one after another in quick succession.

"Come out!" he growled. "Come out!—Come out!" although King had not ordered that.

King went and stood under the center light with his left arm bared. The prisoners emerging like dead men out of tombs, blinked at the bright light—saw him—then the bracelet—and saluted.

"May God be with thee!" growled each of them.

They stood still then, awaiting fresh developments. It did not seem to occur to any one of them as strange that a British officer in khaki uniform should be sporting Yasmini's talisman; the thing was apparently sufficient explanation in itself.

"Ye all know this?" he asked, holding up his wrist. "Whose is this?"

"Hers!" The answer was monosyllabic and instant from all thirty throats.

King lit a cheeroot and made mental note of the wisdom of referring to her by pronoun, not by name.

"And I? Who am I?" he asked.

"Her messenger! Who else? Thou art he who shall take us to the 'Hills'!"

"I shall start for the 'Hills' at dawn," King said slowly, and he watched their eyes gleam at the news. No eager

tiger is as wretched as a prisoned bird. No freed bird wings more wildly for the open. No moth comes more foolishly back to the flame again. It was easy to take pity on them—probably not one of whom knew pity's meaning.

"Is there any among you who would care to come?"

"Ah-h-h-h!"

"Will ye obey me and him?" he asked, laying his hand on Ismail's shoulder, as much to let them see the bracelet again as for any other reason.

"Aye! If we fail, Allah do more to us!"

King laughed. "Ye shall leave this place as my prisoners. Here ye have no friends. Here ye must obey. But what when ye come to your 'Hills' at last? Can one man hold thirty men prisoner's then? In the 'Hills' will ye still obey me?"

The answer to that was unexpected. Ismail knelt—seized his hand—and pressed the gold bracelet to his lips! In turn, every one of them filed by, knelt reverently and kissed the bracelet!

"Saw ye ever a hillman do that before?" asked Ismail. "They will obey thee! Have no fear!"

"Then come!" ordered King, turning his back confidently on thirty savages whom Saunders, for instance, would have preferred to drive in front of him, after first seeing them handcuffed.

"Each lock has a key, but some keys fit all locks," says the Eastern proverb. King has been chosen for many ticklish errands in his time, and Saunders is still in Delhi.

The prisoners were left squatting under the eyes and bayonets of a very suspicious prison guard, who made no secret of being ready for all conceivable emergencies. One enthusiast drew the cartridge out of his breech chamber and licked it at intervals of a minute or two, to the very great interest of the hillmen, who memorized every detail that by any stretch of imagination might be expected to improve their own shooting when they should get home again.

King found his way on foot through a maze of streets to a place where he was admitted through one door after another by sentries who saluted when he had whispered to them. He ended by sitting on the end of the bed of a gray-headed man who owns three titles and whose word is law between the borders of a province. To him he talked as one schoolboy to a bigger one, because the gray-headed man had understanding, and hence sympathy.

"I don't envy you!" said he under the sheet. "There's the release for your prisoners. Take it—and take them! Whatever possessed you to want such a gift?"

"Well, sir—first place, she doesn't want to seem to be connected with me. Second place, she has left Delhi—and she did not mean to leave those men. Third place, if those thirty men had been anything but her particular pet gang they'd either have been over the border or else in jail before now—just like all the others. For some reason that I don't pretend to understand, she promised 'em more than she has been able to perform. So I provide performances. She gets the credit for it. I get a pretty good personal following at least as far as up the Khyber! Q. E. D., sir!"

The man in bed nodded. "Not bad," he said.

"Didn't she make some effort to get those men away from Ali's?" King asked him. "I mean, didn't she try to get them dry-nursed by the sirkar in some way?"

"Yes, she did. But she wanted them arrested and locked up at a moment when the jails were all crowded. She must have known our fix. She shouldn't have asked."

King smiled. "Perfectly good opportunity for me, sir!" he said cheerfully.

"So you seem to think. But look out for that woman, King—she's dangerous. She's got the brains of Asia

jumped. "I wouldn't swap jobs with General French, sir!"

"Nor with me, I suppose?"

"Nor with you, sir!"

"Goodby, then. Goodby, King, my boy. Goodby, Athelstan. Your brother's up the Khyber, isn't he? Give him my regards. Goodby!"

CHAPTER VI.

Long before dawn the thirty prisoners and Ismail squatted in a little herd on the up-platform of a railway station, shepherded by King, who smoked a cheeroot some twenty paces away, sitting on an unmarked chest of medicine. He seemed absorbed in a book on surgery. Ismail nursed the new banding on his knees, picking everlastingly at the lock and wondering audibly what the bag contained to an accompaniment of low-growled sympathy.

"I am his servant—for she said so—and he said so. Then why—why in Allah's name—am I not to have the key of this little bag that holds so little and is so tight?"

"A razor would slit the leather easily," suggested one of the herd. "Then, later, the bag might be pushed violently against some sharp thing, to explain the cut."

Ismail shook his head.

"Why? What could he do to thee?"

"It is because I know not what he would do to me that I will do nothing!" answered Ismail. "He is not at all like other sahibs I have had dealings with. This man does unexpected things. This man is not mad, he has a devil. I have it in my heart to love this man. But such talk is foolishness. We are all her men!"

"Aye! We are her men!" came the chorus, so that King looked up and watched them over the open book.

At dawn, when the train pulled out, the thirty prisoners sat safely locked in third-class compartments. King lay lazily on the cushions of a first-class carriage in the rear, and Ismail attended to the careful packing of soda water bottles in the icebox on the floor.

"Shall I open the little bag, sahib?" he asked.

"Put it over there!" King ordered. "Get it down!"

Ismail obeyed and King laid his back down to light another of his black cheeroots. The theme of antiseptics ceased to exercise its charm over him. He peeled off his tunic, changed his shirt and lay back in sweet contentment. Headed for the "Hills," who would not be contented, who had been born in their very shadow—in their shadow, of a line of Britons who have all been buried there!

"The day after tomorrow I'll see you!" he promised himself. And Ismail, grinning with yellow teeth through a gap in his wayward beard, understood and sympathized.

Forward in the third-class carriages the prisoners huddled themselves and crooned as they met old landmarks and recognized the changing scenery. There was a new, cleaner tang in the air and that spoke of the "Hills" and home!

At Peshawar the train was shortened to three coaches and started up the spur-track, that leads to Jamrud, where a fort cowers in the very throat of the dreadfulest gorge in Asia—the Khyber pass.

It was not a long journey, nor a very slow one, for there was nothing to block the way except occasional men with flags, who guarded culverts and little bridges. It was low tide under the Himalayas. The flood that was training India of her armed men had left Jamrud high and dry with a little underscript force stranded there, as it were, under a British major and some native officers. Frowning over Jamrud were the lean "Hills," peopled by the fiercest fighting men on earth, and the clouds that hung over the Khyber's course were an accent to the savagery.

But King smiled merrily as he jumped out of the train, and Rewa Gunga, who was there to meet him, advanced with outstretched hand and a smile that would have melted snow on the distant peaks if he had only looked the other way.

"Welcome, King sahib!" he laughed, with the air of a skilled fencer who admires another, better one. "I shall know better another time and let you keep in front of me! I trust you had a comfortable journey?"

"Thanks," said King, shaking hands with him, and then turning away to unlock the carriage doors that held his prisoners in. They were baying now like wolves to be free, and they surged out, like wolves from a cage, to clamor at the Rangar, pawing him and struggling to be the first to ask him questions.

"Nay, ye mountain people; nay!" he laughed. "I, too, am from the plains! What do I know of your families or of your friends? Am I to be torn to pieces to make a meal?"

At that Ismail interfered, with the aid of an ash pick handle, chance-found beside the track. Laughing as if the whole thing was the greatest joke imaginable, Rewa Gunga fell into stride beside King and led him away in the direction of some tents.

"She is up the pass ahead of us," he announced. "She was in the deuce of a hurry. I can assure you, she wanted to wait and meet you, but matters were too jolly well urgent, and we shall have our bally work cut out to catch her, you can bet! But I have everything ready—tents and beds and stores—everything!"

King looked over his shoulder to make sure that Ismail was bringing the little leather bag along.

"So have I," he said quietly.

"I have horses," said Rewa Gunga, "and mules and—"

"How did she travel up the Khy-

ber?" King asked him, and the Rangar spared him a curious sidewise glance.

"The 'Hills' are her escort. King sahib. She is mistress in the 'Hills'. There isn't a murdering ruffian who would not lie down and let her walk on him! She rode away alone on a thoroughbred mare and she jolly well left me the mare's double on which to follow her. Come and look."

Not far from where the tents had been pitched in a cluster a string of horses whinnied at a picket rope. King saw the two good horses ready for himself, and ten mules beside them that would have done credit to any outfit. But at the end of the line, pawing at the trampled grass, was a black mare that made his eyes open wide. Once in a hundred years or so a viceroys' cup or a Derby is won by an animal that can stand and look and move as that mare did.

"Never saw anything better," King admitted ungrudgingly.

"There is only one mare like this one," laughed the Rangar. "She has her."

"What'll you take for this one?" King asked him. "Name your price!"

"The mare is hers. You must ask her. Who knows? She is generous. There is nobody on earth more generous than she when she cares to be. See what you wear on your wrist!"

"That is a loan," said King, uncovering the bracelet. "I shall give it back to her when we meet."

"See what she says when you meet!" laughed the Rangar, taking a cigarette from his jeweled case with an air and smiling as he lighted it. "There is your tent, sahib."

With a nod of dismissal, King walked over to inspect the bandobast, and finding it much more extravagant than he would have dreamed of providing for himself, he lit one of his black cheeroots, and with hands clasped behind him strolled over to the fort to interview Courtenay, the officer commanding.

It so happened that Courtenay had gone up the pass that morning with his shaggy escort. He came back late in the evening, followed by his little ten-man escort just as King neared the fort, and King timed his approach so as to meet him. The men of the escort were heavily burdened; he could see that from a distance.

"Hello!" he said by the fort gate, cheerily, after he had saluted and the salute had been returned.

"Oh, hello, King! Glad to see you. Heard you were coming, of course. Anything I can do?"

"Tell me anything you know," said King, offering him a cheeroot, which the other accepted. As he lit off the end they stood facing each other, so that King could see the oncoming escort and what it carried. Courtenay read his eyes.

"Two of my men!" he said. "Found 'em up the pass. Gazi work, I think. They were cut all to pieces. There's a big luskar gathering somewhere in the 'Hills', and it might have been done by their skirmishers, but I don't think so."

"Who's supposed to be leading it?" "Can't find out," said Courtenay. Then he stepped aside to give orders to the escort. They carried the dead bodies into the fort.

"Know anything of Yasmini?" King asked, when the major stood in front of him again.

"By reputation, of course, yes. Famous person—sings like a bulbul—dances like the devil—lives in Delhi—mean he?"

King nodded. "When did she start up the pass?" he asked.

"She didn't start! I know who goes up and who comes down."

"Know anything of Rewa Gunga?" King asked him.

"Not much. Tried to buy his mare. Seen the animal? Gad! I'd give a year's pay for that beast! He wouldn't sell and I don't blame him."

"He told me just now," said King, "that Yasmini went up the pass unescorted, mounted on a mare the very dead spit of the black one you say you wanted to buy."

Courtenay whistled.

"I'm sorry, King. I'm sorry to say he lied."

King threw away his less than half consumed cheeroot and they started to walk together toward King's camp. After a few minutes they arrived at a point from which they could see the prisoners lined up in a row facing Rewa Gunga. A less experienced eye than King's or Courtenay's could have recognized their attitude of reverent obedience. Within two minutes the Rangar stood facing them, looking more at ease than they.

"I was cautioning those savages!" he explained. "They're an escort, but they might jolly well imagine themselves mountain goats and scatter among the 'Hills'!"

He drew out his wonderful cigarette case and offered it open to Courtenay, who hesitated, and then helped himself. King refused.

"Major Courtenay has just told me," said King, "that nobody resembling Yasmini has gone up the pass recently. Can you explain?"

"Do you mean, can I explain why the major failed to see her? Pon my soul, King sahib, d'you want me to fault the man? Yasmini is too jolly clever for me, or for any other man I ever met; and the major's a man, isn't he? He may pack the Khyber so full of men that there's only standing room and still she'll go up without his leave if she chooses! There is nobody like Yasmini in all the world!"

The Rangar was looking past him, facing the great gorge that lets the north of Asia trickle down into India and back again when weather and the tribes permit. His eyes had become interested in the distance. King won-



"Look Out for the Woman, King—She's Dangerous. She's Got the Brains of Asia Coupled With Western Energy."

coupled with Western energy! I think she's on our side, and I know he believes it; but watch her!"

"Ham dekh hai!" King grinned. But the older man continued to look as if he pitied him.

"If you get through alive, come and tell me about it afterward. Now, mind you do! I'm awfully interested, but I'm not envying you."

"Envy?" King asked, repeated. He saw the old

dered why—and looked—and saw. Courtenay saw, too.

"Hail that man and bring him here!" he ordered.

Ismael, keeping his distance with ears and eyes peeled, heard instantly and hurried off. Fifteen minutes later an Afridi stood scowling in front of them with a little letter in a cleft stick in his hand. He held it out and Courtenay took it and sniffed.

"Well—I'll be blessed! A note!"—sniff—sniff—"on scented paper!" Sniff—sniff—"Carried down the Khyber in a split stick! Take it, King—it's addressed to you."

King obeyed and sniffed too. It smelt of something far more subtle than musk. He recognized the same strange scent that had been wafted



He Recognized the Same Strange Scent That Had Been Wafted From Behind Yasmini's Silken Hangings in Her Room in Delhi.

from behind Yasmini's silken hangings in her room in Delhi. As he unfolded the note—it was not sealed—he found time for a swift glance at Rewa Gunga's face. The woman seemed interested and amused. The note, in English ran:

"Dear Captain King: Kindly be quick to follow me, because there is much talk of a lankar getting ready for a raid. I shall wait for you in Kishan, whither my messenger shall show the way. Please let him keep his rifle. Trust him, and Rewa Gunga and my thirty whom you brought with you. The messenger's name is Darya Kahn. Your servant, Yasmini."

He passed the note to Courtenay, who read it and passed it back.

"I'll find out," the major muttered, "how she got up the pass without my knowing it. Somebody's tail shall be twisted for this!"

But he did not find out until King told him, and that was many days later, when a terrible cloud no longer threatened India from the north.

CHAPTER VII.

"I think I envy you!" said Courtenay.

They were seated in Courtenay's tent, face to face across the low table, with guttering lights between them and Ismael outside the tent handing plates and things to Courtenay's servant inside.

"You're about the first who has admitted it," said King.

Not far from them a herd of pack-camels grunted and bumbled after the evening meal. The evening breeze brought the smoke of dung fires down to them, and an Afghan—one of the little crowd of traders who had come down with the camels three hours ago—sang a wailing song about his lady-love. Overhead the sky was like black velvet, pierced with silver holes.

"You see, you can't call our end of this business war—it's sport," said Courtenay. "Two battalions of Khyber rifles, hired to hold the pass against their own relations. Against them, a couple of hundred thousand tribesmen, very hungry for loot, armed with up-to-date rifles, thanks to Russia yesterday and Germany today, and all perfectly well aware that a world war is in progress. That's sport, you know—not the 'image and likeness of war' that Jorrocks called it, but the real red root. And you've got a mystery thrown in to give it piquancy. I haven't found out yet how Yasmini got up the pass without my knowledge. I thought it was a trick. Didn't believe she'd gone. Yet all my men swear they know she has gone, and not one of them will own to having seen her go! What do you think of that?"

For a while, as he ate Courtenay's broiled quail, King did not answer. But the merry smile had left his eyes and he seemed for once to be letting his mind dwell on conditions as they concerned himself.

"How many men have you at the fort?" he asked at last.

"Two hundred—all natives."

"Like 'em?"

"What's the use of talking?" answered Courtenay. "You know what it means when men of an alien race stand up to you and grin when they salute. They're my own."

King nodded. "Die with you, eh?"

"To the last man," said Courtenay quietly with that conviction that can only be arrived at in one way, and that not the easiest.

"I'd die alone," said King. "It'll be lonely in the 'Hills.' Got any more quail?"

And that was all he ever did say on that subject, then or at any other time.

"What shall you do first after you get up the pass? Call on your brother at Ali Masjid? He's likely to know a lot by the time you get there."

"Not sure," said King. "May or may not. I'd like to see him. Haven't seen the old chap in a donkey's age. How is he?"

"Well two days ago," said Courtenay.

"Here's wishing you luck!" said King. "It's time to go, sir."

He rose, and Courtenay walked with him to where his party waited in the dark, chilled by the cold wind whistling down the Khyber. Rewa Gunga sat, mounted, at their head, and close to him his personal servant rode another horse. Behind them were the mules, and then in a cluster, each with a load of some sort on his head, were the thirty prisoners, and Ismael took charge of them officiously. Darya Khan, the man who had brought the letter down the pass, kept close to Ismael.

King mounted, and Courtenay shook hands; then he went to Rewa Gunga's side and shook hands with him, too.

"Forward! March!" King ordered, and the little procession started.

"Oh, men of the 'Hills,' ye look like ghosts—like graveyard ghosts!" jeered Courtenay, as they all filed past him. "Ye look like dead men, going to be judged!"

Nobody answered. They strode behind the horses, with the swift, silent strides of men who are going home to the 'Hills,' but even they, born in the 'Hills' and knowing them as a wolf-pack knows its hunting ground, were awed by the gloom of Khyber mouth ahead. King's voice was the first to break the silence, and he did not speak until Courtenay was out of earshot. Then:

"Men of the 'Hills,'" he called. "Kuch dar nahin hai!"

"Nahin hai! Hah!" shouted Ismael. "So speaks a man! Hear that, ye mountain folk! He says, 'There is no such thing as fear!'"

In his place in the lead, King whistled softly to himself; but he drew an automatic pistol from its place beneath his armpit and transferred it to a ready position.

Fear or no fear, Khyber mouth is haunted after dark by the men whose blood fends are too reeking raw to let them dare go home and for whom the British hangman very likely waits a mile or two farther south. It is one of the few places in the world where a pistol is better than a thick stick.

Boulder, crag and loose rock faded into gloom behind; in front on both hands ragged hillsides were beginning to close in; and the wind, whose home is in Allah's refuse heap, whistled as it searched busily among the black ravines. Then presently the shadow of the thousand-foot-high Khyber walls began to cover them.

After a while King's cheerer went out, and he threw it away. A little later Rewa Gunga threw away his cigarette. After that, the veriest five-year-old among the Zakka Khels, watching sleepless over the rim of some stone watch tower, could have taken oath that the Khyber's unbent dead were prowling in search of empty graves. Probably their uncanny silence was their best protection; but Rewa Gunga chose to break it after a time.

"King sahib!" he called softly, repeating it louder and more loudly until King heard him. "Slowly! Not so fast! There are men among those boulders, and to go too fast is to make them think you are afraid! To seem afraid is to invite attack! Can we defend ourselves with three firearms between us? Look! What is that?"

They were at the point where the road begins to lead uphill, westward, leaving the bed of a ravine and ascending to join the highway built by British engineers. Below, to left and right, was pit-mouth gloom, shadows amid shadows, full of eerie whisperings, and King felt the short hair on his neck begin to rise. He urged his horse forward. The Rangar followed him, close up, and both horse and man sensed excitement.

"Look, sahib!"

After a second or two he caught a glimpse of bluish flame that flashed suddenly and died again, somewhere

below to the right. Then all at once the flame burned brighter and steadier and began to move and to grow.

"Halt!" King thundered; and his voice was sharp and unexpected as a pistol crack. This was something tangible, that a man could tackle—a perfect antidote for nerves.

The blue light continued on a zig

zag course, as if a man were running among boulders with an unusual sort of torch; and as there was no answer King drew his pistol, took about thirty seconds' aim and fired. He fired straight at the blue light.

It vanished instantly, into measureless black silence.

"Now you've jolly well done it, haven't you?" the Rangar laughed in his ear. "That was her blue light—Yasmini's!"

It was a minute before King answered, for both animals were all but frantic with their sense of their riders' state of mind; it needed horse-manship to get them back under control.

"How do you know whose light it was?" King demanded, when the horse and mare were head to head again.

"It was prearranged. She promised me a signal at the point where I am to leave the track!"

King drove both spurs home, and set his unwilling horse to scrambling downward at an angle he could not guess, into blackness he could feel, trusting the animal to find a footing where his own eyes could make out nothing.

To his disgust he heard the Rangar immediately. To his even greater disgust the black mare overtook him. And even then, with his own mount stumbling and nearly pitching him headforemost at each lurch, he was forced to admire the mare's goatlike agility, for she descended into the gorge in running leaps, never setting a wrong foot. When he and his horse reached the bottom at last he found the Rangar waiting for him.

"This way, sahib!"

The next he knew sparks from the black mare's heels were kicking up in front of him, and a wild ride had begun such as he had never yet dreamed of. There was no catching up, for the black mare could gallop two to his horse's one; but he set his teeth and followed into solid night, trusting ear, eye, guesswork and the god of the secret service men, who loves the reckless.

Once in every two minutes he caught sight for a second of the same blue shen light that had started the race. He suspected that there were many torches placed at intervals.

His own horse developed a speed and stamina he had not suspected, and probably the Rangar did not dare extend the mare to her limit in the dark; at all events, for ten, perhaps fifteen, minutes of breathless galloping he almost made a race of it, keeping the Rangar either within sight or sound.

But then the mare swerved suddenly behind a boulder and was gone. He spurred round the same great rock a minute later, and was faced by a blank wall of shale that brought his horse up all standing. It led steep up for a thousand feet to the skyline. There was not so much as a goat-track to show in which direction the mare had gone, nor a sound of any kind to guide him.

He dismounted and stumbled about on foot for about ten minutes with his eyes two feet from the earth, trying to find some trace of hoof. Then he listened, with his ear to the ground. There was no result.

He knew better than to shout. After some thought he mounted and began to hunt the way back, remembering turns and twists with a gift for direction that natives might well have envied him. He found his way back to the foot of the road at a trot, where ninety-nine men out of almost any hundred would have been lost hopelessly; and close to the road he overtook Darya Khan, hugging his rifle and staring about like a scorpion at bay.

"Did you expect that blue light, and this galloping away?" he asked.

"Nay, sahib; I knew nothing of it! I was told to lead the way to Khinjan."

"Come on, then!"

On the level road above King stared about him and felt in his pockets for a fresh cheerer. He struck a match and watched it to be sure his hand did not shake before he spoke. A man must command himself before trying it on others.

"Where are the others?" he asked, when he was certain of himself.

"Gone!" boomed Ismael.

King took a dozen pulls at the cheerer and stared about again. In the middle of the road stood his second horse, and three mules with his baggage, including the unmarked medicine chest. (That to them were three men, making the party now only six all told, including Darya Khan, himself and Ismael.)

"Gone whither?" Ismael's voice was eloquent of shocked surprise. "They followed! Was it then thy baggage on the other mules? Were they thy men? They led the mules and went!"

"Who ordered them?"

"Allah! Need the night be ordered to follow the day?"

"And thou?"

"I am thy man! She bade me be thy man!"

"And these?"

"Try them!"

King brought him of his wrist, that was heavy with the weight of gold on it. He drew back his sleeve and held it up.

"May God be with thee!" boomed all five men at once, and the Khyber night gave back their voices, like the echoing of a well.

King took his reins and mounted.

"What now?" asked Ismael, picking up the leather bag that he regarded as his own particular charge.

"Forward!" said King. "Come on!"

He began to set a fairly fast pace, all leading the spare horse and

the others towing the mules along. Except for King, who was modern and out of the picture, they looked like Old Testament patriarchs, hurrying out of Egypt, as depicted in the illustrated Bibles of a generation ago—all leaning forward—each man carrying a staff—and none looking to the right or left.

"Forward?" growled Ismael. "With this man it is ever 'forward!' Is there neither rest nor fear? Has she bewitched him? Hail! Ye lazy ones! Hot! Sons of sloth! Urge the mules faster! Beat the led horse!"

So in weird, wan moonlight, King led them forward, straight up the narrowing gorge, between cliffs that seemed to fray the very bosom of the sky. He smoked a cigar and stared at the view, as if he were off to the mountains for a month's sport with dependable shikaris whom he knew. Nobody could have looked at him and guessed he was not enjoying himself.

"That man," mumbled Ismael behind him, "is not as other sahibs I have known. He is a man, this one! He will do unexpected things!"

"Forward!" King called to them, thinking they were grumbling. "Forward, men of the 'Hills!'"

(Continued next week.)

Don't Have Catarrh

One efficient way to remove nasal catarrh is to treat its cause which in most cases is physical weakness. The system needs more oil and easily digested liquid-food, and you should take a spoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after each meal to enrich your blood and help heal the sensitive membranes with its pure oil-food properties.

The results of this Scott's Emulsion treatment will surprise those who have used irritating snuffs and vapors. Get the Genuine SCOTT'S

A Good Man.

Put an end once for all to this discussion of what a good man should be and be one.—Marcus Aurelius.

SEVEN SPRINGS

(delayed from last week.)

Protracted meeting is in progress now at Seven Springs. Large crowds are attending. The preaching is excellent.

Mrs. Daisy Greenlee has been suffering several days with a bone fever.

Miss Ruby Dean visited her parents at Marion Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. W. W. Crouch, of Luka, is attending the revival meeting here this week.

Willie Clark and wife, of Marion, are guests of relatives here.

Molasses making, firing tobacco, picking beans and peas, digging potatoes and getting the winter's wood, seems to be the order of work in this vicinity.

Miss Julia Patton is able to be up after several days illness.

Elbert Wring and Mr. Kimball visited M. L. Patton Monday night.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Winton Brasher were quite sick last week.

Jim Patton, of Caldwell Springs, was the guest of his mother here Sunday.

Ray Sunderland and Tom Campbell have both enlisted in the military service.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Patton, Mrs. Nannie Patton and two sons, Raymond and Omer, were in Fredonia Friday.

Miss Pearl McClure, of Pinckneyville, is the guest of relatives at this place.

Mrs. Rachel Fuller, of near Mexico, spent last week with relatives here.

Ernest Campbell and wife were in Marion shopping last week.

Bill Richardson and wife, of Rosiclare, Ill., and Mrs. Tom Wring, of Marion, visited M. L. Patton and family Saturday night and Sunday.

Wren Griffith, one of our Seven Springs young men, and Miss Oda Bennett, of Dycusburg, were united in marriage Wednesday. We wish them a long, happy and pleasant journey through life.

ATEXAS WOODEN



This is a wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not cured by your doctor, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One must be careful to get the treatment and not the medicine. Send for the book "How to Cure Kidney and Bladder Troubles" from this and other sources. I. J. Olive Street, Louisville, Ky.

CIVIC BODIES AND PRESS FAVOR THE AMENDMENT

There is wide spread interest throughout the state in the constitutional amendment permitting the purchase of one telephone company by another, which was adopted by the last Legislature, and which will be voted upon at the coming November election. Chambers of Commerce and civic bodies in a large number of communities have adopted resolutions endorsing the amendment and pledging their efforts towards its passage. Newspapers throughout the state are also endorsing the amendment and are urging the importance of a favorable vote by the people.

The amendment to the constitution, which is made a part of Section 201, is as follows:

"Provided, however, that telephone companies may acquire by purchase or lease, or otherwise, and operate, parallel or competing exchanges, lines and structures, and the property of other telephone companies, if the railroad commission or such other state commission as may have jurisdiction over such matters shall first consent thereto, and if, further, each municipality wherein such property or any part thereof is located shall also first consent thereto as to the property within its limits, but under any such acquisition and operation toll line connections with the property so acquired shall be continued, and maintained under an agreement between the purchasing company and the toll line companies then furnishing such service, and in the event they are unable to agree as to the terms of such an agreement the railroad commission or such other State commission as may have jurisdiction over such matters, shall fix the term of such agreement."

Chambers of Commerce which have passed resolutions favoring the amendment are those at Bowling Green, Frankfort, Lexington, Shelbyville, Henderson, Middlesboro, State Chamber of Commerce of Louisville, and others.

Quite a number of newspapers have endorsed the amendment editorially, both at points where there are two telephone systems and in cities where there is only one system.

The Anderson News, Lawrenceburg, Ky., says:

"Two telephone lines in any community, both contending for supremacy, are a perfect nuisance. Two telephones in a private residence are too expensive to maintain; two telephones in a business house are an expensive necessity; therefore the General Assembly has come to the rescue of the people if they will accept its assistance and go to the polls in November and cast their vote for this amendment."

The Danville, Ky., Messenger says:

"It is hoped that the people will remember and vote for this amendment, as it is the only way in which the public in some localities will ever have decent service."

The Interior Journal, Stanford, Ky., says:

"The Interior Journal favors the amendment and will vote for it. One system answers the demand and two are as annoying as they are useless. The demand is for good service, not for multiplicity of exchanges. Then, too, the expense of two systems must be considered. This is just double, and in some cases more than double. Oh! no, don't give us more telephone exchanges, but better service. This is the need of the hour. The amendment ought to carry."

The Bowling Green, Ky., Times-Journal says:

"We cannot too highly commend the Chamber of Commerce in its efforts to secure the adoption of this amendment by the voters. The Times-Journal is for the amendment, and will add its efforts to those of the Chamber of Commerce to bring about the adoption."

The Paducah, Ky., Sun says:

"The public interest is thoroughly protected under the proposed constitutional amendment, as no purchase can be made without the consent of the city council. The passage of the bill providing for the constitution amendment and the practically unanimous vote it received in the General Assembly is evidence that it was passed in response to a wide spread and popular demand for relief from present telephone conditions."

The Middlesboro, Ky., Three States says:

"Three States has for a number of years in the past been a constant agitator for the one telephone system, showing where the one system could better and more economically serve the public than two or more systems. The expense of two systems is burdensome upon the public and the botheration and confusion of having the walls of your place of business lined with telephones, where one could do the work is sufficient reason why the public should demand one system."

"MURDER ROOM" IS BRIDAL CHAMBER

Man Acquitted of Killing Wife Turns With New Bride and Occupies House.

St. Joseph, Mo.—The room in which Mrs. Harriet Moss McDaniel was murdered a year ago became a bridal chamber last week.

Oscar D. McDaniel, former prosecuting attorney of Buchanan county, who was arrested and later acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife, returned this week from a honeymoon trip through the East with his bride and occupied the house in which Mrs. McDaniel was murdered.

The marriage of McDaniel and Miss Zora Cook, twenty-one, one of the leading society girls of the city, last week, furnished another link in the



Mrs. McDaniel Was Murdered a Year Ago.

of the most mysterious murder cases in the history of the country.

Beginning with the murder of Mrs. McDaniel a year ago, continuing with the trial and acquittal of her husband, then adding more tragedy when John E. Krucker shot and killed his wife and committed suicide, the case now takes a new turn with the marriage of the principal figure.

Mrs. Krucker had been called "the woman in the case." Miss Cook is the daughter of C. A. Cook, manager of the Bell Telephone company here. He was one of the two men arriving last at the McDaniel home after the murder.

Miss Cook gave testimony for McDaniel. Following the trial rumors that the pair were to be married were persistently denied by both. Miss Cook is a graduate of St. Joseph Central High School and is noted for her beauty and musical accomplishments.

Directly across a narrow hall from McDaniel's office is the office of Bart M. Lockwood—the man who as special prosecutor caused McDaniel's arrest on the murder charge.

ARRESTS SELF WITH HIS OWN HANDCUFFS

Indianapolis, Ind.—Abe Brown is a most accommodating man; he handcuffed himself and made his arrest a simple matter.

Brown had visited the home of James Fleming frequently. Several articles were missed and suspicion pointed to him. He gathered with the family one evening for a friendly chat and proudly exhibited a pair of handcuffs he had purchased.

"Show us how they work," said Mrs. Fleming.

"Simple, just like this," said Brown, and he accidentally locked them.

"We'll call the police to unlock them for you," said Mrs. Fleming.

"Fine, thanks," answered Brown, jovially.

And when the police came, Mrs. Fleming told the police not to unlock them until she had put a charge of larceny against Brown.

SHOT SELF WHILE ASLEEP

Girl Believed to Have Been Dreaming When She Placed Revolver Against Head and Fired.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Miss May Wilson, twenty-five years old, is believed to have been asleep when she placed a revolver against her head and fired a fatal shot. She had often told how she was moved by dreams, and her friends declare she must have been having a nightmare when she fired the shot.

Miss Wilson lived with her father, James R. Wilson, and always kept a revolver under her pillow. She was found on her bed with the revolver lying beside her. Only one shot had been fired and no one heard it.

The girl was of a sunny disposition, had perfect health and no trouble. The stress of a dream in the only possible explanation.

"Weak kidneys,"

at all dealers. Don't

simply buy a kidney remedy—get

Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that

Mrs. Patterson recommends. Foster-

Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS

Marion, Ky., Oct. 25 1917.

J. M. JENKINS,
Editor and Publisher

Published as second-class matter Feb. 28, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1877.

Subscription Rates
\$1.50 per year cash in advance.

Advertising Rates.

60c per inch S. C. Foreign Advertising
\$5 per inch S. C. Home Advertising
Repeated twice one-half rate.

Special Rates for Plates and Electro
Locals or Readers

50c per line in this size type.

10c per line in this size type.

15c per line in this size type.

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

Neither Germany, England nor France is held in a scabbard. At this day when Waterloo is only a clicking of sabers, Germany has Schiller above Blucher; and above Wellington England has her Byron.—Victor Hugo, France has her Hugo above Napoleon, we might add.

In the art department of the High School a few days ago one of the students drew the picture of a hen so lifelike that when she threw it in the waste-basket it laid there.—Ex.

My son remember whether dealing with your mother, or sister, friend or brother; no man in the world ever attempted to wrong another without being injured in return—some way, some how, sometime. It is a good law.

The fresh green leaves still cling to the tall and graceful Lombardys around the city, while most other trees are stripped of their foliage. This is especially true of the Carolinas which many persons confuse with Lombardys. The Carolinas are a nuisance as they begin to drop leaves soon after they put out in the spring and shed them all summer, whereas the Lombardys put out several weeks earlier in the spring and hold their foliage longer in the fall than most any trees here about and were it not for their short life in this climate and their susceptibility to the San Jose scale they would be used more in this section than they are. As it is they are used only for ornamental purposes around public buildings in parks, large private grounds or cemeteries.

Visitors at the famous Michigan resort, Petoskey, are greatly pleased with the outline and architectural beauty of the "Parr Memorial Baptist Church," which was built and dedicated some five or six years ago.

People from Marion who have noticed this pen of brick and stone with a most graceful outline and many sparkling stained glass memorial windows so rich in coloring, were not aware that Mrs. Virginia Sale, a lady now one of our citizens (for part of her time at least) superintended the building and selection of the materials for this church which was built out of a fund of \$35,000, .00 left by her father the late Daniel G. Parr of Louisville, for that purpose.

He and his family spent many summers upon the lakes and at Petoskey and when he died he remembered the city in his will.

Seven years ago a famous European student of history prophesied that the next great war of the future would not be won by fighting but by famine. We are to-day fighting that war, and famine is indeed threatening to be its arbiter.

The men of England, Scotland, France, Italy, and Bel-

Officers Named To Hold The November Election.

Precincts	Judge R.	Judge D.	Sheriff.	Clerk.
Marion, No. 1.	F. L. Butler	J. F. Dorroh	L. E. Yates	F. G. Cox
" " 2.	R. B. Gregory	J. G. Gilbert	H. D. Vaughn	H. Koltinsky
" " 3.	J. E. Perry	Luther Miller	T. A. Enoch	W. U. Howerton
" " 4.	Silas Guess	Geo. H. Nunn	J. T. Hicklin	R. E. Wilborn
" " 5.	W. A. Woodall	W. B. Binkley	J. N. Boone	T. A. Rankin
Francis	Milton Yandell	Robt. Gibbs	Jno M. Rogers	H. T. White
Dyersburg	J. M. Duvall	Owen Boaz	T. J. McKinney	Wint Brasher
Union	L. H. Franklin	Geo. Barnes	H. B. Watson	H. T. Harpending
Sheridan	O. E. LaRue	C. E. Stallion	G. W. Corn	G. P. Griffith
Tulsa	Lafe Highfield	Kit Shepherd	Sam Lucas	Jno. M. Guess
Forus Ferry	J. A. Daughtery	W. B. Wilborn	W. C. Truitt	Wathen Rankin
Belts Mines	Joe M. Davis	F. L. Black	R. L. Gahagen	Lacy Truitt
Rosebud	Geo. P. Cook	Tom Walker	J. W. Duvall	Finnie Moore
Piney	J. G. Brantley	Jno. Stenbridge	W. D. Drennan	H. N. Lamb
Shady Grove	Will Edwards	W. E. Todd	W. H. Towery	Richard McDowell

R. F. HAYNES
D. E. GILLILAND,
Commissioners.

gium—our allies—are fighting; they are not on the farms. The production of food by these countries has therefore been greatly reduced. Even before the war it was much less than the amount consumed. The difference came more largely from other countries than from America. Now, this difference is greater than ever, and, at the same time, supplies can no longer come from most of the other countries.

They must now come from America. Therefore, our allies depend on us for food as they have never depended before, and they ask us for it with a right they have never had before. For to-day they are doing the fighting, the suffering and dying—in our war.

We must send them the food they have to have. We will send it. But we can only do it by a wise and loyal economy of food on the part of every one of us. We must stimulate our food production, organize our food handling, eliminate all the waste possible, substitute as largely as possible other foods for wheat, beef, pork, dairy products, sugar, and reduce consumption where it is excessive.

To accomplish these things is the problem of the United States Food Administration. But this accomplishment can come only from the combined personal and voluntary service of all the people of the land. To that end we want all the people to join the Food Administration.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only active cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials.
Address: J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

IN SOCIETY

Complimentary to Miss Madeline Jenkins, whose marriage takes place Oct. 30, a delightful bridge party was given Tuesday afternoon by Miss Nannie Rochester. Delicious whipped cream salad, saratoga flakes and coffee were served.

Those who enjoyed Miss Rochester's hospitality were Misses Frances Blue, Kit Yandell, Susie Boston, Katherine Yates, Linda Jenkins, Virginia Blue, Ruth Planary, Gwendolyn Haynes and Madeleine Jenkins.

Mesdames John Wilson, W. O. Tucker, Geo. Eady, Paul Adams, George Orme D. O. Carnahan, Pres. Guess, Maurie Nunn, Clem Nunn, J. B. White, Kate Thomas.

FOR SALE.

A small steel range coal oil stove 3 burners, Davis sewing machine, picture frames, porch furniture and other items. Call at my residence any afternoon.

J. D. Threlkeld.

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 \$6.00 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.

Astor Gives \$8,000,000

Home As War Hospital.

New York, Oct. 24.—Vincent Astor has offered his \$8,000,000 country home, Ferncliffe, at Rhinecliff, to the war Department for a hospital for convalescent soldiers who may be wounded in France, it became known today. It has been inspected and approved by the Sanitary Corps of the Army Medical Department.

Other wealthy and patriotic New York men have offered their country homes for the same purpose. One is M. Taylor Payne, director in several large corporations and a trustee of Princeton University. He has turned over his country home, Drumthwackett, near Princeton, and it, too, has been approved by the Sanitary Corps.

The government also may have the use of Waldheim, the country home of James Spyer at Scarborough. Spier said he had not yet offered the place but had "talked about it."

Vincent Astor's offer was made from France, where he is in connection with his duties as ensign in the Naval Reserve. He is serving aboard his yacht the Noma, which he turned over to the government at the start of the war.



One Drop
Bourbon Pottery Remedy
CURES
GAPES
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 drug stores or by mail postpaid. Valuable poultry book free on request.
DOUGLAS BROTHERS CO., Lexington, Ky.

For Sale in Marion Ky.

Haynes & Taylor.

TO THE SLANDERER

There is nothing which wings its flight so swift, nothing which is listened to with more readiness, or dispersed more widely than slander.

Slander soaks into the mind as water soaks into the low and marshy places, where it becomes stagnant and offensive. Slander is like a wheel that catches fire as it goes, and burns with fiercer conflagration as its own speed increases. The tongue of slander is never tired, in one form or another it manages to keep itself in constant enjoyment.

The slanderer is always glad when they can light the hopes of the noble minded, soil the reputation of the pure, and break down or destroy the character of the brave and strong, no soul of high estate can take delight in slander.

It proves that somewhere in the soul there is weakness, a waste, evil nature.

He or she that shoots at the stars may hurt himself or herself but not endanger them. The slanderer sees other people as they are themselves, let the one who speaks evil of his neighbor, flee home to their own conscience and examine their own heart, look at their own life, and their own family. Are all your sisters, brothers or children righteous? If not, begin your work of straightening up at home, after you have finished your task you have done a good deed, then help some one else to build up instead of tearing down character.

They who indulge in slander are like one who throws ashes to the windward, which come back to the same place and covers them all over.

Dirt on the character, if unjustly thrown should be let alone awhile until it dries, and then it will rub off easily enough.

Never did a woman or man portray his character more mindfully than in his manner of portraying others. There is something unsound about the person whom you rarely ever hear speak a good word about any mortal, but who can say much of evil of nearly all they are acquainted with.

A slander may create a great noise that will attract much attention and many may be led to suppose there is some where is nothing but this air.

A word once spoken can never be recalled, therefore it is prudent to think twice before you speak, especially when ill is the burden of your talk. Never condemn your neighbor unheard for there are a ways two sides of a story.

He who sells his neighbor's character at a low rate, places his or her's on market at the same rate.

Wait, learn the whole story before you decide, then believe what the evidence compels you to, and no more.

On many a mind and many a heart there are sad inscriptions deeply engraved by the tongue of slander, which no effort can erase.

Let not the sting of slander sink too deeply in your soul. He who is never subject to slander is generally of too little mental account to be worthy of it. Remember it is always the best fruit that birds pick at that wasps light on the finest flowers, and that slanderers are like flies, that overlook all a man's good parts in order to light upon his sores.

So the slanderer may be classed with the filthy loathsome fly that lives and multiplies in filth and seeks filth as its food.

—E. J.

Piles Cure! in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAGO-BUTTER fails to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives relief and rest.

Carelessness Results in Failure.

That is why we say "Feed B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder according to directions." DO NOT FEED IT SLOPPY, but mix it with ground feed and moisten with just enough water to make a crumbly mass. Then each hog gets a beneficial dose. See full directions on package. Your money back if you are not satisfied.
Sold by J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

Mining Company Has Sold Out.

The Dixie Mining Company stock changed hands Wednesday Mrs. Virginia M. Sale, her son Marmaduke Sale and Mr. R. T. Colston selling their holdings at a handsome profit, to T. J. McReynolds, Gipp Watkins and B. J. Wall of Hopkinsville and Christian county. T. J. McReynolds succeeds, R. T. Colston as president, Gipp Watkins succeeds, Marmaduke P. Sale as Secretary and Treasurer.

The new owners assumed the lease of the Park Wilsonia property and Mr. Watkins will occupy it with his family.

Mr. Colston will resume his practice of law in Louisville. Mrs. Sale and her son will return to Louisville for a short visit and will spend the winter in Southern California, in company with her husband Mr. John H. Sale.

SMALL FARM

FOR SALE.

Nice little farm, 50 acres most all to be cultivated in 1918. Small house, barn, water in pond, also spring some young fruit trees. A bargain if taken at once store school and church 1.2 mile on R. F. D. route, quite neighborhood. P. O. address drawer 8, Marion, Ky.

Letter From California

Santa Anna, Cal., Oct. 15, 1917.

Dear editor:—
My brother Leslie Woodall, has just received the Crittenden Record-Press, and we all sure were glad to get it. It gives us all the news from our old home, Crayne, Ky., which we left Tuesday April 29, 1904, for the state of Washington where we staid for seven years; then we came to California.

We think this is a fine country, here among the lemons and oranges the year around. If you want to go hunting we have the wild game. I went out the other day and killed a large wildcat about two miles from where I work in an orange grove.

The lemons and oranges have been a good price this year and bean farmers have made good money. Some of them have gotten 13 cents per pound for limabean and 18 cents for English walnuts.

Thanking you for your good paper, I am yours truly
Preslie M. Woodall

Every Great News Event.

Is fully and completely covered by the Evansville Courier. The coming year will be a period of the greatest news—the tide of battles and fortunes of our soldiers in the great war. This month The Courier is making its annual bargain rate at the reduction of \$1.00 from the regular price. No one can afford to be without a daily newspaper during the great crisis. The Courier is not only the first newspaper in this field but one of the best. Adv.

United States Food Administration

Washington, D. C. Oct. 17, 1917.
To All Federal Food Admin'r:

A statement has appeared in Chicago papers that the United States Food Administration has the intention of reducing the hog price to \$10.00. The statement is absolutely untrue, and has caused

a flood of inquiries to which the following is a sample of our reply:

Chicago advice is absolutely untrue and do not represent opinion or proposed action of the Food Administration, which will take no steps to jeopardize live stock producers interests. All our power will be used to keep prices at which allied and governmental purchases are made, on a plan that gives an assured return of cost and profit to producers of meat animals. In our opinion the best market obtainable for the present corn crop of the country will be through live stock. We need increased production of beef and pork and the only way to secure this increase will be by a profit on production. Will appreciate your giving this widest publicity.

Faithfully yours,
Herbert Hoover.

Thirty-five Years For Kidnapping

Marfield, Mo., Oct. 15.—Claud Piersol was found guilty of kidnapping Lloyd Keet by the jury here at 10:25 o'clock tonight. He was sentenced to 35 years' imprisonment.

Killed By Fall While

Walking in His Sleep.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 23.—Ralph Peach, clerk of a local cigar store, while walking in his sleep last night, fell from a second story window and died today at a hospital. The man's skull was fractured.

The Death Penalty

Jim Howard and Harry Porter, negroes, who killed Policeman William Romain in Paducah several weeks ago, were tried and given the death penalty at Paducah last week. Howard shot the Policeman while Porter held him.

Keeping Yourself Well

Run Down, Aching

people need a good tonic that will send the blood tingling through the body, enrich it by improving the digestion, and clean it by expelling the waste matter. Health is a matter of plenty of rich blood, free from impurities.

PERUNA

dispels inflammation of the blood making organs,—the digestion—gives tone and "pep" to the membranes that line the lungs and the digestive tract, and invigorates the entire system.

You can have health if you take care of yourself and take Peruna when you need it. At your druggists.

APPROVED
by the
Council
of the
American Home
Opinion
Endorsement
THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

2 British Steamers Sunk, Report.

New York, Oct. 16.—A report that the British steamship Memphian of 6,395 tons gross and the Bostonian, 5,200 tons, now of the Leyland line, had been sunk reached here today. At the offices of the International Mercantile Marine it was said that this had been heard as a rumor but that no definite information as to the sinking of either vessel had been received.

Government Takes Over 500

Ships To Help Win War

Washington, Oct. 16.—Approximately 500 American coastwise and ocean ships of 2,500 tons and over were commandeered by the federal government yesterday. The whole government control is effective, but ships will continue in the same traffic they are now engaged in until they receive orders to the contrary.

PERSONALS

E. L. Harpending, Notary Public
Mrs. Felix Cox has returned from Evansville much improved in health which her friends will be glad to hear.

Rev. G. R. H. Gass is at Piney Creek in a protracted meeting.

Cloaks, real bargains at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Farmer left Tuesday for southern Florida to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Dupuy spent several days in Louisville this week shopping and were the guests of his uncle Robert C. Thompson on 4th St.

Mrs. M. E. Croft and Miss Ruth Croft have returned from Petoskey Michigan.

Mrs. Leona G. Koltinsky has nice rooms and meals for transients at 203 Oak street, Evansville Ind., and would be glad to see any of her friends from Marion.

See the line of new silk waists on sale at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

Rev. James F. Price will preach at the Main Street Presbyterian Church next Sunday at the usual hours.

Lost pair of Glasses double vision, on road from Crooked Creek church to Marion. Finder please return to me. Rev. U. G. Hughes.

Everett Cook the new barber in the fourth chair at the Mc Connell & Wiggins shop, wants all his friends to call on him.

Miss Gladys Hardy was the week end guest of Miss Lilly Belle Dunn, during the absence of her mother in Tolu.

Newton Moore of Rosiclar Mining Co. was a visitor here Wednesday having motored over from Rosiclar, Ill., where he is located and has his line position.

Found—A key, call at Pres. office and prove property and pay for this ad. Wallace Thomas.

Mrs. R. L. Hardy and "Baby" arly who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Grimes at Tolu returned home.

LOST—A raincoat, olive color between Salem and Elm ave school house. Finder please return to Esther Elder, Ky., and receive reward.

and Mrs. D. O. Carnahan motored to Evansville to spend the week with their mother Mrs. F. G. Cox who was there in a sanitarium. Mr. Carnahan accompanied them and remained till Wednesday and brought Mrs. Cox home on the train.

Medicated air is the only treatment for catarrh of the Hyomei and obtain immediate relief. At Haynes Taylor's. Money back if fails.

Jam F. Price preached at Louisville last Sunday at 11 a.m. and went to Russellville night.

R. N. Foster will leave for Phoenix Arizona to visit a Robert Foster and family during the winter.

George W. Stone focuses in rims or rimless, and you want. His low will surprise you. Office to 12 and 1 to 5 on Monday and Saturdays. Other weeks in the afternoon only lower floor of Press Bldg.

Miss Deboe who spent end in Louisville has home and is completing gements to remove to Tenn., to reside.

George P. Roberts and daughters Evalyn and Sunday afternoon for Arkansas, to spend after the Christmas Year holidays they will go to southern California until spring.

Mrs. Lou Fitts and children left for Dekoven last week to visit her daughter Mrs. Pemberton.

Nice line coat suits on sale at \$7.50 some real bargains at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

Mr. Willard Utley, first assistant in the Department of Justice Bureau of Investigation, at San Antonio, Texas was the guest of friends here last week. He is the son of Judge N. W. Utley of Eddyville. He returned to San Antonio Saturday.

Willard Franks who went to Florida Tuesday to spend the winter will enter school at Des Moines City Florida, where there is a fine high school and college.

Miss Iva Dillard is the guest of Miss Tella Corley of the Sugar Grove neighborhood this week. She is also attending the protracted meeting of that place.

John Ewing Glass, of Marion, spent Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday in the city and county. He is a former Caldwell countian and his many friends here were glad to see him.—Princeton Leader.

Lemuel Ford and Miss Ada Ford his sister left Saturday morning for the Ford home in Toledo Ohio, after a weeks visit with their aunt Miss Lizzie James and grandfather Hon. L. H. James.

The charges against E. T. Franklin a prominent citizen of the Hebron section, have all been dismissed by U. S. district attorney Perry B. Miller of Louisville. Mr. Franklin's many friends are glad this stigma has been removed from his character and are congratulating him on the outcome of his slight indiscretion.

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. K. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Last week when Rev. W. F. Hogard of Elizabethtown Ky., was here, he was reminded that the first couple he ever married now lived here, they being Mr. and Mrs. David A. Lowery. While here he was called on to unite Mr. Archie Fletcher and Miss Effie Blake, so the good man remarked, "Dave was the first and Archie the last and both are in town today."

Mr. and Mrs. V. Y. Moore of Madisonville were here this week to take their little son Jim Al home from a visit which he made to his grandparents while they were off on a shopping trip to Louisville and a visit to Camp Zachary Taylor to see the soldier boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Galen Dixon and little son have returned from a sojourn of several weeks in New York City, where they took their little son for an operation in a famous sanitarium and under a noted specialist. Their many friends will be glad to know that the operation was performed successfully and that the little man bids fair to be greatly benefited, and while his improvement may be slow it will be sure and permanent.

Edward Large of Irma Ky., was in the city last week to accompany his brother Noel Large who was leaving to join his regiment after a furlough of several weeks which he spent with his folks in the country near Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Bout and little daughter, of New Orleans, spent Sunday in the city with Miss Berout's mother Mrs. S. A. Street. They were enroute to Baltimore where Mr. Bout was called on business and on their return will make a more extended visit here with Mrs. Street. Mr. and Mrs. Bout formerly lived in Paducah and have many friends here. Paducah Sun.

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 or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of K. W. GROVE. 30c.

SWEET CLOVER SEED.

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

MARION MEAT MARKET MOVED TO MAIN ST

J. R. SOWDERS

Proprietor of the Marion Meat Market has rented the store room formerly occupied by Morris and son, next door to the Masonic corner, and has moved to it. It is large, airy and roomy for his business and being on Main street will enable him to display his goods to better advantage. Mr. Sowders has had long experience in the butcher business and Marion people should support him loyally and thus keep him here. Adv.

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.

First Presbyterian Church Services

Sunday Oct. 28th Morning service—"Our Country and Our Prayers"
Evening service—"Luther and the Reformation" Both services conducted by the pastor. Every body invited.

Rev. Walker To Remain In Pecos, Texas, Another Year.

The Pecos Enterprise has this complimentary notice of B. F. Walker's, son, who was reared here and is esteemed highly here: The many Methodist and many of other denominations, and some who do not hold to any religious faith, will be glad to note that Rev. J. H. Walker and family have been sent back to Pecos for another year's work, as pastor of the Pecos Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Bro. Walker is a strong, forceful and logical expounder of the gospel, fighting sin at every angle, yet is at the same time tactful, unprejudiced, unassuming, and a man who plays no favorites. The Enterprise man, although recognizing that he occasionally steps hard on his religious corns, is glad he is to be with us again.

He has an able helpmeet in his work in Mrs. Walker, who has made friends of all who know her, and all hands, and those who are not at all hard, are more than delighted to have her with us for another year.—Texas Enterprise.

Preparedness.

This is the slogan of the wise man. Stock are continually exposed to cuts, wounds, scratches, etc. The man who is prepared has his healing remedy on hand to stop all chances of blood poisoning. Farris' Healing Remedy is Highly Antiseptic. It is economical. One 50c bottle makes \$2.00 worth of healing oil or ointment. Money refunded if you are not satisfied.—Jas. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

JENKINS-BAB

Announcement is made in this week's issue of the Marion (Ky.) Record-Press of the approaching marriage of Mr. Bruce A. Babb, the popular young daughter of this city, to Miss Madeleine Jenkins, a society favorite of Marion. The wedding will take place Oct. 30th at Marion.

Mr. Babb has been a resident of Hodgenville for more than a year and has won many strong friends who will be ready to extend a cordial welcome to his bride.—Larue County Herald, Hodgenville, Ky.

A PIECE OF GOOD FORTUNE.

In these days of high prices it is refreshing to find one article of nationwide demand that will not cost more than it did last year, and yet will be more valuable than it has ever been. The Youth's Companion subscription price, \$2.00, will not be increased. The 52 issues of 1918 will be packed full of the best stories by the most popular writers. The Editorial Page, the Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Family Page and all the departments will bring a vast amount of cheer, good entertainment and information for every reader in the family circle.

By special arrangement new subscribers for the Companion can also have McCall's Magazine—the fashion authority—for 1918, both publications for only \$2.25.

This two-at-one-price offer includes:
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 issues of The Companion free.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.
4. McCall's Magazine—twelve fashion numbers in 1918.

All for only \$2.25.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Furniture For Sale

Having disposed of my mining interests I now wish to sell some furniture and household goods of various kinds. Parties interested are invited to call and inspect same. Mrs. Virginia M. Sale, Park Wilsonia apartments, Main street and Wilson Ave., Marion Ky.

Letter From a Soldier Boy.

Hattiesburg, Miss., Oct. 14, 1917.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:
I did not have the least idea that Pvt. James Byford was writing anything from Camp Shelby to you, if I had, would have tried to send you a little news.

We arrived here from Lexington, Sept. 28th, finding about 20,000 drilled men here from Indiana and West Virginia. There were about 4,500 of us, which composed the 2nd, and 3rd, Kentucky Infantry.

Upon our arrival here we learned to our sorrow that one dear old third regiment was busted and was to go to the second.

No one but us could have the least idea how hard it was on us to divide, to be separated from officers and our friends, but everything has turned up fine and all the boys seem to be perfectly contented now. Although there is a rumor out that we are to be organized back into the third.

At present we are quarantined for spinal meningitis. They moved the 149th Infantry about two miles from Camp, so now we are not allowed out of Camp for anything. It is going rather hard with some of us, as we can not even go to town. We are expecting the quarantine to be lifted this week. We are about nine miles from Hattiesburg. Mississippi Central railroad runs from there to Camp, which is very convenient.

There will be about 6,400 drafted men in here this week, a large bunch from western Kentucky. We will sure be glad to see them, as we all love "dear old Kentucky."

All the Marion boys are doing fine. Aubrey Cannon and Lee Tabor are Sergeants, and I have been promoted to cook, the same rank as sergeant, only I work one day and am off one, which is very nice. Guess another cook, and I will go fishing tomorrow as there is some fine fishing here. We don't know how much longer we will be in Mississippi, but it is doubtful if we will be here very much longer.

I hope that everyone that can, will buy a Liberty Bond, as every one bought not only helps the government, but speaks well for Crittenden. We boys are doing our part, let the people of the county do their's by buying bonds.

Best regard to our relatives and friends.

Yours Respectfully,
FOREST L. BARNES,
Co. B, 149th, U. S. Infantry,
Hattiesburg, Miss.

P. S.: We would also appreciate any magazine or newspapers that anyone would send us.

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

ANIMENT

Our friend Thos. H. Farmer has moved and writes us as follows:
Defiance, N. D., Oct. 16, 1917

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Dear Sir:

Will you please change T. H. Farmer's paper from Defiance N. D. to T. H. Farmer, Dodge, N. D.

We are having some pretty cold weather up here. Much colder I guess than you people are having at Dear Old Marion, it is snowing here today, and the wind is blowing, it hardly seems to stop at all. The very best wishes to all.

T. H. Farmer,
Dodge, N. D.

NEW SALEM

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of Tral Wring, Sept. 28th.

Mrs. Fred Penn died at her home near New Salem, Oct. 3rd. Burial at Tyner's Chapel.

Rufus Parks and family left last week for Florida to reside.

J. H. Brouster, of Paducah, was here last week trying to buy land.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fuller are being congratulated on the arrival at their home, Oct. 1st, of a fine girl.

Miss Lula Hicks visited Miss Stella Elkins, of Marion, Saturday and Sunday.

A. L. Kirk has sold his farm to Mr. McHune, of Livingston county, and Mr. Kirk will move to Florida.

Protracted meeting will begin at New Salem, Monday night Oct. 29th.

Death of Mrs. Margaret Coram.

Mrs. Margaret Coram, of Berry Ferry, Ky., after a long illness, passed away Monday, Oct. 8, aged 76.

Deceased, the widow of the late Samuel Coram, who died January 1906, leaves two sons and one daughter—Wm. and Silas, of Berry Ferry, Ky., and Mrs. R. R. Marshall, of Kuttawa, Ky., also a number of grandchildren.

For 66 years she was a member of the Methodist church, all this time living as becomes the follower of Christ.

A large concourse of friends attended the funeral, which was held at Love's Chapel.—Golconda Herald Enterprise.

COPPERAS SPRING

Miss Lottie Herron, who has been quite ill, is now convalescent.

Miss Mary Deboe, of Fredonia, visited Miss Willie Pickens last week-end and attended church at Sugar Grove.

Gordon Brown is visiting his cousin, Lewis Gass, and family.

L. C. Horning and family left Friday for Harrisburg, Ill., where they will make their future home.

Roy Boister, of Crayne, was the guest of Willis Dollins Saturday and Sunday.

Billie Lowry and Miss Ula Gass attended the School Fair at Seminary Saturday.

Worth Boister, of Crayne, spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Geo. M. Travis and family.

Mrs. Hattie Crider, of Belmont, visited her sister, Mrs. Ed Hunt, one day last week.

John Hillard went to Louisville Thursday to visit his son, Walter, who is now in the training camp there.

High School Honor Roll

First Month, 1917-18.

SENIOR CLASS.

Katherine Reed, Lucile Moore, Robert Hamilton, Marvin Bigham, Dorothy Dean, Wilma Wright, Katie May, Imogene Minner, Nellie Stone, Gladys Hardy, Orville Threlkeld.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Lillian LaRue, Elizabeth Cook, Ruth Hill, Virginia Gass, Marie Gass, Johnson Postleweight, Zula Threlkeld.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Ray Foster, Jerrie Rankin, Dollie Enoch, Fannie Moore, Ollie Sigler, Melba Williams, Myra Boyd, Bertha Graves, Jessie Elkins, Fowler Belt, Alma Gray, Robbie Fowler, Gladys Travis, Kate Wright, Viva Shuttlesworth, Willard Daughtrey, Lela Kemp, Margaret Hard, Eva Yates, Ruby Chandler.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Ina May, Vera Eskew, Opal May, Iva Bigham, Nelle Kinnin, Mabel Sigler, Lucy Dean, Luoda McWhirter, Watts Franklin, Ernest Minner, Mary E. McAdams, Virginia Reed, Elizabeth Dollar, Raymond Brasher, Nelle Trotter, Ruby Gabagen, John William Blue, Barney Claghorn, Reva Thomas, Grady Sisco, Sue Champion, Anna Hays Nunn, Corrine Franklin, Presley Henry, Billie Eskew, John Flannery, Elmo Watson, Louise Young, Ila Sleamaker.

DYCUSBURG

Miss Georgia Boaz, of Fredonia, spent last week here the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Owen Boaz.

Miss Edmonia Bennett spent the week-end in Metropolis, Ill., the guest of her brother, Emmerson Bennett.

J. A. Graves spent several days last week in Paducah.

Miss May Sunderland and friend, Willie Davis, of Seven Springs, were guests of Mrs. J. C. Bennett Sunday.

Miss Tillene Charles spent Saturday and Sunday in the country the guest of Miss Jennie McClure.

Miss Mary Finley spent Sunday in the country the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jimmie Gregory.

Miss Lee Lindsey, of Caldwell Springs, spent Saturday night in town the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Wells.

J. C. Griffin, Jr., of Paducah, spent several days here last week the guest of his brother, Willie Griffin.

Mrs. J. R. Finley, of Marion, is a guest of Mrs. Jimmie Gregory at also her daughter, Miss Mary.

Owen Boaz spent several days in Louisville last week attending the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Mrs. T. L. Phillips, of Kuttawa, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. P. K. Cooksey, recently.

Mrs. Pearl Forte returned from St. Louis, Mo., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gregory, of Lyon county, are visiting Mrs. Jimmie Gregory.

Miss Clara Davis, of Salem, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Homer Grimes.

LEVIAS

Mrs. Fannie Settles and grandson, Hachael Love, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Charles LaRue Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Floyd and Gill McGraw, of Clay, Ky., were guests Wednesday and Thursday of their brother, H. B. Watson.

Cloyd Gilles spent the week-end with his sister, Uda Jones, near Paducah.

Mrs. Mary J. Franklin is the guest of her son, John, at Tolu.

Mrs. Mat LaRue visited her daughter, Irene Conyer, near here Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Settles and daughter, Maude Love, spent Friday with Mrs. Martha Barnes and daughter, Pearl Carter.

Alpha and Curtis Allison, of Dodge, North Dakota, are here visiting relatives.

George Conyer spent Sunday at the home of H. B. Watson.

J. L. Settles and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wheeler.

Mrs. Lena and Melbie Franklin, Minnie Bebout, Florence Price and Miss Lemah Franklin were in Marion shopping Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Love and sons, Hachael and C. W., motored over to Eddyville Sunday sight seeing.

Misses Margaret Burklow and Lemah Franklin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Carter, recently.

Nora Threlkeld and children, of Repton, spent several days here last week with relatives.

FRANCES

Mr. and Mrs. George Horning, of Crooked Creek, visited their son, Ernest, and family part of last week.

The meeting at Seven Springs closed Saturday night.

Miss Pearl Teer has returned home from Paducah, where she has been visiting her father.

Miss Osie Matthews has returned from Repton, where she visited her sister.

Tiller Sigler, of near Marion, was the guest of Shelly Matthews Monday.

Mrs. Mag Perkins has moved to her daughter's, Mrs. Hub Teer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hub Teer were in Fredonia shopping Saturday.

Emanuel Conger and family visited their son near Salem Sunday.

Louisville Wedding of Interest Here

Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Miller of Morganfield and Louisville, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Willis Miller to Mr. Arthur Ferguson Shuey, of Tampa, Fla., formerly of Camden, O. The wedding will be solemnized quietly on October 24 at 7 o'clock in the evening at the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Miller in the Weisinger-Gaubert.—Louisville Evening Post.

Mr. Miller who is United States district attorney was frequently in Marion when the family lived in Morganfield and well known here. His daughter has visited Miss Frances Blue often and is popular with those who know her here.

War
not
was
and
by
it
ment
ships
affie
until
con-

Evansville, Ky.

Don has never been given citizenship and therefore should not be made amenable to the draft.

Office: Paris Bldg. Marion, Ky. Below Farmers Bank.

old for work
is practically an
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.—Pitts-

from weak kidneys."
at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mrs. Patterson recommends. Foster-
Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

INDEPENDENCE OF FARMER AT STAKE

RIGHTS OF AMERICAN AGRICULTURISTS ENDANGERED BY EUROPEAN WAR.

SHOULD BE FIRST TO HELP

Every Purchase of Liberty Bond is Blow at German Autocracy and Adds Strength to Boys Fighting for Democracy.

BY HERBERT QUICK

Member of the Federal Farm Loan Board.

When I am asked why a farmer should buy Liberty Bonds I wonder what I should say. It is so clear that the farmer, of all persons, should make himself the greatest buying class in the world.

If all the other classes in the United States should lie down and refuse to buy, the farmers should rally to the flag and buy, buy, buy these bonds as long as they had a cent to invest.

I do not wish to appeal to farmers to buy bonds because they are good investments. They are good investments, as any good business man can see. They are safety itself. Nothing can ever throw doubt on them as investments. Many farmers are holding lands which do not pay them more than 2 to 3 per cent after the rents are collected, the repairs kept up, insurance paid and taxes settled. If all the actual and retired farmers in the United States would put in Liberty Bonds the money they could get for lands which pay them less than the Liberty Bonds will pay, they alone could buy all the bonds to be issued.

Liberty Bonds pay 4 per cent. They are the best security for loans at the banks when the owner wants a loan. They are cheaper to carry than the land. A man may buy Liberty Bonds and forget about them except to collect the interest every six months.

But that is not the main reason why we should buy, and buy, and keep on buying as long as any are offered. The farmer should buy Liberty Bonds because the value of his farm, the chance to make a peaceful American living, the very right to an independent life is staked on this war.

The German empire threatens the world. It seeks to take from us the very thing that makes our farms valuable. What is the value of a farm, anyhow, except the privilege of living a free American life on a particular piece of land? Take that away, and your farm becomes a thing which is worthless.

Germany is out to conquer the world. Germany still has the chance to crush Russia, France, Italy and Great Britain. If she crushes them, she crushes us; for we are in the war until the finish.

If Germany wins, our lands will at once be mortgaged for all the terrible struggle which will then be upon us to save ourselves from invasion. She will demand of us that we pay her indemnities running into the tens and perhaps hundreds of billions of dollars. All these indemnities, if Germany could defeat us, and the fight against them in case we alone are able to defeat her, will be a mortgage on every acre of farm land in the United States.

Germany is half licked now. We have fighting with us the mightiest nations of the world. If we cannot whip her with their help what will a farm be worth in the United States when we face her alone?

Buy bonds, farmers, and help make the world safe for our kind of life—the life of democracy. Let us strike for freedom as did the farmers of New England at Lexington and Concord, and the farmers of the South at King's Mountain.

Let us finish Germany now, while we have help.

Let it never be said that the farmers of the United States refused their money while our young men are giving their lives for the holiest cause ever fought for. Let us strike for our altars and our fires—and for the farms we love. All these are at stake in this the greatest of all wars. Don't let your dollars be slackers.

DEFENSE COUNCIL WOMEN OF KENTUCKY AID BOND SALE

Mrs. Donald McDonald, Louisville, state chairman of Kentucky of the Women's Liberty Loan Organization, has appointed Mrs. Frasier Donnie as Louisville city chairman. She is co-operating with Mrs. George C. Avery, Louisville city chairman for the Women's National Council of Defense.

Kentucky is thoroughly organized in National Defense work and the entire organization is devoting its efforts to the sale of the Liberty Loan Bonds during the widespread campaign, which will close October 25.

The halberd is waiting to hear from the sale of United States Liberty Bonds. Make your share of that loud noise. Buy today.

Make your sweetheart a present this morning and patriotism. Buy her a United States Liberty Bond.

WOMEN ORGANIZE TO AID FIGHT FOR LIBERTY FUND

Delegates to Washington Conference Told of National Meeting—Women's Clubs Enlisted.

The Women's Liberty Loan committee of the Eighth Federal Reserve District held its first meeting in its headquarters on the fourteenth floor of the Jefferson Hotel in St. Louis. Mrs. Florence J. Wade, chairman of the Eighth Federal Reserve District, presided.

Mrs. Wade and Mrs. Philip N. Moore, chairman of the Women's Committee of Missouri, attended a conference of the National Women's Liberty Loan Organization Committee at Washington, D. C. Mrs. William G. Leach is chairman of this committee. With the approval of this conference, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw sent a letter to every Red Cross organization, Council of Defense, and Food Conservation Committee, asking them that they have their members devote the entire month of October to the disposing of the Liberty Loan. Dr. Shaw argued that it was essential that the war be financed above all other activities and urged that all women engaged in patriotic, civic, religious, educational and social work devote all of their energy and time to this great and essential movement.

In attendance were: Mrs. Philip N. Moore, St. Louis, State Chairman, Missouri; Mrs. Guilford Dudley, Nashville, State Chairman, Tennessee; Mrs. Donald McDonald, Louisville, State Chairman, Kentucky; Mrs. Howard T. Wilson, Virden, State Chairman, Illinois; Mrs. M. P. Holland, Clarkdale, State Chairman, Mississippi; Mrs. C. J. Brown, Little Rock, State Chairman, Arkansas; Mrs. Fred McCullough, Fort Wayne, State Chairman, Indiana. All of the county chairmen of Illinois also met in St. Louis Saturday afternoon and received instructions from their State Chairman, Mrs. Howard T. Wilson, and District Chairman, Miss Florence J. Wade.

The women have outlined a comprehensive campaign which includes all of the women's clubs, church organizations, lodges, and other women's activities.

ORGANIZED FORCES JOIN LIBERTY BOND CAMPAIGN

The St. Louis women's committee of the Liberty Loan Organization is working under the able direction of Mrs. John H. Holliday as chairman. Mrs. Holliday has the cooperation of all women's organizations doing war relief work.

Mrs. B. F. Bush, state president of the Women's National Council of Defense, who has organized 105 of the 114 counties in Missouri effectively, and has a live working organization in each one of these counties and 375 towns through the state, placed this working force at the disposal of the Liberty Loan Organization.

Mrs. Ernest Six of the St. Louis Equal Suffrage League repudiated the statement recently made by Mrs. O. H. Havemeyer at a meeting of the Woman's Party at Baltimore, and declared that the Woman's Party did not represent the National Woman's Suffrage League, that suffragists were working for Liberty Loan Bonds and doing other war relief work.

The Equal Suffrage League of St. Louis has an organization in each of the 29 wards and 500 precincts with an efficient chairman in each ward and precinct. This force is now at work in disposing of the Liberty Loan Bonds in St. Louis.

"Four Minute" women speakers will join forces with the "Four Minute" men and speak in the motion picture houses and other places for four minutes on the Liberty Bond during the rest of the campaign.

GERMANS LIBERAL; U. S. PUT TO TEST

Germany and the United States are embarking simultaneously on an appeal to their people for more of the wherewithal to carry on the war.

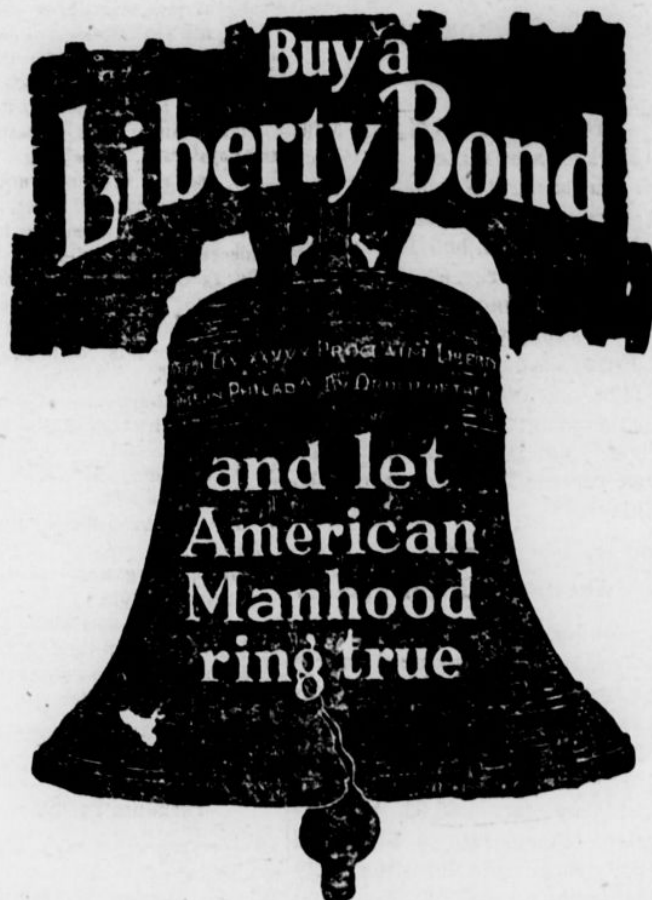
It is the second undertaking of the United States Government and the seventh for the peoples of the Germanic states.

We have increased our supply of gold since 1914 by the sum of \$1,200,000,000, while Germany is in such a plight for adequate gold supplies she has been compelled to ask her people to turn in their rings, gold watches, trinkets and other gold ornaments, that the diminishing gold supply might be replenished, and yet the supply has fallen a point where the Imperial Bank's holdings are lower now than at any time since the summer of 1915.

The contrast between the position of the two nations is striking and yet Germany has started off in her appeal with no rebuffs. The people, engaged and suffering from all manner of privations and burdened with sorrow for loved ones lost at sea or in battle on land, are coming forth for the seventh time and laying their savings on the altar of their country for sacrifice.

With us there will not and cannot be any commandeering of savings as in Germany, but our people must heed only the promptings of patriotism and devoted allegiance to the flag and the Government. Let them to buy Liberty Bonds in abundance.

The Liberty Bell's Message to You!



HELP SOUND THE TONGS OF LIBERTY AROUND THE WORLD!

Liberty Loan Bonds—What They Are and How Obtained

The bonds of the second issue of the Liberty Loan are to be issued under the act of Congress approved by the President September 24, 1917.

The amount of the issue will be \$3,000,000,000 or more; \$3,000,000,000 will be offered, and the right is reserved to allot bonds in excess of that amount to the extent of one-half of the over-subscription. That is, if \$5,000,000,000 is subscribed the right is reserved to issue \$1,000,000,000 more than the \$3,000,000,000.

The bonds will be offered for sale on October 1, 1917, and subscriptions will be received until the close of the business day of October 27.

The bonds will bear date November 15, 1917, and will mature November 15, 1942. But the Government reserves the right to call in and pay the bonds in full, with accrued interest, any time after 10 years after their date.

It is believed that the second Liberty Loan, like the first issue of Liberty Loan Bonds, will be heavily oversubscribed, but no matter how largely oversubscribed, the policy of distributing these bonds as widely as possible among the people of the country will be followed, and every subscriber to an amount not greater than \$1,000 is sure to receive the bond or bonds subscribed for.

Subscribers to larger amounts will receive an allotment based on the amount of the bond issue and its proportion to the amount of subscription. What proportion of their subscription they will obtain will not be known until all subscriptions are in.

The main differences between the bonds of the first issue and the bonds of the second issue of the Liberty Loan are (1) they run for only 25 years instead of 30, and may be redeemed by the Government in 10 years after date instead of 15; (2) they bear 4 per cent interest instead of 3½ per cent; (3) they are liable to surtaxes and excess-profits and war-profits taxes (except as to the interest on \$5,000 in the hands of any holder); (4) allotment may be made to the extent of half of the over-subscription; and (5) the installment plan of payment is slightly different.

The bonds are convertible gold bonds and bear 4 per cent annual interest, the interest being payable semiannually on May 15 and November 15 of each year.

The bonds are exempt, both as to principal and interest, from all taxation now or hereafter imposed by the United States, any state, or any other possessions of the United States or by any local taxing authority, except (a) estate or inheritance taxes, and (b) graduated additional income taxes, commonly known as surtaxes, and excess-profits and war-profits taxes now or hereafter imposed. They are not liable to the ordinary Federal income tax.

The interest on an amount of bonds the principal of which does not exceed \$5,000, owned by any individual, partnership, association or corporation, are exempted from the taxes provided for in clause (b) above.

The right is given to holders of the bonds to exchange them for bonds bearing a higher rate of interest if any such shall later be issued by the United States before the termination of the war. This conversion privilege must be exercised, if at all, within six months after the issuance of such higher rate bonds.

The second issue of Liberty Loan Bonds will be of two kinds, registered and coupon.

The registered bonds will be registered at the Treasury in the names of their owners and will be of the denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$100,000. Checks for the interest on these bonds will be mailed from the Treasury to the owners each semiannual interest date.

The coupon bonds will be payable to bearer and will have coupons attached for the interest. They will be in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000 and \$10,000. The coupons can be cashed like a Government check at any bank.

The coupon bonds of this loan will have only four coupons attached, representing the semiannual interest for two years. Between November 15, 1919, and May 15, 1920, the holders of coupon bonds must exchange their bonds for new bonds having full sets of coupons. These temporary bonds are issued because the work of engraving so many bonds with so large a number of coupons attached cannot be completed within a reasonable time for delivery.

Bonds of the second Liberty Loan can be purchased by filling out an application blank made on the form prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, which can be obtained from any bank or Liberty Loan committee, and sending it or having it sent to the Treasury of the United States or any Federal Reserve bank or branch, accompanied by the payment of 2 per cent of the amount of bonds applied for.

These applications must reach the Treasury Department, a Federal Reserve bank or branch thereof, or some incorporated or trust company in the United States, on or before the close of business October 27, 1917. Practically every bank in the United States will willingly receive these applications and handle the whole transaction of the purchase of bonds for any subscriber.

A purchaser may pay in full for his bonds at the time of making his application or, if he so prefers, he can take advantage of the installment plan and pay 2 per cent on application, 18 per cent on November 15, 1917, 40 per cent on December 15, 1917, and the remaining 40 per cent on January 15, 1918.

Although so far as the Government is concerned the purchase price for the bonds must be paid as above, nearly every bank in the country will make arrangements by which Liberty Loan Bonds can be paid on an installment plan providing for weekly or monthly payments, and a great many employers will make the same arrangements for their employees.

Payment can be made to the Treasury Department or to any one of the Federal Reserve banks, but purchasers are urged to make their payments to the banks or other agencies with whom they placed their subscriptions.

FARMERS WHO MISSED FIRST HAVE CHANCE ON SECOND

Campaign for New Bond Issue Begins When Crops Are Marketable and Ready Money is at Hand.

In the first Liberty Loan campaign, many of the farmers of the country were not reached, and subscriptions from rural committees were few. There were several reasons for this, the foremost of which was that the loan was put out in the spring, when they were busy with their crops, and it was difficult for the canvassers to interview them. Then, too, they had to borrow money for their planting.

Now their crops are in, and at the present high price of foodstuffs they should have a large sum of money in their hands. For a loan of a portion of that money, the Liberty Bond campaigners are now appealing all over the country. The various farm bureaus and societies are co-operating and good results are expected.

Albert R. Mann, dean of the New York College of Agriculture, is one of those who have been active in this work. Speaking of the loan and the farmers' share in it, he said:

"When liberty came to America the farmer helped to bring it. He bore the gun, he contributed unsparingly of his substance, he fed the armies. In the present struggle for universal liberty, I am sure that he will do no less. He has already made splendid response to the demand for greater food production. I look with confidence on his generous contribution to the Liberty Loan."

The first loan largely overlooked the farmer—the efforts were concentrated in the cities. The second campaign should give every opportunity for farmers as individuals and in their organizations to support the government in its financial program. It is the highest expression of Americanism that all the people should help carry the common load in this critical hour.

ILLINOIS WOMAN STARTS WITH \$5,000 BOND SALE

The first subscription secured by the Women's Liberty Loan Organization of the Eighth Federal Reserve District was through Mrs. Howard T. Wilson of Virden, state chairman of Illinois, for \$50,000. Mrs. Wilson has organized Southern Illinois thoroughly and is doing effective work.

Mrs. E. E. Schnepf is chairman of the Liberty Loan Organization of the Twenty-second Congressional District of Illinois. She has organized her district into teams of five each and is securing effective results.

Mrs. Wilson compiled data for a folder which her workers are distributing broadcast among the men of Illinois. The cover of the folder bears the following:

"YOU ARE NOT EXEMPTED FROM SERVICE BECAUSE YOU CANNOT WEAR A UNIFORM. BUY A LIBERTY BOND. HELP EQUIP THE MAN WHO FIGHTS FOR YOU. BUY YOUR BONDS FROM YOUR LOCAL WOMAN'S LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE."

The inside of the circular contains the following:

"What equipment will you furnish your brother who has taken your place in the trenches?"

"A \$50 bond will supply four months' sustenance in field for one man."

"A \$100 bond will supply 200 pounds smokeless powder."

"A \$200 bond will supply complete uniform and outfit for four navy men."

"A \$500 bond will supply 180 gas masks."

"A \$1,000 bond will supply gasoline enough to drive a submarine 2,000 miles."

"A \$2,000 bond will supply 520 13-pound shells to destroy submarines."

WOMEN OF 7 STATES READY FOR BIG LIBERTY LOAN DRIVE

"Carry the gospel of the Liberty Loan Bond to every woman of your state and have them in turn spread it broadcast," was the appeal made in St. Louis to the state chairmen of the Women's Liberty Loan Organization of the Eighth Federal Reserve District by W. R. Compton, chairman of the Eighth District Liberty Loan Organization.

The meeting was held at the headquarters, 1419 Boatman's Bank building, and was presided over by Miss Florence Wade, chairman of the women's committee.

William McMartin, president of the Eighth Federal Reserve Bank, congratulated the women on their courage in volunteering in the work and explained to them the economic and patriotic reasons for purchasing Liberty Bonds.

A dinner was given for the state and county chairmen and ward workers of St. Louis at the St. Louis Club at 6:30 p. m. Speeches were made by Festus J. Wade, president of the Mercantile Trust Co.; Breckinridge Jones, president of the Mississippi Valley Trust Co.; E. M. Grossman, chairman of the "Four-Minute Men"; W. R. Compton and Mrs. Frank V. Hammar, chairman St. Louis chapter Red Cross.

The state chairmen are: Mrs. Philip N. Moore, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Guilford Dudley, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Donald McDonald, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. Howard T. Wilson, Virden, Ill.; Mrs. M. P. Holland, Clarkdale, Miss.; Mrs. C. H. Brown, Little Rock, Ark.; Mrs. Fred McCullough, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WORKERS VITALLY INTERESTED IN WAR

WAGE EARNER HAS MORE TO LOSE THAN ANY CLASS BY DEFEAT.

SLAVE OR FREEMAN, CHOOSE

Secretary Wilson Points That With Democracy's Downfall Common People Will Lose Hard Won, Dearly Bought Liberties.

A strong appeal to the workmen of this country to participate in the second Liberty Loan to the fullest extent has been made by William F. Wilson, Secretary of Labor. Secretary Wilson points out that "the worker has more at stake in this great conflict than any others, because he is only in a democracy that the common people can come into their own." Secretary Wilson's statement is as follows:

To the Wage-Workers of the United States:

The great European war in which we are now involved came to the people of the Western Hemisphere as a terrible shock, and to no portion of the people did it come as a greater shock than to the wage earners of this country. They believed in a wanted international peace, but they wanted it on a basis of international justice which would insure the rights of our people to govern themselves. When the Imperial German Government undertook to destroy the rights of our people and to impose a rule of conduct upon us without our consent in places under the jurisdiction of the United States Government there was no course left but to resist.

The workers have more at stake in this democracy than any other class because it is only in a democracy that the common people can come into their own. The great privilege given to all of us to serve our country on the battlefield or in the trenches is not the only way in which we can serve and assist those privileged to carry our flag, our battlefields of Europe. The right of sacrifice for the common good is the duty of our citizenry. The treachery in defense of liberty and democracy. To us who must of necessity come to the soil, the crops, the factories, the mills, the way is open for service. We, too, must sacrifice. The men who go to battle in the field must be sustained. Funds must be coming to furnish the food, arms and other supplies for the forces of the nation.

I am reminded of the great drought when the people were waiting for the rain. One little raindrop said to the clouds, "I would like to be the relief of the parching crops, but I am all alone." And the raindrop replied, "It is not I alone who go down and let us all go down and effort will bring the rain. And so it is with the funds each has available. Each drop, but all of the drops can make a shower of rain. The needed support to the hearts of the brave and consternation to the traitors."

WILLIAM F. WILSON

Secretary of Labor

MR. SMALL INVESTS THIS VITAL IS ADDRESS

How to Invest
Joseph D. Bascom, treasurer of the Hamilton Rope Co., St. Louis, has bought a second series of Liberty Bonds. He gives excellent reasoning in the bonds. Mr. Bascom is a business man, and a man of means. He is investing in Liberty Bonds. He is better than the great corporations that use taxes and value the better investment and other resources of the Government in the world?

Individually, setting a good example. He is a capitalist and he is better to follow. The first rule for the wise investor is to follow the lead of those experts who have money. Money is the key to saving and to better than the big investment of the business world. The Post-Dispatch.

October Bargain Month -FOR-

The Crittenden Record Press

(Your home newspaper)

-AND-

The Evansville Courier

The great daily newspaper.

The Crittenden Record Press
Weekly, One Year

\$1.50

The Evansville Courier
Daily, One Year by Mail

\$5.00

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

State Sunday School Convention (By Rev. James F. Price.)

Last week I attended the State Sunday school Convention at Maysville. It was so far to one side of the state that we did not have a large delegation. We had excellent music, good speakers and a fine Convention. I was the only one from western Kentucky present. The Maysville people entertained us most royally.

While some counties stand at 100 per cent, Crittenden county stands at only 50 per cent. We are especially low on reports from schools, subscriptions to the Reporter and Standard Schools (ten point schools).

I did not get to be at the conventions in our county this year. I do not know who the officers are. I should like to get in touch with them, have a meeting of the officers soon to consider the needs of the schools of our county.

In the last two weeks I have traveled nearly 1,200 miles. Nature surely has never ennobled herself in more splendid beauty than this year. The frost has kissed the foliage of the forest into a moving picture, as we travel, of unsurpassed splendor. At the touch of her breath she has transformed the living green into crimson beauty and golden glory and every bush is afire with splendid colors. Every shade and tint and hue of red and yellow and brown are beautifully intermingled and blended into the most entrancing variety. Along the stream the colors are bright and enchanting while through the Muldraugh hills they were of a more sombre hue but with here and there a pointed peak and yonder a rounded knoll, with wave on wave of hills and knolls and ridges and valleys sprinkled here in the near-by scene and yonder on the far-off background with trees of every size and shape and richly colored with the deeper hues which nature alone knows how to blend so deftly, it affords a panorama of indescribable beauty which ravishes the soul of one who fondly revels in these matchless splendors.

Take Notice.

There is an ordinance against these cutouts and cars keeping up such a noise, also running with out lights. This is the last notice, so if you don't want to pay a fine you had better heed this notice.

This Means All.

G. E. Boston,
City Marshal.

Voters of Crittenden And Livingston Counties.

Zachary Taylor, Ky., Oct. 22nd,

I know I have been called a traitor and have been drafted into the Army to fight for the cause of YOUR Country and

we hope he will soon recover.

Mrs. Beatrice Crisp and little son Royce spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

I have been requested to announce the Mt. Zion Meeting will begin the second Saturday in November. Every one is invited to attend and help in the meeting.

Hurray for Weston. Saw little but loud for we won the general exhibit at the fair again this year. Weston is proud of her school boys and girls and also our teacher, Miss Pope.

Little Pansy

Cotton May Go To \$1.00.

Valdosta, Ga.—There is a good chance cotton may go to \$1 a pound now seems likely. It has been fifty years since cotton has sold at as high a price as it is bringing at present—namely, 70 cents. Last year it was 25 cents.

\$98,000,000 Loaned our Allies.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Loans of \$5,000,000 to Russia, \$25,000,000 to France, and \$22,000,000 to Belgium, made today, brought the total credits of the United States to allied nations up to \$2,711,400,000.

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.

Floor For New Bridge at Metropolis Has Been Completed.

The last nine-foot section of the Burlington railroad's \$5,000,000 bridge spanning the Ohio river at Metropolis, was laid today, closing the gap and making the entire floor system complete. The last span that next to the main or channel span, will not be completed before December 15, and it is expected that train service across the big bridge will become regular in January or February.

An inspection trip to the bridge was made yesterday by E. R. Puffer, general freight agent; E. K. Fleming, general agent; H. W. Crawford, division freight agent, all of Chicago; and H. K. Mack, commercial agent at Paducah for the "Q." The Chicago officials returned home last night.

After the last span is completed the work of riveting will begin. This will require many weeks but during that time trains will be passing over the bridge.

—Paducah Sun.

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., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.
Sold by J. H. Orme.

A Strong Man Of 50 Years Old. (By Lonnie Clift.)

There are a number of elderly citizens around Ford's Ferry, Ky., and Cave-in-Rock, Ill., who have often spoken of the wonderful physical strength and prowess of Adolph Edwards, a famous strong man who lived in Illinois half century ago not many miles from Ford's Ferry. Many traditional stories have been told in regard to the almost superhuman strength of this extraordinary man and nearly everybody who knew him pronounced him as being the greatest physical marvel they had ever seen. Probably he was one of the strongest men that the world has ever known and would have made a fitting rival for the Hercules of ancient Greek mythology.

Your correspondent has been unable to ascertain just when Mr. Edwards was born but judging from what we have heard it must have been near 1840 or thereabouts. He was raised on the farm and at an early age he manifested signs of the tremendous strength and muscular power with which he was later endowed.

Mr. Edwards served in the Union army during the Civil War and he was easily the strongest man in his regiment. There were two other big powerful men in the regiment outside of Edwards but he could handle them both without any trouble.

A big bully came all the way from Ohio for the purpose of whipping Edwards. The fame of the Hardin county strong man had spread far and wide and had aroused the jealousy and ire

of the Ohio bully who thought that the man did not live who could whip him. He challenged Edwards for a fist combat to the finish. The Illinois champion was somewhat loath to take on his antagonist at first but after repeated urging he finally accepted the challenge and the fighters met each other in the presence of a big crowd which had gathered to witness the scrap. The fight was a very brief one for Adolph Edwards required one lick in order to finish the job. He caught his antagonist solidly with a tremendous smash on the point of the jaw and the Ohio bully went down as though he had been shot. He never recovered consciousness and died a short while later. There are many people who think that his neck was broken but more likely it was concussion of the brain which caused his death.

When the war closed Edwards returned to his home in Illinois where he lived during the remainder of his life. He spent a lot of his time at hard manual labor and his prodigious strength made him an expert at almost any kind of heavy work which required great muscle power. It is said that saw-mill men would pay Edwards double and sometimes even triple the wages of a common man, in order to secure his assistance at handling heavy timber.

There were many log rollings back in those days and Edwards took an active part in quite a number of these affairs. He could pick up and carry an immense load and he never met any man who ever compelled him to take more than one hand in lifting at the hand-stick. It is said that Edwards could shoulder and carry a saw log 10 feet long and 18 inches in diameter which if true was certainly and truly a very remarkable and extraordinary achievement.

In personal appearance Adolph Edwards was tall and large with dark eyes and dark hair. He was a man of gigantic frame and weighed 230 pounds without any surplus flesh. He possessed a marvelous physique and his muscles were unusually large and tremendously well developed. His physical build and strength of muscle could compare favorably with those of Jim Jeffries when the former heavyweight champion was in his prime. If Edwards was living at the present time and well trained in the art of boxing he would make a worthy opponent for Jess Willard or any other man in the world.

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 Twichell.

Joy, Ky.

Hampton phone. 10-11-3tr.

Men Who Work Hard

And Live Long.

In an article called "Have You Some Imaginary Troubles?" which the November American Magazine prints, the author says: "Gladstone was another one of these hard workers, with no dreads with regard to work turning from political responsibilities of the heaviest to Greek, for recreation and living his fourscore years and more, just as Pope Leo XIII turned to Latin poetry for relaxation from world-wide burdens, and lived on beyond fourscore and ten, living so hopefully that when, at the little dinner given him on his ninetieth birthday, one of the Cardinals said, in proposing a toast to him 'Hail to that man who may live to be a hundred!' They were contemporaries of Ranke, the German historian, who at the age of ninety-one proposed to write a history of the world in twelve volumes, one volume to be completed each year, and actually lived, I believe, to complete nearly half of it. These men had no dreads; but they allowed their energies to work on, without any fear of exhausting their vitality."

FOR SALE.

Two frame business houses on Main Street, in Salem, Ky. For particulars, address.

Miss Nettie Grassham,
Caddo, Okla.

COUNTY STOCK SHOW

Maxwell Park, Marion, Ky.,
Nov. 2nd., 1917.

Prizes on live stock of all
kinds, poultry, fruits, vegetables and woman's work.

J. R. BIRD.

County Agent.

French Warships Smash 2 U-Boats.

Paris, Oct. 24.—French warships destroyed two Teuton submarines in the western Mediterranean in the last week of September, according to information received today by the French ministry of marine.

Germans Shell Crew In Life Boats

Washington, Oct. 24. Small boats from a British steamer recently attacked by two submarines were mercilessly shelled by one of the U-boats, two men being killed and seven others wounded, the state department was advised today in consular dispatches. One other man was killed before the crew was landed and there were several Americans included in the crew.

The place of attack was not disclosed.

Charges Against Malvy Unfounded

Paris, Monday, Oct. 15.—Premier Poincaré communicated to the cabinet today the result of the inquiry he made into the charges against Louis J. Malvy, former Minister of the Interior, accused by Leon Daudet, editor of l'Action Française, of having betrayed secrets to Germany. The Premier said his investigation had shown that all the accusations, whether of communicating military and diplomatic documents to the enemy or of complicity in military disturbances, were quite unfounded.

A FAMILY MEDICINE

In Her Mother's Home, Says This
Georgia Lady, Regarding Black-Draught. Relief From Headache, Malaria, Chills, Etc.

Ringgold, Ga.—Mrs. Chas. Gaston, of this place, writes: "I am a user of Theodor's Black-Draught; in fact, it was one of our family medicines. Also in my mother's home, when I was a child. When any of us children complained of headache, usually caused by constipation, she gave us a dose of Black-Draught, which would rectify the trouble. Often in the spring, we would have malaria and chills, or troubles of this kind, we would take Black-Draught pretty regular until the liver acted well, and we would soon be up and around again. We would not be without it, it certainly has saved us lots of doctor bills. Just a dose of Black-Draught when not so well saves a lot of days in bed."

Theodor's Black-Draught has been in use for many years in the treatment of stomach, liver and bowel troubles, and the popularity which it now enjoys is proof of its merit.

If your liver is not doing its duty, you will suffer from such disagreeable symptoms as headache, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, etc., and unless something is done, serious trouble may result.

Theodor's Black-Draught has been found a valuable remedy for these troubles. It is purely vegetable, and acts in a prompt and natural way. Softening the liver to its proper function and cleansing the bowels of impurities. Try it. Trust on Theodor's Black-Draught original and genuine. D 79

Germans Are Causing

Trouble In China

Peking, Sept., 10.—German plots to promote internal trouble in China are being disclosed almost daily, and the situation is

so serious that China undoubtedly will find it necessary to intern many Germans and Austrians, if not all of them, before the end of the year. The allied ministers are extremely uneasy over the situation.

China with its lack of adequate communication and great territory, offers a fine field for German plots.

C. S. NUNN

Attorney at Law

MARION, KENTUCKY

Post Office Building.

AS WE GROW OLD

The Kidneys Should Receive Help.
Marion People Recommend
Doan's Kidney Pills.

The constant strain of life. Is hard on the kidneys, and in later years. The kidneys call for help. Old backs often ache, day in and day out.

Urinary ills frequently add their weight of woe.

Give the help the kidneys need.

Aid the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Marion people endorse this remedy. T. C. Guess, E. Depot St., Marion, says: "I have found Doan's Kidney Pills a splendid remedy for kidney weakness. For a long time I have been subject to backaches and at these times, my back is stiff and sore. The kidney secretions pass too frequently so that I can hardly get any sleep at night. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Haynes & Taylor's drug store, never fail to give me relief and I wouldn't be without them. I think they are a fine medicine for old people."

Price 60 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Guess used. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Huge German Losses.

Copenhagen, Oct. 24.—Unmistakable intimation of great German losses in an attempt to stop British attacks in Flanders is contained in the latest comment of Lieutenant General Vonardenne, military critic of the Berlin Tageblatt. He asserts losses in the Flanders battle were so great military authorities have abandoned the usual rule of referring to them.

GERMAN RAILWAYS FACING A CRISIS.

London, Oct. 24.—The German State railways are faced with a great shortage of fuel and drastic limitation of traffic has begun, according to reports reaching here. The railroads propose to levy heavy excess fare on express trains, so as to discourage all except unavoidable business journeys. A large number of fast trains have been eliminated from the winter time tables. The Wartemberg railways will charge heavy excess fares for traffic on Saturday afternoons and Sundays.