

Crittenden Record-Press

No. 24

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday Morning, Jan. 10 1918

Vol. XXX

IS DISLOYAL DENIES CHARGE

I. C. Employee At Madisonville Reported To Have Abused President And U. S.

Madisonville, Ky., Jan. 8.—Frank Mayer, a foreigner, employed on construction work by the Illinois Central Railroad Company at Providence, was arrested there on a charge of cursing and abusing President Wilson and the United States. He was brought here and taken before United States Commissioner V. Y. Moore for a hearing and held over to the Federal grand jury.

It is claimed that he made the statements that he would be glad to blow the United States to hell; that if he should be placed in the United States Army he would kill every American soldier that he could, and then go and fight for the Kaiser, that there were ten Germans in New York to one American, and that at the proper time the Germans would rise there and kill every American.

Cooler heads prevented an attack on Mayer. At his leaving at Providence he denied the remarks charged to him.

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

What A Poor Boy Can Do In America.

By unifying all American railways under Director General McAdoo, the greatest railroad in the world was formed.

Number of employees, about 1,700,000, with an equal number in related locomotive, freight car and other plants.

Miles of track operated, about 255,000.

Number of railroad companies embraced, about 700.

All car in service, 2,500,000.

Capital stock and funded debt, \$17,000,000,000.

Gross annual operating revenues, \$4,000,000,000.

Gross annual operating expenses, \$3,000,000,000.

Tons of annual freight, 1,500,000,000.

Passengers carried yearly, 1,250,000,000.

William Gibbs McAdoo was born near Marietta, Ga., in the foot hills of the Appalachian Mountains, on October 31, 1863.

At 14 a penniless boy with no prospects.

At 19 a deputy clerk in the United States Circuit Court, Eastern District of Tennessee.

At 22 admitted to the bar.

At 28 owner of a somewhat unhealthy street railway property in Knoxville, which went to smash through no fault of his own, sweeping with it his earnings and leaving him poorer in funds than ever, but leaving him vastly richer in experience in general and in a knowledge of transportation in particular.

At 29 an unknown lawyer in New York City in a little Wall street office.

At 41 the successful builder of the Hudson Tunnel, a hundred-million dollar enterprise.

At 49 vice chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

At 51 Secretary of the Treasury of the United States in President Wilson's Cabinet.

At 54 the Director General of the railroads of the United States.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Xmas rush is over, come in and let us fit "U" with a pair of Freedman Shellys All Leather Shoes. The kind you have always wanted, something "Stylish", something "Comfortable."

I have just received a shipment of some new numbers up to the minute. "GIVE ME A TRIAL."

Also have a nice line of Men's flannel shirts at the old price.

Have a big lot of Men's all rubber overshoes. Also rubber boots.

Ladies come in and see our line of fancy and staple Dress Goods. Come and get a new Calendar from the Main St. Merchant.

Store Opposite Court House.

D. O. Carnahan, Prop

J. F. Dodge, Head Clerk.

Letter from Oklahoma

Oklmulgee Okla
December, 25 1917.
To Record Press: Enclosed please find \$1.50 P. O. order for 1918 sub. to Record Press. Crops were fairly good here this year. Made plenty to do, and some to sell. This Co. raised nearly 900,000 bales of cotton. The average price per bale was about \$14.00. Hay per ton 27.50, corn \$1.40 bu., oats 80c., hogs 20c., butter 50c. lb., eggs 50c. doz., home made sorghum 85c. gal or 10 lb. bucket. Cattle are high. There has been lots of cattle shipped here from the drouth stricken County west of here, some from Texas. The Draft caught 4782 in this Co. 587 men in the first quota. They were called for Examination 100 at a time, the 15th hundred was called before the Co. Board before they got the required number according to the above ratio. This County if they are needed will furnish 1800 or 2000 men. There were several of the Indians went: some of them was full blooded. They seemed to take it alright, or at least the most of them did. Only a few got on an unlovely "Jag", had to be taken to depot in a car and they kept it up all the way to Texas and landed in the House. You can't tell anything about an Indian by seeing him. I never saw but one Indian cry since I've been here and she was as mad as a wet hen. A fellow was trying to get her hay crop too cheap.

Wishing the Editor and his office boys, and all Ky. friends a happy New Year. R. H. Butler

Letter from Adairville

Dec. 25, 1917
Editor of the Crittenden Record Press.
Dear Sir.
At this season of the year our minds naturally revert to our old home and friends. As we desire news from them all, I enclose a dollar for your valuable paper. Though I have many warm friends over here I shall never forget the good Crittenden Co. people and I extend to each of them, our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year. Mrs. Callie H. Richards, R. F. D. 4, Adairville Ky.

Travis Studio, Marion, Ky., still has a few Letherette folders left over from Xmas, which are an exceptional bargain at \$6.50 per doz. See them.

Diploma Examination

The first examination for State Diploma, will be held January 25-26. This examination is held for the benefit of those completing the Common School Branch. All who make a grade of seventy five percent will receive a diploma from the State Department of Education, which will entitle to free tuition in the County High School, or the State Normal. Those who expect to take this examination, should come to my office, Friday morning Jan. 25.

Jas. L. F. Paris, County Supt.

W. J. Allison, of Ogden, Utah who arrived in the city last week to visit his father at the home of Winfield Hughes has returned to his home in the far west.

BOURLAND & HAYNES INSURANCE AGENCY

Established 1902

- 1 Ours is more than a local insurance agency—it's a Marion business institution.
- 1 It is built upon the solid foundation of Security and Service.
- 1 It gives the property-holder peace of mind by driving away the haunting fear of fire.
- 1 It offers its clients the security of a firmly established institution that has inscribed on its corner-stone "Service to Policyholders."

FIRE—LIFE—HEALTH AND ACCIDENT—AUTOMOBILE—TORNADO
STEAM BOILER—PLATE GLASS—SURETY AND BONDS
LIABILITY—WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION

J. C. BOURLAND, Proprietor

Telephone 32

Marion, Ky.

NOT GUILTY

W. E. BELL

Markham Terry Denies Rumor Of His Having Had The Smallpox

Some one started a report here during the holidays that Markham Terry, the proprietor of the Toy store, had the smallpox. Mr. Terry says he was never in better health and had not been sick in any way and especially did not have smallpox, and he was curious to know if the report was started maliciously or just as a joke.



Wm. Enoch Bell, Jr. of Crittenden County, re-elected against a big field of opponents, proving his great popularity with the voters.

Show Boat, and River Theatre Sunk By Ice

Mt. Vernon, Ind., Jan. 5.—The steamer Jewel and floating theatre Cotton Blossom, owned by Captain Otto Hitter, of Parkersburg Va., which has been in the local port for the past three months, broke loose with the ice here about five o'clock this evening and sank at the mouth of Mill creek. Both boats were torn from their moorings when the ice started moving and were carried down stream, striking the reef at the mouth of the creek and sinking a half hour later.

How I Can Help This Xmas

The fourth grade pupils were asked to write a composition on, "How I Can Help This Xmas." Those written by Ted Bourland, James Fritz and James Trotter were of very near the same rank. However James Trotter's was selected as best and is published below in the exact form as when it was handed to the teacher.

HOW I CAN HELP THIS XMAS

The soldiers can not win the war by themselves. They need help. We the children can do our part. The old and young can help win this war.

Wilson said, "We can not win the war without the help of the Red Cross."

Then why can't we children help the Red Cross, save our money we spend for foolishness and give to the Red Cross, to take care of our wounded soldiers. We can save food by having meatless days, also by using more meal and less flour.

On Christmas times do not spend so much money. You can help the poor and our soldiers at front.

James Trotter

For Sale

Full blooded cockerels, S. C. R. I. Reds and White Leghorns, Barred Plymouth Rocks. \$1.00 to \$2.00 if taken at once. Good lot to select from. Phone or write Mrs. J. B. Carter, 126 1mp. Marion, Ky.

C. G. THOMPSON



Clarence G. Thompson who will enter the insurance field in Crittenden County and will move to Marion.



Mr. Ernest Powe of Sturgis and Miss May Wigginton were united in marriage at the home of the bride's great grandfather, J. S. G. Green on west Salem street, Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock Rev. W. T. Oakley officiating. The bride is a daughter of Gilliam Wigginton and is related to many of our best people and is a beautiful young girl. The groom is in the grocery and restaurant business at Sturgis and comes well recommended. They left on the 3 o'clock train for Sturgis where they will reside.

1st., BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Public is cordially invited to worship with us Sunday, Jan. 13th. The pastor's theme will be of vital interest to all.

FAMINE IS RUSSIA'S PERIL

Country Is Hard Pressed to Provide Staples Essential to the Maintenance of Her Inhabitants.

Not Germany but famine is the most desperate peril which Russia faces now. Russia is hard pressed to provide staples essential to the maintenance of her people, observes a correspondent. Great cities such as Petrograd are short of provisions. Bread is hard to obtain. Appeals have been published to the citizens of the capital explaining that the grain-growing provinces refuse to sell their wheat or flour and begging the people to remember that any disorders will make it yet more difficult to get food.

With such conditions existing what will happen at the end of the long, hard Russian winter? And if actual starvation blights the chief cities of Russia, then what can be hoped for from the army and the government?

In the largest sense, of course, Russia will survive. To a certain extent that vast country may even "come back," before the end of the war. But no help from Russia can be counted on by the allies. They may hope for some uncertain assistance, but their plans will necessarily be made without reckoning on Muscovite co-operation at all.

URGE FRENCH METRIC SYSTEM

Scale of Measurement Favored in Preference to the English Standard Which Now Is in Use.

Recently we have been strongly urged to adopt the French system of measurement in this country, as opposed to the English scale now in use, comments a writer. The war has made us familiar with such terms as millimeter, centimeter, kilometer and so on. It is urged that the metric system of the French is much superior to the English. The English themselves are awake to this fact, and there has been a similar movement in England that has gained more strength than its counterpart in America.

An English engineering journal, in supporting the plan, states that since 1810 34 countries have given up their standards of measurement to adopt the French system, and that not a single nation has adopted the English method in all that period. It also is pointed out that no fresh system of measurement has been brought forward. The French plan is so exact and easy of manipulation that it leaves little chance of improvement.

STRANGE OCCUPATIONS.

The British Tommy has always been famous for the brilliance of his powers of romance, if asked questions he did not want to answer by people who had no right to know. The latest illustration is afforded by a repatriated soldier of a Welsh regiment. He had been a prisoner in the camp of Gufrow, where the German authorities, with a view to securing forced labor, were anxious to learn the occupation of the prisoners. But surely never before were there such callings—a trockie bomber, a watchmaker's striker, a milestone inspector. The Germans gave it up.—Christian Science Monitor.

THE HUN-HARRIED SEA.

Lord Northcliffe told a sea story at a banquet in New York. "Thanks to the hun," he began, "the sea to all of us is as hateful now as it was in peace time to the Burnley chap. "A seacock Burnley chap on the Isle of Man boat was heard to say to his son: "Jimmy, I've gotten a stick with a silver knob on it a' whoam. Tha can have it. There's two or three quid in the bank, an' that's for t' buryin'. And Jimmy, bury me in t' Isle of Man. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."

EXPLAINED.

"What is the price of white tape?" asked the lady. "Five cents per yard," said the assistant. "That's very dear," said the lady. "Well, you see," said the hopeful assistant, seeing his master's eyes upon him, "it's on account of the scarcity of tapeworms."

DIAGNOSIS.

"Did you find much the matter with the man who got mixed up in the gas explosion?" "They said at the hospital he was suffering from that all-gone feeling."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

DUCKS AND PIGS.

"Brother Bacon," commenced Daddy, "who was also a grandson of Porky Pig, decided that he would like to have a party."

"I haven't had one in such a long time," he squealed. "I think I should have one. Pigs should be treated well these days with pig meat so expensive. "Now that people have come to see that we are very wonderful, we certainly should not treat ourselves badly."

"Aren't we treating you well?" asked Miss Ham.

"Not unless you give me a party," said Brother Bacon.

"He is right," said Pinky Pig. "We should have a party. We should let the whole world know that we are fond of ourselves too."

"They've always known that," said Mrs. Duck.

"And pray tell, how have they known such a thing?" asked Grandfather Porky Pig.

"Because," said Mrs. Duck, who had wobbled into the barnyard to hear the talk, "they have always known you were fond of yourselves because they have called you pigs."

"That doesn't mean anything," said Brother Bacon.

"Why not?" quacked Mrs. Duck.

"We were called pigs long before they used the name to mean someone selfish," said Grandfather Porky.

"Maybe so," said Mrs. Duck, "but I can't remember so far back. As long

as I have known the barnyard you have always been called by the family name of pig. And as long as I can remember all selfish, greedy people were called pigs."

"We got the name first," said Miss Ham, squealing angrily.

"That's true," said Mrs. Duck. "Now I begin to see."

"Good," said Miss Ham crossly. "It is about time you began to see."

"But maybe it wouldn't please you if I told you how I understood it all so clearly now."

"You may tell us anything you please," said Miss Ham.

"Of course," said Mrs. Duck, "your family must have been given the name of pig in the first place many years ago."

"Of course," squealed the pigs. "It's an old name, a good old name, and we have never changed it."

"But what I want to explain," said Mrs. Duck, "is that you must have been given the name first in order for selfish people to be called by your name too."

"It doesn't follow at all," said Grandfather Porky.

"Oh yes, it does," quacked Mrs. Duck. "How could selfish people have ever been called pigs if your family of pigs had not been greedy?"

"We can't stop folks from talking," said Miss Ham, who quite plainly saw that Mrs. Duck was right. But she did not want to admit it.

"No," said Mrs. Duck, "you can't—especially when they are right in what they say."

"Anyway," said Grandfather Porky, "they may say we are greedy and they may have named selfish people after us, but it's more of an honor than was ever paid you, Mrs. Duck."

"And how so?" asked Mrs. Duck, waddling over nearer to Grandfather Porky.

"People are never called ducks," said Grandfather Porky. "You're not even selfish ducks, you are simply ducks who don't amount to anything. No one could be named after you. You aren't of enough consequence."

"Indeed," quacked Mrs. Duck. "That shows how little you know, Grandfather Porky. When things are lovely and when children are kind and nice you will often hear it said, 'Oh, isn't she a perfect duck!'" Now, what have you to say to that, pig family?"

"The pigs all walked away toward the mud in the pen. They had remembered hearing something about ducks that was nice, but they didn't want to tell Mrs. Duck so.

"I think we must be going," said Grandfather Porky. "Good-day!"

"Good-day," quacked Mrs. Duck, as she grinned. "Of course they had to be going," she said to herself. "They said so many wrong things and they know it."

"She wobbled back to the duck pond to tell the others all about it, and the pigs went back to the pen. "Brother Bacon had his party in which all the pigs joined, for they thought they needed a good meal and some comfort after such an extremely disagreeable talk!"

Could Not Eat or Sleep Made Well By PERUNA

Mr. William E. Denny, 1023 Park Ave., Springfield, Conn., writes:

"I find great pleasure in writing you and thanking you for what Peruna has already done for me. I have been troubled with catarrh for years, and it had affected my head, nose, throat and stomach, that I could not eat nor sleep with any satisfaction."

"I have just taken three bottles. I can eat most anything and am greatly relieved of nervousness, so that when I lie down I can sleep without the least trouble. I recommend it to all those who are sufferers of that dreadful disease, catarrh."

Letter from California

Puena Park, Calif.

Dec. 31st, 1917.

Editor Crittenden Record-Press: Kindly continue your paper to our address for another year. Of course it is a welcome messenger to us, because from it we hear from so many of our Kentucky friends.

Your School news is the most interesting reading, and from your editorial and per o's we learn about all your local affairs, also your tributes to correspondents tell us about the people in many communities, were we was once well known.

So with best wishes for the welfare and happiness of yourself and our many friends' we are,

Sincerely,

E. E. Thurman and family.

Young Mothers

Reserve strength for motherhood is of two-fold importance and thoughtful women before and after maternity take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It supplies pure cod liver oil for rich blood and contains lime and soda with medicinal glycerine, all important ingredients for strengthening the nervous system and furnishing abundant nourishment.

It is free from alcohol. Insist on the genuine.

The Norwegian cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is now refined in our own American laboratories, which makes it pure and reliable.

SEVEN SPRINGS

(delayed from last week)

A happy New Year 1918, to the Editor of the Record-Press, its Staff and the many Readers.

There was a Pound Supper at Mt. Duval, Saturday night which was greatly enjoyed by those present.

M. L. Patton, Will Eaton, Dave Kinis and wife were in Marion Saturday.

Married at the home of the Brides Parents, Mr and Mrs Willie Bennett near Dycusburg Wednesday December 26, 1917. Mr. Jim Campbell to Miss Bee Bennett, Rev. Ben Martin officiating. The groom is one of our Seven Springs Boys, and the Bride is a handsome young Lady of Dycusburg. We wish them much happiness.

Mrs. Alice McKinney is much improved at this writing.

The Old year is passing out, the New Year is approaching lets every one try to make an improvement on our living each passing day, and our motto should be, do all the good you can to all the people you can, and our lives will be better.

Some of our young Ladies here, say they will ever hold in memory this Christmas or around of the handsome and nice Presents which they received.

Rymond Patton was in Fredonia last week.

Winter still continues with Snow our boys are having a fine time Rabbit hunting.

Ray Sunderland one of our Seven Springs Boys, who has been in the Training Camp at Louisville for 3 months was visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Willie Sander and during the Holidays.

Charlie Holoman and family of Knoxville Ill. was visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holon last week.

Herbert Travis is quite ill with Pneumonia.

Catarrh For Years

Can Now Eat and Sleep To My Satisfaction

These who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

Miss Maye Perkins, and Miss Ina Stufferli of Emmaus, were visiting M. L. Patton and family during the Holidays.

Gus Enoch was in Paducah last week.

B. A. Patton of M. L. was a caller in these parts, last week.

MILK IN WINTER.

Why do your cows give less milk in winter than they do in summer? Just because nature does not supply them with grasses, green food. But we have come to the assistance of Dame Nature with B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy which contains the very ingredients that the green feed supplies in season, only, of course, in a more concentrated form. We guarantee that this remedy will make your cows give more milk, and better milk, in the same food.

Letter From Bartley A. Jacobs.

South Jacksonville, Fla.

Dec. 25 1917

Marion, Ky

Dear Sir:

Find enclosed \$1.50 in cash for which send the Press for the year 1918. This is a large amount of cash to spend at one time, still we think the news we get, worth many times the price of the Record-Press.

We do not have the expenses here that you people have in the cold climate and many of the things that God has created for the poor, we are blessed with here in Florida. The bright sunshine in winter and the cool breeze in summer. We are still going bare footed here. When I don't sit for myself they only cost 75 cents, and my feet are extra large too. When I was a boy it would take a No. 11 to give comfort.

We are blessed with a climate where it is possible to raise four crops in one year on the same ground and some times with a good season we get the fifth crop.

As I am asked many questions about Florida by those who read the Press, I am sure you would like to know about these crops. Here is what our garden produced and how it was managed, first crop was Irish potatoes, the second, corn; third, hay; fourth, cabbage. The cabbage being the crop on the garden at this writing. We will be able to harvest them soon as they have nice heads and will soon be ready for the market. We have the lettuce plant ready to set this same garden in lettuce, Java, making five crops.

We use short hand economy here, having exchanged our flying machine for a runner, auto and a runner, our gas range for the old fashioned oven, our Charcoal stove for the fire place, patent floor for Kentucky shavings and Florida grits, and 10 tons of coal for a few pine knots. These are some of our ways of saving.

I would be glad to answer questions for a year of the Press at wish to have more about Florida, the state of sunshine and flowers stay around.

I can see down the steep grade of life toward which I am traveling fast, and my mind wanders back to the hills of Florida, but while I love that country, I love Florida is good enough for Belle and I.

Will be glad to correspond with anyone, with the exception of the Editor, a swer questions through the Press.

Bartley A. Jacobs,

R. F. D., C. Box 229-A

CANADA HAS PARK

Permanent Playground Established in Rocky Mountains.

Highest Peak, Glaciers, Forest Tract, Streams and Valleys Form Attractive Features of the Resort.

Canada is following the example of the United States in setting aside tracts of her Rocky mountain region as permanent playgrounds for the people. The latest of these is Jasper park, far up in the wild Northwest, where the play is still too rough to attract any great hordes of urban dwellers, but which is one of the most beautiful bits of mountain scenery in the world. The building of the Grand Trunk Pacific railroad had a good deal to do with the setting aside of Jasper park.

In Jasper park they have fenced in the highest mountain in Canada, an immense tract of virgin forest and hill country, a miscellaneous assortment of nameless glaciers of various sizes, half a dozen big trout streams and numerous little green valleys that look as though they were hid out by a landscape gardener. That the park is still difficult of access and calls for pioneering methods in its exploration is only another recommendation in the eyes of the lover of the outdoors. Here also certain important things take a humble start in life—such prominent streams as the Saskatchewan and the Columbia.

The land looks as untamed and as primitive as Virginia must have appeared to John Smith, but as a matter of fact it has a long and romantic history whose record is still to be written. And may the man who writes it wield a skilful pen and may he possess a real imagination, for his subject deserves it. This region lay for centuries on the boundary of the possessions of two great fur companies—the Hudson's Bay and the Great Western. Here they fought battles without number for the trapping rights—skirmishes between man and man instead of between millions and millions, but all the more full of daring, of strategy, and of adventure for that. And there, too, was a favorite hunting ground of those free-lances of the wilderness, the free traders, who committed the ultimate sin of bearing allegiance to no company, and many of whom paid for it with their lives. These cold, green glaciers have seen a thousand thrilling games played out upon their floors—the "explorers" came for the trappers, were too lucky to publish accounts of what they found. They were after fur. Nevertheless, in Canada as in the "states," they were the men who really opened the West.

In a Sarcastic Vein.

There was a drumming bombardment at Verdun when an American general officer visited the battlefield. Fifteen minutes after he reached the duzent of the colonel, who was to be his host for the day, the telephone wires were cut. They were never re-established. However, they were not needed. The French advanced systematically. The colonel kept in touch with the rear through his liaison runners.

"By and by," said the American, "he released a carrier pigeon. It flew away through the gunfire. The ground was obscured by the clouds of dust and torn earth. Airplanes were swooping overhead pelting us with machine gun fire. The air was filled with vivid flashes from the massed guns. It trembled with the continuous shocks.

"Why did you release the pigeon?" I asked. "Have your other means of communication suddenly failed?"

"Oh, no," said the colonel, smiling benevolently. "It is only that I am very fond of birds and I thought it would please the pigeon."

Doing Their Bit.

War tanks carry pigeons for sending out messages in case of need. This is yet another use to which pigeons have been put in this war.

The ingenuity of the French in this respect, however, is hard to beat, observes a correspondent. In one of our allies' war museums is an apparatus which shows how the French have attempted to get news from their invaded territories. It consists of a balloon, which carries 40 carrier pigeons. In floating over the land now occupied by the enemy it drops from time to time a little parachute, to which is attached a basket containing a carrier pigeon, an aluminum message holder, several sheets of thin paper, pencil and detailed instructions for use.

The finder of the basket, after writing a message, has only to slip it into the holder in the bird's leg and set it free. The homing instinct then allows the pigeon to find its way back to the French lines.

Burglarproof Cage.

A burglarproof cashier's cage, located in a car house in an isolated district, has been installed by the Washington Water Power company, says the Electric Railway Journal. It is described as follows:

"The cage is sheathed with iron on the outer walls and the door, and the windows are provided with steel curtains, counter-weighted, which can be lowered for complete protection. In the bottom of each steel curtain is a trap or hinged box which can be swung inside or outside without at any time affording a direct opening into the room. Cash is placed in the trap on the outside, which is swung in to give the cashier access to it. A small peck-hole with sliding cover is provided just above the trapdoor."

AS PRUSSAINS OBEY ORDERS

Bergeant Killed a Soldier, According to Story, to Have Enough Eggs to Supply Each Man With One.

At a cafe in New York which is much frequented by actors they were talking of German methods as exemplified in this war. Jack Hazard felt moved to tell the following story, according to the Saturday Evening Post:

"Only the other day I heard a very interesting case, which illustrates how careful those fellows are about obeying orders," stated Hazard. "It seems that during the invasion of Belgium a captain in a Prussian regiment got hold of a hundred fresh eggs somewhere; and, wishing to give his faithful soldiers a treat—there were just exactly 100 men in his company as it happened—he turned the eggs over to the top sergeant and told him to see that every man in the command had an egg for breakfast next morning."

"But the company cook smashed one of the eggs, and next morning there were only 99 eggs to be distributed among 100 hungry soldiers. The sergeant was puzzled at first. He knew he had to obey orders, and being a true German, he meant to do so."

"For a while he didn't know just how to distribute those eggs. Finally he had a wonderful inspiration—a typical Prussian inspiration. It worked all right too."

Here Hazard paused. "Well, what did the sergeant do?" demanded one of the company."

"Killed one of the soldiers," said Hazard.

POOR MAN

Mr. Knowsit—Doctor, I think my wife has too much leisure.

Dr. Emdee—Then why doesn't she take up something?

Mr. Knowsit—She does. She takes up most of my time.

OIL "MINED" IN COLORADO.

In view of the "war prices" caused by the tremendous demand for oil and its products, a new industry for Colorado—that of "mining" oil from shale—is being developed in western Colorado, and is rapidly assuming vast proportions, as more and more capital is attracted to the industry by high profits. The process consists of distillation of oil from shale rock, where it is not present in sufficient quantity to warrant sinking a well. Many deposits rich in oil have been located in the Grand valley region and several huge plants for reduction of the product are under construction.

KNITTING FOR HUNGRY SOLDIERS

Catherine was taken to a nearby camp to see the soldiers. She was much impressed and since her visit has been untiring in asking questions about them. One morning her mother entered the room just in time to see her busily ripping her sweater which she had just about finished for the Red Cross. To her startled cry of "Catherine, what are you doing?" her small daughter calmly answered, "I knitting for the hungry soldiers."

A PROCESS OF REASONING.

"Mister," said the small boy, "did you buy any Liberty bonds?"

"What business is that of yours?" "Well, I guess if you don't know what business it is of mine, you don't know what business it is of yours and everybody else's. So I may just as well take it for granted that you dreamed on and didn't buy."

WHERE THE TROUBLE WAS.

Mother—Why do you have so much trouble with your housekeeping? You told me your wife could cook.

Son—She can.

Mother—Then what is the matter?

Son—She won't.

Success of a New Remedy

For Backache, Kidneys, Rheumatism

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

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

DYCSBURG

(delayed from last week.)

Miss Bee Bennett and James Campbell were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallie Bennett, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. Ben Martin in the presence of a number of friends and relatives. Miss Bennett is one of the most industrious young ladies ever reared in Dycusburg, and the groom should be congratulated in winning her for a helpmate. The groom is a prosperous farmer of the Seven Springs neighborhood. We wish them a very good wish for not only a happy New Year, but many more. They will reside with his mother, the widow of the late Francis Campbell, of near S. Van Springs.

Little Howard Bennett made his appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bennett, Dec. 18th. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Miss Glenn Graes, of Paducah, spent Xmas week here the guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Graves.

Miss Mary Finley spent the past two weeks in Marion the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. R. Finley.

Miss Iva Griffith spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. J. C. Bennett and Miss Ileen Ferguson.

Miss Rhea Cooksey, of Kutta-

wa, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Cooksey, last week.

Mrs. J. C. Griffin and little daughter, Viola; and son, J. C. Jr., of Paducah, are guests of relatives here.

Owen Boz was in Fredonia Friday.

Inez Vosier, of Kuttawa, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Virginia Vosier this week.

Miss Lucile Bennett, of Smithland, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wells, of Smithland, spent Xmas in town the guest of Mrs. J. B. Wadlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bragdo, of Rosco, Mo., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Braden and William Harp.

Mr. and Marion Aiken, of Paducah, were here last week the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Graves.

Lyle Cooksey and Misses Corbman and Wooten, of Paducah, spent the week-end in town the guests of Mrs. Robert Cooksey.

FROM COAST TO COAST

A Remarkable Chain of Home Testimony. And Marion Adds His Voice to The Grand Chorus Of Local Praise.

From north to south, from east to west; In every city, every community; In every state in the Union Rings out the grateful praise for Doan's Kidney Pills. 50,000 representative people in every walk of life.

Publicly testify to quick relief and lasting results.

And it's all for the benefit of fellow sufferers.

In this grand chorus of local praise Marion is well represented.

Well known Marion people Tell of personal experiences.

Who can ask for better proof of merit?

Mrs. J. R. Summerville, 309 E. Depot St., Marion, says: "A number of years ago I had Doan's Kidney Pills several times. From the results I got, I am glad to recommend Doan's and I advise anyone suffering with a weak, lame back to use them."

Price 60 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Summerville had. Foster-McBarn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Right Place.

"Really, Kate," said the young man, in considerable agitation, "I am very sorry I lost my head and kissed you. I didn't think what I was doing. It is a sort of temporary insanity in our family." "Well, Roy," replied the young woman, "if you ever feel any more such attacks coming on, you had better come right here where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you."—New York Times.

ONE MILE OF BATTLE FRONT

Barbed Wire Used Amounts to Hundreds of Tons—Millions of Sand Bags Are Required.

Few who read of a "mile of front" have any idea of the enormous labor and material that go to its making. writes a trench correspondent. For a mile of front among the swamps of Flanders, for example, with its first and second lines of trenches, its communications and breastworks, the necessary barbed wire is 900 miles in length—long enough to reach from London to Perth and back—and weighs 110 tons.

The sandbags required for its protection number 6,250,000. So many are they that placed end to end they would stretch across Europe from North Cape in Norway to Cape Matapan, the southernmost point in Greece; and their weight is more than a thousand tons.

To fill these millions of sandbags and place them in position would keep 500 industrious men at work for twelve months; for the average man cannot fill and place more than 25 sandbags in one night.

In addition to these thousands of miles of wire and sandbags, 12,000 six-foot standards are required; 12,000 small pickets, 35,000 running feet of corrugated iron, more than 1,000,000 feet of timber and vast quantities of riveting material of various kinds.

TRENCH-DIGGING WITH PLOWS

Machinery Used by Both British and German Armies Instead of the Spade of the Soldier.

Whenever and wherever it has been possible to do so, gigantic trench-digging machines have been used for entrenchments instead of the spade of the soldier, writes a correspondent. Many hundreds of "trench-plows," as they are called, were used by the Germans in the early days of the war, and that gave rise to the common belief that the Germans were the first to use them. But so long ago as the Boer war British army authorities experimented with plows and found them so successful that they became part of the equipment of the army.

The smaller plows cut a trench 20 inches wide and 20 inches deep, turning the earth over so as to form a parapet. The larger ones will cut trenches from three to four feet deep, doing the work of 50 soldiers, and in half the time. These plows have proved extremely useful in digging trenches in front of towns and other prepared positions in the path of the enemy.

FLAT OWNERS AS JANITORS.

A scarcity of janitors has compelled hundreds of landlords to take care of their own heating plants, the Springfield (Mass.) Republican states. The trouble is confined to two and three-flat buildings. In most cases the owner lives in the building. Heretofore janitors were paid from \$6 to \$8 a month for taking care of a two-flat building. Now that so many janitors' helpers have been called to war service a great scarcity is said to exist. Janitors are demanding \$9 for the care of a two-flat building, and rather than pay it the owners are doing their own janitorial work.

GOOD INVESTMENT.

An enterprising Western man invested largely in tomato plants and cans last spring, but the crop of fruit or vegetables he raised fell far short of filling the 10,000 cans he had provided. But the price of cans more than doubled in the season, and he finds the empty cans are worth more than he had expected to get for them filled, so his investment has been a profit-making one.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

"What's the matter with Charley Dubson?" "He says he is suffering from brain fog." "That's singular." "Why?" "He and his tailor decided on Charley's wardrobe for the winter long ago. I've never known him to concentrate his mind on anything else."

A MEAN ESTIMATE.

"Why don't you call your dog Tonic?" "Why should I give him such a name as that?" "Because the best part of him is whine with a sharp infusion of bark."

The CORRECT TREATMENT FOR COLDS

Colds are contracted when strength is lowered and the inflammation easily develops bronchitis or lung trouble, while grippe and pneumonia frequently follow and any cold should have immediate treatment with

SCOTT'S EMULSION

The National Strength-BUILDER

which first builds up the forces by carrying rich nourishment to the blood streams and creates real body warmth. Its cod liver oil is the favorite of physicians for correcting bronchial disorders and chest troubles.

See important advertisement on next page. Scott's Emulsion is pure refined cod liver oil and vitamin D, which makes it easy to take from impurities.

THE KAISER AND HIS COOKS

Old Kaiser Bill had seven black cooks. Who firmly disputed the world of books. And said the world was haunched by spoils. One day the Kaiser got the news. That the trenches he had won, he was about to lose. Along the great battle front line, And he turned so pale he nearly went blind.

He was in his night shirt, he had just got out of bed. When one of his cooks stuck in her head. When she saw the pale Kaiser, she let out a cry. Dashed down the hall her voice full ply, A ghos? A ghos? she cried out loud, And soon she had gathered a crowd, Who armed with guns and many scared looks. Went to get a glance at the wonderful spoon.

They broke into the bed room and there stood the Kaiser, And in his hand was a gigantic razor. Well, you ought to have seen those people run. They dashed down the hall as the cook had done. But when they got outside they tore up the dirt. It was only the Kaiser in a white night shirt.

Herbert Wood Whitney, Big Spring, Texas.

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, for 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, regulating the liver to its proper functions and cleansing the bowels of impurities. Try it. Insist on Theodor's the original and genuine. E 79

Letter from New Jersey

Dec. 28-17. Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.

Dear friend;

How are you and your dear family these cold winter days? We are all well and enjoying life. We are having some cold days, and have had two big snows here so far.

What's the trouble with the Press, as only receive it half the time. I miss about every other week getting one. I can't understand this as you have my correct address.

Mexico Boy Weds

Princeton Girl

Mr. Hubert Hamby, age 25, of Mexico, Crittenden county, and Miss Lillian Williamson, age 17, of Princeton No. 1, were married in Paducah Dec. 22. They were accompanied to Paducah by Hugh Williamson and Miss Ruth Bright. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zach Williamson, of this county, and the groom is a well known young miner, of Crittenden county. LEADER.

Catarrh of Throat

Miss Annella Burzick, 1429 South 16th St., Omaha, Nebraska, writes: "I have suffered with catarrh of the throat. I caught cold and it settled in my throat, and I coughed badly and was very weak. I could not sleep and had no appetite. I had two doctors, and had taken so many different medicines and found no help. I thought I will have to give up; but at last my mother read about Peruna, so I thought of trying that great medicine Peruna. I got a bottle of it and in about four days I almost stopped coughing and after a while I surely found relief and am now that time is not wasted in my home."

Could Not Sleep No Appetite Now Well. We Always Have PERUNA in the Home.

Those who object to the medicine can procure Peruna Tablets.



BILLY BEAVER.

"Billy Beaver," said Daddy, "wanted to build a new home for Mrs. Beaver. 'You know, my dear,' Billy Beaver had said, 'we want to be in the fashion and move. It's the time of moving—everyone moves nowadays. To stay in the same home for a long, long time is not considered fashionable.'"

"Dear me, what a smart, up-to-date beaver you are," said Mrs. Beaver proudly.

"Thank you," replied Billy Beaver. "But it's really only in the big cities where they move so much," said Mrs. Beaver. "I've heard some of the men talking who were trying to catch the beaver cousins."

"Yes," said Billy, "it is in the big city, or in any big city I should say, that folks move all the time. In the country they have the same dear old homes for many years."

"Well, maybe," said Mrs. Beaver, "they have new dear homes in the cities."

"Maybe," said Billy. "But you know how many of the same people we hear about us all the time? That is because they don't move."

"But still you think you would like to?" asked Mrs. Beaver.

"Yes," said Billy Beaver, "I do believe I would."

"So Billy Beaver and Mrs. Beaver had a nice meal of food-wood before they set to work on their new home."

"Billy Beaver is one of the hardest working animals there is. And he set right to his job."

"First he made use of some nice country land and a brook. He used the sticks which were left after he had eaten the bark of the wood, and he began to make a dam."

"You know the beavers are famous for building dams, canals and all things built with water, land and sticks."

"Billy made the dam out of so good mud and he carried it himself to the spot where he was building, carrying it always between his paws and holding it close to him so as not to lose it as he swam along."

"Then he worked over the mud, making it just the height and width he wanted, and using the sticks too. And then he made a fine deep brooklet, which he used as a private driveway to his new home."

"He made a handsome home and Mrs. Beaver thought it was beautiful. He swam around, using his tail to help him go, and asking Mrs. Beaver if she liked it."

"Of course she had to say over and over again that she thought it was a beautiful home and Billy was finally quite sure she liked it."

"I always build the entrance to my home I make," said Billy, "under the



"What a Smart Beaver You Are."

water. It seems so stupid to enter one's home on dry land."

"That is the way it has always seemed to me," said Mrs. Beaver. "I don't believe I could enter my home in any other manner."

"I heard such a strange thing the other day," said Billy.

"Do tell me," said Mrs. Beaver, as she took a bite of food-wood.

"I heard of a beaver in the zoo who wouldn't work when he was watched. And they tell me that all our cousins who live in the zoo are just the same way. They simply will not work when they are being watched. They don't like it. It quite annoys them, and so they do nothing while visitors are around."

"Do they have many visitors?" asked Mrs. Beaver.

"Yes," said Billy, "they have guests all the time who come to call on them and who make remarks about them. The visitors know the beavers are hard workers and they stand waiting to see the beavers work."

"But the beavers will not work while people do nothing and just watch them. They think that is very wrong. They do not think folks should be watching them work—they think that folks should be home working."

"Well, that is a good joke," said Mrs. Beaver. "So that is the way our cousins in the zoo behave?"

"Yes," said Billy, "and they do all their work at night when no one is watching."

"Dear, dear me," said Mrs. Beaver, who was very much interested.

"And the last one I heard of," said Billy, "had pulled down a big tree in the zoo, by just working at night!"

Hold Up Your Head.

Hold up your head and look the world in the eye. A hanging head and a shifty glance, speak of self-distrust, and the world has no confidence in the one who doubts himself.

C. A. Adams

MARION

Sells the Champion Cream Saver

THE NEW DE LAVAL

ALMOST any separator will do fairly good work when it is brand new, perfectly adjusted and skimming warm milk from freshened cows. But a separator can't always be new, cows can't always be fresh, nor can you always separate your milk while it is at 85 or 90 degrees. In other words, your separating is done under practical conditions, and the sensible thing to do is to get a practical separator.

The NEW De Laval is the most practical separator you can buy

because it is the only separator that you can depend upon to skim clean under any and all conditions of milk and temperature, and to deliver cream of uniform thickness.

If you want to own a separator that will do its work better than any other, and do it without constant tinkering and adjustment, then the NEW De Laval is the machine to buy.

While this statement has always been true of De Laval machines, it is true today to an even greater degree than ever before because of the many improvements in the NEW De Laval. The new self-centering bowl which gives the machine greater capacity and skimming efficiency, the De Laval bell speed-indicator, which alone would be worth many dollars a year to a cow owner, the improved automatic oiling system and the many other improvements found in no other make of machine, make the NEW De Laval by far the most satisfactory separator to operate and the most profitable to own. You can buy a NEW De Laval from us on liberal terms. Come in and examine the machine and talk it over.



PERSONALS

E. L. Harpending, Notary Public
Mrs. Bessie Lee has returned from Hopkinsville.

Miss Fannie Woods has returned to Nashville.

Mrs. Wm. Barnett is expected home soon from Florida.

Mrs. J. G. Rochester has returned from Nashville, Tenn.

Jesse Tyner of Salem was a visitor here during last week.

700 cars of West Va. coal are enroute to Kentucky.

Louisville is planning municipal bakeries and ice plants.

216 freight cars are unloaded at Louisville, due to a freight blockage.

Trigg county increased the judge's salary to \$900 and the attorney's to \$800.

H. K. Woods of Owensboro visited his parents and sisters here to spend the week end.

Bring me your kodak films and get them finished in the new gravure brown. Travis Studio.

Miss Ina Woods has returned from an extended visit to Helena, Arkansas.

George Ome left last week to join the Officers Reserve Corps at Camp Zachary Taylor.

FOR SALE—217 acres land price \$6 50 per acre, one half cash. For terms address:
Roy Davis,
Salem, Ky.

Rev. Escott and wife reached home Friday, he occupied his pulpit Sunday morning and evening.

My new Sepia Browns are the latest thing in the photo business. Call and see them.
Travis Studio.

Autour Lynch left Friday for his post at Camp Zachary Taylor after a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lynch.

Dan Boisture, of Lilly Dale was here Tuesday and visited the Marion Graded and High school during Chapel exercises.

The habit of viewing things cheerfully and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like any other habit.—Smiles.

W. T. Lynn, of Clarkton, Mo., sent us a subscription to the Crittenden Record Press Jan. 1st. He formerly lived in this county and has many friends in old Crittenden.

Dr. Stone is preparing to enjoy life. He has sold his town property, moved to his country home and bought an automobile for the 1918 campaign.

Mrs. Bruce Babb arrived last week to meet her brother Robt. Jenkins of the Naval Radio school who was on a 5 day furlough, she will remain for a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Van Pelt of St. Petersburg, Fla., are expected in the city Sunday and will reside here until the health of Mrs. Van Pelt's mother Mrs. J. I. Clements improves.

The Rev. H. V. Escott and Mrs. Escott, after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Addison R. Smith and Mr. Smith, have returned to their home in Marion, Ky.—Louisville Courier Journal.

E. D. Leonard, of Clarendon, Vt., is exhibiting a freak of nature in a cluster of ears of corn numbering about twenty. While all are small and only partly developed, the kernels on each are ripe and of normal size. The cluster resembles a bunch of small bananas. All the ears grew from a single stalk.

Watch for the Bulletin Board it is going to be good to look at. Travis Studio.

Rev. W. F. Hozard of Elizabethtown, Ky., was here during the holidays looking after his property and meeting old friends.

W. T. McConnell, wife and daughter, Janie Ray left Thursday afternoon for Tucson, Ariz., to spend some time for the benefit of Miss Janie Ray's health.

Eugene Graves, of Camp Shelby, Miss., visited his sister here during the holidays, also his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves north of the city.

J. R. Threlkeld and daughter, Miss Elva and son, Harmon were in Marion Tuesday to attend the funeral of Eugene Threlkeld.

Farm Agent H. J. Koppers, of Trigg county, has gone into the officer's training camp at Sherman, Ohio. His family will remain in Cadiz.

Jesse Olive Jr., of Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss., arrived this week to visit his parents and other relatives here.

Aubrey Cannon of Camp Shelby, Miss., arrived Tuesday to visit his old home and friends here on a few days furlough.

Ranzy King of Sullivan committee for old Mr. Lofton, was here Monday to settle with the County court.

Medley H. Cannon of Bowling Green, who was here last week on a visit to his parents and friends, left Saturday for his home to resume his work.

Lester Franklin Thurman of Reinbeck, Iowa, and his wife came in last week to visit his mother Mrs. Carrie Thurman near Repton. He has been living in the West for 6 years and has made good besides winning a bonny bride.

Robt. Jenkins returned Thursday afternoon to the Great Lakes Naval training station after a 5 day furlough which he spent here at his old home.

Watch for my new line of samples which I will display on a large bulletin board at my office soon.
Travis Studio.

Just received a car of, Horses, Mule, and Dairy feed, which we will sell close for cash.
R. F. Wheeler.

Wm. Rochester, who is doing research work in the south, was here to spend the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Nat Rochester.

Rev. Harry R. Short made the best talk at the Chapel exercises Tuesday morning. I have ever heard in my life.

Our friend, Henry Ledbetter has moved again. This time he has gone to Marshall county and is on a rural route out of Paducah. Henry is a good trader and generally lands on his feet. We wish him well where ever he may cast his lot.

Rev. James F. Price was at Pleasant Hill church near Rockfield last Sunday.

The weather permitting he will preach at Francis next Sunday at 11 o'clock. On Sunday night he wishes to hold a National Service meeting and urges everybody to come. This will be a meeting that the entire community ought to take an interest in.

G. Clark Bowles, who has been in business at Marion for the past three years, has moved his family to this city and they will make their future home here. Mr. Bowles is connected with the International Sugar Feed Co., in the capacity of traveling salesman. His territory is Southern Kentucky, with headquarters in Hopkinsville. Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

NOTICE—Sunday school at Oak Hall school house every Sunday afternoon. You are invited to come.

Clarence G. Thompson of Sheridan bought George Nunn's insurance agency and will move to Marion, and has rented the Long property on Poplar street.

George H. Manley and Wm. H. Ordway are to be the deputy sheriffs for Mr. V. O. Chandler the new sheriff elect. They are two sober, discreet and reliable men, well suited to the work which has been assigned to them.

R. W. Roach, of West Tennessee, a former citizen, who was here last week left Thursday afternoon for his home near Covington, Tenn. While here he was the guest of his cousin, Ellis Akers and Mrs. Akers.

Robert M. Jenkins, volunteer in the U. S. Navy who has been in training at Great Lakes station near Chicago, was here on a five days furlough last week. He came in Sunday morning and left Thursday afternoon. He is looking well and has entirely recovered from a recent and severe operation in the Naval hospital.

WANTED—At once, the name of each volunteer U. S. soldier from Crittenden county; also address of soldier's family. Write or phone the above information to. Ruth Croft, Chairman Marion Unit, Red Cross Division, Woman's Committee of Allied National Relief.

R. C. Threlkeld and wife, Lamar and Willie Threlkeld, Mrs. Jake Love and daughters, Misses Willah and Mamie, Miss May Stahions, Frank Minner and Roscoe Faulkner of Carrsville attended the funeral of Eugene Threlkeld here Tuesday.

Rev. W. T. Reid, the venerable nonagenarian who has passed the 95th mile stone is lying ill at the suburban home of his daughter, Mrs. Ida Stone and her husband, former mayor Geo. W. Stone. He suffered from a fall which he had about two weeks ago and the shock and his advanced age make it pretty hard on him this severely cold weather. He has a good warm room and every attention which his daughter and son-in-law can bestow.

Dr. R. F. McDaniel, who has been in Florida for a year or more, has passed the examination for an officer in the Medical Corps and has been commissioned a Lieutenant and is awaiting call.—Kentuckian.

Dr. McDaniel, is well known here were he formerly operated a moving picture show under the management of Elzie Moore.

V. Y. Moore has purchased the Lee Gibson residence on Noel avenue and will soon move to it. Mr. Moore has been living in Kirby Gordon place. Mr. Gibson is now making his temporary home in Louisville, where he is connected with the federal land bank, but will later move to his farm near Nortonville, where he will have a new attractive farm residence.—Madisonville Messenger.

Soldier Boy Dies in New York
Madison Barracks, Dec. 30, 1917.

The sad news of the death of one of our Crittenden County Boys, who died at Madison Barracks N. Y., Dec. 30, 1917, was flashed over the wires, Sunday evening, Dec. 30, 1917.

The message read as follows: "Jasper Newton McDowell, Marion, Ky.

Your Son: Harrison Daine McDowell, died at Port Hospital, this morning. Please advise at once as to disposal of remains; Upon receiving this message a telegram was sent immediately for the return of the remains

to Marion, Ky.

The deceased is the youngest son of Jasper Newton McDowell and Margrett Ellen McDowell, who was before her marriage a Miss Porter. The deceased is survived by two own sisters and own brother, and three half sisters, namely own sisters, Mrs. Martin Sutton, of Iron Hill, Ky., and Mrs. Bod Sutton of Crayne, Ky., M. B. McDowell, brother, of Nampa Idaho, half sisters, Mrs. Newt Thomas, of Weston Ky., Mrs. James Travis, of Marion Ky., Mrs. John S. Thomas, of Clarkton Mo. and father Jasper Newton McDowell of Marion Ky. His mother preceding him to the grave 16 years ago.

The deceased was born in Crittenden County Ky, March 18 1894, living with his Father till Feb. 1914, when he thought that father had cared for him long enough, he and his brother M. B. McDowell went west to establish them a home of their own, and has remained there every since, coming home only once. He volunteered in the U. S. Artillery, Nov. 5th, 1917, and was transferred to Madison Barracks N. Y. under Capt. McGlover, where he died as above stated.

He was 23 years, 5 months, 15 days old, and professed faith in Christ at Sugar Grove, some 8 years ago. Bro. Frank Travis was talking to him when he made his profession. Bro. Travis says he made a bright profession, Dane was a good boy. The funeral was conducted by Rev. W. T. Oakley in Pleasant Hill Church in the presence of a large sympathetic congregation. Interment in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery. The grave was covered with the prettiest of flowers.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Groves.

The Old Standard Groves Tasteless Chill 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

DIG IN.

Dig right in and do your bit; Take your dose of work and grin, Put your soul right into it, That's the only way to win; Don't sit down and loudly wail, Just because your task is tough; That's the surest way to fail; Tackle it and show your stuff. Each man living meets his test, Hard jobs come to one and all, Dig right in and do your best; Shirk it, and you're sure to fail. When you're up against a job That's distasteful, dig right in, Don't take time to sigh or sob; Do it, and you're bound to win. —Detroit Free Press.

Winter Tourist Tickets

To the South, Southeast and Southwest via ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. at greatly reduced fares.

Good returning up to and including June 1st, 1918. Illinois Central is the most direct line to Memphis, New Orleans, and the South and Southwest and affords the most convenient schedules.

Call on ticket agents I. C. R. R. for tickets and further information or write.

G. W. Schelke, TPA.

Evansville, Ind.

JAMES L. F. PARIS



Our new County Superintendent of schools. James Louis Franklin Paris was born Oct. 23, 1877 on the farm where he now lives and has lived all his life. He is the son of the late Lewis H. Paris and is a grandson of the Rev. Paul L. H. Walker. His parents are both dead.

Mr. Paris wife was Miss Cora James daughter of Dr. H. A. James and they have an interesting family of five children Jamie 15 years old, Ruth 13, Gladys 10, Christine and Evalyn 3. They will move to Marion next fall in order to give the children the advantages of the Marion Graded and High School.

Supt. Paris belongs to a large family having 3 brothers and 3 sisters. His brothers are Rev. Hosea Paris, Paul I. Paris and Charles Paris, the latter of Woodville, Miss. The three sisters are: Mrs. Ellen Conger, Mrs. Carrie Hill and Miss Linnie Paris.

Mr. Paris is a member of the 2nd. Baptist Church of this city and is superintendent of the Sunday School at that church.

Piles Cure! in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c

Hopkinsville, Ky.,
Tobacco Market.

Week ending Jan. 3, 1918.
LOOSE FLOORS.

Sales for week	115,020 pounds
Sales for season	1,061,645 "
Sales this date, '17	883,890 "
Average for this week	\$13.83
Average for this season	13.34

QUOTATIONS.
Trash.....\$11.50 to \$12.00
Common Lugs.....12.00 to 12.50
Medium Lugs.....12.50 to 13.00
Good Lugs.....13.00 to 13.50
Fine Lugs.....
Low Leaf.....13.50 to 14.00
Common Leaf.....14.00 to 14.50
Medium Leaf.....14.50 to 15.50
Good Leaf.....15.50 to 17.00
Fine Leaf.....
L. B. CORNETTE,
President Tobacco Board of Trade.

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame back, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for sworn testimonials, Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Advertisement.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT.
For Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles.
For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.
WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.

He Had Been Observed.
The teacher asked the class: "Who knows what the four seasons are?" After a spell of silence, a little boy whose mother was putting up preserves raised his hand and cried eagerly, "Pepper, salt, mustard, vinegar!"

NOTICE

The subscription price of the Crittenden Record Press is now \$1.50 per annum, 8 months \$1.00 4 months 50cts On account of the change which is necessary, we will discontinue all papers, not paid for, until renewals come in.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

GNU FAMILY.

"My great-grandfather," said the White-Tailed Gnu, "was one of the gloomiest animals you can imagine. He was a great trouble to his keeper for he seemed so miserable and yet nothing seemed to be the matter with him."

"He refused to be cheered up and after a long time he admitted he was gloomy because he was so bored at being looked at by all the people who passed by."

"Of course we all have gloomy faces. We can't help that. And our great-grandfather was the gloomiest creature that ever happened. Many of his relations were too, even though they never did any harm and behaved well."

"But we are cheerful. Yes, we are all very nice. We all like Zoo life—though for that matter none of us ever minded living in a Zoo or a park. In fact we quite like it—all except our great-grandfather who was even bored by having his food brought to him."

"Ah," continued the White-Tailed Gnu, "our great-grandfather did not do justice to himself. He didn't think he was handsome, but in these years I have learned a great deal more."

"What have you learned?" asked the others.

"I have learned that I am a very interesting creature," said the White-



I Look So Superior and Bored.

Tailed Gnu. That is surely a lesson worth learning."

"Perhaps we could learn the same lesson," said the others, hopefully.

"Maybe," said the White-Tailed Gnu, "but I would be bound to learn such a lesson—for just think of all my good points."

"We're too lazy to think," said the others. "Please tell them to us if you want to. That's the easiest way of knowing them. And we are sure you won't miss any of them."

"No, I won't," said the White-Tailed Gnu in a very serious voice, and then added, "yes, I would like to tell my good points."

So he began. "In the first place I have a beautiful long tail which flows along like a—like a—well, like a horse's tail. Yes, that's the animal. You know for many years we were often called the Horned Horses, because of our exquisite tails. We could not be just plain horses, oh no indeed. So we were called Horned Horses which suited us because of our horns."

"My nose is of such a queer shape, my horns are peculiar, my hips are quite odd. There haven't many interesting points about me?"

"And my face is quite queer too. No one ever knows what I am thinking about. Though I may be gentle I look so superior and bored with everything about me—a little the way our great-grandfather looked. I have learned enough to think myself interesting though, and that is a great deal."

"Of course," said the White-Bearded Gnu, "it all depends upon what you think is interesting. A great many people wouldn't like your looks at all, nor even be interested in them. Now I have a white beard, my color is better. I am bigger and finer."

"You mustn't brag," said the Blue Gnu. "You are very much like myself. If you boast you are boasting for me too. We are so much alike."

"That is so," said the White-Bearded Gnu.

"Yes, you do look alike," said the White-Tailed Gnu.

"Of course you have the white beard and you are paler, but we are very difficult to tell apart."

"I think we have improved since our great-grandfather's time," said the White-Tailed Gnu.

"Why?" asked the others.

"Because we do not think so little of ourselves as he did. We praise ourselves up, and we are far, far happier. We don't have to be cheered up so much, and we don't depress our friends and neighbors. Yes, it is a good thing to be suited with one's life and with one's body for it's the only one we'll have."

"You're pretty wise, for an old gnu," said the others admiringly.

The White-Tailed Gnu swished his tail around and made a very face and a little bow. He thought he was smiling, but then, it is so hard for a gnu with a gloomy face to smile even if he feels cheerful and is fond of himself!

On a Small Canvas. It may be a very little duty which demands our faithfulness, but faithfulness itself is a big thing. A great picture may be painted on a small canvas. We do not need an important place nor responsible work to call out the best that is in us, and so find the way to greatness.—Greta's Companion.

WAR SAVING GAME

European Conflict Takes Sportsmen Out of the Field.

Increase in the Price of Guns and Ammunition Makes Hunting a Rich Man's Sport.

Despite the war the permanent wild life protective fund is continuing its battle to save American game from extinction, writes Frederic J. Hoxton. War is a benefit to wild life in that it takes many hunters out of the field and has raised the average price of guns and ammunition about 50 per cent, making hunting what it is rapidly becoming in this country, anyway—a rich man's sport.

The wild life protection fund, in its literature and the lectures of its campaign trustee, William T. Hornaday of the New York zoological park, is seeking to spread the idea that the sportsmen must not to save the game, that they are robbing themselves and future generations if they do not. This idea has been well set forth in a poster of the New Mexico Game Protection association, which have set out with determination and success to save the wild life of that state. The poster is as follows:

"Your grandfather hunted elk and buffalo until there were none."

"You are hunting deer. There still are some."

"What do you want your son to hunt? Rabbits?"

The average New Mexican reading that sign knows that it is true. He has heard from the old-timers what the abundance of game used to be; he sees in a flash the long generations of ruthless destruction, the inevitable end when the mountains where he loves to hunt will be lifeless.

Another difficulty in the path of game preservation lies in the opposition in congress to federal action in the matter. Nothing but federal action saved the wild fowl. By reason of the migratory game law, drawn by government scientists and providing protection for waterfowl from Canada to Mexico, they are now believed to be safe for a hundred years.

The fact which the average sportsman does not realize is that when a species of wild game is reduced to a certain point it cannot "come back," no matter how much it is protected. For example, in 1884 the buffalo hunters said and believed that there would always be plenty of buffalo. In 1885 they went out to hunt them and there was none. It took them two years to realize the fact that the buffalo was practically extinct. Wolves and hunters destroyed the remnant much faster than it could breed.

Of course the buffalo has been overworked as an object lesson in game protection. As opponents of protective measures have pointed out, the buffalo could not have survived civilization except in very limited numbers anyway.

But this is not true of deer, elk and mountain sheep which inhabit the high mountain ranges that will always be a wilderness. There is only one measure which can save them, and that is the provision of game refuges in national forests where these animals can breed unmolested, and the increase restock the surrounding country.

Dress in London.

Something might be said of the changes that three years of war have brought about in our clothes, says the Manchester Guardian. Evening dress is not abolished, but it is becoming much less customary in theaters and restaurants, and people coming up to London who used to bring evening clothes with them no longer do so. Stiff white collars are disappearing, and the soft collar is worn by all classes. The democratic process had already set in at the house of commons. One remembers the shock that Mr. Keir Hardie's cloth cap created on its first appearance there, but it has advanced immensely since the war began. Frock coats are in small and declining minority. Spats are on their last legs. Top hats survive miraculously, it might seem, until one remembers their persistence is only a form of war economy after all.

Dining With the Private.

It has come at last—the offense of an officer dining in public with a private. It was bound to come, soon or late. The present writer, notes the London Daily Chronicle, met not long ago a private in uniform and two men in mufti. Of the two, one who should have been wearing the uniform of a second lieutenant, explained: "Private Blank, here, is my uncle. He is up for a visit, and according to regulations I ought not to be seen about with him. Since I joined the army I have grown bang out of my civilian rig, so I've borrowed a suit from the gov-no, haven't I, dad?" "Yes, you have, and it's my best, your villain," answered the second civilian.

Mostly So.

"You're under arrest," exclaimed the officer, as he stopped the automobile. "What for?" inquired Mr. Chuggins. "I haven't made up my mind yet. I'll just look over your lights, and your license, and your numbers, and so forth. I know I can get you for something."

No Alarm.

"Did you hear there was a great breaking out at the jail?" "What was it? The worst characters there?" "No; the meaties."

WORTH \$1,000 A BOTTLE IS VALUE CHATTANOOGA MAN PLACES ON VIN HEPATICA

"I wouldn't take \$1,000 for what one bottle of Vin Hepatica has done for me," says Mr. L. A. Carroll, aged 75, chair maker of Miller avenue, Chattanooga, Tenn.

It is worth \$1,000 a bottle. I have been troubled with indigestion for years, catarrh of the heart and stomach. After eating a few bites my stomach would swell up like a pumpkin. I had the cramps, was dizzy, had to be up almost every hour of the night on account of the condition of my bowels. But Vin Hepatica has changed all that. I don't have to get up at all in the night. I now eat potatoes, beans, onions—anything. I had about decided I could not live any longer, but after I saw in the papers what Vin Hepatica had done for others in the same way, I thought I would try it and now feel better than I have felt in forty years. Have put in 2½ days solid work this week and am going to start in for full time Monday.

The fact is, Vin Hepatica is a Nature medicine and not a patent nostrum. It is a combination of eight of the finest herbal remedies known to medical science, remedies which are prescribed nearly every day by the leading physicians of the world, and they are all combined into one great Nature medicine for the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, and for toning up the system. Nothing is finer for any one who is troubled with the stomach or weak and run down condition.

We strongly recommend this great Nature remedy. Come and get a bottle and try it, on our recommendation. You will like it and it will do you good.

SOLD BY J. H. ORME MARION, KY.

FRANCES

Sachie Matthews and family, visited C. L. Hill and family, near Marion Xmas.

Henry Simpkins and Doyle Polk went to Paducah Saturday.

Mrs. Addie Miller is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mollie Oliver.

Miss Charline Hard returned home from Evansville Sunday.

Bill Pogue and family visited his father, Wash Pogue last week.

Mesdames Florence Ashbridge, and Rittie Simpkins and Misses, Pearl Simpkins, and Willa Belle Asbridge visited Mrs. Eva Milikan Saturday.

Mr. Rushing has moved his family to Fredonia.

Willie Fletcher and Miss Tabor got married last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Whitt went to Marion Thursday.

Will Milikan is on the sick list.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Unless the cause of deafness is cured by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, etc. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

FORD'S FERRY

Your correspondent recently visited the Hebron school and he was well pleased with the manner in which the school is progressing. The pupils of the Hebron district are unusually bright and intelligent and a better looking crowd of boys and girls cannot be found in any other school throughout the county if not in the whole state of Kentucky.

A citizen of Ford's Ferry was recently discussing the war, and he made the confident prediction that the great struggle cannot last but a few months longer. He said that Germany had expended such a prodigious amount of money and was becoming so completely exhausted in resources that she would be obliged to capitulate notwithstanding all the wonderful victories which have been achieved by her great armies on the battlefields.

The ravages of smallpox have recently been somewhat checked. Thanks to the extraordinary precautions which have been taken. Luther Clift and Walter

John Sutherland Likes Arkansas, But Mus' Have The Press.

Waldrow, Ark. 12-26-1917

Dear Sir and Friend: No paper has come yet. Kindly send us last week's paper and please do not fail to send our paper regularly.

So far I like the country fine, and the people also.

Wishing you and yours a happy New Year, I am very truly yours, John R. Sutherland

Catarrhal Cough

Mr. W. S. Brown, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 82, Rogersville, Tennessee, writes: "I feel it my duty to recommend Peruna to all sufferers of catarrh or cough. In the year 1909, I took a severe case of the la grippe. I then took a bad cough. I had taken all kinds of cough remedies but got no relief. I then decided to try Peruna. I used five bottles. After taking five bottles my cough stopped and my catarrh was cured. My average weight was 115 and now I weigh 145. Any one suffering with catarrh in any form I will advise them to take Peruna."

Any one Suffering with Catarrh in Any form I will Advise them To take Peruna

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

RABBINICAL LAWS OF HEALTH

Purity, Aim of Most of the Sanitary Mandates, Was to Be Not Only Physical, but Also Moral.

Among the rabbis who expounded the law to the old-time Jews, the "neglect of one's health was regarded as a sin," writes Dr. Joseph H. Marcus, attending physician to the Jewish Seaside home, Atlantic City, in the Medical Record.

"Purity, which was the aim of most of the Biblical sanitary laws, was to be not only physical, but also moral."

Among the rabbinical laws of health which Doctor Marcus quotes and which, he says, are generally observed to this day among the orthodox Jews, are the following:

"No one should force himself to eat, he should wait until he is really hungry, not hurry his meal and not talk while eating."

"After all solid food eat salt, and after all beverages drink water."

"It was forbidden to eat the meat of an animal that had eaten poison, or to eat meat and fish together, or to drink water left uncovered over night."

"It was forbidden to touch during meals any part of the body which is usually covered or to hold bread under the arm."

"Coins should not be placed in the mouth, as there is the apprehension that they have been touched by persons suffering from contagious diseases."

"They warned against eating heavy meals immediately before going to bed, and approved of lying first on the left side and then on the right side, this being considered good for digestion."

RESIGNATION JUSTIFIED



"So you resigned?" "Yes, I couldn't stand the way the firm treated me."

"What did they do?" "Took my name off the pay roll."

UNDER ECONOMY RULES.

Forced economy is practiced by the German prisoners of war interned in England. Some of these men are wealthy, one estimating his income at between \$100,000 and \$150,000 a year. One of the regrets of these rich prisoners is that they are not allowed to spend all they would like. They are limited to an expenditure of \$5 a week for luxuries, and these luxuries must not include anything containing meat, sugar, flour or milk. Hence some occasionally buy as much as two pounds of tobacco a week, or its equivalent in 100 cigars or 200 cigarettes.

DOG MEAT IN THE ARCTIC.

"In my expedition of 1891-92," writes Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary in the Century, "I used dogs for food for the first time in the history of arctic exploration. As the dogs wore out, we fed them to those remaining, or ate them ourselves, thus making our load of provisions last much longer. This has been the principle of all my subsequent trips, and results have fully proved it to be a sound one."

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

Rev. H. E. A. Cruso, rector of Tunstall, Sittingbourne, for 33 years, is retiring owing to ill health, says the London Times. Mr. Cruso, who has spent 52 years in the church, is a descendant of Timothy Cruso, a great friend of Daniel Defoe, after whom he named his book "Robinson Crusoe."

QUICK, WATSON.

Vacationist (much winded)—I just saw a bear! Innkeeper—Fetch my gun, Jake. Vacationist—He was green, with yellow stripes. Innkeeper—Never mind the gun, Jake. Fetch bromida.

Conservation.

"What have you children been doing?" asked mother. "Planting," the twins together answered. "Planting what?" "Beets." "And where did you get the seed?" "Oh, we didn't plant seed. We planted the bunch of beets we found in the kitchen, and now mamma you'll have a whole lot of bunches of beets."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

NAUGHTY BUGS.

"It's a great pity," said the hard crusted June Bug.

"And what is a great pity?" asked one of the little bugs.

"Well, you see, my dear," said mother bug, "you were born under the ground. Ah, there it was we had our home, and such nice little bugs as you were. How proud I was of you. Yes, I used to say to myself, 'These little bugs will eat a lot, they will have good appetites.'"

"Then, what are you sad about?" asked the little bug.

"I am not sad," said mother bug. "I said it was a great pity."

"But you didn't tell me what was a great pity," said the little bug. "And now you say you are not sad. Oh, dear, I do not understand. I suppose it is because I am a little bug."

"It's this that is a pity," said the mother bug. "We aren't liked. No, I must tell you the truth, my bug child, we are not cared for in the least. When I was making my home I felt that we would not be liked. And now that the summer is well on, I know it to be true. It is only that we have been lucky."

The little bug still looked as if he didn't understand his mother, so she explained some more.

"We are called the hard crusted June bugs," said his mother. "That doesn't mean that June is the only month of the year for us. No, it simply means that we make our appearance in June, and we like to stay quite well into the summer. We like July and August very well, too. But June is when we first arrive and when we feel so happy and proud of our families."

"You mean us, don't you, mamma?" asked the little bug.

"Yes, my dear, I do."

"But you say we are not liked, Mamma Bug?" asked the little one.

"That is so," said the mother bug. "You see we have a great fondness for potatoes. And we like them when they are started and when they grow up—in fact, we are very fond of potatoes."

"Is that why we aren't liked?" asked the little bug. "Are we too fond of potatoes to please the farmer?"

"That is it exactly, dear, bright little bug," said mother bug proudly. "We eat so much potato—ah, we nibble at potato after potato, and soon we will be having all the corn we want."

"Ah," she continued, "we are so much more sensible than grown-ups. They wait for everything to be ready for them. We start right in when the potatoes are growing—ah, growing potatoes are so luscious. Yes, and so is corn."

The little bug stirred, for it made him hungry to hear about potatoes and corn.

"You see," the mother bug said, "the farmers say they work so hard over their corn and potatoes and then we spoil the crop. Just think of the power we have. We are only little hard crusted bugs. And yet we do so much harm."

The little bug looked happy. He enjoyed being told it was nice to do harm. Of course, he had such a queer bug mother that it is not surprising she told him such things.

"But it is a pity," said mother bug, "that they do not enjoy having us as callers. We appreciate their potatoes, but they don't appreciate us! I suppose it is just because we do like their potatoes that they don't care for us! Oh, well, the only way to do is to be cheerful, to go on eating and spoiling the potatoes and corn, and try not to get caught."

The little bug was growing restless. "Shall we try it now, Mamma Bug?" he whispered. "I am getting hungry. I think my brothers and sister are, too."

"What a fine, healthy, hungry family I have," said the mother bug.

They all began to nibble at the potatoes under the ground, and around about the ground. Such a meal as they had and little did they care for the poor farmer who had worked so hard. For of all the little bugs, the hard crusted June bugs that go for the potatoes have about the worst dispositions, and they care for nothing in the world but themselves, potatoes, and corn!

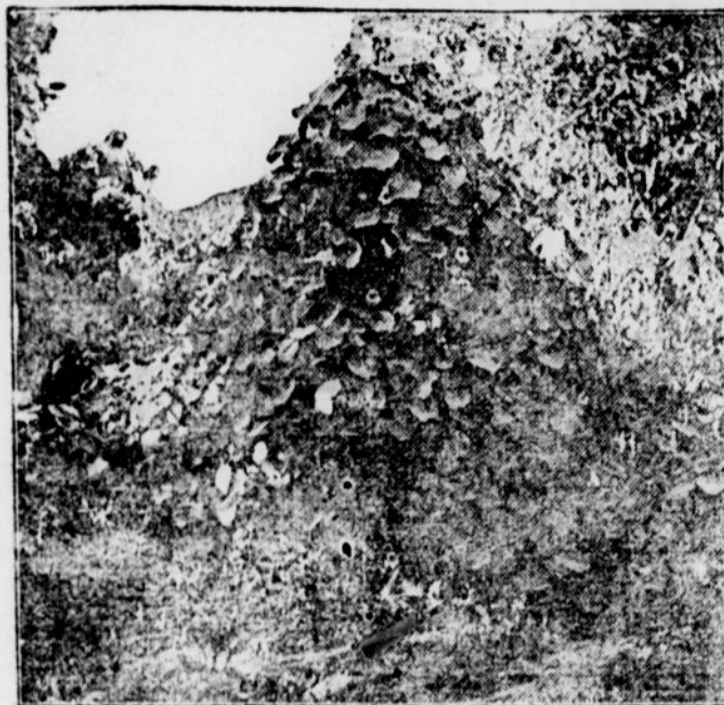
Conservation.

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Conservation.

The Home Beautiful

Flowers and Shrubby
Their Care and Cultivation



Nasturtiums Are Trailers Rather Than Climbers—A Beautiful Showing of the Graceful Vine.

THE BEAUTY OF VINES

By JOSEPHINE DE MARR.

When in doubt as to what to plant, plant vines. They are useful; they are easy to grow. They shade from the hot sun; they hide old or obnoxious features; they encourage the birds to nest about the house; they are the drapery nature throws over and about with a lavish hand to soften and embellish.

When preparing to plant vines, be sure to spade deeply, manure heavily, and prepare the soil carefully. After perennial and hardy vines are established it is difficult to cultivate them, therefore, do all you can before planting them. When they begin to "spin" they must have supports, otherwise they will be stunted in growth and unsatisfactory.

There are so many beautiful vines among annuals, perennials and hardy vines that it is hard to decide. If the choice is at all restricted. If you wish to blot out an old building, cover it with vines. If you desire the necessary fence, turn it into a thing of beauty by planting vines along its length.

A dead tree renews its youth if vines are allowed to clothe its branches. Let vines shade the porch and thus make it a cool and leafy retreat from the summer's sun. Curtain the shutterless south window with vines and let them grow about the home wherever possible.

The grape is one of the most useful vines. It is hardy; early in the spring its leaves are ready to cast a shadow. Its blossoms are delicately fragrant and its fruit is delicious. Attention must be given it in the way of fertility, pruning and tying.

Among the wild vines the trumpet-vine, Tecoma radicans, wild clematis, (virgin's bower), and bitter-sweet are popular. In transplanting the latter from the woods be sure that you procure one that is fertile, for some of them do not bloom. The Dutchman's pipe is another desirable wild vine, but it is not as common as those mentioned above.

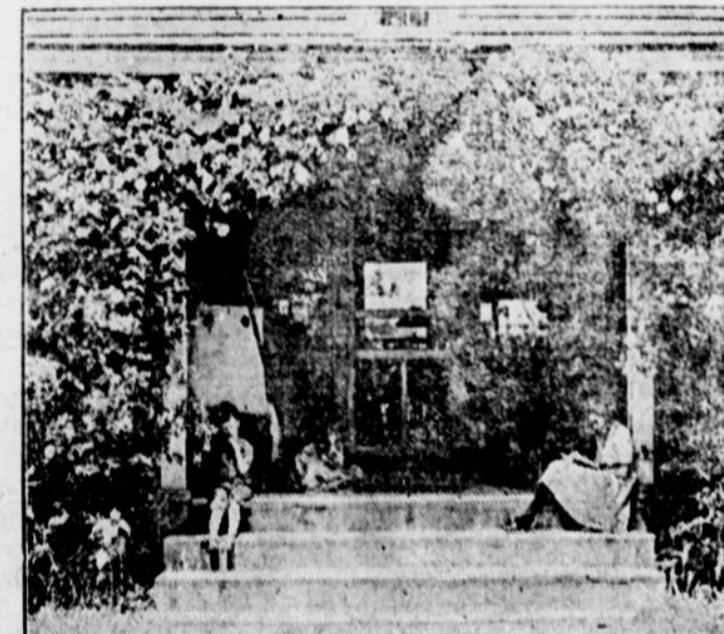
The wild climbing rose has an exquisite flower; and, once started, grows shoots ten to fifteen feet high in one season.

The climbing roses are led by the rambler, and its hybrids. However, its foliage gets shabby and spoils its beauty as a porch plant. It makes a brave show when blooming. The good old prairie queen still continues to be the standard climbing rose. All the Ayrshire roses are hardy, like the Cherokee roses. The sweet briar, Lord Penzance, is in a way a climbing rose.

The wistarias take a long time to become established, but repay by the blooms.

The Madeira vine, mignonette scented, has tuberous roots, which are not hardy, grows fast and forms a fine screen with its thick, fleshy leaves.

The matrimony vine, although its blooms are small and inconspicuous, grows quickly, throwing out long, graceful sprays that droop to the earth.



Rambler Roses Used to Screen a Porch.

STARTS DRIVE FOR MEMBERS

American Red Cross Launches Campaign for 15,000,000 Enrollments by Christmas Eve.

"Every American Home a Red Cross Home."

Three hundred and forty-five chapters in the Lake Division, American Red Cross, embracing Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, Monday, Dec. 17, began a Christmas Membership Drive to make this slogan a reality by Christmas Eve. These three states have been given quotas aggregating 1,600,000 members. The objective for the entire United States is 15,000,000.

Differing altogether from recent patriotic campaigns, the Christmas Membership Drive is a campaign for people rather than for money. Although the principal membership to be sought are the \$1 and \$2 classes, the real purpose behind the drive is to enroll a huge civilian army to spur the morale of our soldiers by pledging to the cause the hearts and minds of 15,000,000 Americans back home.

William Ganson Rose of Cleveland is directing the drive in these three states for James R. Garfield, former secretary of the interior and now manager of the Lake Division. Mr. Rose is giving his services to the Red Cross without compensation and has gathered a staff of associates, all prominent in commercial and advertising life. They, too, are giving their time and experience to the Red Cross without remuneration.

House to House Canvass.

A house to house canvass will be instituted in every city, town, village and hamlet. Booths will be erected everywhere. Factories and business houses will be invaded by canvassers. Flying squadrons will brave bad roads and get into the rural districts. Every one will have the opportunity to help blind wounds of our fighters so that every possible drop of American blood may be saved to establish world democracy.

Present members will not be asked to enroll again, but they will be given the opportunity to waive the unexpired portion of their memberships and sign up anew for the calendar year of 1918.

To every member will go a Red Cross service flag. The flag has a blue border and a white field. In the center is a Red Cross, indicating that one member of the household, where the flag hangs, belongs to the Red Cross. For each additional member in the household a Red Cross sticker will be given to be fastened in the flag's white field. If every member of the household joins, a white star will be furnished for pasting upon the flag's central cross.

"The legion of workers required to enlist this great civilian army will exceed any similar force," says Drive Director Rose. "The amount of publicity of various types used will surpass that of any previous campaign. The purposes of the drive are more comprehensive and far-reaching than those of the earlier campaigns since the inception of the war."

"Success means driving home to Germany the fact that the American people are standing firmly behind the American government in the present situation. It means inspiration to our soldiers. It means practical aid on the battlefield. It means uniting the spirit of Christmas with the Red Cross. It means a tremendous drive toward victory."

SUPPLYING ARMS AND LEGS.

French mutilés (wounded soldiers who have lost either arms or legs) gather daily at the various American Red Cross headquarters in France, seeking assistance in securing artificial arms or legs. The ones supplied by the Red Cross are the most practical to be obtained.

So great has been the demand for this sort of assistance that the Red Cross is now constructing near Paris an artificial limb factory. Also in the same locality there are being erected plants for the manufacture of splints and of nitrous oxide, the latter highly important in surgical operations.

FIRST AID TO ROMANIA.

Stendust was being used to dress wounds in Roumania when a special Red Cross commission reached that country. Upon recommendation of this commission, medicines, surgical instruments, hospital supplies, bandages, bed linen, colloidion, wax paper and iodine were shipped to Roumania by the American Red Cross. Later suffering became so acute in this unfortunate country that the American Red Cross War Council appropriated \$1,518,000 for further relief.

ALWAYS READY FOR ACTION.

With all its war relief work, the American Red Cross is never caught unprepared for disaster or civilian relief work. This is illustrated by the fact that relief has been furnished in sixty-four disasters thus far in 1917, exclusive of the help now being given to the sufferers in the Halifax calamity. A notable example was that of the month of October when help and \$125,000 was supplied by the American Red Cross to the 400,000 flood people made destitute in the flood at Tientsin, China.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

PROMPT MR. SUN.

"The fairies," said Daddy, "planned to give a swimming party at dawn."

"The night fairies were finishing a wonderful supper after a frolic when the dawn fairies came along. They were wearing dresses of bright yellow and golds and reds, and they carried wands which sparkled at the ends with bright golden lights."

"Soon along came the sun fairies. They are so bright that they can never be seen, and, of course, they like to be this way. They want to be around many, many times and yet they do not want to be noticed."

"As they wear bright dresses like the sun, they cannot be looked at. The sun is the one who can gaze at them, for, of course, he is still brighter."

"As the sun fairies were coming along, old Mr. Sun turned himself in his bed behind the hill, opened his eyes, and said:

"Dear me, it's high time I was up."

"So with a great hurry and flurry Mr. Sun got up. 'I was almost late,' he said as he saw the fairies."

"No, you are never really late," said the fairies."

"That is because I have made a habit of being on time—of being punctual. I think it is called."

"You see I even make a habit of being on time when I am late."

"All the fairies laughed. 'What in the world do you mean, Mr. Sun? How can you be on time when you are late?' The first half of your sentence doesn't get along with the last half! They don't agree at all. In fact, they quarrel most horribly."

"I know it sounds impossible," said Mr. Sun. "But it isn't. Listen, and I shall tell you all about it. I shall explain how it is I am on time when I am late."

"The fairies sat around, and thought the swimming party could wait a little while. Mr. Sun was going to be so extremely interesting! They knew that!"

"You see," said Mr. Sun, "it is all arranged."

"What is all arranged?" asked the fairies."

"The time," said Mr. Sun. "There is a certain hour of the day I am supposed to get up. I get up at that time. Then there is my going-to-bed time. I go on time always. I may appear to be lazy and not want to get up, or I may appear to be wide awake and not want to go to bed. But I always do."

"To be sure you do, Mr. Sun. We know you are a very prompt, punctual old soul. But do tell us about being on time when you are late."

"I will take great pleasure in so doing," said Mr. Sun, very solemnly.

"It's this way," he continued. "This is the time of year when I do not care about going to bed so early. And why? Because I am not supposed to go so soon. Of course, a few months ago I was sitting up much later every night, but still the time will come when I will go to bed much earlier than I am going these nights."

"It is then—when I am late in going to bed that I still am on time. Do you see? I go to bed at the time of day that the calendar tells me to, and I get up in the same way. Even when I am late in getting up—it is just the same—I am late because I am supposed to be late. And therefore I am punctual, prompt, and on time."

"The fairies laughed heartily. 'You're started our day so merrily for us. And now won't you shine, dear Mr. Sun, for we're going to have a swimming party?' 'Indeed, I will,' said Mr. Sun, and showed that he meant what he said, for the earth seemed a very warm, sunny place that morning, and the water was delicious!"

"The fairies were their lovely green costumes for swimming, the green was the color of the pretty water weeds, and their caps were of green, too."

"The brownies came, and of course they wore their brown bathing suits, which made them look rounder, and fatter, and lozier than ever."

"Such splashing and splashing water fights! Such tricks! And Mr. Sun quickly shown down upon them, for he wanted to show he really was a prompt old sun."

What Friendship Means.

The girl is no true friend who is willing to listen to criticism of those she pretends to love. Some people seem to have an unwholesome appetite for hearing others censured, and they will listen with as much avidity to the unfavorable discussion of a friend so-called, as of anyone else. The trouble with such a girl is that she has not as yet found out the meaning of friendship.—Girls' Companion.

The Home Beautiful

Flowers and Shrubby
Their Care and Cultivation



Squash Is One of the Common Vegetables of the Garden, but Care in Planting and Cultivating Will Give New Results and Make It Become One of the Unusual Vegetables.

FUN IN THE KITCHEN GARDEN

By DR. HUGO ERICHSEN.

In the mind of the average gardener be he urban, suburban, or rural, the culture of vegetables is associated with drudgery, which is in no wise diverting. And, yet, if one deviates from the beaten paths and is not afraid to grow things that are decidedly uncommon, as much fun may be had in the kitchen garden as in Flora's domain, and no little profit.

I have grown these uncommon vegetables, and know. Some, of course, do not pan out well, but that is to be expected. Even in the flower garden not every blossom is a rose and the venturesome score occasional failures with much lauded novelties.

The townsman who is, often debarred from gardening by stress of circumstance is pardonable, but there is no excuse for the farmer who has plenty of available land and every necessary tool.

Even in town if one has but a back yard it pays to raise vegetables, as there is a decided difference between those obtained fresh from the hand of nature and the wilted stuff that comes to one's table from the grocer.

Geographically the plants with which I experimented were ideally distributed and came from all points of the compass. And the sum total of my experiences there were some real acquisitions in the form of table luxuries, such as Brussels sprouts, Mexican corn, English vegetable marrow, and New Zealand spinach.

But in order to obtain the best results, the ground must be carefully prepared. The best way to do this is to throw up the ridges of earth in the fall about a foot wide and two feet apart and let the frost permeate them thoroughly in the winter. This renders the soil very friable and the ideal seedbed may be prepared by covering the rows with fertilizer and distributing the earth over it.

The following vegetables not only commend themselves to my favorable consideration, because they prove toothsome, but also because they flourish with ordinary care and I believe they could be grown without difficulty in any part of the United States—that is, wherever vegetation thrives."

The Cardoon, also known as the Spanish artichoke, is not only decidedly picturesque, but one of those uncommon vegetables. It derived its cognomen from the fact that it resembles the French artichoke to such an extent that it is hard to tell the two apart when they are planted side by side.

It seems to me the Cardoon possesses a peculiar beauty to justify its addition to the ornamental foliage plants of our gardens. Although it would prove hardy in Florida and the southwest, it seldom reaches a height of over four feet in the more temperate zone, and carries purplish blue, composite flowers

months of August and September

It does well in ordinary garden soil, and is raised from seed sown in April. When the plants come up they are thinned to stand about two feet apart in rows. The stems and midribs and the edible parts must be blanched like celery before use.

In the kitchen the Cardoon is employed for soups, stews and winter salads.

Martynia, known to our forefathers as Martineos, has undeservedly become unpopular. Perhaps the disagreeable odor of its gloxinialike flowers, and the peculiar shape of the hairy seed-pods that succeed them, had something to do with its disfavor.

The latter are responsible for two other designations of this vegetable curiosity, for in England where it is grown extensively it is known as the unicorn plant, and in Mexico, where it grows wild, it is called the devil's finger nails.

The pods are produced in great abundance and should be gathered when less than half grown, as they are worthless after the hardening of their substance. They are pickled in vinegar like cucumbers and are very useful in putting up mixed pickles. The plants require considerable warmth, therefore the seed should not be sown until the trees are out in full leaf in full leaf.

They are planted in rows or hills three feet apart each way and should be thinned out thoroughly, as they require considerable space. It is a good plan to sow the seed in a hotbed and transfer the young plants to the garden in the latter part of April or as soon as the weather is settled.

I have always obtained favorable results from the English marrow. This vegetable belongs to the gourd tribe, and deserves to be better known in this country, for it is excellent for culinary purposes.

It was first brought to England from Persia in the year 1819. Although rather succulent, it has a fine, mellow flavor, especially delicious when prepared as squash.

Peasants are without exception the best winter vegetable that can be grown. I have picked them, the sprouts, I mean, as late as November. The real sprout is not much larger than a marble, and it is as firm and hard almost as the stalk itself. The seed is sown in May in the same manner as cauliflower, and transplanted in July, one foot apart in the rows, which should be one and a half feet apart.

Pet-sal, a variety of cabbage, is a native of China, and has only been known as a culinary vegetable in Europe since 1837.

My experience with it was that it did not do well in the summer, but attained perfection in the late autumn months. I prefer to sow it in May! Later it is transplanted to rows 18 inches apart and a foot apart in rows. It may be used like the common cabbage or boiled like spinach.



Clematis Used on an Outhouse Where Roots and Vegetables Are Stored.

Executor's Sale

As Executor of William Barnett deceased. I will on Jan. 21, 1918, beginning at 9 o'clock, on the farm where T. J. Sleamaker resides. About 11-2 miles East of Tolu Ky.

Will sell at Public Auction to the highest and best bidder all the personal property of said decedent consisting of 22 head of mules and 1 horse, 41 head of cattle, cows, calves and Hereford bull.

A large lot of agricultural implements consisting of wagons, plows, harrows, planters, harness and etc.

Terms, all sums over \$20 on 12 months time, with interest from date, with approved security, but cash will be accepted in lieu of note if desired. Sums \$20 and under, cash in hand.

Barbecue dinner will be served on the ground.

J. W. Blue, Jr.,
Ex'tr., Wm. Barnett.

JOHN ALEXANDER MOORE



County Attorney Of Crittenden County.

Is the 4th son of Judge James Anderson Moore and Mrs. Moore, and is in his 46th year. He was born and reared in this county and has lived in the county and the city of Marion all his life except a short interim when he was in business in an adjoining county. He has practiced law since he attained manhood, and was County Attorney four years ago, having been succeeded by his predecessor, Trice A. Bennett. Mr. Moore's wife was Miss Willie Haynes, 2nd daughter of the late Wm. Duke Haynes, and a grand daughter of Nathan R. Black, an eminent jurist in his day. They have six children, four sons, Wm. Owen, the oldest son, now being with the U. S. army in the Engineer's Headquarters at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss. The three younger sons are Harry, Alfred and James Edward. Misses Evalyn and Dorothy, are the daughters.

Mr. Moore and his interesting family are Methodists and may always be found at their posts in all church and Sunday School work. Mr. Moore belongs to a large and prominent family, having four brothers; the oldest A. C. Moore, is one of the State's most successful attorneys; D. B. Moore, a popular salesman in Stone's store; R. E. Moore, the hardware merchant, banker and councilman, of Madisonville; and Charles A. Moore, for many years in the Government service at Owensboro, is the youngest. His sisters are Mrs. Cook, wife of Levi Cook, jeweler and councilman of this city, and Mrs. Bacon, wife of Merriweather E. Bacon, a gifted writer and newspaper man of Hopkinsville.

MILK IN WINTER.

Why do your cows give less milk in winter than they do in summer? Just because nature does not supply them with grasses green food. But we have come to the assistance of Dame Nature with B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy which contains the very ingredients that the green feed supplies in season, only, of course, in a more highly concentrated form. We guarantee that this remedy will make your cows give more milk, and better milk, with the same feed.

For sale by J. H. ORME, Marion, Ky.

Two Economic Gems

What we possess to-day is often but so much evidence of what needless things we did without yesterday.

Ready cash is the greatest moving force in the business world. It speaks with the loudest voice. It clutches things with the firmest grip. It commands the surest confidence in itself and others.

The Christian Herald

SEVEN SPRINGS

Rev. J. C. Kinsolving and wife spent Friday here the guests of Mrs. Sarah Patton, it being Mrs. Patton's 75th birthday.

Will Campbell was in Marion Saturday.

Henry Berklow, of near Frances, visited Lee Travis and last week.

M. L. Patton and Ernest Campbell were in the Ebonus see last week.

Miss Ethel McClure has returned home after a visit to relatives at Paducah.

Mrs. Maunie Blakes has been quite sick the past week.

Robert Holoman and family, of near Yardell Mines, have moved into this vicinity.

George Shipkins and son, of near Elm Grove, were in this vicinity Friday.

Some cases of measles in this neighborhood.

Dave Kinnis has moved near Tilene.

We would like to know if there is any country church whose pastor has served his congregation as faithfully as has Rev. Cunningham at Seven Springs. He has served as pastor of our church at this place the past 12 months, and has never missed a single appointment; always at his post, rain or shine, snow and mud and zero weather; but always here just the same.

Marion Soldier Under Fire

"We have had several brushes with the enemy since reaching the trenches here, which I am sure I would not have reached had it not been for May's Wonderful Remedy. It has entirely cured me of indigestion and awful gas in my stomach. Army food now digests as good as mother's used to." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded.

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

GLENDAL

We understand that Guy Thomas will leave this week for Florida to spend the remainder of the winter. Mrs. Lummie Clark also talks of spending the remainder of the winter in Florida.

Howard Hurley visited at the home of L. A. LaRue Saturday near Deer Creek.

F. M. Enoch and daughter, Miss Ruth, are visiting his daughter, Mrs. James McConnell, at Holaday, Ark.

Miss Addie Franks, who spent several weeks with her niece, Mrs. Kelley LaRue, has returned home.

Owing to the very inclement weather, Sunday School at this place has closed until spring.

Norman Hoover has recovered from an attack of la grippe.

Clay Fritts will soon move to Marion, where he has bought property.

W. L. Moore has bought and moved to the O'Neal farm near Sheridan, and George Condit has moved to his farm vacated by Mr. Moore.

Mrs. Lee Enoch, of Rosiclare, Ill., is the guest of relatives in this neighborhood.

Several of the boys in this locality have received their questionnaires.

FOR SALE.

52½ acres mineral land in Crittenden County. Vein survey of 469 yards. Address Robt. L. Roberts, Waverly, Ky. 12 20-4tp.

Edgar H. James Reappointed Marshal For This District.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The President reappointed to-day Edgar H. James to be United States Marshal for the Western district of Kentucky. The nomination which was sent to the Senate, is expected to be confirmed on Monday.

G. D. Paris

Notary Public at I. C. R. Station.

SALEM

We are having the coldest winter, that has been known of in forty years.

Mrs. Pannie Pace, gave a New Year's dinner to the members of the Ladies Christian Aid and which was attended and enjoyed immensely, at the beau-

tiful new residence of Dr. Hayden.

Miss Willie Wolford is at Mexico to see her father who is suffering from an injured eye.

Misses Newton Riley, Elvalyn Marshall Katherine, and Nella Parker, spent the Xmas holidays in Salem.

Mrs. F. V. Matlock delightfully entertained the young people here with an unusual party, at her home Friday night. They certainly enjoyed an unusually good time.

Last Saturday night Willie Wolford gave a large number of her friends, a party which consisted of several contests, interesting games and most delicious refreshments were served.

Guy Babb and friend, Miss Wilborn spent Xmas in Princeton with friends.

Max Parker passed thru this place enroute, to Hampton to spend Xmas with his sister Mrs. Johnson.

Mildred and Mary Babb visited relatives in Marion last week.

Mrs. Daily of Hudson mine was the pleasant caller of Mrs. J. A. Hayden recently.

Prof. Phelps and wife, spent Xmas with relatives in Marion.

Mrs. James Larue, and little son of Mexico, is visiting her father of near Salem.

Miss Marshall who has been visiting Newton Riley for the past few weeks has returned to her home.

Misses Corine Travis, and Joy Larue who have been home for the holidays returned to Bowling Green to attend School.

The Red Cross Society, is progressing rapidly, as they have between sixty and seventy members in this small town.

A party of merry hearted, boys and girls met at the Matlock home, Monday night from which they went to the Church to ring out the Old Year, and ring in the New.

Notice

I am in receipt of all necessary forms, licenses, etc., as prescribed by the Explosives Regulation Law, and am therefore prepared to issue licenses to users of explosives. L. E. Guess, County Court Clerk.

Card Of Thanks

We wish to thank each and every one for the many kindnesses shown to us during the last illness and death of our dear husband and father.

May God's richest blessings rest on all, will be our prayer.

Mrs. Susan E. Burget and family.

For Indigestion, Constipation or Biliousness

Just try one 50-cent bottle of LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN. A Mild Digestive Laxative pleasant to take. Made and recommended to the public by Parke, Davis & Co., manufacturers of Laxative Bromo Quinine and Grove's Tasteless Child Tonic.

To Milk Distributors

The U. S. F. Administration has seen fit to issue the following ruling:

"Milk distributors take notice that there must be no increase made in the retail price of milk or cream after January 8th without written consent of the District Food Administrator."

F. M. Sackett, F. F. Admr. for Ky.

JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Liberal assortment and full value paid for raw FURS Hides and Goat Skins



Mrs. Sam Gupenheim entertained with bridge on Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Bruce Babb of Hodgenville.

Fine Business And Stock Oil Goods For Sale.

Located at Mexico, Ky., near the I. C. Station P. O. in the store. Pigmy mine 1-2 mile, Hatlaw mine 1 mile and numerous other mines near.

Stock consists of notions, shoes, drygoods, groceries, tin ware, hardware, glass and queensware and will invoice about \$2,000.00.

Clyde McMaster.

C. S. NUNN



Our State Senator

Clem S. Nunn, of Marion, Ky., one of the leaders in organizing the State Legislature at Frankfort this week. That he will be satisfactorily heard from by his constituents may be depended on.

Sues For Alleged Breach Of Promise.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 8.—Allen Gray, president of the Citizens Bank at Evansville was sued for \$250,000 as damages, and his brother, William Gray, connected with the Citizens Trust Company at Evansville was sued for \$100,000 in the United States District Court here today by Miss Amy O'Connor, of 190th street New York City. Miss O'Connor alleges in her petition that she met Allen Gray in London and last September they became engaged. She further alleges that William Gray caused his brother

to break his promise to marry her. She asks the \$250,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry and the \$100,000 for the alleged interference by William Gray in her love affairs.

Card Of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our kind neighbors and friends who were so kind during the sickness and death of our dear beloved wife, mother and grandmother. May God's blessings rest upon one and all is our prayer.

Mr. W. M. Oneal, and Children.

ROBERT LOVE MOORE



Judge Of Crittenden County Court

Born and reared at Mattoon where his father the late R. L. Moore, Sr., was a merchant and amassed a great fortune. Judge Moore was educated for the practice of medicine but his health did not permit him to follow his chosen profession. He moved to Marion 25 years ago and studied law and has followed the practice of law since.

Judge Moore is enterprising and has capital in many prominent businesses of the City, County and State, embracing ice plant, spar grinding mill, mines, insurance companies, banks and etc.

His family consists of his wife and one daughter Miss Roberta, and they occupy a beautiful home on Depot street adjoining Wilsonia Park. Judge Moore has one sister Mrs. Belle Summerville wife of G. D. Summerville of Mattoon and one brother Dr. Lynn Boyd Moore of Cotton Plant, Arkansas.

Judge Moore's large experience qualifies him to look after the County's finances and he may be relied on to do it.