

Crittenden Record-Press

No. 25

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday Morning, Jan. 17 1918

Vol. XXXX

INCOME TAX MAN COMING.

See him at the Court House Jan. 28th., to Feb. 2nd., for blanks and information.

PUBLIC SALE

I will offer for sale at my farm known as the "Old Fair Grounds," 11-2 miles South of Marion.

Saturday, Jan. 19, 1918, at 10 o'clock in the morning, to the highest and best bidder, my personal property, to-wit:

4 good milch cows, 1 brood mare, in foal, 8 years old, 1 bay horse, 8 years old, 1 Babcock milk testing outfit, 1 Economy King Cream separator, No 18, 2 cream cans, 5 gal. each, 1 Mogul wagon 2 3-4, 110 Stayman Winesap apple trees. Also other articles not mentioned.

TERMS: \$5 and under, cash. Over \$5, on 9 months time, bearing 8 per cent interest. Notes to be executed with approved security before property is removed

BURNS ROBINSON.

KENTUCKY'S PRIDE

Letter From Texas.

Bridgeport, Tex., Jan. 7, 1918.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Friend:

I enclose check to keep the Record-Press coming. We are always glad to get it.

I note in your paper of the snow storm and cold weather you were having. About that time we had a few days' cool weather and a little ice; have had no rain or snow since I arrived in Texas Nov. 22.

This is sure a fine country. The people out here sure have lots of money rain or no rain. Cotton is high. Peanuts are \$1.80 per bushel.

They have lots of sand storms. I want to say they sure have fine roads to travel on. Everyone owns an auto, and I want to tell you they sure go.

I will be back as soon as winter breaks. No mud out here. My wife and I are having a fine time out here. I have been to Ft. Worth, and to Camp Bowie which has 27,000 soldiers there besides three aviation camps and several thousand aviators at each camp. Aeroplanes are no object here on a bright sunny day. Uncle Sam is sure taking care of his soldiers. Train load after train load pass here.

I will close for this time.
From your friend,
Albert Butler.

Cows For Sale

Forty-six head of Jerseys 1 1/2 to 8 years old, all be fresh in the spring. - Foster & Ordway.
1 17 3t.

FOR SALE.

52 1/2 acres mineral land in Crittenden County. Vein survey of 469 yards. Address Robt. L. Roberts, Waverly, Ky.
12 20 4p.

KY., STATE COL- LEGE ON FIRE

Three Separate Fires Were Started in State Institution at Lexington - Saved by Rupert A. Belt

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 5th. - It became known today that it was a fire of incendiary origin that partially destroyed the mining building of the University of Kentucky late last night. The damage was greatly increased by water and cannot be estimated until arrival of the State fire marshal this afternoon. Three separate fires were built by the incendiary, one in the basement and two in the attic on the rafters. All were kindled with paper and old pamphlets which were procured from the building. It is thought coal oil was used. A window in the basement to the left of the entrance of the building had been broken, unlocked and raised.

Dean Norwood stated that the college of Mining Engineering had never shared in the ill feeling that many are said to have had toward some of the other departments of the university.

President Frank L. McVey was also at a loss as to the motive of the act. The fire was discovered about 11 o'clock last night by Rupert A. Belt, a Crittenden county boy, and who is a student and lives in the new dormitory.

Asks For Information.

Sheridan, Ky.,
Jan. 10 1918.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins

Dear Sir,

Can you tell me what the law is, as to the packing of vegetables and fruits, under false names, suppose I buy potatoes, and they come, marked cabbage, but are some other brand, or mixed in the sack, some people will sell Ben Davis apples, and then deliver Wine Sap, etc. etc.

Does the pure food law trial such cases, and is such party answerable to the grand jury.
A constant reader.

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.

Jan. L. F. Paris,
County Supt.

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, Groggs TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 6c

NEW COUNCIL HAS MEETING

City Dads Elect New Officers At Meeting Monday Night

Monday night was the regular meeting date of the City Council and they met in the Council chamber with Mayor J. F. Dodge presiding.

The new city council is composed of six of our representative business men and it is the consensus of opinion that they will give the city a good government for the ensuing two years.

The Councilmen are—Levi Cook, jeweler, H. V. Stone, merchant, G. H. Nunn insurance agent, O. S. Denny, banker, S. Gugenheim, banker and merchant, C. W. Haynes, floor spar and mining.

The election of officers was the most important matter to be attended to.

T. J. Wring was chosen to succeed G. E. Boston as Marshal, E. L. Harpending was chosen to succeed himself as City Clerk, K. G. Fowler to succeed himself as Treasurer, City Attorney, James A. Moore was elected to succeed himself. The following were named as the Sanitation committee—George H. Nunn and Chastain W. Haynes. The finance committee—S. Gugenheim and O. S. Denny. The street committee—H. L. Cook and H. V. Stone. A few small and unimportant items were allowed.

Fine Business And Stock Of Goods For Sale.

Located at Mexico, Ky., near the L. C. Station P. O. in the store. Pigmy mine 1-2 mile, Hat-faw 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.
Glyde McMaster.

Bad In Marion, Worse In Canada.

42 BELOW, COLD COVERS THE COUNTRY

Washington, Jan. 11 - It is 42 degrees below zero in North Saskatchewan, the birthplace of many cold waves, and a line of zero temperature is extending into Northwest Texas, it was reported today to the weather bureau. Tonight and Saturday the cold will spread from the Ohio valley southward.

The above telegram proved true to the letter. Here in Marion the thermometer registered 23 below at 4 o'clock Saturday morning and snow fell to a depth of nearly 12 in. on a level at 5 o'clock; 19 below was registered at 6 o'clock, 17 below at 7 o'clock 15 below, which is about as cold weather as ever was known in this place. Some who have kept count say 20 snows have fallen since fall set in.

POSTPONED Executor's Sale

On account of the big snow storm, the sale advertised will be postponed until Tuesday Feb. 5th, 1918, at which time I will as executor of Wm. Barnett Dec'd., on the farm where T. J. Sleamaker resides, about 11-2 miles east of Tolu beginning at 9 o'clock.

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.

O. U. HOOVER

My Tuesdays are meatless,
My Wednesdays are wheatless,
I am getting more eatless each day.

My home it is heatless,
My bed it is sheetless,
They're all sent to the Y. M. C. A.
The bar rooms are treatless,
My coffee is sweetless,
Each day I get poorer and wiser.

My stockings are feetless,
My trousers are seatless,
My God! How I hate the Kaiser.

John Alloway, Veteran Miller, Passes Away

Mr. John Alloway, a pioneer miller of this section, died at his home in Clay early Thursday morning at the advanced age of ninety-four years.

Mr. Alloway was a miller for many years at Commercial Point near Sturgis, and was widely known among the people of this section. He retired from active business a number of years ago, turning it over to his sons, Messrs. Fred and Frank Alloway of Clay and Sturgis, who survive him. Mr. Alloway is also survived by his second wife. - Providence Enterprise.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Groggs.

The Old Standard Groggs' 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

Crops Worth More Than The Land

Almost equalling the record made by the Hart Countian who raised \$1500 worth of tobacco on 3.50 worth of land, reported in the last issue of the Herald, is another story told to The Herald this week by Mr. E. B. Duckworth.

Jack Bennett, a farmer of near Upton, last fall, bought a plug horse, paying \$5. for it. With the horse and own labor, he raised \$1000, worth of tobacco and a great lot of good corn, on a few acres of land. The horse went through the season fine, and is now ready to start into another. All the plowing and cultivating was done by the one horse.

Isn't it So?

A husband usually hangs around the house too much or not enough to satisfy his wife.

Letter From Elkton Kentucky

Elkton, Ky.,
Dec., 8th, 1918.
My dear Mrs. Huges:-

I am writing to express my very, very deep sympathy for you at the loss of your husband and my very dear friend. Indeed language fails me when I attempt to find words to express my sorrow and sympathy; but let these words be your solace, "If it is God's will, his will be done."

So, may these words heal your bleeding heart and mine, and inspire us to look forward to a day when we shall meet again. I shall be glad to hear from you
A. T. Hughes.

What Is Man?

By REV. W. W. KETCHUM
Director of Practical Theology
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—What is man that thou art mindful of him?—Psalm 8:4.

Pope in his essay on man says: "The proper study of mankind is man." This, however, is only in part true, for mankind cannot be fully known apart from the revelation God has given of man in the Bible. The Bible reveals God to man, but it also reveals man to himself. If we would, therefore, know mankind, we would study man in the light of what God says about him.

Not an Exalted Ape.

There are some wise men who would have us believe that man is the offspring of an ape; if so, then man is an exalted ape because between man and the ape, as we know them, there is a wide difference. In arriving at their conclusion it is barely possible the wise men were led into it by following Pope's suggestion, and in so doing discovered in man what they thought to be ancestral traits, for if there is any being on earth who can make a monkey of himself, man is the one.

Many have accepted the Darwinian theory of the evolution of man as a substantial fact, when the truth is there is not a single proof in support of it. It is simply a hypothesis—a supposition assumed. The late Dr. James Orr, the Scotch theologian, who was competent to speak upon this subject, says: "It is vain to speak of science demonstrating the slow development of man from the anthropoid ape, for it does no such thing. There is no proof of this in science up to this present hour. There is no evidence of any such gradual process."

A Created Being.

Turning now from the hypotheses of men, we note that the Bible teaches that man is a created being. This fact which is stated in the first and second chapters of Genesis is confirmed by other Scriptures, so that we are by no means dependent upon the Genesis account for it. Our Lord himself adds his confirmatory words when he says: "Have ye not read that he which made them at the beginning made them male and female, and said for this cause shall man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife; and they two shall be one flesh?" (Matt. 19:4-5).

Upon this account of the creation of man in Genesis and the quotation from that book, Christ bases his teaching upon the sanctity of marriage. It is surely subtle reasoning that admits the truth of Christ's teaching and at the same time charges him with basing it upon what he knew, as some say, was only a fable. Surely, such a one should not be what he claimed he was, "the way, the truth, and the life." No matter what men may say about the origin of man, the fact remains that the Scriptures, substantiated by Christ, uniformly teach that he is a created being.

In the Image of God.

Further the Scriptures teach that man was made in the image of God. This is quite different from being evolved from an ape. This makes man the offspring of God, and not of a monkey. It exalts him, instead of debasing him. He begins his being as a man, and not as a something of the lower creation which gradually through long periods of time changes into what he now is, which if the hypothesis be true, would make him an exalted ape. If the theory be true, what is to hinder the process of evolution going on and man developing into something specifically different from what he now is, and so on ad infinitum?

We have mentioned the wide difference between man and the ape. Now the essential difference between them does not consist in the brain capacity of the skulls, in hairy or smooth skin, but in the fact that man was made in the image of God. By this is not meant a bodily likeness, for we know "God is a spirit" and "a spirit hath not flesh and bone." (John 4:24; Luke 24:39).

The Image Marred.

But alas! man fell through sin and the image was marred. Such is the teaching of the Bible, which is quite contrary to the hypotheses of men who boast of the ascent of man, while sin has come away from God and not toward God; that this apostasy involves the whole human race, so that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God;" that the catastrophe of sin is so complete that man is helpless and hopeless because of it to save himself from it. The Bible, however, does not leave man, in whom the image of God is marred without hope, for it tells him that "where sin abounded, grace did much more abound," and that God has made provision for the restoration of man in the redemption which he provided on Calvary's cross by which the image of God marred by sin shall be restored in those who accept his Son as their Savior.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Xmas rush is over, come in and let us fit "U" with a pair of Freedman Shetbys 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.

FIVE-YEAR WAR SAYS MR. SIMONDS

Who is The Most Widely Read Authority on The War.

Young woman, make your choice NOW. If the war continues from three to five years—and Frank Simonds, who is recognized as authority on the duration of the war, says that it will continue five years—you will have to go to the field, drive a team, operate a machine, clerk, do office work, or the like. While one line of work is just as honorable as another, you can take your choice—take position

that pays the best salary—if you begin taking training now, as the line of work that you will do, will be the line of work that you are best trained to do.

Young men subject to the call of the Government and young men not subject to call, as well as young women, are receiving telegrams from the Government, offering them good office positions as fast as they become qualified at the Draughon Recruiting and Training Station.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS. The Government, now being in need of 10,000 stenographers and thousands of other office assistants, has enlisted the aid of Draughon's College in securing trained office assistants, making, so to speak, Draughon's Nashville College a recruiting and training station for Government office assistants.

AT HOME. The following telegram from the

Government to Miss Gilley was sent on receipt of her bookkeeping examination papers, she having just completed, BY MAIL, the Draughon Bookkeeping Course.

(Copy of Telegram.) Washington, D. C. Miss Vera Gilley, Murfreesboro, Tenn.: You have been appointed clerk [bookkeeper] Internal Revenue Bureau—salary, one thousand dollars a year. Report immediately room 234 Treasury Building. [Signed] ROPER, Commissioner.

The Government is offering these trained office assistants from \$1,000.00 to \$1,200.00 a year to begin on, with assurance of rapid promotion. By the Draughon method of instruction, the necessary training can be taken BY MAIL, just as well as at college, and at about one-sixth the cost.

BUSINESS MEN NEED THEM. Business men are also calling for thousands of office assistants. It is estimated that it will be necessary to train THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND young men and young women for office positions in banks and mercantile houses—positions vacated by young men who respond to the Government's call for trained office assistants and for other war service.

BIG SALARIES. If you elect to do office work and begin training now, you will receive a written contract that, as soon as you are qualified, you will be given an office position with the Government at from \$75.00 to \$100.00 a month to begin on; or, if you prefer a good office position with a bank or a mercantile house, such a position will be secured for you. Call on or address DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Nashville, Tenn. 1 19 17 21.

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

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. Phone or write Mrs. J. B. Carter, 126 1/2 Mrs. J. B. Carter, 126 1/2

Salmon and Acids.

Investigations are being made that salmon feed their way into rivers by means of the presence of acids or alkalis, which, of course, varies in different streams. Even when they are a long way out at sea, says the Youth's Companion, they can discover the trace that will lead them to the bay and the stream that they seek. If there comes anywhere to explain the reason of certain salmon to certain rivers, it is the "running" of being to certain localities.

Turkish and Greek Women.

Turkish women never serve in Christian houses, unless as occasional chamber women or washerwomen. Greek and Armenian women, on the other hand, are the mainstay of the Constantinian housekeeper; even Turks often employ them. The Greeks are the smartest and the most efficient, though they are perhaps too quick-witted to be perfectly reliable. The Armenians are neither so quick nor so presentable.

One-Ten Walrus.

The average-sized Alaska walrus is as big as an ox and often weighs more than a ton. A walrus was killed by some whalers near Point Barrow, whose head weighed 80 pounds and skin, including flippers, 500 pounds. The animal had a girth of 14 feet, the skin was from half an inch to three inches in thickness, and the blubber weighed 500 pounds.

Need Energy-Yielding Foods.

Persons who are doing heavy physical labor and very active children need more energy-yielding foods than those engaged in mental work or light physical labor. Some of the principal energy-yielding foods are cereals, meat and butter, corn breads, white and sweet potatoes, cream, and other wholesome fats, and sweets.

Manchurian Footgear.

In order to withstand the extreme cold of winter in eastern Manchuria the natives wear a moccasin of cowhide sufficiently large to permit the feet to be scathed in long strips of cloth and then to have a soft dry grass packed around them. The shoe appears clumsy, but is warm, soft and almost water tight.

Topping Potatoes.

Attempts at removing the green tops of potatoes on the assumption that they detract from the tuber development have proved it a poor plan, and in the majority of cases where records were kept, the topped potatoes produced the poorest tuber crop weight, though in some instances the potatoes were larger.

Invention of Printing.

He who first shortened the labor of copyists by device of movable types was disbanding hired armies and cashing in most kings and seignors and creating a whole new democratic world. He had invented the art of printing.—Life of Frederick the Great.

Expansion of the Mind.

What we seek in education is full liberation of the faculties, and the man who has not some surplus of thought and energy to expand outside of the narrow circle of his own task and interest is a dwarfed, uncultured man.

Unfortunate Child.

Margaret and Helen are cousins. One day Helen refused to play with Margaret. When asked why, she said: "Mother, I can't play with Margaret, she was born too late and doesn't know how to play games."

Diseases of Metals.

So firmly do some scientists maintain the theory that changes in metals are due to conditions resembling diseases in organic matter that a German navy yard maintains an expert to study the question.

Marriage Question.

Man sometimes wonders whether or not he wants to get married; with a woman her chief concern is whether or not a certain man is the one she wants to marry.

Economy Tooth Powder.

Equal parts of salt and soda sifted together makes a very good tooth powder. It preserves the teeth, makes them feel nice and smooth.

The Furrow of Life.

In plowing the furrow of life straight, you may plow some flowers under, but you'll plow lots of vermin out.—Exchange.

Humility.

To practice humility look into the sky and remember what thou knowest not.—A Chinese proverb.

On Bidding Adieu.

Let us leave the world wiser and better than we found it, and we shall leave it happier.—Shuttleworth.

Soul's Longing.

The soul's longing is the heart's private life.

Everybody's Rule. Measure time by good deeds.—Max Zol.

PUBLIC ROADS

OPERATION OF A ROAD DRAG

Mistake for Operator to Think That All He Has to Do Is to Drive Team—Get Best Angle.

Whenever the road drag has been tried and pronounced a failure it is safe to say that it was not used often enough or else it was used at the wrong time or in the wrong way. Some operators seem to think that all they have to do is to drive the team and the drag will automatically do the work, but this is a sad mistake.

In the first place, the manner of hitching the team to the drag greatly



Operating a Road Drag.

affords its operation. If a short hitch is used the tendency is to raise the front edge of the drag, while a longer hitch makes it cut deeper and move more material. The correct length of hitch is dependent upon the height of the team, arrangement of harness, etc., and must be determined by trial.

The amount of stem or angle which the drag makes with the center line of the road also affects the results. The smaller the stem, i. e., the smaller the angle between the drag and the center line of the road, the more earth will be moved toward the center. Usually this stem angle should be about 45 degrees, but here again the judgment and experience of the operator must be brought into play.

The driver can control the operation to a large extent by shifting his position upon the drag. When he approaches a high spot in the road he can step toward the front, thus making the blade cut deeper, while at a depression he can step toward the rear, in this way raising the cutting edge and dumping the earth which is being pushed ahead of the drag. By stepping toward the end of the drag nearest the center of the road he can increase the stem and so move more earth toward the center line, while stepping to the other end of the drag has the opposite effect. In road dragging it is especially true that "practice makes perfect" provided that common sense is used along with the practice.

HOW TO PREVENT ROAD DUST

Breaking Up of Ridges Formed When Roadbed is Wet From Standing Water Causes Trouble.

Dust in the road is largely caused by the breaking up of the ridges formed when the road bed is wet from standing water. If the roadbed is kept well crowned and smooth water will run off. The surface will soften up some in case of a long rain, but it will not be nearly so bad as when there are ruts which hold the water. The wheels of each passing vehicle make the rut a little deeper. The best way to keep the roadbed smooth is to run over it with the road drag. This should be done soon after it rains. The soil is then soft so it can be easily scraped off and dropped into any depressions. The harrow also lays the soil down in layers. It sort of plasters it down, which makes a harder surface than when the soil is dumped onto the roadbed. The road drag is the most effective dust preventer except oiling the roads.

ATTENTION TO SIDE DITCHES

Provision Should Be Made to Remove All Surface Water Rapidly—Guard Against Erosion.

Special attention should be paid to providing side ditches which will remove all surface water rapidly. Side ditches on long, steep grades should be protected against serious erosion by riprap, transverse timbers or other means. Culverts and bridges should be of ample size and be built as permanent structures. Drain tile should be laid to carry off underground water. Side ditches which are kept clean and have sufficient slope to lead the water away are usually preferable to tile drainage, but the latter is necessary in some places.

Agitation in Winter. Good roads agitation always shows a more rapid pulse during winter, and converts a great number of people who object to traveling over highways that look like an Alpine mountain range. But man has a short and brittle memory. When summer comes and the roads lie down flat again public enthusiasm also lies down and buttons the flaps on its coin pocket.

Drag Whenever Possible. Drag whenever possible at all seasons of the year.

Bingism—And Its Cure

Proves a Thriller for Penrod and Sam While It Lasts

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

(Copyright, 1917, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Penrod Schofield, having been "kept in" for the unjust period of twenty minutes after school, emerged to a deserted street. That is, the street was deserted so far as Penrod was concerned. Here and there people were to be seen upon the sidewalks, but they were adults, and they and the shade trees had about the same quality of significance in Penrod's consciousness. Usually he saw grown people in the mass, which is to say, they were virtually invisible to him, though exceptions must be taken in favor of policemen, firemen, street-car conductors, uniformed men and all other men in any sort of uniform or regalia. But this afternoon none of these met the roving eye, and Penrod set out upon his homeward way wholly dependent upon his own resources.

To one of Penrod's inner textures, a mere unadorned walk from one point to another was intolerable, and he had not gone a block without achieving some slight remedy for the tedium of life. An electric-light pole at the corner, invested with powers of observation, might have been surprised to find itself suddenly enacting a role of dubious honor in improvised melodrama. Penrod, approaching, gave the pole a look of sharp suspicion, then one of conviction; slapped it lightly and contemptuously with his open hand; passed on a few paces, but turned abruptly and, pointing his right forefinger, uttered the symbolic word, "Bing!"

Early childhood is not fastidious about the necessities of its drama—a cane is vividly a gun which may instantly, as vividly, become a horse; but at Penrod's time of life the lath sword is no longer satisfactory. Indeed, he now had a vague sense that weapons of wood were unworthy to the point of being contemptible and ridiculous, and he employed them only when he was alone and unseen. For months a yearning had grown more and more poignant in his vitals, and this yearning was symbolized by one of his most profound secrets. In the inner pockets of his jacket he carried a bit of wood whittled into the distant likeness of a pistol, but not even Sam Williams had seen it. The wooden pistol never knew the light of day, save when Penrod was in solitude; and yet it never left his side except at night, when it was placed under his pillow. Still, it did not satisfy; it was but the token of his yearning and his dream. With all his might and main Penrod longed for one thing beyond all others. He wanted a Real Pistol!

At this moment a shout was heard from the alley, "You, Penrod!" and the sandy head of Samuel Williams appeared above the fence.

"Come on over," said Penrod. As Sam obediently climbed the fence, the little old dog, Duke, moved slowly away, but presently, glancing over his shoulder and seeing the two boys standing together, he broke into a trot and disappeared round a corner of the house. He was a dog of long and enlightening experience; and he made it clear that the conjunction of Penrod and Sam portended events which, from his point of view, might be unfortunate. Duke had a forgiving disposition, but he also possessed a peculiar wisdom. In the company of either Penrod or Sam, alone, affection often caused him to linger, albeit with a little pessimism, but when he saw them together, he invariably withdrew in an unobtrusive manner as haste would allow.

"What you doin'?" Sam asked. "Nothin'. What you?" "I'll show you if you'll come over to our house," said Sam, who was wearing an important and serious expression.

"What for?" Penrod showed little interest. "Well, I said I'd show you if you came on over, didn't I?" "But you haven't got anything I haven't got," said Penrod indifferently. "I know everything that's in your yard and in your stable, and there isn't a thing—"

"I didn't say it was in the yard or in the stable, did I?"

"Well, there ain't anything in your house," returned Penrod frankly, "that I'd walk two feet to look at—not a thing!"

"Oh, no!" Sam assumed mockery. "Oh, no, you wouldn't! You know what it is, don't you? Yes, you do!"

Penrod's curiosity stirred somewhat. "Well, all right," he said, "I got nothing to do. I just as soon go. What is it?"

"You wait and see," said Sam, as they climbed the fence. "I bet your ole eyes'll open pretty far in about a minute or so!"

"I bet they don't. It takes a good deal to get me excited, unless it's something mighty—"

"You'll see!" Sam promised.

He opened an alley gate and stepped into his own yard in a manner signaling caution—though the exploit, thus far, certainly required none—and Penrod began to be impressed and hopeful. They entered the house, silently, encountering no one, and Sam led the way upstairs, tiptoeing, implying unusual and increasing peril. Turning, in the upper hall, they went into Sam's father's bedroom, and Sam closed the door with a caution so genuine that it

"It sounded like it. What was the matter?"

Both boys returned her curious glance with inequity. They were summoning their faculties—which were needed. Indeed, these are the crises which prepare a boy for the business difficulties of his later life. Penrod, with the huge weapon beneath his jacket, insecurely supported by an elbow and by a waistband which he instantly began to distrust, experienced distressful sensations similar to those of the owner of too heavily insured property carrying a gasoline can under his overcoat and detained for conversation by a policeman. And if in the coming years, it was to be Penrod's lot to find himself in that precise situation, no doubt he would be the better prepared for it on account of this present afternoon's experience under the scolding eye of Mrs. Williams. It should be added that Mrs. Williams' eye was awful to the imagination only. It was a gentle eye and but mildly curious, having no remote suspicion of the dreadful truth, for Sam had backed upon the chest of drawers and closed the dammy door open one with the calves of his legs.

Sam, not hearing the fatal evidence upon his person, was in a better state than Penrod, though when boys fall into the stillness now assumed by these two, it should be understood that they are suffering. Penrod, in fact, was the prey to apprehension so keen that the actual pit of his stomach was cold.

Being the actual custodian of the crime, he understood that his case was several degrees more serious than that of Sam, who, in the event of detection, would be convicted as only an accessory. It was a lesson, and Penrod already repeated his selfishness in not allowing Sam to show how he did, first.

"You're sure you weren't quarreling, Sam?" said Mrs. Williams. "No, ma'am; we were just talking."

"I'm glad you weren't quarreling," said Mrs. Williams, reassured by this reply, which though somewhat baffling, was thoroughly familiar to her ear. "Now, if you'll come downstairs, I'll give you each one cookie and no more, so your appetites won't be spoiled for your dinners."

She stood, evidently expecting them to precede her. To finger might renew vague suspicion, causing it to become



"I Can't Pull the Trigger," Said Sam Indistinctly.

more definite; and boys preserve themselves from moment to moment, not often attempting to secure the future. Consequently, the apprehensive Sam and the unfortunate Penrod (with the monstrous implement bulking against his ribs) walked out of the room and down the stairs, their countenances indicating an interior condition of solemnity. And a curious shade of behavior might have here interested a criminologist. Penrod endeavored to keep as close to Sam as possible, like a lonely person seeking company, while, on the other hand, Sam kept moving away from Penrod, seeming to desire an appearance of aloofness.

"Go into the library, boys," said Mrs. Williams, as the three reached the foot of the stairs. "I'll bring you your cookies. Papa's in there."

Under her eye the two entered the library, to find Mr. Williams reading his evening paper. He looked up pleasantly, but it seemed to Penrod that he had an ominous and penetrating expression.

"What have you been up to, you boys?" inquired this enemy.

"Nothing," said Sam. "Different things."

"What like?"

"Oh—just different things."

Mrs. Williams nodded; then his glance rested casually upon Penrod.

"What's the matter with your arm, Penrod?"

Penrod became paler, and Sam with drew from him almost unconsciously.

"What's the matter with your arm?"

"Which one?" Penrod quavered.

"Your left. You seem to be holding it in an unnatural position. Have you hurt it?"

"No, ma'am," answered Sam in a small voice.

Mr. Williams murmured sympathetically: "That's too bad! Where did he bite you?"

"On the—right on the elbow."

"Good gracious! Perhaps you ought to have it cauterized."

"Sir?"

"Did you have a doctor look at it?"

"No, sir. My mother put some stuff from the drug store on it."

"Oh, I see. Probably it's all right, then."

"Yes, sir," Penrod drew breath more freely, and accepted the warm cookie Mrs. Williams brought him. He ate it without relish.

"Was it your own dog that bit you?" Mr. Williams inquired.

"Sir? No, sir. It wasn't Duke."

"Penrod!" Mrs. Williams exclaimed. "When did it happen?"

"I don't remember just when," he answered feebly. "I guess it was day before yesterday."

"Gracious! How did it—"

She was interrupted by the entrance of a middle-aged colored woman, "Miz Williams," she began, and then, as she caught sight of Penrod, she addressed him directly. "You ma telephon if you here, send you home right away, 'cause they waitin' dinner on you."

"I'm along, then," said Mrs. Williams, patting the visitor lightly upon his shoulder, and she accompanied him to the front door. "Tell your mother I'm so sorry about your getting bitten, and you must take good care of it, Penrod."

"Yes'm."

Penrod lingered helplessly outside the doorway, looking at Sam, who stood partially obscured in the hall, behind Mrs. Williams. Penrod's eyes, with a veiled anguish, conveyed a pleading for help as well as a horror of the position in which he found himself. Sam, however, pale and determined, seemed to have assumed a stony attitude of detachment, as if it were well understood between them that his own comparative innocence was established, and that whatever catastrophe ensued, Penrod had brought it on and must bear the brunt of it alone.

"Well, you'd better run along, since they're waiting for you at home," said Mrs. Williams, closing the door. "Good night, Penrod."

Ten minutes later Penrod took his place at his own dinner-table, some-

thing repellent and threatening in the heavy blue steel.

Thus does the long-dreamed real misbehavior—not only for Penrod!

More out of a sense of duty to bingism in general than for any other reason, he pointed the revolver at the lawn-mower, and gloomily murmured, "Bing!"

Simultaneously, a low and cautious voice sounded from the yard outside. "Yay, Penrod!" and Sam Williams, darkened the doorway, his eye falling instantly upon the weapon in his friend's hand. Sam seemed relieved to see it.

"You didn't get caught with it, did you?" he said hastily.

Penrod shook his head, rising.

"I guess not! I guess I got some brains around me," he added, inspired by Sam's presence to assume a slight swagger. "They'd have to get up pretty early to find any good ole revolver, once I got my hands on it!"

"I guess we can keep it, all right," Sam said confidentially. "Because this morning papa was putting on his winter underclothes and he found it wasn't there, and they looked all over and everywhere, and he was pretty mad, and said he knew it was those cheap plumb-

bers stole it that mamma got instead of the regular plumbers he always used to have, and he said there wasn't any chance ever gettin' it back, because you couldn't tell which one took it, and they'd all swear it wasn't them. So it looks like we could keep it for our revolver, Penrod, don't it? I'll give you half of it."

Penrod affected some enthusiasm. "Sam, we'll keep it out here in the stable."

"Yes and we'll go huntin' with it. We'll do lots of things with it!" But Sam made no effort to take it, and neither boy seemed to feel yesterday's necessity to show the other how he did. "Wait till next Fourth of July!" Sam continued. "Oh, oh! Look out!"

This invited a genuine spark from Penrod.

"Fourth of July! I guess she'll be a little better than any firecrackers! Just a little 'Bing! Bing! Bing!'—she'll be gone!"

The suggestion of noise stirred his comrade. "I'll bet she'll go off louder'n that time the gas-works blew up! I wouldn't be afraid to shoot her off any time."

"I bet you would," said Penrod. "You aren't used to revolvers the way I—"

"You aren't, either!" Sam exclaimed promptly. "I wouldn't be any more afraid to shoot her off than you would."

"You would, too?"

"I would not!"

"Well, let's see you then; you talk so much!" And Penrod handed the weapon scornfully to Sam, who at once became less self-assertive.

"I'd shoot her off in a minute," Sam said, "only it might break something if it hit it."

"Hold her up in the air, then. It can't hurt the roof, can it?"

Sam, with a desperate expression, lifted the revolver at arm's length. Both boys turned away their heads, and Penrod put his fingers in his ears—but nothing happened. "What's the matter?" he demanded. "Why don't you go on if you're goin' to?"

Sam lowered his arm. "I guess I didn't have her cocked," he said apologetically, whereupon Penrod loudly jeered.

"Try'n to shoot a revolver and didn't know enough to cock her! If I didn't know any more about revolvers than that, I'd—"

"There!" Sam exclaimed, managing to draw back the hammer until two chilling clicks warranted his opinion that the pistol was now ready to perform its office. "I guess she'll do all right to suit you this time!"

"Well, why'n't you go ahead, then; you know so much!" And as Sam raised his arm, Penrod again turned away his head and placed his forefingers in his ears.

A pause followed.

"Why'n't you go ahead?"

Penrod, after waiting in keen suspense, turned to behold his friend standing with his right arm above his head, his left hand over his left ear, and both eyes closed.

"I can't pull the trigger," said Sam indistinctly, his face convulsed as in sympathy with the great muscular efforts of other parts of his body. "She won't pull!"

"She won't?" Penrod remarked with scorn. "I'll bet I could pull her."

Sam promptly opened his eyes and handed the weapon to Penrod.

"All right," he said, with surprising and unusual mildness. "You try her, then."

Inwardly discomfited to a disagreeable extent, Penrod attempted to talk his own misgivings out of countenance.

"Poor little baby!" he said, swinging the pistol at his side with a fair pretense of careless ease. "Ain't even strong enough to pull a trigger! Poor little baby! Well, if you can't even do that much, you better watch me while I—"

"Well," said Sam reasonably, "why don't you go on and do it then?"

"Well, I am going to, ain't I?"

"Well, then, why don't you?"

"Oh, I'll do it fast enough to suit you, I guess," Penrod retorted, swinging the big revolver up a little higher than his shoulder and pointing it in the direction of the double doors, which opened upon the alley. "You better run, Sam," he jeered. "You'll be pretty scared when I shoot her off, I guess."

"Well, why don't you see if I will? I bet you're afraid yourself."

"Oh, I am, am I?" said Penrod, in a reckless voice—and his finger touched the trigger. It seemed to him that his finger no more than touched it; perhaps he had been reassured by Sam's assertion that the trigger was difficult. His

intention must remain in doubt, and probably Penrod himself was not certain of them; but one thing comes to the surface as entirely definite—that trigger was not so hard to pull as Sam said it was.

Bang! Wh-a-a-ach. A shattering report split the air of the stable, and there was an orifice of remarkable diameter in the alley door. With these phenomena, three yells, expressing excitement of different kinds, were almost simultaneous—two from within the stable and the third from a point in the alley about eleven inches lower than the orifice just constructed in the planing of the door. This third point, roughly speaking, was the open mouth of a gayly dressed young colored man whose attention, as he scolded, had been thus violently distracted from some mental computations he was making in numbers, including, particularly, those symbols of ecstasy or woe, as the case might be, seven and eleven. His eye at once perceived the orifice on a line enervatingly little above the top of his head; and, although he had not supposed himself so well known in this neighborhood, he was aware that he did, here and there, possess acquaintances of whom some such uncomplimentary action might be expected as a matter of course and characteristic. His immediate procedure was to prostrate himself flat upon the ground, against the stable doors.

In so doing, his shoulders came brusquely in contact with one of them, which happened to be unfurnished, and it swung open, revealing to his gaze two stark-white white boys, one of them holding an enormous pistol and both staring at him in stupor of ultimate horror. For to the glassy eyes of Penrod and Sam, the stratagem of the young colored man, thus dropping to earth, disclosed, with awful certainty, a slaughtered body.

This dreadful thing raised itself up on its elbows and looked at them, and there followed a momentous moment—a tableau of brief duration, for both boys turned and would have fled, shrieking, but the body spoke:

"At's a nice business!" It said reproachfully. "Nice business! Try'n blow a man's head off!"

Penrod was unable to speak, but Sam managed to summon the tremulous semblance of a voice.

"Where—where did it hit you?" he gasped.

"Nemine anything 'bout where it hit me," the young colored man returned, dusting his breast and knees as he rose. "I want to know what line o' white boys you think you is—man can't walk long street 'bout you blowin' his head off!" He entered the stable and, with an indignation surely justified, took the pistol from the limp, cold hand of Penrod. "Whose gun you play'n with? Where you get 'at gun?"

"It's ours," quavered Sam. "It belongs to us."

"Then you pa ought to be 'rested," said the young colored man. "Lettin' boys play with gun!" He examined the boys with an interest in which there seemed to appear symptoms of a pleasant appreciation. "My goodness! Gun like 'ss blow a team o' steers like a brick house! Look at 'at gun!" With his right hand he twirled it in a manner most dexterous and surprising; then suddenly he became severe. "You white boy, listen me!" he said. "Ef I went an did what I ought to did, I'd march straight out 'iss stable, git a policeman, an' tell him 'rest you an' take you off to jail. 'At's what you need—blowin' man's head off! Listen me; I'm goin' take 'ss gun an' throw her away where you can't do no mo' harm with her. I'm goin' take her way off in the woods an' throw her away where can't nobody find her an' go blowin' man's head off with her. 'At's what I'm goin' do!" And placing the revolver inside his coat as inconspicuously as possible, he proceeded to the open door and into the alley, where he turned for a final word. "I let you off 'iss one time," he said, "but listen me—you listen, white boy; yo bet! I tell you 'at. I ain't goin' tell him, an' you ain't goin' tell him. He want know where gun gone, you tell him you los' her."

He disappeared rapidly.

Sam Williams, swallowing continuously, presently walked to the alley door, and remarked in a weak voice, "I'm sick at my stomach." He paused, then added more decidedly: "I'm goin' home, I guess I've stood about enough around here for one day!" And bestowing a last glance upon his friend, who was now sitting dumbly upon the floor in the exact spot where he had stood to fire the dreadful shot, Sam moved slowly away.

The early shades of autumn evening were falling when Penrod emerged from the stable; and a better light might have disclosed to a shrewd eye some indications that here was a boy who had been extremely, if temporarily, ill. He went to the outhouse, and after a cautious glance round the reassuring horizon, lifted the iron cover. Then he took from the inner pocket of his jacket an object which he dropped listlessly into the water: it was a bit of wood, whittled to the likeness of a pistol. And though his lips moved not, nor any sound issued from his vocal organs, yet were words formed. They were so deep in the person of Penrod they came almost from the slowly convulsing profundities of his stomach. These words concerned feariness, and they were:

"Whish! Oh! I've seen one! Never want to see one again!"

Of course Penrod had no way of knowing that, as regards bingism in general, several of the most distinguished old gentlemen in Europe were at that very moment in exactly the same state of mind.

CRITTENDEN RECORD PRESS

Marion, Ky., Jan. 17, 1918.

S. M. JENKINS.
Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter Feb. 22, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.50 per year cash in advance.

Advertising Rates.

50c per inch S. C. Foreign Advertising
\$ per inch S. C. Home Advertising
Repeated ads one-half rate.

Metal bases for Plates and Electro
Locals or Readers

5c per line in this size type.
10c per line in this size type
15c per line in this size type.

Optimaries 5c per line
Carriage of Thanks 5c per line
Resolutions of respect 5c a line

Cash
Wit.
Copy

Every payment made on Red
Cross work is another link in
your chain of good deeds.

Edward D. Stone left Monday
for Frankfort on business, and
while there he will present to
the members of the legislature a
few bills which he has prepared
for their consideration. One
bill provides for a budget sys-
tem of appropriation, which he
claims, if the legislature will
adopt this efficient system of
state financing in the place of
the present unintelligent and
unscientific method, it would
save much money to the state.
He advocates other measures
that he believes will relieve the
situation to a great extent in
the present school law, and a
modification of the present tax
law. Mr. Stone's term of ex-
pire runs out this month, still
he continues to labor for the
welfare of the people.

The Heroes And He- roines of The War.

The conditions brought about by
the war, in the stricken section
of the vast countries of
Europe are not confined solely to
those countries, but the effects
are far reaching and are being
felt every where on the globe
and in all branches of trade
have in our beloved America
many sacrifices are being made,
daily, and enterprises of all
characters are being crippled.
This is true in railroads, manu-
factories, public utilities and
hotels, as well as in the home.
The question of getting labor to
do things right, is one of the
greatest troubles of the war.
Many of the most capable in all
branches of trade have gone to
the front either as volunteers or
by draft. Many people of wealth
are doing their bit, and assum-
ing duties which everyone knows
is not absolutely necessary yet,
but it is well enough to get in-
ured to the privations for heav-
en only knows what we are
coming to or what the end of it
all will be. Our great President
has the greatest task his hands
ever undertaken by mortal man,
since the foundation of the
world, and everyone, who helps
to hold up his snow-white hand,
is a hero or heroine.

Fourteen Bridges For Our Enemies To Cross

Washington, Jan. 14.—Presi-
dent Wilson to-day, addressing
Congress, delivered a restate-
ment of war aims in agreement
with the recent declaration by the
British Premier, David Lloyd
George. The President present-
ed a definite program for world
peace containing fourteen speci-
fic declarations. The President
offered the following as neces-
sary elements of world peace.

First Open conventions of
peace without private interna-
tional understandings.

Second Absolute freedom of
the seas in peace or war except
as they may be closed by inter-

national action.

Third Removal of all economic
barriers and establishment of
equality of trade conditions
among nations consenting to
peace and associating themselves
for its maintenance.

Fourth Guarantees for the
reduction of national armaments
to the lowest point consistent
with domestic safety.

Fifth Impartial adjustment of
all colonial claims based upon the
principle that the people concern-
ed have equal weight with the
interest of the government.

Sixth Evacuation of all Rus-
sian territory and opportunity
for Russia's political develop-
ment.

Seventh Evacuation of Bel-
gium without any attempt to
limit her sovereignty.

Eighth All French territory
to be freed and restored, and pre-
paration for the taking of Alsace
Lorraine.

Ninth Readjustment of Italy's
frontiers along clearly recogniz-
able lines of nationality.

Tenth Freest opportunity for
autonomous development of the
peoples of Austria-Hungary.

Eleventh Evacuation of Ruman-
ia, Serbia and Montenegro,
with access to the sea for Serbia,
and international guarantees of
economic and political indepen-
dence and territorial integrity of
the Balkan State.

Twelfth Secure sovereignty
for Turkey's portion of the Otto-
man Empire, but with other
nationalities under Turkish rule
assured security of life and op-
portunity for autonomous devel-
opment, with the Dardanelles
permanently opened to all
nations.

Thirteenth Establishment of
an independent Polish State, in-
cluding territories inhabited by
indisputably Polish populations,
with free access to the sea and
political and economic indepen-
dence and territorial integrity
guaranteed by international
covenant.

Fourteenth General agreement
of nations under specific coven-
ants for mutual guarantees of
political independence and terri-
torial integrity to large and small
States alike.

For such arrangements and
covenants, said the President in
conclusion, "we are willing to
fight and continue to fight until
they are achieved; but only be-
cause we wish the right to pre-
vail and desire a just and stable
peace. Such a programme, he
said, removed chief provocations
for war.

The moral climax of this, the
culminating and final war for
human liberty has come, said the
President in ending his address,
and they (the people of the
United States) are ready to put
their own strength, their own
highest purpose, their own in-
tegrity and devotion, to the test.

The Barnett sale by J. W.
Blue, executor, has been post-
poned till Tuesday, Feb. 5th, at
the Tom Shamaker place 15
miles east of Tolu.

DEATHS

Miss Clara Bell Hamby, —24
years old a popular girl of 1005
South Eleventh Street, died late
Monday night of unknown cause.
She had been ill but a few hours.
According to members of the
household, the physicians who
attended her could not determine
the cause of her death.

Miss Hamby, came to Paducah
a year ago from her home at Blo-
dgett Mo. and was an expert ho-
siery worker, employed at the
Paducah Hosiery Mills. She was
a member of the Baptist Church
since childhood and made her
home with Mr. and Mrs. G. W.
Pi-ree. She was stricken sud-
denly, Sunday afternoon, and
died at 10:25 o'clock in spite of

a ministrations of doctors and
nurses.

The funeral will be held from
the Pierce home at two o'clock
this afternoon, with the Rev.
Charles Gregsten, of the Ninth
street church officiating. Burial
will be in Oak Grove Cemetery.

Miss Clara Bell was born in
Crittenden County Ky in Aug 9,
1893, and died Dec. 27, 1917.

Clara died near Blodgett Mo.
She leaves, Father, W. F.
Hamby of Blodgett Mo. One
sister, Mrs Nannie Morse of Prin-
ceton Ky. Four Brothers, Lem,
W. P. and Lacy of Blodgett, Val
of Vanduser, Mo.

The remains of Paul McCon-
nell, the 12-year-old son of Rev.
R. T. McConnell, arrived here
Monday evening from Madison-
ville, Ky., where he died in a
hospital Sunday. He was taken
from Hanson, Ky., the present
home of the McConnells, to the
hospital for treatment for men-
ingitis but the treatment was of
no avail and he soon succumbed,
to the dread disease.

The funeral was preached at
at one o'clock Tuesday at the
home of his aunt, Mrs. A. J.
Pickens, and Mr. Pickens, Rev.
H. R. Short officiating, and the
interment was at the new ceme-
tery.

His mother was Miss Clemen-
tine Scott, of Lyon Co., she be-
ing the second wife of the Rev.
McConnell. They have many
friends and relatives here who
sympathize with them in the
loss of this fine boy, just near-
ing manhood.

Mary Reed, the two-year-old
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Avery
H. Reed, died at the Reed home
Wednesday, Jan. 9th, 1918 at
2 o'clock in the afternoon of
diphtheria. She had been ill
several days but it was not gen-
erally known and the news that
Mr. and Mrs. Reed had lost their
baby, spread through the city it
caused profound sorrow and
sympathy was expressed on all
sides for these estimable people.
The little one was laid to rest in
the new cemetery.

The pall-bearers being O. S.
Dennis, J. N. Boston, A. C.
Moore and J. G. R. Chester.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he
is senior partner of the firm of F. J.
Cheney & Co., doing business in the City
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid,
and that said firm will pay the sum of
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each
and every case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH
MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1918.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken in-
ternally and acts through the blood on
the mucous surfaces of the system. Send
for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Eclipses This Year.

Two eclipses of the sun and
one of the moon are in store for
1918.

Only eclipse of the sun will be
visible in Crittenden county and
vicinity. That will occur on
June 8 when 85 per cent of sun's
surface will be darkened. The
eclipse will begin about 3 o'clock
in the afternoon. The other
eclipse of the solar body will oc-
cur on Dec. 3, 1918, but will not
be visible here. Partial eclipses
of the moon will occur on June
23 and 24.

How Marion Soldier Dispersed Attacks

"For two years my stomach trouble
was very bad, my doctor had to inject
morphine on several occasions when I
was stricken with these attacks. Since
taking 4 bottles of Mayr's Wonderful
Remedy I have been entirely well and
am serving in the United States Artil-
lery, having been pronounced in per-
fect health by Government physi-
cians." It is a simple harmless pre-
paration that removes the catarrhal
mucus from the intestinal tract and
allays the inflammation which causes
practically all stomach, liver and in-
testinal ailments, including appendicitis.
One dose will convince or money
refunded.

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Winter Tourist Friday, January 18th., 1918 Tickets

To the South, South-
east 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 South
west and affords the
most convenient sched-
ules.

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

G. W. Schelke,
TPA.
Evansville, Ind.

In a communication received
by this paper, Collector of Inter-
nal Revenue, Josh T. Griffith, of
Owensboro, Kentucky, announ-
ces that a Federal Income Tax
officer will be sent into this
County on Jan. 28, 1918, he will
have his office in Court in Marion
Ky. Will be there every day
ready and willing to help persons
subject to the income tax, make
out their Income Tax, make out
their returns without any cost
to them for his services.

The Collector of Internal Re-
venue estimates there will be 390
taxpayers in this County.

Returns of Income for the year
1917, must be made on forms
provided for the purpose before
March 1, 1918. Because a good
many people don't understand
the law and won't know how to
make out their returns, the
Government is sending in this
Expert to do it for them. But
the duty is on the taxpayer he
to make himself known to the
Government. If he doesn't
make return as required before
March 1, 1918, he may have to
pay a penalty ranging from \$20
to \$1000, pay a fine or go to jail.
So if you do not want to take
chances on going to jail, you
better call on the Income Tax
man. If you are not sure about
being subject to the tax, better
ask him and make sure. Whether
you see the Income tax man
or not, you must make return if
subject to the tax.

Of course, persons resident in
other Counties may, if they want
to, come and see the Income Tax
man who will be at Marion,
Ky.

The Collector suggests that
everybody start to figuring up
now, his Income Tax, and expen-
ses, so as to be ready with the
figures when the Expert arrives.
Expenses, however, don't mean
family expenses, money used to
pay of the principal of a debt,
new machinery, buildings, or any
thing like that. They mean
what you spend in making your
money, interest, taxes paid, hired
help, amount paid for goods sold
and stock bought for feeding,
rent (except for your own dwell-
ing,) etc, etc. Income includes
about every dollar you get.

In Praise of Work.

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

Friday, January 18th., 1918 is De Laval Service Day At Daughtrey & Flanary's.

Come Early And Avoid Delays. Tell
Your Neighbor.

For the benefit of users of De Laval Cream Separators
we have arranged.

A De Laval Service Day.

We urge that every De Laval user bring his complete
separator to us for a careful inspection, which will be made
free of charge. Should any part, due to unusual wear or
accident, need to be replaced this will be done, the only
charge being for the price of new parts used, no charge for
service.

A De Laval Service Expert will be with us to assist with
this important work. Bring in your Separator complete on
the date mentioned and get the benefit of his advice on the
care and operation of your separator, as well as the free
service. It is our wish and that of the De Laval Company
that every De Laval Separator give the best satisfaction at
the least cost, and we urge you to take advantage of this
free and useful service.

C. A. ADAMS,

R. No. 2. Marion, Ky.

Remember the date January 18th., 1918.

Teach The Children To
Wait On Themselves.

So often we see mothers who
run a very bad of the children.
They are the pictures of day too
too; but to see these children
please.

Where a mother's perfect
slave to her children, she is a
child, exacting and not
of her all the time. They are
sew on a button, or get their
selves a drink, or a piece of
bread. They call it "mother."

For all these things, and seem to
think that she was born just to
wait on them. The result is
that mother is worn out, old and
gray long before her time. She
has no time to care for herself,
no time for reading or improve-
ment, and soon she is behind the
times and the children are
ashamed of her.

I have seven children. I love
them, too; but from the time the
eldest could toddle I taught him
to wait on me, to pick up my
thimble, bring me a drink, etc.

He liked to do these things, as
I praised him for it, and by the
time he was four he was no
trouble at all, but instead a great
help. Today he is the most self-
reliant child I ever saw. All
the other six have been trained
the same way. My little girl of
thirteen can cook as well as I
can, washes dishes, sweeps, etc.,
just like a woman, and I know
women who are married and
have children of their own who
do not know as much about
housekeeping as she does.

JOHN WHITE & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Liberal assortment
and full value paid
for FURS
Hides and
Goat Skins

Organ Puzzled Him.
When Russell was two years old he
visited at his aunt's home, where he
was allowed to drum on the piano. A
few days later he went to visit his
grandparents who had an organ which
he at once began to drum. When he
couldn't make it sound, he stepped
back and looked at it in disgust a mo-
ment, then he rushed back and tried
again, this time with much force, and
shouted: "Piano, wake up."

\$6.00

LOUISVILLE
COURIER-JOURNAL
Daily By Mail

(Not Sunday)

and

CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS

Your Home Paper and the Best Known Daily News-
paper of This Section.

An Excellent Combination!

Subscription orders at this combined rate may be sent
to the office of the Crittenden Record-Press or to Carlos
Grubbs, the Courier-Journal Agent.

PERSONAL

E. L. Harpending, Notary Public

The Barnett sale by J. W. Blue, executor, has been postponed til Tuesday, Feb. 5th, at the Tom Sleamaker place 1 1/2 miles east of Tolu.

Miss Lucile Ferguson of Mt. Vernon, Ill., is the guest of Miss Eva Yates this week.

WANTED—A few loads of heater wood 15 to 18 inches in length. James F. Price

Mrs. George Orme will leave this week for Louisville to join her husband who is in the officer's reserve corps at Camp Taylor.

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

Mr. Dan Babb, an elder gentleman from Crittenden county, who is stopping at the Broadus House, fell on the ice and had a shoulder dislocated. — Providence Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Moore, of Birmingham, Ala., are here the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Whittinghill. — Madisonville Messenger.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Holman, who have been living in Evansville, have returned to Madisonville, their former home, to reside. Mrs. Holman was Miss Christine Gholston, Fredonia and Cairo.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Van Pelt arrived from the sunny south-land Tuesday night and are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Clement.

Mrs. Bruce Babb of Hodgenville, who had been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jenkins for two weeks, left Tuesday evening for her home.

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

Dr. O. C. Cook left Tuesday for Bowling Green to go before the U. S. Medical board. He contemplates volunteering his services to the government for the term of the war and to go any where they want him.

The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Lowery of Fredonia, will regret to learn that she is in the hospital at Paducah for treatment for a serious ovarian trouble. Her physician started to Evansville with her Monday but being unable to get a train turned and went to Paducah as her condition was considered critical and delay dangerous.

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

Norman Henry of Hercules, Mo., who came here during the holidays to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Goodloe, received a telegram calling him to appear before the draft board, which necessitated his leaving the day after he arrived.

Lawrence Hard, 18 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ayers Hard of this city, has volunteered in the U. S. Army. We have not heard what department he will serve, but we are proud that he is willing to serve at his tender age and that he is no slacker.

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.

Piles Cure! in 6 to 14 days. Any druggist will refund money if PAGO Ointment fails to cure any case of Piles. Piles, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives relief and relief.

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A. H. Reed, the Mining capitalist of South Main street has been ill for a week past with diphtheria. A trained nurse arrived Tuesday evening to attend him.

Send that soldier boy a picture of yourself and you will sure be doing something to help. Go to Travis' Studio.

Dr. J. I. Clement is visiting his sons, Earl and Duane in South Carolina, where they are with a U. S. Government surveying party.

"How the War Came to America," is explained in a pamphlet issued by the committee on public information at Washington, D. C. We have 1,000 copies for free distribution. Come and get yours.

Doris Vaughn, one of our finest young men has been offered a place in the U. S. Government surveying crew at Green Pond, S. C., and left Tuesday night for that place. We are sure he will make good and that he will soon be promoted.

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

Hert Yates was taken to the hospital this week at Camp Zachary Taylor, with a serious attack of erysipelas, and his wife and mother are quite uneasy about him. We hope he will get to Pres.

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

Rev. J. B. Trotter of the 1st, Baptist church, is preaching at Crooked Creek church on Jan. 26th, which is Sunday before the 4th Sunday at 11 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend the service.

Guy Drennan and wife of the Deanwood vicinity were here Tuesday enroute to Bowling Green to reenter the Business University after spending the holidays with home folks.

The many friends of Wm. H. Copher will regret to learn that he suffered a slight stroke of paralysis during the holidays, at his home in Harrisburg, Ills. We have not heard full particulars but learn it was only slight, not affecting his speech or use of his limbs.

Mrs. Natalie Cochran, who went to Nashville, Tenn. to enter a sanitarium for treatment for a kidney, bladder and dropsical affection, is still there and is recuperating slowly. She is under the care of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. George Cochran who is a trained nurse of ability and is receiving every care.

Roy Davidson in a Serious Condition.

Roy Davidson, who lives in the Bud Hughes cottage at the foot of the Wilson hill on the Spar Mill road, came near losing his life Saturday in the blizzard which swept over this section. He left town for home and got stranded in the snow-drifts and was over come by cold and was so weak, when his wife heard his call for help, that he had almost fallen asleep near his gate in the snow. She managed to get him into the house but having no near neighbors or telephone, she could not get a doctor or any help and for her to have ventured out in that storm would have meant death. Not until Monday following did the affected man get medical attention. His hands were frozen so badly that he may lose them or at any rate some of his fingers. Dr. Perry accompanied

him to the hospital at Evansville Wednesday where everything will be done to save his fingers and his hands.

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For Sale

My residence of 6 rooms and 2 halls on corner of Walker and Bellville streets. Big shady yard, two wells, garden, stable and lot. Mrs. Ella Paris.

MARRIAGES

Miss Iva Dillard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dillard, of Morganfield street, in this city, and Lunn Orr, of Deanwood vicinity, were united in marriage Sunday afternoon, Jan. 13, 1918, at 3 o'clock Rev. J. B. Trotter officiating. A wedding supper was served by the bride's parents to the bridal party which consisted of all of the dainties of the season served in an appetizing way.

The happy couple left Monday for Deanwood, where the groom is employed on Ben Drennan's farm, and where he is highly respected.

The bride is quite popular in the circle in which she moves, and is an attractive girl endowed with all the qualities of womanhood necessary to grace the home.

Edison Phonograph For Sale.

New machine, plays either two or four minute cylinder records for sale at a bargain. Thirty records free with machine, if taken at once. Inquire at Whitbore's Grocery, near depot. 1-1724p.

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In Case of Diphtheria.

(By Mrs. John Baxter.)

We have just had a mild case of diphtheria in our home, and from the doctor and nurse have learned a good many little things about the care of it that may help someone else.

The patient should be isolated first of all. As diphtheria is not contagious, but is highly infectious, this isolation need only go the length of a separate room from which everyone is barred except those immediately concerned in care and treatment. There is little to fear from those passing in and out, as there would be in the case of a contagious disease. Diphtheria germs are most likely to be scattered through close contact with the patient himself. The doctor will leave remedies and instructions, of course, but it is well to know that hot salt water used as a gargle is very effective as a cleanser and germicide. This should be used freely in any case of sore throat, and then if the trouble later develops into diphtheria a good beginning will have been made against it.

The use of antitoxin should be an early feature of the treatment unless the case is very mild. The doctor should determine this in all cases. Parents sometimes have foolish ideas about the uselessness of "new-fangled" remedies, and in at least one case we know of a child who died as a result of his father's refusal to have antitoxin used. He did not think the little fellow was very sick because he did not have much fever, when, as a matter of fact, a low temperature is characteristic of even the most dreaded forms of this disease.

An enema of glycerine and warm water should be one of the first things used, as it is imperative that the bowels and stomach be thoroughly emptied and cleansed. And it should be added that a fountain syringe should always be found in the home medical equipment. It is sometimes unsafe to use a cathartic medicine without the doctor's order, especially if the patient has a rising temperature, but an enema is always safe in the beginning stages, and is usually

effective in reducing fever.

Diet must be carefully looked after. When the doctor orders liquid diet alone, as he is likely to do, his ruling must be strictly followed. Diphtheria is very susceptible to aggravation from any stomachic disorder, and is also very weakening to the system, even in a mild form, so no overtax can safely be put on any of the digestive organs. As the patient gets better he craves food that he ought not to have, and it may be hard to refuse. But for several days after throat and fever symptoms have disappeared it is safest to keep the diet liquid or nearly so.

Over-exercise is also a thing to be carefully guarded against. The heart is weakened more by this disease than by most, and any strain on it must be avoided. The convalescent child is eager to get out and do things that his illness has made look attractive to him, and the first few days are a difficult time to get through. A relapse is likely to follow too much activity, and this may easily be more serious than the first attack.

There is nothing that is more necessary than good nursing, and where a trained nurse is at all possible she should be put in charge of the case. After the nurse leaves and the mother takes charge, there should be a continuance of regular nursing methods for several days. The patient should continue to get his baths in bed, to spend most of the time in a quiet, darkened room, especially if the eyes are affected, and to have nourishment at regular intervals. Family meals should be forbidden for some time. The temperature should be taken about three times daily for a week or more, to detect any tendency towards relapse at once, and the throat washes should be kept up for the same length of time, even when that organ seems to have become entirely well. The tissues will be tender for a long time, and must be watched practically all winter if the disease occurs in the fall. Diphtheria has a rather bad nervous effect, and this must be taken into account when the patient is getting well. Overstrain now may bring on some stubborn nervous disorder that will give much trouble. Be sure he is entirely well and has his strength back before he goes back to school.

Disinfecting should be carefully done. All clothing used about the sick-room should be boiled, bedding sunned and aired for a couple of days, and the room fumigated with sulphur and formaldehyde. There is a sulphur candle on the market for this purpose that is easy to use and effective. The rooms should be closed and chinked, and left to the fumes of the disinfectant for twenty-four hours, then thoroughly aired before using.

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 send 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.

Dave Woolford Surprised With A Beautiful Diamond Ring

To show their appreciation and respect for their Supt. Mr. H. D. Woolford, the employees of the Pigmy Mining Co., at Mexico Ky., presented him at Xmas with a beautiful diamond ring. The money for the ring was procured by private subscription among the employees, and every man gave liberally.

The ring was formally presented in the presence of all the employees. Mr. Oscar Wicker book-keeper for the Company in a very appropriate way made the presentation speech. Mr. Woolford's response was full of gratitude and heart felt appreciation to the men who had remembered him so nicely on this Xmas day.

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.

The Tablets That Do Not Affect the Stomach Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, St.

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Letter From Missouri.

Here goes to my old Kentucky friends. I am still down in Missouri, among the automobiles and can't get away. I was in New Madrid today. The Mississippi river was frozen and there has not been a boat running for a month. We had a fine trip as we came back; it snowed all day. I was there with Bro. Vaughn, who has a Ford car that doesn't respect the weather.

My! my! I am having a wonderful time, preaching all the time that the weather will permit.

This is the greatest country I think I was ever in. The people have plenty to eat and as free as the water runs. I don't know just when Mrs. Willie and I will get home, it is owing to the bad weather. The rivers are all frozen. Mrs. Willie certainly likes this country. She has gotten so large it takes twelve yards of calico to make her a dress up-side-down.

If I could be back at Shady Grove long enough to see all of my neighbors I think I would be awfully happy. I will never forget uncle Dick Tudor and Richard McDowell, or a McDowell for being so good to me when I couldn't help myself. During that deep snow I wished I was at Hodge McConnell's tonight. Say, did you all know that I think he is an awful fine fellow. I always get better treatment there than I feel I deserve. I helped him plant his onions this fall, and didn't charge me a cent for it.

My, my, I wish I could see everybody in Kentucky at one time.

We have some funny folks here, the people call them Holy Rollers. They claim to talk with the unknown tongue. I hope they won't get up in our country; our people have got tongue enough.

I wish I could see Bro. Rufus Robinson, our pastor. If any of you brethren see Bro. Trotter, tell him I preached in Canolou Saturday night I think I saw more in that town will bless the good Lord.

I never want to get old, and I never want to be laid on the shelf.

My, what a big time I am having down here. Bro. Vaughn takes me about in his Ford car; he furnished the gasoline and I furnished the water. Well I would like to know what Reba McConnell is doing with her banta chickens this cold weather? This is in keeping with my real experience tonight. — The Same Old Fellow.

GOOD FOR FITS.

For a fit of passion; Walk out in the open air, you may speak your mind to the winds without hurting anyone, or proclaiming yourself a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness; Count the ticking of a clock; do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull of your the next and work like a beaver. Go to the work house or speak to the inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced.

Who makes his bed of briar and thorn, Must be content to lie forlorn."

For a fit of ambition; Go to the church yard and read the gravestones; they will tell you the end of ambition. The grave will soon be your bed chamber and the earth your pillow; cor?

up on your father and the worm your mother and sister.

For a fit of despondency. Look on the good things God has given you in this world, and to those he has promised to his followers in the next. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders no doubt will find them, while he who looks for a flower may return into his house with one blooming in his bosom.

For all fits of doubt, perplexity and fear; Whether they respect the body or the mind; whether they are a load to the shoulders, the head or the heart, the following cure may be relied on, for I had it from the Great Physician. "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee. — Unknown.

Words of Commendation

For Rawls Hughes, Dec'd

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 8, 1918.

Mrs. Birdie Hughes,

Marion, Ky.

Dear Mrs. Hughes:—

Though I know that no words of mine can bring comfort to your sorely tried heart yet I can not refrain from writing to you to express my deep and heartfelt sympathy in your affliction. Knowing your husband as intimately as I did, I can understand what a blow his death is to you. He was a man whose place will not be easily filled in the world; how impossible to fill in his home. You are, even in your loss, fortunate in this; he left behind him a name unsullied, and which should be a priceless legacy to his friends and to you. His life was so pure and his faithfulness so undoubted, every one knew him to be an honest and upright citizen. I hope he has gone to the home prepared for those who love and faithfully serve Him; and if so this should comfort you. You can have the hope of meeting him one day in a better and a happier union than the ties that bound you here on earth. You will know no more parting there.

I pray God to temper your affliction and give you strength to endure it. May He, in his own good time give the peace that will enable you to wait with patience until He shall call you to your loved one in heaven.

If I can be of any assistance to you, let me know. In the meantime, cheer up, the Lord is with you. Yours sincerely Rev. E. S. Moody

G. D. Paris

Notary Public at I. C. R. R. Station.

BRIEF FACTS.

I see the Germans are now all offering peace, Because the French are now on the increase, I think the Germans will now get whipped, For the English and French are so well equipped.

I don't think there will be very many to accept his peace, Most of them want to fight till the war shall cease, Germany had been fixing for war forty years, When she began to make a stir.

She thought she would then declare war, And clean out the world near and far, But when she got started it seemed a difficult task, She went so far and so found France held her soil fast.

Germany is now on the starving line, And most of her soldiers have lost their mind, He thought them submarines could whip the world, But when he turned around they were sinking in a whirl.

I don't have much practice in the submarines, Besides they are so little a machine; Some of them done some good work, But most of them now are wanting to shirk.

The Germans have got a few good guns, While the British have ten to their one, The British have a new gun; its name is the "Tank," They say it can shoot a hole as big as a house in the Hinderburg tanks.

—Doyle M. Ford, Repton, Ky.

[illegible]



For Little Folks Milder Ills

—when the food disagrees, the play has been too strenuous, or the dreaded colds are taking hold—the housewife of experience has a tried remedy at hand. It has proved her helper for many years, and she knows its value.

Peruna Tablets Are A Quick Aid

They regulate the disturbed digestion, free the overloaded stomach, overcome the cold, remove the catarrhal conditions and re-build the strength.

Peruna Is A Reliable Family Remedy

It has proved that it is immeasurably valuable to the people of Maine to California, and in between countries. It is the chief reliance in the American home for all catarrhal troubles of the stomach and bowels, in colds, coughs, and in a variety of other ailments.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio



ROAD BUILDING LARGE TASK

President of National Highway Association Tells How a Great System Can Be Built.

Thanks to the perfect, primitive motor car, American road building has "got a new lease of life." There is everywhere the cry for roads. The demand has been that, as yet, there has been no co-ordination of these multitudinous enterprises. The president of the National Highway Association, Charles Henry Davis, in a recent paper stated that we spent last year \$249,000,000, or more than two-thirds the total of money expended so far on the construction of the Panama canal—for road improvement throughout the country. Mr. Davis' contention is that good roads, roads that run for thousands of miles through state after state, are properly, not the responsibility of the state, but of the nation. He would have the federal government build a system of national roads joining the West with the East, the North and the South, connecting every part of the country, as is the case with the national highways of Europe, and as history shows, such as was the essential equipment of every first-class power of the past, according to the Boston Evening Transcript.

How would such an enormous construction be paid for and kept up? "Borrow," says this eminent engineer. "The government built 100,000 miles of property planned roads, and at the same time purchased, say, 300



A Woman's Burden

are burdened when she cannot get the relief that medicine gives. If her condition is made worse by the strain of her household duties, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures overworked, nervous, or "run-down" women new life and strength. It is a powerful invigorating tonic and nerve tonic which was discovered and used by an eminent female physician for many years, in all cases of female complaints and weakness. For women only. It is a perfect and complete remedy for all ailments of the female system, such as irregular menstruation, white discharge, and every ailment connected with the female system. It is the only medicine that will cure all these ailments without any other medicine or surgery.

What Service Is. The most blessed of human endeavors is service—the service that educates and builds and makes this old world a better and happier place in which to live and work. Service is the spirit of the hour. It blesses him that gives and him that gets; it is the brotherhood of man in business; it is the helping hand extended unselfishly; it is bread cast upon the waters; it is a way of helping ourselves by helping each other. The best that can be said of any man is this: "He served others that they might better serve themselves."—Barker.

To Remove Smoke Stains.

This suggestion will be beneficial to housewives who have not the convenience of electricity or the modern gas fixtures. Frequently the ceiling above an old-fashioned gas jet becomes discolored from smoke and heat. The discoloration may be removed if a layer of starch and water is applied with a piece of flannel. After the mixture has dried it should be brushed lightly with a brush. No stain or mark will remain.

Cross Children.

Don't be cross with children when they are cross. If they are irritable and pouty leave them alone to their blues or try to divert their attention to some interesting book or game or toy. Get them outdoors to play or to walk. Take them for a ride. The common resort to cross children is in being cross yourself, but this only hurts the children and makes them moody and later despondent.—Exchange.

Sizes of American Flags.

The garrison flag of the United States army is made of bunting, with 36 feet fly and 29 feet hoist; 13 stripes, and in the upper quarter next the staff is the field or "union" of stars, equal to the number of states, on blue field, over one-third length of flag, extending to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top.

Giving and Receiving.

You cannot give anything to anyone, you cannot give to any cause. From all this seeming giving you only take from experience the blessing of self-expression. You give only to yourself and in ministering you minister only to yourself. The man who takes from you must in turn give before he actually receives.—Exchange.

Protein in White of Eggs.

The purest example of protein is the albumen in the white of egg. Protein is found not only in eggs, but all lean meats. Also in vegetables and cereals in much smaller proportions, some vegetables having only a trace, while others, such as peanuts, having more than the best beefsteak.

Great Men Never Die.

The career of a great man remains an enduring monument of human energy. The man dies and disappears, but his thoughts and acts survive and leave an indelible stamp upon his race. —Samuel Smiles.

Must Be One or Other.

Donald walked up to a rather masculine looking woman with short hair and said: "Say, lady, are you a man?" And then, having received no answer, he inquired: "Say, mister, are you a lady?"

May Utilize Locusts.

Because locusts are rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid the government of Uruguay has appointed a commission to ascertain if the insects cannot be utilized in fertilizers, soap and lubricants.

Magazine to Feed Pipe.

Long smokers are assured by the invention of a pipe into which additional tobacco is filled from a magazine on one side of the bowl as the original charge is consumed.

Noisy Burglars.

Wife (3 a. m.)—John, wake up! I hear burglars sawing a panel from the front door. That's funny—now that you've stopped snoring I don't hear them!

Self-Denial.

The worst education which teaches self-denial is better than the best which teaches everything else and not that.—John Sterling.

Disposing of Trouble.

A good way to borrow trouble is to go to your neighbor who is in a peck of it and relieve him of as much as you can, and then throw it away.

Daily Thought.

Patience and a mulberry leaf will make a silk gown.—A Chinese inscription.

Good Training.

"Flubdub runs his new car with extreme caution." "Yes, he's been used to running a baby carriage."

Safe at All Times.

Really substantial persons in the world are always calm and quiet.

Worthy of Thought.

A quiet mediocrity is still to be preferred before a troubled superiority.

DRUMMER WAS IN TERRIBLE CONDITION

Says He is Much Better Now After Taking Vin Hepatica

"You can go to the limit in saying what you please about me," says D. M. Drummer, a well-known musician, "but, to the Vin Hepatica expert, I am so much better a man than I was before I could be after the awful experience I have had for years with my stomach. I was in such a terrible condition that I just couldn't hold anything on my stomach. Nothing would satisfy me. I suffered so terrible at times that I almost wished I didn't have a stomach. But I want to say to you that now that Vin Hepatica has so completely restored me that I can eat anything without the least fear of it upsetting my stomach."

"And it is absolutely true," said he, at the Arcade Hotel, New York, "that I think of Vin Hepatica, you can just go to the limit. Anything that will do a fellow as much good as Vin Hepatica did me in my almost unbearable condition is worthy of the highest praise that mortal tongue can give it."

We strongly recommend this great Nature remedy. Come and get a bottle and try it, on our recommendation. We know it is a real medicine of the highest merit.

Sold By
J. H. ORME
MARION, KY.

Ker-Plunk.

She was a dream. She was fairer than the dawn. She seemed to float across the big room, such was her grace. Everybody looked. The typewriters stopped. Even the telegraph instruments stopped. Not for many a day had the office been freshened by such a vision. She approached our desk. Proudly we rose. With a smile that revealed the whitest of teeth, she asked, "Where's the city editor at?"

Dr. Gilchrist



Instruments for examining conditions inside as well as outside of the eye. Glasses scientifically fitted. Prices reasonable. Office: Paris Bldg. Marion, Ky. Below Farmers Bank.

Arrived, Anyway.

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

FROM COAST TO COAST

A Remarkable Chain of Home Testimony. And Marion Adds Its 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 used 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-McBurn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. R. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.



MARRIAGES

Miss Elizabeth Allmang Vogt of New York, and Mr. Horace F. Smith, Second Lieutenant, U. S. R., at Camp Meade, Md., To be married.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Vogt, of New York, formerly of Louisville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Allmang Vogt, to Mr. Horace F. Smith, Second Lieutenant, United States Army, now stationed at Camp Meade.

No date has been set for the wedding. The above announcement will be interesting to our people, as groom is a grand son, of Rev. H. V. E. of this city, and is a son, of Addison R. Smith, vice president of the Louisville and Nashville R. R. His mother who was, Mrs. Nellie E. Scott has visited here, and is known by many of our people.

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE CATHARTIC AND LIVER TONIC. LAX-FOS is not a secret or Patent Medicine but is composed of the following old-fashioned roots and herbs: CASCARA BARK BLUE FLAG ROOT RHUBARB ROOT BLACK ROOT MAY APPLE ROOT SENNA LEAVES AND PEPSIN

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

Ky War Conference Called For January 15 and 16 in Louisville.

Kentucky's first great War Conference will be held in Louisville January 15 and 16 under

Substituted. "So you have taken to carrying around a monkey? This is going too far." "Well, you never go anywhere with me," was his wife's somewhat ambiguous retort. —Pittsburgh Post.

Are Your Lungs Strong?

Do colds go down to your throat? Are your bronchial tubes easily affected? Above all, do colds settle on your chest? Then your lungs may not be as strong as you expected—consumption often follows.

Good Physicians Everywhere Prescribe

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Because its Pure Cod Liver Oil is Famous

for strengthening delicate throats and weak lungs while its glycerine soothes the tender linings and alleviates the cough.

Start on Scott's Emulsion today—it is Nature's building-food without drugs or alcohol.

The imported Norwegian cod liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is now refined in our own American laboratory which guarantees it free from impurities.

Scott & Bowne, Elmfield, N. J.



Good Road Needed.

feet of land on either side? This land would so continually increase in value and in demand for leasing on long rental, that the cost of the road and the land purchase would soon be paid. A rental rate of \$6.00 per acre would pay the interest on the cost of construction. But such would rent at vastly higher rates in cities and towns, high enough to give the nation an income equal to its total annual expenditures, from these national highways alone!

GOOD HIGHWAYS IN ONTARIO

Approximately 55,000 Miles of Road in Province—43,000 Miles in Fairly Good Condition.

The province of Ontario has approximately 55,000 miles of road. More than 43,000 miles have been treated and are in fairly good condition. About 20,000 miles are well-graded earth roads; about 3,000 miles are surfaced with broken stone and about 10,000 are surfaced with gravel. In the city of Toronto there is one motorcar to every twenty-five inhabitants.

INCREASED VALUE OF FARMS

Influence of Road Improvement on Rural Property Is Described by Baltimore Financier.

The influence of road improvements on the value of rural property was described in a letter recently sent to the Manufacturers' Record by the president of the Baltimore Commercial Bank, who wrote: "Around my home town in Virginia property could be bought three years ago for \$30 to \$50 an acre. We put a fine road several miles through that county, and today you cannot buy anything for less than \$100, and some is held at \$150 per acre."

Net-Work of Good Roads.

This whole country will some of these days be a net-work of good roads, which will have a place on the maps along with the railroads. The Lincoln highway linking the East and the West, the Jefferson highway, linking the lakes and the gulf, and the Dixie Overland highway, are a beginning.

Georgia's Good Roads.

Between the years 1909 and 1914, Georgia surfaced 6,394 miles of state roads.

1st., BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday, Jan. 20th, 11 o'clock---Subject: "The Sufficiency Of The Spirit Age." The public is cordially invited.

H. B. TAYLOR

Charged With Trying To Block
Red Cross Campaign In
Murray

The small pro German element in Murray is advised that there is a limit to human endurance. Patriotic Americans, fathers and mothers of some who have offered their lives in defence of the very existence of this nation, feel that these Calloway boys are entitled to the whole-hearted support of all citizens at home. The Red Cross is an arm of the national service; President Wilson says it is, and he who refuses to support it or hinders its progress is an enemy to America and an ally of the kaiser. He who opposes it endorses murder, rap and arson, lends his support to the enemies of America and would deny wounded, dying soldiers succor in the hour of their desolation. He who opposes it would deny famishing hordes of little children a crust of bread that they might not perish, and refuses to lift his voice in defense of the countless thousands of outraged and ravished women of war-stricken nations.

It has been truthfully said, "That democracy is being assailed by the most damnable foe that ever fired a cannon; that ever sheathed a bayonet in the heart of young manhood; that ever sunk a hospital ship; that ever shelled women and children in lifeboats; that ever crucified enemy soldiers; that ever cut off the right hand of boy children in captured territory; that ever violated women by thousands; that ever lived to fasten its demon clutches on the throat of civilization."

And you by your fight on the Red Cross would permit the unleashed hellishness of kaiserdom to engulf the world.

Stop! Think! Don't flaunt your arrogance in the face of a people in their hour of travail.

Influenced by H. B. Taylor, pastor of the Baptist church, a number of Murray business men refused to permit Red Cross posters to be placed in their store and shop windows Xmas week. How theimps of hell must dance in glee as they witness the endeavors of this professed follower of the Man of Sorrows, He who gave his short earthly career to the service of restoring the blind, healing the sick and raising the dead; to thwart and hinder the progress of this arm of the national service. Men, you are tread upon dangerous premises--IT IS TREASON. Stop before you are hailed before the bar of justice of an outraged government. Stop before you bring down upon yourselves the righteous condemnation of a suffering people.

America cannot win the war

without the Red Cross and the German Kaiser knows it. The poisoned fumes of German propaganda are being driven deeper and deeper and by willing henchmen that America might succumb to the lust of "Prussianism." Thousands of American boys must needlessly die because of lack of support by those at home of this arm of the service. Fighting the Red Cross is not only reasonable conduct, but falls little short of murder--Murray Ledger.

For Indigestion, Constipation or
Biliousness

Just try one 50-cent bottle of LAX-FOS
WITH PEPSIN. A Liquid Digestive
Laxative pleasant to take. Made and
recommended to the public by Paris Medicine
Co., manufacturers of Laxative Bromo
Quinine and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

FRANCES

Miss Willie Harpending, of Cairo,
Ill., is visiting friends and relatives in
this section.

Miss Pearl Simpkins and brother,
Linon, visited Will Millikan and family
Sunday.

Milton Vandell has moved to Frances
to the property formerly owned by
M. F. Pogue.

Jesse Millikan, of Charleston, Mo.,
is visiting his father at this place.

Tom Fuller, of near Mexico, has
purchased the Ed Asbridge farm and
has moved to it.

Mrs. Nan Matthews, who was real
sick last week, is able to be up, at
this writing.

Gene Franklin has moved to the
place he bought of Mrs. Fuller, and
she has moved near the Vandell mines.

John Simpkins visited his son, Floyd,
of near Emmaus, Sunday.

Miss Virgil Matthews is visiting her
sister, Mrs. Louisa Horning, of the
Crooked Creek section.

Robbie and Velda Matthews have
the measles.

Mrs. Kattie Simpkins and daughters,
Misses Pearl, Odith and Zoia, and
Miss Willie Harpending visited Iva
and Osie Matthews Monday.

Homer Cash has moved to the place
he bought near Emmaus.

Ray Pogue, of Oklahoma, is visiting
his father, Henry Pogue.

Burnett Brown has returned from
the army, he being unable for military
service.

Mrs. Willene Clark is on the sick
list.

Mrs. Will Ordway is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. Willene Clark.

Hershel Wring, who was called to
the bedside of his father, Marion
Wring, of near Emmaus, reports him
very low at this writing.

Tom Matthews visited his daughter,
Mrs. Ernest Horning. Her husband
and children have the measles.

FACTS ABOUT BLIZZARD

Fourteen inches of snow since
yesterday morning. More to
come.

Temperature, 25 degrees above
zero; to drop to 12. Wind velocity
44 to 60 miles an hour.

Railroad service almost completely
tied up. Most out going
trains canceled. Incoming trains
from two to twelve hours late.
Shipments of milk from the
Chicago district cut two-thirds
because of the railroad tieup
deliveries within the city delayed
many hours.

Coal famine threatens. Truck

deliveries almost impossible.
Railroad deliveries entirely suspended.

"L" road giving good service
except on ground lines. Many
surface car lines out of com-
mission.

Passenger service on street car
lines badly crippled and sub-
urban railroad trains virtually
stopped.

Automobile and taxicab service
limited to downtown section.

Telegraph wires down between
Chicago and many cities, and long
distance telephone communi-
cation cut off.

In some sections of Central
Iowa snow fell to a depth of
twenty inches. All traffic demon-
strated.

Street department workers
driven from street clearing work
by force of blizzard. Estimated
cost of snow removal, \$1,000,000.

Half of street lights out of
commission.

Lake shipping endangered--
one steamship and crew icebound
for many hours, finally
rescued.

Hundreds of automobiles stalled
in boulevards, scores abandoned.

Snow plows without success
on boulevards.

Hundreds of soldiers and sail-
ors stranded in Chicago through
lack of transportation facilities.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

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

KAISER HAD BUILT A JERUSALEM PALACE

Dr. Clarence D. Usher, the
famous medical missionary to
Turkey, describes in his book, "An
American Physician in Turkey,"
the palace of the Kaiser Wilhelm
in Jerusalem which has been
captured by the British Army.
Dr. Usher, who visited that city
in 1913, was told that this palace
was to be the place where the
Kaiser would reign as head of his
world kingdom. He writes:

In 1913, on my way to the
meeting of the Medical Missionary
Association of Turkey in Jeru-
salem, I visited Jaffa. I saw in
the distance a high tower, and
on inquiring what it was, was in-
formed that it was the tower of
the tower of the German hospice
on the Mount of Olives. I gained
access to the building and found
it a magnificent and palatial structure
covering several acres of
ground. There was in it a large
throne room with a raised dais
and behind this a beautiful mosaic
picture of Frederick Barbarossa
with his beard grown through
the table as in the legend. On
the right hand wall was the
portrait of the Empress of Ger-
many and on the left hand wall
the royal arms of Prussia. There
was a powerful searchlight in the
tower which commanded a view
of the Mediterranean, the dead
Sea and the River Jordan. It
was whispered to me that there
cannon in the basement, smug-
gled in as "machinery," and
to me a double row of wire en-
tanglements about the
building.

Surprised and puzzled by all
this, I said: Tell me truly, I
cannot believe that so elaborate
and costly a building is meant
simply as an inn for pilgrims.
Who built it? What is its ultimate
purpose?"

They informed me that it had
been built and paid for by Kaiser
Wilhelm and dedicated by the
Crown Prince a few months
previously. When again I in-
quired its ultimate purpose, I
was told it was to be, "First the
palace of the German Governor
of Palestine."

"And then? I queried; and
then?"

"And then of the Kaiser him-
self, from which he will rule his
world kingdom."

GLASS INDUSTRY IS WRECKED

Germany Has Experienced Terrible
Blow From the War and Business
Is Woefully Crippled.

Prior to the war the German glass
industry was an export industry. In
the year 1913 glassware valued at
more than 146,000,000 marks (\$34,-
748,000) was sold in foreign mar-
kets. Since the outbreak of the war,
however, the glass industry has been
working under difficulties and its
very existence is threatened, com-
ments the Bremer Buerger-Zeitung.
In the first months of the
war, owing to the stoppage of ex-
ports, a majority of the glassworkers
were thrown out of work.

When the industry gradually re-
covered, thanks to the increasing de-
mand of the military authorities and
the preserved-food industries, a new
menace appeared, as large numbers
of the workers were drafted into the
army. Several glassworkers are, as
a rule, working jointly on a piece of
glassware, and if but one member of
the group is taken away it becomes
difficult to form a new group.

Then the supplies of soda were
commandeered; fortunately, how-
ever, substitute materials were found
which enabled the factories to con-
tinue their operations. The com-
mandeering of straw and the lack of
freight cars has interfered with ship-
ments, and now the glass industry,
always a large consumer of coal, has
had its supply of fuel reduced to less
than one-half. Thus, for example,
the bottle factories are to receive
only 15,000 tons of coal, instead of
37,000, which they had been receiv-
ing heretofore. In order to save coal
the factories are expected to consoli-
date; but as there are hardly any
places with more than one factory,
consolidation means a change of resi-
dence for the workers.

HARD LINES



Miss Antique--My face is my for-
tune.

Miss Caustique--Then the bank-
ruptcy court is staring you in the
face.

A SUCCESS SECRET.

Governor Bilbo said at a dinner in
Jackson:

"The man who succeeds easiest is
the one who works on the queer, the
funny, in human nature."

"Like the chap who turned up at
Palm Beach with a new 12-cylinder
car, you know."

"Oh, I've struck it rich," said he.
"I've written a book called 'Hints to
Beautiful Women.'"

"Good!" said the reception clerk,
as he led the newcomer to his lock-
er. "And all the beautiful women
are buying it, eh?"

"No," said Newrich. "All the
plain ones."

VICTIMIZED.

A group of Western politicians
were swapping reminiscences of
their experiences in other parts,
when one said:

"I was once the victim of a lyn-
ching party."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed
several, scenting a thrilling yarn.

"How did it happen?"

"Why, I married the widow of a
man who was strung up for horse
stealing."--Everybody's Magazine.

LIKE CHINESE LABOR.

When the dealer informed her
that the price of eggs was 40 cents
per dozen she exclaimed:

"Forty cents! Why, that's more
than 3 cents for each egg!"

"Yes, mum," said the dealer; "but
you must remember that one egg is a
whole day's work for a hen!"--
Everybody's Magazine.

SKIPS SOME.

"Splendid book--but disconnected
plot, old top."

"What book's that?"

"Dictionary, old chap, dictio-
nary!"

BEGINNING OF MAN

Origin Is Retreating More and
More Into the Past.

Topic Still Absorbs Interest of Anthro-
pologists and Other Scientists, Each
Discovery Renewing Discussion.

The antiquity of man is still an ab-
sorbing topic among anthropologists
and other scientists, and fresh discov-
eries arise with each new discovery
of ancient human remains. In this
connection it is interesting to note
that the Philadelphia Public Ledger
last Dr. Arthur Keith of Edinburgh
in authority on the subject, believes
that the living Australian aborigines
is of an older type than any of the
fossil remains of modern man found
in Europe. The New York Medical
Journal says:

"The date of the origin of the hu-
man species, by each new discovery
of missing chapters in its history, is
shifted to a more and more remote
time. The Neanderthal skull, which
by its prominent supraorbital ridges,
its length and flattening from above
downward, seemed to link man close-
ly, if loosely, to the higher apes, still
had a brain capacity quite equal to
that of the average modern man, and
on this account pointed to a still more
remote beginning of the human being.
The brain of the Neanderthal man was
not only large but elaborate, and, as
shown by the remains of his culture,
he possessed fire and made flint imple-
ments. Though ancient, he was any-
thing but an ape."

"The Heidelberg skull, which resem-
bled the Neanderthal remains but was
still more markedly similar in general
features, had also a capacious brain
case and is believed to have belonged
to a creature with comparatively high
mental development. The Neanderthal
man is placed some 300,000 years back,
while the Heidelberg skull is presumed
to date to a doubly remote time."

"The prehistoric remains found by
Doctor Dubois in Java, the bones of
Pithecanthropus, as he has been called,
were of decidedly earlier geological
date, as indicated both by their sur-
roundings and by their own features;
the brain case was small and the cran-
ial traits were otherwise more ape-
like than those of any other known re-
mains. All the structural characters
of Pithecanthropus, so far as we know
them, are exactly of the kind we ex-
pect to find in the early ancestral types
of man." The unearthing of the Java
man pushed the date for the origin of
the human type backward another
period of a few hundred thousand
years, or into the Miocene epoch of
geological time.

The chain linking modern man di-
rectly with an early type similar to
the gorilla or chimpanzee seemed to be
growing strong until, in 1912, the
bones of an ancient man of another
type were discovered in England in
the Piltdown cave. This, according to
Dr. Arthur Keith, who is as great an
authority as can be found, is the "old-
est specimen of true humanity yet dis-
covered." The brain of this being was
in size, at least, up to the modern
standard, but otherwise the bones are
"the most similar recorded."

Silver Thimbles in War.

Many English women gave their
levels and much money to the war
fund, says the Ladies' Home Journal,
but there were thousands of others
who wished to give and were unable
to do so. That is, they were until a
wise woman suggested that little
trinkets, such as silver thimbles, be
collected and melted down for the sil-
ver they contained. Here is what the
silver thimbles purchased in one year:

Seven motor ambulances.
Five motor hospital boats.
One thousand one hundred and ten
dollars for hospital supplies.

Ten thousand dollars for disabled
sailors' agency.

Eleven thousand two hundred and
fifty dollars for star and garter fund.

Fifty thousand dollars for soldiers
and sailors.

American women who think they
cannot afford to give anything to the
various war funds might find these
facts interesting.

Serious Casualty List.

In the domestic relations court of
New York Mrs. Annette Busby was a
witness against her husband, James,
who was present to respond to the
court: "Work--done or avoided." Mr.
Busby allowed that he is a carpenter,
hampered by an education of the most
classical type. "The fact of the matter
is," he explained, "that I have sought
work rather constantly until lately. I
have been disheartened by the fact
that I could not get work such as I de-
serve. I do not like carpentry, and I
can speak five languages. I want a
good situation or none." "Five lan-
guages," sneered Mrs. Busby. "What
good are they? Four of them are dead
and the other wounded."

Dynamite Saves Potatoes.

A resourceful farmer found a new
way to use dynamite and saved a near-
ly matured crop of potatoes in a badly
flooded field, says the Scientific Ameri-
can. Usually heavy rains filled all the
neighborhood drains and ditches; in
his emergency the owner put down a
number of holes eight to twelve feet
deep with a post auger and exploded
a charge of dynamite in the bottom of
each. This opened up passages into
the sandy sub-soil, through which the
surplus water drained rapidly, and the
crop was saved, although many nearby
crops were ruined by the excess of
water standing in the fields.

TRACTORS USED IN ENGLAND

American Machine Is Meeting With
Pronounced Favor and Many Brit-
ish Farmers Are Investing.

Intensive cultivation is not the
only thing that American farmers
can learn from others. In England
farmers are using tractors for plow-
ing, reaping, haying and light
power purposes on a scale that puts
the shade the country where the
best tractors are made, observes the
New York Commercial. In some of
the Canadian provinces the local gov-
ernments have assisted farmers in
buying tractors. American consuls
report that with British farmers,
usually the most conservative of
mortals, tractors are becoming very
popular because a tractor enables a
farmer to do better work with a
smaller staff and it is adaptable to
various uses for which power is re-
quired on the farm.

Several American manufacturers
of tractors are well represented in
England and their sales are growing
fast. Demonstrations of tractors in
operation stimulate demand and
country fairs afford good opportuni-
ties for this. Recently a great plow-
ing match for tractors as well as for
horse-drawn plows was held in con-
junction with the annual county fair
at Brantford, Ont., which attracted
hundreds of farmers, and numerous
orders were booked for deliveries to
farmers' clubs all over western On-
tario.

MAKING VACCINES IN CHINA

Four Laboratories Manufacture Small-
pox, Plague, Typhoid and Other
Disease Preventatives.

There are at present in China four
laboratories for the manufacture of
vaccines, while preparations are un-
der way for the establishment of a
fifth one, at Peking, according to the
Scientific American. The laboratory
at Hongkong manufactures small-
pox, plague, typhoid and other bac-
terial vaccines.

In Shanghai there are two labora-
tories--one conducted by the munici-
pality, and manufacturing smallpox,
typhoid and other vaccines, and the
other a small laboratory manufactur-
ing smallpox vaccine only, and con-
ducted by a Japanese firm. The mu-
nicipal laboratory, aside from man-
ufacturing vaccines, also administers
the Pasteur treatment for rabies.

A fourth laboratory is located at
Nanking, and manufactures small-
pox vaccine. This vaccine is sold in
Nanking and vicinity at a price ap-
proximating 5 cents, United States
currency, per tube.

GERMANY'S COPPER SUPPLY.

Where Germany is obtaining her
present supplies of copper is a ques-
tion of considerable interest says the
Scientific American. Before the war
she obtained most of her copper from
the United States, taking over one-
third of our exports. She had a large
stock at the outbreak of hostilities,
but this must long before now have
been depleted. Since Germany has
extended her sphere of influence it is
probable some supplies are coming
from other countries. The Serbian
copper mines are now being intensi-
vely exploited by the Germans and
Austrians, and good copper deposits
are also said to have been found in
Poland. Work has begun in lead
and copper mines in Kielce, and in
Miedziana, Lysa Gora and Olkusz
the methodical exploitation of these
ores has recently been started.

COST AND POWER OF BIG GUNS.

There are now on the ships of the
United States navy, according to
Walter S. Meriwether, 124 guns of
14-inch caliber, built at an aggregate
cost of \$10,000,000. Writing in the
Scientific American, he says that
this cost does not include the car-
riages, "which weigh almost as much
and whose recoil gear must take up a
shock equal to that of 20 Pullman
coaches running at 70 miles an hour
and brought to an instant stop."

OF COURSE.

Mechanic--The propeller is at the
front of the machine, madam, and
can make 10,000 revolutions a min-
ute.

Visitor--How very interesting. I
suppose it is put at the front so as
you shall be able to count them.

TOO ECONOMICAL.

"You can overdo this conserva-
tion thing, my dear."

"What do you mean?"

"For instance, I think you've
saved this egg just a few days too
long."

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 Secur-
ity 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 es-
tablished institution that has inscribed on its
corner-stone "Service to Policyholders."

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