

The Crittenden Press

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Number 28

INFLUENZA AGAIN!

Influenza has again appeared in epidemic form in this county. It is spreading very rapidly, in fact as fast as any mode of travel can carry it.

Influenza is one of the most contagious diseases with which we have to contend, and its spread is so rapid that it is impossible to control its ravages. However we can do much to protect ourselves if we will only avail ourselves of the means at hand.

The first and most important step in its prevention is to avoid crowded houses and crowded trains and see that doors and windows are open at all times so we may get plenty of fresh air both day and night.

Avoid coughing and sneezing as much as possible. Sprays from the respiratory organs contain millions of the little germs or seeds of the disease. They are thrown in to the air and breathed by well people who become infected. If you must cough, or sneeze, cover your mouth and nose with a handkerchief or your hand and in this way help stop the spread of this deadly disease.

Influenza vaccine: Yet not perfect though proven of sufficient value that every person should take it. It is harmless and when syringe and needle are boiled and the seat of injection properly sterilized no harm can come from its use.

We are short of Doctors in this county. It is impossible to give the people the service that the exigency demands, therefore this condition makes it more imperative that we use the necessary measures of prevention.

T. ATCHISON FRAZER,
Health Officer

"BOB" MIXES WITH THE MASONS TOO

Something unique in matters Masonic is being planned by Hiram Lodge No. 4. As soon as another candidate for the sublime degree of Master Mason is ready for the ceremony all the chairs of the Lodge will be in charge of Legislative brethren. This is something unusual as never before have so many members of the Legislature been willing to take entire charge of the work and exemplify the beautiful lessons of the degree. It has been a common occurrence in years gone by for one or two Legislators to visit the Lodge and participate in the work of the degrees, but never has a full team been organized from the lawmakers. There seems to be an unusual number of Masons in this Legislature who are active in the work in their home Lodges and desire to impart some of their zeal to the membership of the local Lodge. Hon. R. E. Wilborn, representative from Crittenden and Livingston

counties, and Dr. S. D. Laughlin, representative from Bracken and Pendleton, are leading the movement and will organize the Legislative team. The work will be put on about the 19th of February.—The State Journal.

MOVE THEIR OFFICE

The office of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co., formerly located in the old Postoffice Bldg. has moved to the recently vacated Wilsonia, on the corner of Depot and Main streets. Mr. W. W. Runyan will also occupy the other apartments.

YOUNG CHILD CALLED

The four year old son of Albert Humphrey of Herrin, Ill., died last week from an attack of measles and croup. Mr. Humphrey was the son of Dave Humphrey of Sheridan. He married the daughter of George Williams, the former mail carrier between Marion and Tolu.

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H. A. HAYNES DIES

END CAME JAN. 30 AT HIS HOME IN FLORIDA

Had Served the Crittenden Public Many Years and Had Many Friends

Many hearts in this county were made sad last Friday when the news was flashed over the wires that Harry A. Haynes was dead. Though it had been known for days that the end might come at any time, the shock was a severe one to the county.

Harry A. Haynes was born in Marion on Dec. 6, 1855 and died in Deland, Fla., Jan. 30, 1920. He had spent his entire life in Marion until a few years ago, when on account of failing health he moved with his family to Deland in search of a more salubrious climate.

Being a strong man, mentally and physically he spent a life of unremitting toil from his early boyhood days until broken by disease he was forced by disease to take the rest so long denied him. Working not only for the benefit of his family but for the betterment of his community, his country and his church. And in each plane that he worked he left an impress that will endure and follow him.

Mr. Haynes was a descendant of one of the oldest and best families of Crittenden county, his grand father being the first sheriff of the county. He married Miss Lizzie T. Adams of Ohio, June 3, 1880 and raised a family of children that have been an honor to their father and the community.

The children are: C. W., teacher of the Men's V. Y. Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday school and secretary of the Gugenheim Mining Co., of Marion; Milder, who married T. C. Bennett and who died some years ago; Henry, who after making an enviable success in the real estate and insurance business at Marietta, Okla., died several years ago; Wilbur V., now in the oil business at Tulsa, Okla.; Lizzie, who died in infancy; Ruth, who married H. C. Sanderson, a prominent business man of Columbus, Ohio; and Mami, now of Deland, Fla.

Mr. Haynes' public service began as deputy clerk for W. J. L. Hughes, and he was elected circuit clerk himself in 1880 and held that office continuously until 1904. In 1902 he became secretary of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Company, which company he helped organize and continued with that company until 1916, when he was compelled to quit active business on account of his failing health.

Mr. Haynes was one of the first trustees of the Marion Graded School, having taken an active part in its establishment. He was selected treasurer of the school board and continued as such and as trustee until 1916.

Mr. Haynes was a member of the Masons and Knights of Pythias, and as in all things else in which he became interested, he did much for both orders and was equally honored by both, having been elected to the highest offices in both.

At an early age Mr. Haynes united with the Methodist Church, South, and for many years was a member of the board of stewards and treasurer of that church. During the many struggles of that church in establishing itself in Marion his zeal, fidelity and valuable counsel were an invaluable help. Many members are saying today, as they have in the past that Harry Haynes was the back bone of the church for many years.

Mr. Haynes was for many years a member of the executive committee and secretary for the republican party in this county and that party today is greatly indebted to his wise counsels and unflinching sup-

port for its prestige in the county.

The remains arrived in Marion Monday morning, Feb. 2 and were taken direct to the Methodist church where they lay in state until the hour of the funeral. Hundreds of friends and old acquaintances and the many floral offerings which filled the church bore witness to the high esteem in which Mr. Haynes was held by the entire community. The funeral services were conducted at ten o'clock by Rev. H. R. Short, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. H. V. Es-cott, pastor of the First Presbyterian church and for a number of years the nearest neighbor of the deceased.

Following the service the remains were laid to rest in the beautiful Maple View Cemetery. The stewards of the Methodist and J. W. Blue and T. J. Yandell were the pallbearers.

WILLIAM MARBLE PASSES

William Marble, prominent attorney and citizen of Princeton died suddenly last Tuesday of acute indigestion in Paducah. He only lived 30 minutes after being stricken. His remains were taken to Princeton for interment.

Mr. Marble was a son of Sumner Marble who lived here many years ago and was at that time one of the most prominent lawyers of western Kentucky.

Mr. Marble was a cousin of Mrs. T. J. Cameron of Marion.

FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

We have heard of "The Fountain of Youth" as a mythological reference but Oren Threlkeld, the progressive and up to date farmer of near Repton claims to have discovered the real fountain of youth. While over in Union county buying some dairy cows, Oren milked a 1500 pound registered Holstein cow belonging to Dr. McClean of Sturgis one morning and said that she gave 36 pounds of milk at one milking. Oren is a truthful fellow and we have utmost confidence in his statement and at that rate the cow would give nine gallons per day. The doctors say that it is impossible to raise healthy children without plenty of good milk and butter and Oren holds this as his alibi in saying he has discovered the fountain of youth.

MINE ACCIDENT

Last Friday while pulling a tub of muck out of a 50 foot shaft, the wire cable broke and let the tub fall back into the shaft. The cable having a tendency to coil up and being very taut at the time it broke flew out of the shaft striking Rob Slaton on the forehead and giving him a severe wound. The tub in falling back into the shaft struck Ab Hughes on the shoulder and bruised him up considerably. The two were brought to town and the wounds dressed. They are getting along nicely.

TOBACCO ASSOCIATION

The County First Tobacco Association was organized at Oakland last Friday night. The purpose of the organization is to create a spirit of co-operation among the tobacco growers and to obtain a living price for their tobacco.

After a brief talk by Edward D. Stone urging the farmers to organize and co-operate and thus create a greater spirit in agricultural life Mr. Stone was elected president of the association. The next meeting will be held in Marion, Monday, Feb. 8th, county court day.

NEW FIRM

W. D. Cannan of the old firm Taylor & Cannan has sold his interest to the former clerk, C. C. Taylor and the house will now operate under the name of Taylor & Taylor.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to extend to our friends and neighbors our sincere thanks for their sympathy and kindness in our bereavement in the loss of wife and mother, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

W. N. ROCHESTER and children.

OLD CITIZEN DIES

EX-SENATOR PRESLEY T. MAXWELL SUMMONED

End Came Wednesday Morning at Four O'Clock—Was Prominent Here

Ex-Senator Presley T. Maxwell passed away at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning in Ardmore, Oklahoma. He had been for some time in declining health.

For many years he was a citizen of Marion and took great interest in all of the enterprises of the town and county. For several years past he had made his home in Ardmore. He was an ardent democrat and at one time represented this district in the State Senate.

Mr. Maxwell was affiliated with the Presbyterian church. He was widely and well known in all this section. He was often called on to make public addresses and was an orator of no mean ability. He was a gentleman of the first rank. Our people will miss his annual visits from his adopted state.

His remains were brought back to Kentucky for burial.

THE SCHOOLS

Mr. L. A. Lockhard, representative of the A. N. Palmer Co. was in our school again last Friday giving further instruction in introducing the Palmer method of writing. We expect another visit from him or another representative in about a month. The writing materials have come and soon the children will be well started in their writing course.

The board of trustees has adopted this method of writing for our school for an indefinite period. We feel sure that writing in our school will be greatly improved.

For many years some one or two of the primary grades have been overcrowded. But there is a larger enrollment in the First grade this session than ever before, more than one hundred. Your faithful and efficient teacher, Miss Ethel Hard, has labored under these difficulties and has brought the best success possible from them. But it was absolutely necessary to divide the grade into two sections, one attending in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. It was not fair to the teacher to do double work and it was not fair to the pupils to have only one half day at school.

The problem of room has always stood in the way of relieving this situation. But on recommendation of the Superintendent the board of trustees has made the best possible provision for relieving the overcrowded condition. Movable desk chairs have been ordered and will be placed in the auditorium. Miss Nannie Miller has been elected as assistant teacher in the First grade and will be placed in charge of one section. The auditorium is not satisfactory for a class room but it is the only place available.

The Third grade is overcrowded also, having more than sixty enrolled. But since it is possible to crowd them into the room and because more room is not available this crowded condition will have to be put up with.

From the foregoing facts it can readily be seen how absolutely necessary is the new High School building. The graded school would fill the present building and the high school would soon fill as large a building as will be erected. Citizens look to the future of your schools.

Every wide awake and progressive school needs an Alumni association. For some time committees have been at work making a complete list of names and address of graduates of the High School. This work has been completed as nearly as possible. Now is an opportune time for effecting an organization. All graduates who can possibly do so are urged to be present at an Alumni meeting in the school auditorium on Thursday evening, February 12th at 7:30 o'clock.

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AGRICULTURAL COLUMN

By George M. Gumbert

Procrastination, or in other words, "I'll do it to-morrow" is the reason that this column has not been started sooner. However I have begun and will not mind the "perspiration in preparation" if the farmers will only give me the necessary "inspiration in presentation."

There are a number of profitable ways in which this column could be used for the farmer's benefit, but I believe if it could be used in such a way that you would take an active part it would result in the greatest good. Therefore I shall try first to conduct it as a source of information.

Now, I know you farmers and I do not promise to answer every question asked but I will help you out wherever I am able to do so.

When you ask a question give me as many details as possible and I will publish your questions and my answers in this column. Address all your questions to Box 322, Marion, Ky.

A Farm Bureau was organized last Saturday at a meeting of about 200 farmers held in the court house. Mr. Jeff Clement was elected permanent chairman and appointed a committee of Messrs. Henry Rice, Wm. Sullenger, Felix Cox, J. Robert Bird and Ed Cook to draw up and submit

by laws and to nominate officers to be elected at the next meeting to be held on Feb. 14. Judge Blue and County Attorney John Moore are to be advisors for the Bureau and will assist in drawing up a constitution and by laws.

This organization through co-operation will save its members many dollars in the wholesale purchase of seeds, fertilizers, live stock and other necessary farm material for which the farmers have been paying an excess profit.

About 40 members joined at the first meeting and we predict 40 more will join on Feb. 14. You had better find out what it is if you want to be called progressive and then join to share the benefits.

I have a short course in agriculture consisting of about ten nights work for the community that will insure me a good regular attendance. The course will be given free of charge but I expect you to provide some means for my getting back to town to teach.

I have just about located a pure bred Jersey bull to head Mr. O. G. Threlkeld's dairy herd, and have also ordered several cars of limestone for some of the wide awake farmers. This is the kind of work the Farm Bureau will do and it will be worth while.

THIS COMING WEEK WILL BE YOUR LAST Opportunity to get The Press at \$1.50 a year.



The cop has a club in his hand,

but he carries a gun in his pocket. He protects himself according to the risk he runs. Do you protect your property as well? Most property has increased enormously in value, but fire insurance has not been increased in proportion. Insure with the Hartford Insurance Company.

C. G. Thompson Insurance Agcy. The Growing Agency. Marion, Ky. Office in Concrete Bldg.

JANUARY, 1920

More business was written by this Agency last month than any month in the past eighteen years

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WOODEN SPOIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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"MY FATHER WOULD NEVER CONSENT—NEVER, HILARY."

Synopsis—Hilary Askew, a young American, inherits from an uncle a hundred square miles of forest in Quebec. Upon taking possession he discovers all sorts of queer things. Lacharme, his uncle's lawyer, tells him the property is comparatively worthless and tries to induce him to sell. Lacharme, the mill foreman, tells him his uncle has been systematically robbed. Morris, his manager, if associated with the Ste. Marie company, a rival concern owned by Brousseau, the "boss" of the region. Madeleine, the beautiful daughter of Seigneur Rosny, original owner of Askew's land, is pursued by Brousseau, who has her father in his power. The hero decides to stay and manage his property. He discharges Morris and makes Lacharme manager. He whips "Black" Pierre, foreman of a gang of Brousseau's men cutting on his land. He defies Brousseau. Lacharme, his boss jobber, deserts to the enemy. From Father Lucien Askew learns the story of Marie Dupont, daughter of the captain of a lumber schooner. The girl's mother, now dead, had been betrayed, and she herself is looked on as an abandoned and has few friends. Marie knows the name of her mother's betrayer, but has never revealed it to her father. Askew finds Madeleine Rosny and Lacharme and Lacharme's wife. Simon Dupont's dance hall in Ste. Marie. Revenue officers raid it and Askew is blamed for the raid. He and Lacharme rescue Marie Dupont. Askew saves Madeleine Rosny when her horse runs away. She gives the warning, "Look to your loom!" and then the mill boom breaks and Askew's logs are carried away to the St. Lawrence. Who saved the boom? Baptiste, the jealous lover of Marie, deserts Askew. Brousseau brings about a strike of Askew's mill hands. Askew and Lacharme part in anger over the strike. Askew starts to stop Louis Duval from opening a saloon in St. Boniface. Madeleine asks him not to go. Askew breaks up the liquor selling and runs into a trap, where he fights four of his enemies. He is stabbed and left to die. Father Lucien, Madeleine and Lacharme find his dead body. Madeleine takes him to the chateau, where he recovers.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

She broke down. "What must you think of me?" she cried.

"I think—" began Hilary.

She sprang to her feet, facing him. "That I knew of the plan to cut your boom! Yes, I did know, but only a little while before it happened. And listen—I was on my way to you, to warn you, when the horse bolted. And the shock of the fall made me forget for a few moments afterward. But then it was too late!"

Her words hung a great burden from Hilary's mind. He had never been able to reconcile the thought of her guilt in the conspiracy with his knowledge of her, his conception which was almost knowledge.

"I was sure you could not have known—I tried, at least, to make myself believe you did not know, in spite of your words," he said. "Madeleine Rosny, I ask only one thing; it was not Baptiste?"

"Jean Baptiste? He is incapable of such a crime! Monsieur Askew, I do not know who it was, save that it was some man employed by—by him, probably from Ste. Marie. And because I had known—that was why I told you that it was too late for the good-will. That was why I was unhappy, and seemed in trouble, on the day when you met me riding, aft-

wards, sells his property, or rights over it, surely can never justify himself in bearing ill-will to those who purchase from him."

"It is not that, Hilary. It is because—well, first, because you are an American. He does not love the English, but he hates Americans. He thinks that they betrayed Canada in 1783. And because the people are satisfied under English rule, and loyal, he resents it and broods over it."

"But that is all ancient history," said Hilary, laughing at the absurdity of the idea. As a key to conduct, the Seigneur's antiquarian motives appeared impossible.

She smiled. "He is very good and very just," she said tenderly, "but he has let his dreams take hold of him too much. And they are bound up with his craze for the land. He wants the seignior to remain undivided for ever, he wants the feudal tenure laws, he wants the sorts of his boyhood days; he loves his land far better than he loves me—at least, I believe he looks on me as an accessory of it."

She hesitated. "Hilary," she continued presently, "that is how it was arranged that I was to marry—him." Hilary noticed her unwillingness to pronounce Brousseau's name. "It was because he has a hold on the seignior, and if my father lost it the shock would kill him."

"When—there was a boy, working for my father here, he had ambitious dreams, like so many young Canadians. My father became interested in him, gave him an education, and helped him. He repaid it by scheming to get hold of the Rosny inheritance. He set to work, won my father's confidence, and got him to put his money in worthless companies. Then he became his creditor. I knew nothing of all this, because I was at school in Paris. But when I came home, after my mother's death, my father was in his power."

"He tried to free himself by selling your uncle the timber rights. He could only bring himself to do this because he knew that some day the trees would be cut down, and the mill would go, and we should have our ancient solitude again. But he needed more money to help a relative in Quebec who had lost his fortune through taking his advice to invest in one of the companies. My father felt obligated to him. So—he got the mortgage, and it expires in December, and—that's all, Hilary, dear, except to say that, although it was expected I was to marry him, I never in my heart expected to. And I wouldn't let him—kiss me. Only my cheek—once or twice. It used to make him so angry. He hates you so much, Hilary, and once he was jealous—he seemed to live—and he accused me of caring for you. That was what made me angry with you. I tried to hate you more, and all the time I used to think about you, dear—I was ashamed—I am still ashamed."

"I think we must both have known that we were meant to love each other, as soon as we met," Hilary said.

"I think I did know," she answered softly.

"Does he know your decision?" asked Hilary.

She nodded. "I told him when he gave me to understand his wicked design against you, but I could never bring it to him. I had not gauged him anything—or, rather, I had been hypnotized by my sense of duty toward my father. But, Hilary, remember this—her cheeks glowed, and she looked very earnestly at him—"if your love is as true as mine, and as answering as mine, you can remain happy in the knowledge that we love each other. And as long as your love is unswerving you can know that I love you. Nothing can alter my love except the knowledge that yours is not true. And although the waiting may be long I shall never become his wife to save my father's hands—poor Hilary."

She was crying softly, her cheek against his shoulder. Hilary took her in his arms. "Dear, I am going to tell your father," he said.

She started out of his arms. "Hilary! You must not. It would kill him to know."

"But he must know, Madeleine. Don't you see, nothing is to be gained by delay. It is right that he should know."

"He will be your enemy, Hilary. He will fight you to the bitter end."

"But I shall not be his. What harm can he do me?"

"Listen, first," she said, as they began walking slowly back toward the chateau. "The other day, as soon as your recovery was assured, father went down to the mill and talked with your hands. He gave them a terrible scolding. He told them that they owed as much duty toward their employer

as toward him. It was not because he loved you, Hilary, but because of his sense of duty. He thinks it is my duty to sacrifice myself for the seignior. There will be no more trouble with your workmen, now that they know you are our friend. But, Hilary, I can't bear to have the old, bad feeling back again, give me up, dear!"

He laughed and put his arm about her. "I can't believe he will hate me forevermore, just because I want to take you away from him. No, dear, I shall tell him, but not today perhaps. You see, with less than three months before us, we can't drift any longer."

She sighed. "I suppose you are right, Hilary," she said. "But then—what will happen to us?"

"Is the interest very much?"

"It is not the interest, Hilary. It is the principal. Hilary, it is a hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

Hilary looked dumb. There was no chance of raising that amount anywhere. And it was his turn to despair.

"Are you sure," he asked, "that the sacrifice is worth your while? I feel like a thief, to rob your father and you, unless you are sure—"

And it was her turn to be hopeful. "I am sure that I love you, dear," she answered, "and that the sacrifice my father expects of me is an unjust one."

So they resolved to speak no more about it, to tell Rosny as soon as an opportunity occurred, and to wait, though the waiting for something to eventuate which would resolve the difficulty seemed useless. Only a miracle could save the seignior from Brousseau's grasping hands.

There was one thing that had puzzled Hilary for a long time, and now it stayed in his thoughts and would not leave him. Why was Brousseau willing to spend unlimited money to oust him from his timber rights? Why did he not balk at murder? one who he bronched this subject with Madeleine, who looked at him in wonder. "I never thought of it in that way," she answered slowly. "I thought it was just—just because he sensed that we were going to care for each other, and so wanted you away."

"It may be so," mused Hilary. "But somehow I fancy there must be a deeper reason."

As he concluded Madeleine stopped suddenly and clutched his arm in agitation. They had reached the side of the chateau. From where they stood the front of the building was visible. A burglar was at the door, and Hilary recognized the horse as Brousseau's.

He was standing in the living room when they went in, facing the Seigneur across the table. His rage, which he made little effort to hide, was paternal. It was pitifully clear that he was the dominating force there, and that Rosny had been endeavoring to placate him without avail.

"Come in, Madeleine," said the seigneur, turning to her. "You will excuse us, I am sure, Monsieur Askew," he added to Hilary.

"No!" shouted Brousseau. "It will be just as well that your friend the American shall understand the situation. I am a plain man, and I speak without conceit to any one who cares to listen. So you have been implicating me in your troubles with your men, eh, Monsieur Askew? Because one of the workmen whom you have assaulted at various times draws a knife on you and cuts you slightly, while half unconscious from your blows, you allege a plot on my part to murder you?"

Without answering him, Hilary turned to the Seigneur. "If Monsieur Brousseau's business is with me, no doubt you and Madeleine Rosny will excuse us," he said.

"It ain't with you," retorted Brousseau, scowling. "It's telling you my opinion of you, the same as I'd tell any man, no matter who he was. It's with you, Rosny," he continued, addressing the Seigneur again. "And it ain't private. Private? Diable, it's too public! It's made me the laughing-stock of St. Boniface, and Ste. Marie too. Every one's seen Madeleine Rosny riding and driving with me. Now she says she won't have any more to do with me. Why? Have I changed? Ain't I the man I always was? When I make a bargain I stick to it."

"Monsieur Brousseau," protested the Seigneur, "we Rosnys do not break our pledges. Whatever my daughter has contracted to do will be done. But this is hardly the occasion, or the manner—"

"I know it ain't," said Brousseau, subsiding, and Hilary felt Madeleine's hand, which had gripped his arm tightly, to restrain him, relax its tension. "Maybe I forgot myself. I don't want to be anything but a gentleman in the presence of ladies, but it's hard, Monsieur Rosny, when everything's as good as settled, to have it put back in the melting-pot. Meaning you, Monsieur Askew!" he continued, sneering into Hilary's face. "That's where you come into this business. When people in St. Boniface began to talk about Madeleine's here having thrown me over for him"—he was addressing the Seigneur again—"it's more than flesh and blood can stand."

The Seigneur looked pitifully distressed. His face, flushed with resentment at Brousseau's insolence, was molded into impotence by conflicting impulses. He stepped forward.

"I am sure, gentlemen, that there exists no cause for disagreement," he said. "Monsieur Askew is entirely guiltless of what you suggest. Please remember, Monsieur Brousseau, that he is my guest, Madeleine, my dear, I suggest that you and Edouard have a quiet talk together. I know that you hold your word as sacred as we Rosnys have always held our word."

Madeleine was as pale as death, but she stood forward bravely. "I never pledged my word to you, Monsieur Brousseau," she said in a low tone. "You know it. You asked me to be your wife and I refused. You took a good deal for granted. You took me for granted. You made a mistake. When you treacherously conspired to cut Monsieur Askew's boom, when you planned his death, you lost whatever chance you had ever had. I shall never marry you."

Brousseau staggered backward, came up against the table, and stood staring at her in incredulity. In fear, in fury, his own face whiter than hers. The Seigneur sat down in his chair heavily, seeming to collapse there. Then Brousseau flung his fist aside and laughed, and it was the most evil laugh that Hilary had ever heard. He addressed Rosny; and as he spoke he continued to advance toward him, until he was shaking his fist in the old Seigneur's face.

"I understand now," he sneered. "This fine American has been at work in this matter. It is he who has been spreading these lying stories about me. I don't blame your daughter, Rosny. A woman is easily influenced by a new face. So's a man, for that matter."

"I don't blame her. I expect my wife to be true to me after we're married—no more and no less. I'll take care of the love. I ain't a hard man. I can make allowances for human nature. I expect to mold her, and to keep watch over her. Maybe she'd do the same with me."

"But this is different, Rosny," he shouted furiously. "He's been telling her lies about me. He came up here and started in to crush me. He wants to drive me out of Ste. Marie. I'm not the man to allow that, Rosny. You know what I mean. I'll deal with him when the times come. I'll speak to him again presently. I'm speaking to you now. Is she going to marry me or ain't she? You know what it's going to cost you if she goes back on her word."

Rosny groined her way to his feet. The old duelist, who in his younger days would fight at the drop of the hat, had been brought pitifully low, but not so low as Brousseau thought. His face was as white as paper. He opened his mouth, stammered, and pointed toward the door.

"You can go. You can go, Monsieur Brousseau," he stammered. "Custom—custom and courtesy forbid—insult a guest—go before I forget myself."

"I'll go, then," shouted Brousseau, and moved toward the door. "You've had your chance. Once more, is she willing to be reasonable? I keep my word, in friendship or enmity. Will she keep hers? If so I'll forget. I'll call it a whim, I—"

"No, I shall never be your wife," said Madeleine quietly.

Brousseau swung upon Hilary. "Some day I'll get you, you lying dog!" he swore, and raised his hand threateningly.

Madeleine darted between them. "You coward!" she cried. "You coward, to threaten a wounded man, whom you dare not look in the face in anger when he is well!"

Brousseau shrugged his shoulders and turned toward the door. The malignant smile upon his face seemed frozen there, giving him the aspect of a satyr's mask. Hilary came forward and tried to draw Madeleine aside, but she still confronted Brousseau with blazing eyes. But it was the Seigneur's look of agony and shame that was the most vivid part of the picture.

Rosny stood like a statue beside the door, watching Brousseau make his way along the corridor toward the entrance. Hilary put his arms about Madeleine, supporting her. Her courage was gone, and she was weeping uncontrollably.

The front door slammed and Rosny turned back into the room. He burst out in passionate words.

"It is all gone!" he cried. "Everything—home, lands, inheritance. And it is well gone. The Rosny seignior is nearly everything to me, but you are more, Madeleine. Our name means little enough now, but it shall never be allied with that of the scoundrel who has robbed me of everything else."

He raised his clenched fist and shook it in the air with a passionately dramatic gesture, as if to register his vow. His face was strangely mottled with red and white, and he seemed to have aged ten years within ten minutes.

"I offer you my humblest regrets for what has occurred this morning, monsieur," he said to Hilary. "There was a time when I should have exacted personal requital. Now, alas, I cannot! I can only bear the blame. But as for you, monsieur, who you came here in an evil day to cut my trees, you who are my guest, what have you to say who have brought this ruin upon me?"

Madeleine started forward as if to protest, but he silenced her with a gesture of his open hand.

"I ask you what you have to say, monsieur," he repeated. "I ask you how you justify yourself, you who are

a guest in my home and have presumed upon that fact to turn my daughter from me?"

"I love her," answered Hilary simply.

The words seemed to sting Rosny to the quick. "You are presumptuous, monsieur!" he cried. "Perhaps you, too, thought that the helms went with the trees?"

Madeleine cried out and laid her hands appealingly upon her father's arm; but he did not repulse her, but continued speaking as if he were not conscious of her presence.

"She shall never be your wife. You have done harm enough here, monsieur. When you are well my caliche is at your disposition, to take you back to your mill. And I understand, unless you claim the last inch of your legal rights to cut about the Chateau—which I do not think you will be added with reluctant justice—"let us see you no more."

"You are unjust!" cried Madeleine. "We love each other. There exists no reason why we should not love. Monsieur Askew is as good as any man."

"An American!" cried Rosny hotly. "This is not his country, and our ways are not his. He is not one of us."

"Yet you were not too proud to pledge me to that other man, who is not one of us either, except by remote race. Against my will. Without my knowledge."

"Enough!" cried Rosny. "It is all past!"

"The memory is not past. Yes, you pledged me to him and placed the first links of the chain about my neck, hoping that the understanding, to which I was no party, would gradually enmesh me, capture me, that I should become his wife and save your land for you."

The Seigneur turned on her a look in which humiliation struggled with anger. He seemed stupefied by her outburst. Hilary interposed.

"Monsieur Rosny, I love Madeleine, and I intend to marry her," he said calmly. "But I realize your feelings, and I understand how great a shock this has been. You invited me to depart when I am well. I am well enough to depart now. But I shall return, to see her and to plead our cause frankly with you. There exists now no reason, no valid reason—"

"You shall never come here!" thundered the Seigneur, losing all self-control. "The day when I sold your uncle the timber rights over my land was the most evil day of my life. Go—if you are well, go. My caliche is ready for you. Go, monsieur, in God's name, and trouble me no longer!"

He raised his voice and shouted, "Robitaille! Robitaille!"

From some place in the recesses of the chateau a feeble, quavering cry answered him. And through the doorway Hilary saw the ancient serving man come shuffling to obey his master.

And, as he looked at him, his resentment died. The two old men—Rosny in his brown swallow-tails and the tight trousers strapped under his boots, Robitaille, in the faded butler's uniform, seemed playing a part, acting in some scene laid in the long past. Or, rather, they were the past. They had no place in the modern world, those ancient figures in their ancient dress, and with their ancient ways. They cumbered the stage of life, lingering there when their exits were long overdue. They were unreal as phantom figures glimpsed in a wild dream. Pity for the two futile old men choked Hilary's throat. He could feel nothing but that as he watched Robitaille come to the door, hobbling and shuffling, with stiffened joints that made him more like a marionette.

But he felt, too, the urgency of taking Madeleine away, into a world of reality, before the same dream intervened.

She came up to Hilary softly and placed her fingers on his arm, looking into his face wistfully.

"You must go, dear, and not try to convince him now," she said. "It has been a terrible blow to him. He looks so ill. I am afraid for him. I shall come to you tomorrow and tell you—"

"Robitaille," said the Seigneur. "Monsieur Askew has decided, much to my grief, to leave this afternoon. You will have the goodness to pack his things and to prepare the caliche for him. You will drive him to the mill."

The old man muttered acquiescence and shuffled away. Hilary turned toward Rosny. Frankly he held out his hand. The action might have been limited, but it responded to his deep-seated feeling. But Rosny did not seem to see the gesture. He stood staring across the room, one hand clutching his spreading collar, and his face, which had been white and red, was purple.

Hilary turned away. He had reached the door when he heard a sound as if Rosny was clearing his throat. Then Madeleine cried out in fear. Hilary turned, to see Rosny sit heavily down in his chair. His eyes closed, his arms dropped over the sides; his head fell on his breast.

Hilary ran to him. He was unconscious, and breathing heavily. Hilary tried to raise him, to carry him to the sofa, but the man seemed made of iron as he lay, a dead weight, in Hilary's arms.

At Madeleine's cry old Robitaille had turned, too, and he came shuffling back. As he perceived his master lying in the chair he began to utter wild, whimpering cries.

"His father went that way," he mumbled. "I always knew he'd go like that. Forty-five years I've served him. Forty-five years I know—"

"Help me to get him into the next room," he said, Hilary.

Robitaille did not understand, but he aided Hilary to raise his master, and together they half dragged and half carried him into the drawing room and laid him on Hilary's bed.

Madeleine knelt beside him in despair, her hands clasped, her eyes strained on his face. Hilary was loosening his collar and the upper part of his clothing. Robitaille had shuffled out.

"I have killed him!" cried the girl, in pathetic grief. "I have killed him!" Hilary could do nothing. She seemed distraught, and the Seigneur lay like a fallen tree. His rattling breaths blended with the girl's sobs; and there was no other sound in the room.

But soon Robitaille came shuffling back. In one hand he carried a basin. In the other a little rusty knife. A towel was on his arm. He muttered something to Madeleine, who rose from her knees and looked at Hilary with a brave effort at self-composure. "He wants to bleed him," she said. "He says that when he was a young man they used to bleed such cases and they got well. He says it is the only chance."

Hilary, feeling helpless, took the lancet from the old servant's fingers and looked at the rusty edge.

"I've heard of bleeding in such cases," he said. "Well—perhaps it won't hurt him. But we must boil the instrument. Can you get some hot water?"

The girl hurried to obey. She left the room and came back with a little alcohol stove and a pan of water. Hilary, having scraped the rust from the blade, watched her in admiration at her self-possession as she went to and fro, intent upon her task. While the water was boiling the two men managed to get Rosny to bed.

When the water was boiled Hilary sterilized the lancet, Robitaille looking on without comprehension. But his shaking fingers grew firm as he performed the little operation. When it was over and the arm bandaged a slight improvement in Rosny's condition seemed already manifest.

They sat beside him all through the day, while the heavy breathing gradually grew lighter, and the stupor seemed to be passing into sleep. Toward evening Rosny opened his eyes for a moment and looked about him.

"I should like to stay, if I can be of help," said Hilary.

"I think you had better go, dear, if you are strong enough," said Madeleine. "You will be very careful of yourself, and make your friend, Mr. Connell, take care of you. And not go to work in the woods till you are strong!"

She put her arms about his neck. "And I love you with all my heart," she whispered, as she kissed him.



His Eyes Closed, His Arms Drooped Over the Sides; His Head Fell on His Breast.

A LEOPARD CANNOT CHANGE ITS SPOTS

Mr. Dodson, the "Liver Tonic" Man, Tells the Treachery of Calomel.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It is mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not squalid.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tonic which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe—Adv.

Easily Figured. "What are the 'Jaws of Death,' pa?" "Almost any married man is liable to be jawed to death, my son. You can figure out the rest of it yourself."

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Raising Some. He—I feel a queer kind of fuzz all over my tongue. She—See here! Have you been drinking any of my hair tonic!

UP A SINGIN'!

Tomorrow will be clear and bright, if you take "Cascarets" tonight

Feeling half-sick, bilious, constipated? Ambition way below zero? Here is help! Take Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels. You'll wake up clear, rosy, and full of life. Cascarets act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep.—Adv.

Its Advantage. "Do you think beef culture is a good business?" "Well, it is one which keeps on humming."

WOMEN WONDER AT HER MANY CLOTHES

"Diamond Dyes" Make Faded, Old, Shabby Garments New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Better Results. "I see they are experimenting with a machine for laying the dust."

"I rather have one for raising it!"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Constipation invites other troubles which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.—Adv.

Quick Verdict. Poet—Here is a poem I have just finished. Editor (reading)—Gully!

Wright's Tattler Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which are as gentle as a lamb and purgative. Adv. "Labor," says Thomas Carlyle, "rides on of three hills—idleness, vice and poverty."



"I Love You, Hilary," She Answered.

erward." She raised her head and met his eyes at last. "And I went to you that night and asked you to leave St. Boniface because I knew that Edouard Brousseau—she hesitated at the name—"meant to kill you. He had hinted as much to me."

"I presumed once," began Hilary quietly, though his heart had suddenly begun to hammer. "to ask you a question about Monsieur Brousseau which angered you. Whether he meant so much to you, I dare—he took her hand in his—"to ask it again."

"No," she said in a whisper, looking down. "He never meant so much—I know it now—and since that day he has meant less than nothing."

Her breath came and went quickly as she spoke; she was afraid; she tried to withdraw her hand, but he was standing beside her, holding it fast. She knew that if she looked up she would be unable to resist him; but already he had drawn her into his arms.

"I love you, Madeleine."

She did not try to disengage herself; she was trembling, and he could not see her face.

"Madeleine! Tell me—"

He was conscious of a stupendous fear; all the future hung upon that instant, and still she gave no sign.

"Won't you look at me, Madeleine? Won't you speak to me?"

At that she raised her head, and flung it back with a proud gesture, and looked into his eyes. "I love you, Hilary," she answered, with pride that forbade denial or coquetry. And Hilary feared no longer. Everything was changed to joy that seemed to blaze about him, lighting up the day. For a long time that morning they forgot everything except their happiness. It was not for an hour, perhaps, not until Hilary began to speak of his hopes for the future that she remembered what she had to say.

"I should have told you," she said. "The waiting must be so long. My father would never consent—never, Hilary."

"What has your father against me," he asked, "except my cutting down his woods? And, so far, that a man who



Madeleine Was as Pale as Death, but She Stood Forward Bravely.

personal requital. Now, alas, I cannot! I can only bear the blame. But as for you, monsieur, who you came here in an evil day to cut my trees, you who are my guest, what have you to say who have brought this ruin upon me?"

Madeleine started forward as if to protest, but he silenced her with a gesture of his open hand.

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"I think you had better go, dear, if you are strong enough," said Madeleine. "You will be very careful of yourself, and make your friend, Mr. Connell, take care of you. And not go to work in the woods till you are strong!"

She put her arms about his neck. "And I love you with all my heart," she whispered, as she kissed him.

"The course of true love never runs smooth."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STEER HAD EAR FOR MUSIC

Animal's Appreciation of Tunes! Sounds Saved It From the Knife of the Butcher.

Music hath charms for animals as well as humans. Cowboys on night-herd frequently raised their voices in song as a means of quieting the restless cattle. In "Reed Anthony, Cowboy," the author instances a remarkable example of this bovine appreciation of singing.

At the time of the Civil war, while the Confederate army, they received a consignment of heaves from Texas. One of the men who accompanied the herd through called his attention to a steer and vouchsafed the statement that the animal loved music—that he could be lured out of the herd with singing. To prove his assertion the man sang what he termed was the steer's favorite, and to the surprise of every soldier present a fine, big, mottled beef walked out from among a thousand others and stood entranced over the simple air.

This exhibition made a great impression on the young fellow. By the end of the week Anthony was determined to find that his own vocal efforts had likewise fascinated the beef-horned Texan. Thereupon he felt deeply in love with the steer that he determined to save his life at the risk of seeming disloyalty. When the herd was almost exhausted and the mottled loving steer would have gone to the shambles on the following day, he secretly cut him out at night and drove him far to the rear.

Within a year, however, the big beef returned with another consignment. Comrades of Anthony's who were not in the secret of the music lover's former visit would not believe him; but when a quartet of the rough army herdsmen sang "Rock of Ages" the broadhorn walked out and greeted them with mute appreciation.

This time Anthony enjoyed the steer's company for more than a month, and got so that he could call him with a song as far as his voice would reach. When death again threatened, the herder once more cut the steer to the rear.

"Loyal as I was to the South," Anthony said, "I would have deserted rather than see that steer killed."

Debt World Is Apt to Forget.

The growing god of the world is partly dependent on unshoristic acts; and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the number who live faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

A soft answer may turn luck your way.

\$2.00 PER YEAR AFTER FEB., 15th., 1920.

On and after February 15th, 1920, the price of The Crittenden Press will be \$2.00 per year.

The sheet of paper on which your paper is printed costs us 1 1-2 cts. in Memphis, and the price of everything we use seemingly has no limit upwards.

We will accept new subscribers and renewals at \$1.50 until the above date but no one will be allowed to pay for more than two years in advance at this rate.

And we will try to make the paper worth the money.

W. F. and W. P. HOGARD

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Feb. 6, 1920.

W. F. and W. P. HOGARD,
Editors and Publishers.

Entered as second-class matter February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1877.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.50 per year cash in advance.

DEALING WITH THE UNDEPORTED

America consists of Americans and of nothing but Americans. Those, who within the past few years, have come to think of America as a vast mixture of languages, races and clashing doctrines, have had the wrong viewpoint. They have been thinking of America as a place and not as an ideal.

Millions of immigrants have crossed the ocean from the Old World. They have reached our shores, but many of them have never reached America. On the other hand, many of our native born are not and never have been Americans. There is no such thing as an "American Red." There is no such thing as an "American I. W. W."

An American is a man who feels American, thinks American and acts American—no matter where he was born. America has room and a warm welcome for those who wish to become Americans, but it cannot share a square foot of soil to those who intend to continue un-American and anti-American. Fortunately we can deport some of the most noxious of these intruders, but these are but a small percentage of the unfit. What about the remainder?

There is but one answer: They must be Americanized.

This, however is not a task for the Department of Justice, not even for Congress and the various state legislatures; it is a task of education plus, and of influence plus; it is really a task of moral coercion. It is a task for swift and energetic action, wherein American citizens in all their vast numbers must seize opportunities when they exist and create opportunities when they do not exist, to Americanize all who come within their own circles or else to cast them out of their circles.

It is no time to talk of "broadminded sympathy" or of "conciliation," where a great question of right and wrong is involved. You cannot "conciliate" evil any more than you can "conciliate" a conflagration.—From the Fire Insurance Americanization Movement.

THE INFLUENZA PERIL

Influenza is more or less prevalent again. Chicago reported more than a thousand cases a few days ago, and it is reported in many other localities. While such a terrible epidemic as that of 1918 is hardly possible, yet it is a peril with which no chances should be taken. Boards of Health and the public must all work together to keep it down.

People having this disease ought to be quarantined. Its disastrous spread in 1918 was due to the fact that persons with light cases mingled freely with the public. If those who cough and sneeze in public would just take the pains to cover their mouths with a handkerchief, it would help reduce the danger of this infection.

The United States was harder hit by the 1918 epidemic than by the war. If this country gets caught again with such a loss of life, it will show both official, incompetence and popular folly. Drastic measures

may be necessary to check the further spread of this peril and though the disease has not been officially reported in Marion or neighborhood, our citizens should be prepared to co-operate with the authorities in every possible way should they be called upon to do so.

HOME CANNING

Country people often get discouraged at what they consider the narrow opportunities of the home town. They are ambitious, but they don't see any chance to expand. Many of them abandoning hope of advancement at home, go off to city life.

Before giving up in despair, such people should look around their own neighborhoods and see if there is not some form of production they can take up and find a market for.

A large number of people, principally women, have found during the past few years an enlargement of opportunity by taking up home canning. For instance, one woman who went into this line of work had been running a small grocery store. She was ambitious for more business, but could not seem to get beyond a certain point, where she was limited by the size of the village.

It occurred to her to have in her store one of the demonstrations conducted by the home department of the state college. As a result she was led herself to take up the work of canning and preserving. The first year she did about 500 jars. They sold readily. The next year, which was 1918, she did 3000 jars of fruits and vegetables and began to make jellies. Her business for 1919 was apparently larger. As she got not less than 30c a jar for fruits and vegetables, and as much as 60c for some, also 30c for eight ounces of jelly, it will be seen that her receipts were very considerable. She is probably saving more money today than many women who have what would be considered fine business positions in cities.

The demand for work of this kind is practically unlimited. There is a constant shortage of foods. Products put up in an appetizing way will always sell. Also it is a work that can be conducted wherever fruits and vegetables are grown. It is a very practical field for home enterprise right here in Marion.

The town of Stuart, Ia., population about 2,000, has a combined stock pavilion and community hall. It serves for all kinds of indoor sports and meetings. Its principal use is for an annual stock show and display of local products. It is also used for other sales and is a center to which many buyers come. The building cost about \$4,000 and must be worth far more than that as a promoter of business, an advertisement of the town's enterprises, and a center for a happy social life.

TWO SPOTS

There are lots of people who won't do any work for civic progress, but they take great credit for being willing to give the community the benefit of their criticism without charge.

Another popular way of observing thrift week was to invest money in silk shirts at about twelve bucks each.

Air is still said to be free but garages out west are putting in slot machines and no nickel no air.

Before the groundhog remains out he should thoughtfully consider the prevailing price of meat.

Many men are looking for a wife who can run a cook stove, but those who can make five o'clock tea in a fancy pot and distribute chocolate wafers gracefully are more numerous.

A lot of people who got triple pay for doing war work are now bragging about the patriotism they showed in supporting the government through the war.

With a first class row started in the navy department, conditions in that part of the government are reported to be perfectly normal.

There are still some innocent and confiding persons of the masculine gender who think all the red cheeks are due to the stimulating effect of cold weather.

Some folks in Marion are willing to have Go to Church Sunday observed, if thereby they can gain immunity for another year.

Milliners celebrated thrift week by advising women to change their hats four times a year.

The country is said to be short one million automobiles, but wheelbarrows and work carts appear to be produced in excess of the demand.

Among those joining the Back to the Soil movement are the wood alcohol drinkers and all they require is a lot seven feet by three.

In some towns they are presenting speeding motorists with copies of the automobile regulations. A cell in the county jail is an excellent place in which to read them.

Fact that a man shows great nervousness about the mysterious looks of his suit case no longer proves that it contains the dismembered body of some one he has murdered.

So far the ingenious people that get up the Household Hints for the papers, have not informed an anxiously inquiring public how to make a party hat out of barrel staves.

If the public does not like the way sugar is distributed, the grocers have not so far offered any objection to its being handled by any one else who wants to take hold of it.

The people who kick the hardest on higher tax rates to pay teachers a decent salary, also kick very hard if the children don't learn anything owing to poor schools.

The kids who used to claim it was no use to study percentage never anticipated how much attention they would later have to give to the matter of 2.75%

Occasionally you can see a brave and hardy farmer coming into town on something that looks like a big cake of mud. On closer inspection it turns out to be a horse or a mule. In some places it takes an expert horseman to get to town with his own feet dry.

This will be a thing of the past before many years. This new road through here is going to transform this county.

Meantime the printing department of this newspaper is prepared to print on any old thing—and has the best equipment in western Kentucky.

And many farmers are now using printed stationery—and why not? They are business men same as any merchant.

Bad time for the shortage of nails with all the campaign lies that have to be nailed down this year.

Just as soon as the hens are officially notified that the price of egg is going down then they will begin to lay with great diligence and determination.

The Press will have to increase the capacity of its waste basket. The aspirants for the presidential nomination are beginning to send out the literature they expect the newspapers to print for nothing.

One of two things ought to be done to the stretch of sidewalk between the hotel and the post office—a warning light should be placed there to warn the wayfarer of danger—or the walk should be raised to grade. The latter would be more satisfactory.

Some people miss the chance to save many dollars because they don't read the Press and patronize its advertisers.

So far we have managed to fill up The Press with something else.

CHURCHES

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

SECOND BAPTIST.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 Sunday School
Rev. Jas. F. Price, pastor.

METHODIST.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

LETTER FROM A FRIEND

Dear Editor:
Enclosed find the price of 18 hen eggs (\$1.50) to keep the Press coming during 1920. If high cost of living continues nine eggs will get the Press next year.

Well, we still live in Florida; and each year we like it better. Now for the benefit of our friends who read the Press I will add a few lines.

In 1882 I gave \$1.00 to read the Press one year. That was the amount I received for two day's labor then in Crittenden county. Today eight hours gets the cash to have the Press at your door for two years; why not every one read the Press?

Our friends speak well of the eight pages; we look forward to a day when the paper will be as good or better than it ever was; many cheers for our home paper.

Now if these lines fall in the waste basket, save the cash, let The Press come with out fail.

A few words to my friends, questions answered.
Florida has no more mosquitoes than some other states.
Schools very good, compulsory school law in effect here.
Florida is not a grain state, I think this state will be first in grape fruit, oranges, tangerines, strawberries, potatoes, watermelons, cantaloupes, syrup and all early vegetables.

Better live stock and great farming is our aim for Florida. Climate unsurpassed for homes either winter or summer. Four years without seeing snow fall or excessive heat.

Things that are possible in Florida: My wife has one acre in winter garden, ten varieties of vegetables looking fine, one half acre in strawberries already in bloom, four head of cattle, 18 ducks, 123 fowls, ten dozen eggs per week, one half acre flower garden, rabbits and pets too numerous to mention.

This is what one woman is doing here in Florida; being at one time a school girl in the hills of Crittenden county, near Crayne. Age at present 55 and now a reader of the Crittenden Press.

After reading this letter some would think that I do nothing. A word in self defense. June 5, 1916 I began work in Florida and up to this date never failing to work a full day except two days. 1150 days with only two days rest and I never felt better for work than now.

This is what a man can do in Florida, and I at one time was a boy in Crittenden county, near Crayne, age 57, also a reader of the Crittenden Press. Let them come. Yours truly, BARTLEY JACOBS, South Jacksonville, Fla.

"JESS" REAPPOINTED

Jesse Olive received a telegram Thursday from Washington informing him of his re-appointment as post master of this place.

CORD WOOD WANTED

5000 cords of cottonwood, willow and maple pulp wood and excelsior wood, delivered at Evansville or Mt. Vernon. Indianapolis Timber & Mfg. Co. Indianapolis, Ind. 28-2*

WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS
FOR PALE PEOPLE
The treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, has cured other troubles besides "Blood." Sales have increased hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 50c at
HAYNES & TAYLOR, Marion, Ky.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the firm
TAYLOR & CANNAN

has been dissolved, amicably, and all accounts and notes payable to this firm are now my property and all persons owing them are respectfully requested to come in and settle same. The firm's books are in my possession.

W. D. CANNAN - Marion, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE

I will sell you a good farm of 140 acres, a good three room dwelling, two good barns, house and barns new; fenced all round and cross fences, all in good shape; plenty of good water; a good orchard, and plenty of timber on the place to supply it for years. Price and terms right. See me at my office, Marion, Ky. E. Jeffrey Travis

WHY SUFFER

With Headache or Nervousness?

Don't you know eye trouble causes these very things?

Dr. Gilchrist

Farms For Sale

We have a desirable list of farms ranging in price from \$1500 to \$30,000. Located from 5 to 12 miles from Marion, well located, convenient to stores, churches and schools.

Write your wants or call and see us. We have a good list to select from.

ROCHESTER & MCCARTHY.

R. L. BEELER

DENTIST

With Dr. Bunton

FREDONIA, KENTUCKY

GARDEN SEED GARDEN SEED BEST SEED CORN

Send postal for new 1920 Catalog and Garden Guide

Write for prices on field seed

M. J. YOPP SEED CO. PADUCAH, KENTUCKY



Our equipment is similar to that used by the leading Oculists everywhere. Electric lighted Geneva Combined Ophthalmoscope and Retinoscope. Universal Ophthalmometer and Merry Mediometer used for correcting errors of vision.
R. H. Willingham, M. D. Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Sturgis, Ky.

"We ought to make a hit"

—Chesterfield



AND why not? Never were fine tobaccos so skillfully blended! Chesterfields bring you the best of Turkish and Domestic leaf, blended to bring out new delights of flavor.

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
They Satisfy

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

Wanted Now

We are looking for a wide-awake representative in this county; a man who is willing to work and "make good," to sell our VITAPLASTIC waterproof roofing, light and heavy, house paints, iron and wood preserving paints, fine enamels, lubricating oils and greases for autos and tractors, high grade machine oils and a general line of our VITAPLASTIC products direct from our factory to the consumer.

THE QUALITY BRANDS CO. Cleveland, Ohio.

Louis D. Singer, State Agent, Box T, Harrodsburg, Ky.

I will be here shortly and if you are looking for an opportunity like this, write to me at once so I can arrange to see you when I am here. Men with rigs or Fords preferred but not absolutely necessary.

Strouse & Bros.
Evansville, Ind.

One thing that is worthy of Repetition

and One thing that is worthy of your attention,

Continue of the 20% Discount Sale of Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Parcel Post Preferred on Mail Orders.

We Refund Prices.

STRAND THEATRE

Saturday, February 7th

"Means-Anderson Company"

A program of music
Lyceum attraction

Tuesday, February 10th

Douglas Fairbanks

IN

"Double Trouble"

An exceptionally good comedy drama.

Thursday, February 12th

Earl Williams

IN

"The Usurper"

a special feature

admission 15 and 25 cents.

Friday, February 13th,

Wallace Reid

IN

"The Firefly of France."

Saturday, February 14th,

"Fedora."

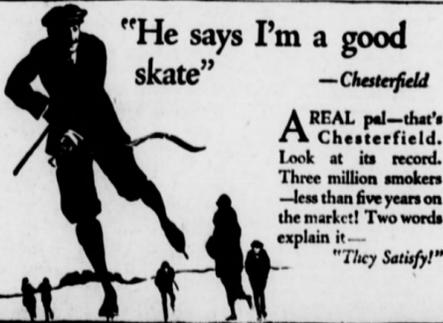
Just A Few Specials

50 lb. bag of salt 75c, per bbl. \$3.25
Northern Potatoes per peck 90c
Pinto or Navy Beans per lb. 12 1-2c
Roasted Coffee per lb. 25c
Men's heavy Overalls per pair \$3.00

The Billiken Shoes for Children
Masterbilt Shoes for Men
Feather Tread Shoes for Ladies

International Stock and Poultry Foods
Good 39 in. Wire Fence per rod 45c
PRICE ALWAYS RIGHT

S. C. Bennett & Son
FREDONIA, KY.



"He says I'm a good skate"
—Chesterfield

A REAL pal—that's Chesterfield. Look at its record. Three million smokers—less than five years on the market! Two words explain it—
"They Satisfy!"

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
They Satisfy

—LOST—Ladies' watch. Finder please leave at Crittenden Hotel and receive reward.

Desirable City Property
I have two dwellings and four acres of city lots that I will sell at a reasonable price. See me for particulars.—R.H. Enoch.

Subscribe for The Press.

Local News

A. C. and John A. Moore went to Henderson Tuesday.

A baby boy was born Dec. 31 at the home of Leslie Walker.

Oakley Hughes went to Hopkinsville Tuesday.

T. J. Sleamaker returned from Paducah, where he has undergone an operation.

Dick Gilbert left Tuesday for Murphysboro, Tenn., to visit his daughter.

D. A. Lowery went to Evansville Tuesday with his mother, who went there for treatment in a hospital.

The parties who took the 3 guns from my place will avoid trouble if they return the guns. Myron Frisbie.

W. V. Haynes of Deland, Fla., who attended his father's funeral here left Tuesday for Battle Creek, Mich., to see his wife who is in a sanitarium.

Miss Sybil Belt, who has been staying at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Enoch Belt while the latter was in Evansville, returned to her home at Sheridan Sunday.

Rev. Jas. F. Price has returned from holding a meeting at Prestonburg. He reports a good meeting with 80 professions and 49 additions to the church.

There is a paper being circulated to secure pledges for acreage to grow tomatoes in order to secure a canning factory for Marion. About 50 acres have been pledged. It is thought enough acreage will be pledged to assure the factory.

Ed Hughes and wife and little daughter Pearl have returned to their home in Osceola, Wis., after visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Zeke Hughes. This was his first trip home in sixteen years. Mr. Hughes is a traveling salesman for a hardware firm in Duluth, Minn.

Rev. J. B. Trotter has given us a letter from the Armenian and Syrian Relief society but unfortunately we have not the room to print it this week. Anyone desiring to contribute to this worthy cause will please send the money to Miss Beth Higgins, 302 W. Walnut street, Louisville, Ky.

David and Neville, the two little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Humphrey of Herrin, Ill., were buried at Deer Creek Monday and Tuesday. David, the oldest boy was buried Monday morning and Neville, the baby who was two years old was buried Tuesday afternoon. Both children died of pneumonia. The mother, who was Miss Mamie Williams before her marriage, was unable to attend the funeral on account of illness of pneumonia and measles.

"JEFF'S COLUMN STIRS 'EM UP"

Who is E. Jeffrey Travis, A human being of course. Wears clothes, is big, strong, capable and has the patience of Job. We understand he lives in Marion and is rearing a family of motherless children and officially appointed road engineer or supervisor by order of our fiscal court and we believe under all conditions has done his level best to fill his obligation and to please the people. Now, who can do more, especially with limited resources? Why not give him a kind word and a helping hand and more still try not to hide behind his broad shoulders in order to shirk our own responsibility? How many overseers had the interest and courage to work his section of road six days last year as he could and should have done at a time to obtain the greatest benefit? Some may have done this but you know the majority did not. You neglect your road and let them get impassable and then you tear out to Cousin Jeffrey and want him to work or repair your road after all at the county's expense. And one man under the present system can not keep up six

hundred miles of road without a great deal of help.

In the first place who do the roads belong to? Why, of course the land owners in Crittenden county. Then if you want roads you can travel, let us try one of two plans this year. Either take our teams and work them the same as we do our farms with the overseer system and charge the account to ourselves, or the other system, work or pay. The latter is really the best unless you have a change of heart and really intend to work your road individually with intelligence and system.

As a rule we go on the road fuming and complaining, simply because we are warned to work our road and more often than otherwise the overseer lets you do as you please rather than make you angry. Consequently a very few of the hands do the work. That doesn't seem fair, does it? And in reality it is not, for your road does not receive the attention to tide it over the winter months for which you are ready to blame your county official.

Why not let every hand pay to his overseer ten dollars to apply on his own road and with this money pay to have your road properly worked? Now, what do you say boys for 1920? Let's help our engineer, who is willing to guide us to better roads, let's stop our knocking and apply the Golden Rule.

There are sections of road in our county that need additional help and I feel certain this will not be denied by the proper authorities. The Federal road is on the way, so are the pikes, but they cannot be built in a day—just think how long yes, O Lord how long we have waited for them and when they are built old Crittenden will be so dressed up that you won't know her.

Please say something good about the other fellow. Boost our town, our county—take The Press and read it and help make it a success for a county without a newspaper is off the map and all the good things in this world require your co-operation. W. R. CRUCE.

A PLEA FOR BETTER MALES IN THE COUNTY

In a recent canvas of nearly two hundred farmers I find but few pure bred males on any of the farms. I found quite a few grade herds, both cattle and hogs, headed with males entitled to register but not a single registered animal reported. I find the same thing exists with the poultry. Only a few flocks of full blooded chickens on any of the farms.

The most noticeable thing was the difference in value placed on these grade herds over the scrub herds. The price in some instances being double the price for scrubs.

Now, brother farmer this should not be for several reasons. It costs us no more to raise a good animal than it does to raise a scrub. In fact many farmers claim that a good pig or calf can be raised cheaper than a scrub. They claim they respond more readily to good treatment and good feed which you are sure to give to a well bred animal.

The very thing that seems to stagger the average farmer is in the first cost of male to head

the herd or flock. This to my way of thinking should be of minor importance when we consider the fact that the male is half the herd or flock. Many of us overlook this important fact. Every section should have a registered bull of the Hereford breed and enough registered boars of the pork producing varieties. I prefer the Durocs to meet the needs of the farmers, then see to it that no scrub be allowed a place on any farm.

Every farmer's wife should see that enough full blooded cock or cockerels are mated with their hens—one cock for every twelve hens. Kill or sell the old mongrel roosters. Don't try to raise a general mixture as is done on most farms. There is nothing to be gained by this method of poultry raising. Select the kind you like best then stick to it. Breed from blooded roosters. The chickens the first year will bring you a satisfactory return to say nothing of the satisfaction in looks.

If this system of farming was followed for a few years it would add hundreds of dollars to our bank account, besides putting satisfaction, energy and life in every phase of farm life. Let's try it out, neighbor farmer! J. B. CARTER



Washington's Birthday Party Strand Theatre Saturday, Feb. 21, 1920

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

In His Tremendously Big Success

"His Majesty, the American"

No use to tell you about this picture--You've all heard of it
Many of you will come miles to see it--and be well repaid

SPECIAL MUSIC BY BIG ORCHESTRA

No Reserved Seats but will run two complete shows on that one night



THE PLEASURE OF OWNING A PATHE
Phonograph carries with it the delights of listening to the best artists to be found anywhere.

Their wonderful voices are as vivid and true and real on the Pathe Phonograph as at the opera itself.

For the voices of these world famed artists, like every other kind of music, are perfectly duplicated on the Pathe Phonograph with Pathe Records. Their voices live again.

The permanent Pathe Sapphire Ball brings out all music as nothing else can. And no needles to change.

The Pathe costs no more than the ordinary Phonographs, prices ranging from \$32.50 to \$225.00.

Records from 85c to \$2.00. Guaranteed to play a thousand times, and with proper care will live to speak to your grand children when they are as old as you are.

Get a Pathe needle and try a few of these Records on your Phonograph. We have attachments for the Columbia and Victor that will play any record, only 35 cents.

Come in and hear some of the latest hits.

C. B. LOYD
FREDONIA, KENTUCKY.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

FOSTER & TUCKER
MARION, KY.

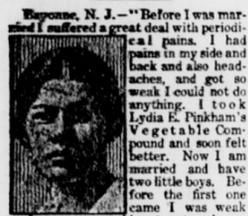


ITCH!
NONEY BACK
Without question if Hays' Salve is used in the treatment of Eczema, Itch, Ringworm, etc. Don't forget to get a bottle of Hays' Salve at once. It is the best remedy for all these troubles. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to give relief. Hays' Salve is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to give relief. Hays' Salve is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to give relief.

HAYNES & TAYLOR, Marion, Ky.

NOW FREE FROM PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Frees Another Woman From Suffering.



Response, N. J.—"Before I was married I suffered a great deal with periodical pains. I had pains on my side and back and also headaches, and got so weak I could not do anything. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt better. Now I am married and have two little boys. Before the first one came I was weak and nervous, could not eat and was dizzy. After I took the Vegetable Compound I could work and eat. Now I am strong and recommend your medicine to my friends."—Mrs. ANNA SLEVA, 25 East 17th Street, Bayonne, N. J.

On the Lines. McFleet, the Professional—Now, the ball lies so close to the hole, ma'am, you must use the putter. Mrs. Homebody, the Novice—Oh, I never could knock it in with that thing. Run back to the clubhouse, please, and get me a broom.

LUMPS OF INDIGESTION

"Pepe's Digestin" at once fixes your Sour, Gassy, Acid Stomach. Indigestion! Lumps of pain; itching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—no waiting!

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pepe's Digestin neutralize the harmful acids in the stomach, and give almost instant relief; besides they cost so little at drug stores—Adv.

112 Millions used last year to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard relief remedy for 10 years in tablet form—safe, sure, no nausea—keeps you cold in 24 hours—cures grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The remedy has a Red Top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

ACHES AND PAINS QUICKLY RELIEVED

You'll find Sloan's Liniment softens the severe rheumatic ache. Put it on freely. Don't rub it in. Just let it penetrate naturally. What a sense of soothing relief soon follows!

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL does not relieve itching, eczema, ringworm, freckles, or other itching skin diseases. Price 50¢ at all drug stores. Order from A. S. Nichols Medicine Co., Newark, N. J.

For Grip, Colds and MALARIA

7-11 CHILLIFUGE

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

MEREDITH IS NEW SEC'Y AGRICULTURE

TAKES PLACE OF SECRETARY HOUSTON, WHO NOW HEADS TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

GLASS GOES TO THE SENATE

New Secretary Urges That Industry Be Speeded Up and Says All Should Aid Farmer in Reducing Cost of Living.

Washington.—David F. Houston as secretary of the treasury and Edwin T. Meredith as secretary of agriculture were inaugurated, and Carrier Glass retired as secretary of the treasury and entered the senate. The president signed the commissions of both secretaries—Houston, who leaves one cabinet post for another, and Meredith. The two men were sworn in shortly before noon and immediately went to work on their new duties. Their assumption of office could not be termed ceremonies, as only a few personal friends of each and a number of departmental heads were present when the oaths of office were administered. Elimination of useless employees in nonproductive business, the speeding up of all lines of industry commensurate with the present activity of the farmers and determination of retailers and jobbers to exact only a reasonable profit were recommended as a solution for the high cost of living problem by Secretary Meredith on taking the oath of office. The high cost of living problem, the new secretary asserted, cannot be solved through the efforts of one class, but all business and all labor must recognize the solution as a common duty or "less and less will there be of farm produce to divide among the whole people and higher and higher will go the price of that which is produced."

"The farmers of America," said Secretary Meredith, "are not falling to assume their part of the responsibility as American citizens in meeting any problem threatening the welfare and stability of our country, but this high cost of living problem is a mutual one, and they ask that it be approached by all the people as a common problem. They ask that those engaged in distribution eliminate the lost motion and not put so great a burden upon production as there is upon it today. In other words, they ask that there be an adequate number of producers of wealth, and this includes property and food of all kinds, and only such number of distributors as is necessary to perform the services required. They ask that the banks, railroads, wholesale houses, retail establishments, factories, all of which are vitally necessary to the farmer and recognized by him as such, be speeded up along with him, that the work now done by three men may be done, if possible, by two, and the burden of transportation and distribution be thereby lightened."

NEW HEAD EXTENSION WORK

J. A. Evans, Assistant Chief, Succeeded Dr. Bradford Knapp in This Most Important Work. Washington.—J. A. Evans has been appointed chief of the office of extension work in the south of the department of agriculture to succeed Dr. Bradford Knapp, who resigned to become dean of the College of Agriculture of the University of Arkansas. Mr. Evans was promoted from the position of assistant chief, where he had served under Dr. Knapp since 1911. He was the first farm demonstrator in the south when the extension system was inaugurated, serving as agent in southern and eastern Texas and later in Louisiana and Arkansas and he is a practical farmer and well known in the south.

RAIN DOES HARM IN FLORIDA

St. Augustine Is Flooded—Causeway Washed Away—Much Damage to the Potato Crop. Jacksonville, Fla.—Damages running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars at St. Augustine, Fla., have resulted from a tremendous downpour of rain which amounted to 14.55 inches, according to advices from that city. The causeway to Anastasia Island has been washed away and heavy loss has been experienced by docks and small shipping. The potato section is under water and loss to that crop is very heavy.

Two More Aviators Held

Douglas, Ariz.—Lieut. Usher and Lieut. Wolff, aviators, flying from El Paso to Nogales, Ariz., made forced landing near Naco, Sonora, Mexico, 79 miles south of Douglas. They are reported to be held by the municipal authorities of Naco.

Engravers Strike

Atlanta, Ga.—Engravers employed in the shops of the three local newspapers went on strike after failing to agree on a contract for 1920.

Mall Carriers Resign

Washington.—Rural mail carriers are resigning at the rate of 50 a day, because of low salaries. W. D. Brown, representing the National Rural Mail Carriers' Association, told the senate postal committee.

Germans Reach U. S.

New York.—Several Germans were among the merchants who arrived on the Scandinavian-American liner Helig Olav from Copenhagen and Christians.

LARGE PART CROP IS CARRIED OVER

EUROPE'S LOW CONSUMPTION RESPONSIBLE FOR "CARRY OVER" OF COTTON.

MANUFACTURE IS HIGHER

Cotton Seed Had Big Value, Estimated At Nearly \$400,000,000—Much of Finished Product Exported.

Washington.—Although the 1919 crop was the fourth successive "small" cotton crop produced, both in this country and throughout the world, "carry-over" at the end of the season in the United States was the largest ever recorded, as shown by the statistics in the census bureau's annual report on cotton production and distribution for the season 1918-1919. Just issued by Director Sam L. Rogers. The world's total for the four crops, not including linters, in the United States, was 70,833,000 equivalent to 560-pound net weight bales, compared with 87,255,000 bales for the preceding four years. Two factors were mainly responsible for this condition, the report says. The actual quantity of cotton consumed in Europe was very much below normal, although there had never been such scarcity of cotton goods since the period immediately following the Civil War, and transportation facilities for exporting cotton had not yet become normal. Another factor was the inability on the part of Europe to purchase cotton freely because of unstable conditions in some of the countries and the extraordinary high rates of exchange.

Consumption of cotton in the United States during the cotton year which ended July 31, 1919, was the smallest for any year since 1915. Compared with 1918, it showed a reduction of nearly 1,500,000 bales, the quantity, including linters, having been 6,223,837 bales. The heavy decrease was largely due to the reduced consumption of linters, owing to the cessation of hostilities in Europe. The reduction was about 700,000 on that account. Lint cotton consumption was 5,765,936 bales and linters 457,901 bales. The rapidly increasing manufacture of cotton in the cotton growing states is shown in an increase of nearly 2,000,000 spindles in that section since 1914, the total at the end of the 1919 cotton year being 14,938,311. Massachusetts leads in the number of spindles, with 11,630,397. South Carolina comes second, with 5,955,765, while North Carolina is a close third, with 4,789,222. Rhode Island is fourth, with 2,768,180, and Georgia fifth, with 2,518,059.

In consumption of cotton Massachusetts also leads, with 1,324,815 bales, while North Carolina is in second place, with 1,035,717 bales. South Carolina's consumption was 874,794 bales and Georgia's 792,676 bales.

HOOPER HONORED BY POPE

Ecclesiastic Sends Letter of Appreciation to Food Administrator For His Great Work. Rome.—Herbert Hoover's work in aiding children of victims of the war entitles him "to a very high rank in the history of Christian charity and gives him a unique place in the gratitude of peoples," says a letter addressed to Mr. Hoover by Pope Benedict on Jan. 9, and sent to the chairman of the Inter-Allied food organization through Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore.

Find Sleeping Sickness Germ

Rome.—Prof. Magazzini of Bologna University, is reported to have succeeded in isolating the germ of febrile encephalitis (sleeping sickness) in the blood of patients. He is now said to be preparing a serum to combat the disease.

To Fix Rail and Water Rates

Washington.—House and Senate conferees on the railroad bill finally agreed to accept the Senate amendment empowering the Interstate Commerce Commission to fix minimum joint rail and water rates.

To Consolidate Agencies

New York.—Plans to install the majority of its denominational agencies under one roof were announced by the board of promotion of the Northern Baptist Convention.

Rabbis in Convention

Philadelphia.—The eighth annual convention of the United Synagogue of America opened here with a large attendance of rabbis from all over the United States.

No Change in Attitude

Paris.—The French government has not changed in any way its attitude on the Adriatic question in conformity with the decisions of the supreme council on Jan. 20. It is declared in the best authorized circles here.

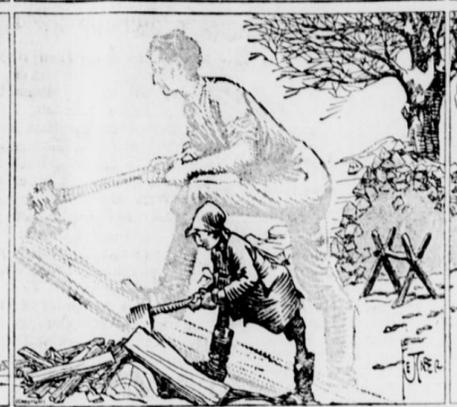
Fiddling and Delay

New York.—The past year for the United States has been one of "fiddling and delay," and was characterized as "the tragedy of tragedies" by Secretary of the Navy Daniels.

Cable Service Crippled

New York.—Cable communication between San Francisco and China, the Philippines, Japan and Siberia over the lines of the Commercial Cable Co. has been suspended by a break in the Midway-Guam cable.

Emulation



FARMERS SHOWING DISSATISFACTION

THREATEN TO CURTAIL PRODUCTION UNLESS CONDITIONS ARE CHANGED.

MIDDLEMAN IS UNPOPULAR

40,000 Farmers, in Answer to Questionnaire, Say There Are Not Proper Agencies of Contact For Producer and Consumer.

Washington.—Indication of a widespread spirit of unrest and dissatisfaction among the farmers of the country, so as likely to disturb the economic structure, is considered by government officials to be revealed in more than 40,000 replies to a questionnaire recently sent out by the Postoffice Department.

The replies as thus far digested were summarized in a report prepared by George L. Wood, superintendent of the Postoffice Department's division of rural mails, and read to the Senate postoffice committee by James I. Blakeslee, fourth assistant postmaster general. The views of the 40,000 or more farmers were obtained by the broadcasting of 200,000 copies of a questionnaire throughout the agricultural states asking for suggestions whereby the Postoffice Department might aid in cutting down the cost of living.

Answers to the questionnaire as summarized by officials showed the major complaints of the farmers in numerical order to be: Inability to obtain labor to work the farms, hired help, and the farmers' children having been lured to the city by higher wages and easier living. High profits taken by middlemen for the mere handling of food products, and Lack of proper agencies of contact between the farmer and the ultimate consumer.

Many of the replies, said one official who had looked them over, probably as many as 50 per cent, indicate that the writers contemplate either leaving the farms or curtailing the acreage under cultivation because of one or more of the three major grievances and because of the growing feeling against non-producing city dwellers. Commenting tonight on the replies, Assistant Postmaster General Blakeslee said: "Such a condition at a time when the predominant cry is for production and still more production cannot but constitute a grave menace."

GAMBLING IN LOUISVILLE

Grand Jury of Opinion That Protection Was Granted Violators of the Law By Officials.

Halifax, N. S.—Inhabitants of Southwestern New Foundland are Threatened with starvation on account of the terrible winter conditions along the coast of the New Foundland Halifax.

Halifax, N. S.—Inhabitants of Southwestern New Foundland are threatened with starvation on account of the terrible winter conditions along the coast of the New Foundland Halifax, according to Capt. Pettipas and Capt. Shaw, two weather-beaten mariners who reached their homes here. Towns and villages between North Bay and Port-Aux-Basques are running out of provisions, they said, and there is an extreme shortage of flour. Possibility of having the supply replenished was remote, they declared, because the railway is completely blocked with ice and snow and it will be many weeks before traffic can be resumed. They described conditions as "appalling."

Odessa Captured

Vienna.—The capture of Odessa by Ukrainian forces commanded by Gen. Pavlenko is announced by Ukrainian press dispatches.

Reds Continue Advance

London.—Russian soviet cavalry has forced the rivers in the Manch valley. In the lower Don region, and captured 5,000 prisoners, after a two days' battle, the red forces then continuing to advance.

Spanish Laborers Arrive

New York.—Thousands of Spanish laborers, said to be the vanguard of thousands who are awaiting opportunity to come to this country, arrived here from Bordeaux and Coruna.

To South America For Oil

New York.—The Standard Oil corporation will send experts and geologists to South America this year to investigate possible new fields of production in order to meet increased demands.

Will Not Allow Distribution

Washington.—The breaking up of the large Henquin plantations in Yucatan and their distribution among the Indians for the cultivation of grain, has been refused by President Carranza.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and urea ailments. Holland's national remedy since 1905. All druggists, three star. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

BAD COLD GOT YOU? FEELING GRIPPY?

Dr. King's New Discovery soon starts you on the road to recovery

ONCE tried, always used. That's a true expression, but one never more applicable than it is to Dr. King's New Discovery. You will like the prompt, businesslike way it loosens the phlegm-clogged chest, soothes the tortured throat, relieves an e-d or a new cold, grippe, cough, croup.

Don't Continue Constipated

Don't let your bowels buldize your system. Make them function regularly—keep the body cleansed of waste matter with Dr. King's New Life Pills.

Flight of Geese

When flocks of wild ducks and geese have to go long distances they form a triangle to cleave the air more easily, and the more courageous bird takes position at the forward angle. As this is a very fatiguing post, another bird ere long takes the place of the exhausted leader.

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if kidneys feel like lead or bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, tompio liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

SNOW BARS FOOD SUPPLY

Many Inhabitants of New Foundland Facing Starvation Because of Terrible Winter.

Open Lands to Entry

Washington.—Approximately 10,000 acres of reclaimed land in Wyoming and Nebraska will be opened to homestead entry early in March, the reclamation service announced.

SNOW BARS FOOD SUPPLY

Many Inhabitants of New Foundland Facing Starvation Because of Terrible Winter.

Halifax, N. S.—Inhabitants of Southwestern New Foundland are Threatened with starvation on account of the terrible winter conditions along the coast of the New Foundland Halifax.

Halifax, N. S.—Inhabitants of Southwestern New Foundland are threatened with starvation on account of the terrible winter conditions along the coast of the New Foundland Halifax, according to Capt. Pettipas and Capt. Shaw, two weather-beaten mariners who reached their homes here. Towns and villages between North Bay and Port-Aux-Basques are running out of provisions, they said, and there is an extreme shortage of flour. Possibility of having the supply replenished was remote, they declared, because the railway is completely blocked with ice and snow and it will be many weeks before traffic can be resumed. They described conditions as "appalling."

Odessa Captured

Vienna.—The capture of Odessa by Ukrainian forces commanded by Gen. Pavlenko is announced by Ukrainian press dispatches.

Reds Continue Advance

London.—Russian soviet cavalry has forced the rivers in the Manch valley. In the lower Don region, and captured 5,000 prisoners, after a two days' battle, the red forces then continuing to advance.

Spanish Laborers Arrive

New York.—Thousands of Spanish laborers, said to be the vanguard of thousands who are awaiting opportunity to come to this country, arrived here from Bordeaux and Coruna.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily backache, lassness, headache, dizziness and kidney irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by grateful users. Ask your neighbor!

A Mississippi Case

Mrs. M. H. Moore, 241 Cayuga St., Biloxi, Miss., says: "About eight years ago I had a lot of kidney trouble. It came on with a dull, constant ache through the small of my back and my kidneys bothered me a great deal. I was dizzy and had nervous headaches. My hands and feet and limbs swelled. I tried many remedies without relief. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they helped me. I kept on taking them until I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. F. L. L. S. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FOR WOMEN

For over half a century Dr. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS have been sold for the Liver. Read the following from a woman of forty-eight: "I have used Dr. TUTT'S PILLS for bowel regularity for many years. I am now convinced that they are also the best known regulator for other retarded female functions. I have told many of my friends and now none would be without them. A few days before, and you are all right."

Dr. Tuttle's Liver Pills

Health "Preservative." For ages a raw potato or a horse-chestnut carried in the pocket was held to be a great palliative, if not a complete cure for indigestion, and indeed, even to this day there are not a few who believe in it and who gratefully talk of the power of the tuber or the nut to absorb uric acid or other poison. A bit of horn of a porcupine was long highly esteemed as a talisman of health.

DOUBLE BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

"Danderine" creates mass of thick, gleamy waves



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or soap counter a small bottle of "Danderine," for a few cents. Then moisten a cloth with the "Danderine" and dry this through your hair, taking a small strand at a time. Instantly, you have double beauty of your hair. It will be a mass of soft, lustrous and so easy to do up, all dust, lint and excessive oil is removed.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor, and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair and help your hair to grow thick, strong and beautiful.—Adv.

Rather Tactless

As they sat holding hands in the moonlight, she said: "Are you lucky at poker?" "No," he replied; "it is always luck to hold long hands—at poker or everything!"—Houston Post.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate facial influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and followed by Cuticura Ointment with Talcum Powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

NEURALGIA

The powerful, healing, penetrating, and soothing action of this medicine is quickly and effectively relieved. It is a true and reliable remedy for neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, and all other forms of nerve pain. Price 50¢ at all drug stores. Order from A. S. Nichols Medicine Co., Newark, N. J.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

For Irritated Throat. Take a trial and tested remedy. It acts promptly and effectively and does not irritate. You get that remedy by mail from HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL. Price 50¢ at all drug stores. Order from A. S. Nichols Medicine Co., Newark, N. J.

PISO'S

To abort a cold and prevent complications, take

Calotahs

The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.



Stifel's Indigo Cloth Standard for over 75 years

Remember—it's the cloth in your overalls that gives the wear! The only way to tell that the OVERALLS and COVERALLS

you buy are made of genuine Stifel's Indigo—the strong, last-long, last-color cloth that positively will not break in the print—is to look for this trade mark

on the back of the cloth inside the garments. Discolor everywhere all garments of Stifel Indigo. We are makers of the cloth only.

J. L. STIFEL & SONS Indigo Dyes and Printers Wheeling, W. Va. 260 Church St. N. Y.

USE ANTISEPTIC

MUL-EN-OL AS A MOUTH WASH AND DENTIFRICE It Cleans the Teeth, Disinfects the Mouth and Keeps the Gums Firm and Healthy

Cuticura Soap Is Ideal for The Complexion Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

BURNS This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, lacerations, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Try it on the spot today from your medicine chest.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL Knetty Problem. First-Class Scout—This rope is too short on one end. Brilliant Tenderfoot—Well, why not cut a piece of the other end and tie it on?—Boys' Life.

A WARNING The success of VACHER-BALM in relieving Pains, Catarrh, Coughs and Spasmodic Cramp has caused many imitations to appear; they cost the dealer less, but you have to pay about the same as for the genuine, which has the signature of E. W. Vacher on every jar and tube. Everyone should keep Vacher-Balm handy. If your dealer will not supply you send 50c stamps for a tube, or better take the agency. E. W. Vacher, fac., New Orleans, La. Providing. "Do you believe in cycles in accidents?" "Sure, if they're reckless no-foresighters."

TENNESSEE FOLK ADD THEIR TESTIMONY East Chattanooga, Tenn.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's remedies, for ever since my young manhood whenever I have used them they have always given prompt and satisfactory results. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' I have taken at various times when in need of a tonic and system purifier, and the 'Pleasant Pellets' when in need of a laxative. These are the mildest of any laxative I have ever used and can be relied upon for results. Anyone in need of medicine of this kind will find Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets good."—J. W. DAVIS, 604 Glass St.

SAVED LIFE Memphis, Tenn.—"Ever since I was quite a young woman I have used Dr. Pierce's remedies for myself and children. I was especially helped by the 'Favorite Prescription' during the trying months of expectancy. It not only toned up my system and kept me in perfect condition but I had comparatively no suffering. That at the critical time of life I took the 'Favorite Prescription' again and had none of the misery that most women endure at that period, but came thru in splendid health. I had one experience with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery that I never shall forget. When my oldest boy was two years of age he had such a cold on the lungs that it's doctors said he couldn't possibly live so I stopped the doctors' medicine and just gave him small doses of the Golden Medical Discovery and in a short time he was perfectly well. He is now forty years of age and has never had pneumonia nor any other lung weakness since that time. But has been a tall, strong and robust man. I know the 'Golden Medical Discovery' saved his life. I must not forget to mention Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for I have found them to be all that could be desired as a laxative. Every member of my family has taken them. Medicines such as Dr. Pierce's are a blessing to mankind, and it is a pleasure for me to recommend them."—MRS. MARY MART BOONE, B. E. L. Box 267.

POLICE BARRACKS BLOWN UP BY THE SINN FEINERS



Barracks of the Irish constabulary are the objects of frequent attacks by the Sinn Feiners. The illustration shows the ruins of the police station at Carrigtwillihill, Cork county, which was attacked by 300 armed men, and after a desperate resistance was blown up and captured.

RIVER TOWNS SUBMERGED BY THE RHINE OVERFLOW



At the beginning of the new year the Rhine overflowed its banks for the first time in thirty years, because of a sudden thaw in the mountains. The photograph shows how the embankment at Cologne was completely submerged.

GIRL FLUTE PLAYERS OF KIOTO, JAPAN



If a good-looking American woman musician were to hide her face from the public, we would put her down as crazy. But in Kioto, Japan, customs are widely different from ours. The two girls in this photograph serenade the public with their flutes, with their heads and faces covered by basket-like hats.

DORA, RED EXECUTIONER



Dora Ivinsky, seventeen years of age, woman executioner of the Odessa extraordinary commission. She has killed 400 officers with her own hands.

KEEPING THEIR ARCHIE CLEAN



Antiaircraft gunners of the battleship Florida, now at Guantanamo, going over their "Archie" and gun deck in the periodical cleanup of the ship.

COUNTESS WHO RAISES PRIZE GOATS



Countess Bathurst of Cirencester park, England, is an ardent lover of animals, and her estate contains many prize winners, especially goats and dogs. She is here seen with one of her favorites, which has captured several prizes at agricultural shows.

BRIEF INFORMATION

An estimate of the total wheat production for western Canada for 1919 is 160,255,000 bushels. For the convenience of parents of infants a combined rocking chair and cradle has been patented. A substitute for imported edible gelatine is being made from a seaweed in the Philippines. Philadelphia women propose organizing a political club, the first of its kind in the Quaker city.

The German nitrate syndicate, which controls all exports and the necessary export licenses, states that no considerable quantity of nitrates can be exported to the United States at present owing to domestic demands. In India men wear combs in their hair much more than women do. A Chinese gentleman wears what we know as the circular comb, and a very ornamental back comb of tortoise shell to gather his curly locks together.

They Speak No More.

My cousin was visiting me from out of the city. We were sitting in the living room one afternoon when we heard a knock at the door. Thinking it was an agent, we decided to sit still, when suddenly a louder rap came, and under that furious blow the door came open, as it was just pushed to, and there stood my next door neighbor, who had recently moved in. We were so embarrassed we couldn't speak, and she was so mad she went home and has never spoken to us since.—Exchange.

WRIGLEYS



After a hearty meal, you'll avoid that stuffy feeling if you chew a stick of

WRIGLEYS

Other benefits: to teeth, breath, appetite, nerves. That's a good deal to get for 5 cents!

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



→The Flavor Lasts←

Women are always in quest of something—but a conquest seems to suit them best.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

TRULY NOTHING IS CERTAIN Small Girl Had Future All Laid Out, but Recognized One Direful Possibility.

Inez Haines Gilmore, the author of many successful children's books, being complimented at a Greenwich tea on her work, replied: "To write books that please children one must study child psychology—a fascinating subject, by the way, full of amusing revelations. For example, take my friend's little daughter who said one day: "When I grow up, mamma, I'm going to get married and have three children." "The mother, surprised and amused, remarked: "Well, you will be very fortunate, indeed!" "Then the little girl lapsed into thought a moment and finally said: "But you can never tell, mamma. I might marry a bachelor!"

Only Wings. "How can you expect children to believe in Santa Claus in this practical age?" remarked a primary-grade teacher the other day. I said to one of my tots:

"How do you know it was a stork and not an angel that brought your little brother?" "Cause I heard pa complain about the size of the bill, and I guess angels don't have bills."

Schoolbooks. Cover the children's schoolbooks with either stiff paper or cloth so they will last the year and be in condition for the next to the family who will need to use them.

Many persons imagine that Wormer-Trop worm could be gotten rid of entirely. Those who have used "Dead Shot"—Dr. Perry's Vermifuge, know that they can.

TAKES SOME TIME TO DINE Meal Taken in Arabian Bazaar Is Something Like a Progressive Game of Cards.

In his book, "War in the Garden of Eden," Kermit Roosevelt gives a picturesque description of restaurant life in the Arabian bazaars: "I wandered off into the bazaar to get something to eat. In native fashion, I first bought a big flap of bread from an old woman, and then to a pickle-booth to get some beets, which I wrapped in my bread. Next I proceeded to a meat shop and ordered some lamb kababs roasted. The meat is cut in pellets, spiced on rods six or eight inches long, and laid over the glowing charcoal embers. In the shop there are long tables with benches beside them. The customer spreads his former purchases, and when his kababs are ready he eats his dinner. He next proceeds to a coffee house, where he has a couple of glasses of tea and three or four diminutive cups of coffee to top off, and the meal is finished. The Arab eats sparingly as a rule, but when he gives or attends a banquet, he stuffs himself to his utmost capacity."

Knights of Malta. The order of the Knights of Malta is of great antiquity and is supposed to have originated during the first crusades, from about 1070 to 1090. After the capture of Jerusalem, the order was founded by Gerard, who died in 1130.

Coffee Prices Are Up But There's No Raise In Price Of INSTANT POSTUM

Try this delicious table drink of coffee-like flavor in place of your next pound of coffee.

Note the satisfaction, not only to purse but to health, and you'll continue to drink this delightful family beverage.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company Battle Creek, Michigan.

RHEUMATISM HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Leggett & Myers KING PIN CHEWING The tastiest tobacco you ever tasted.

Louisiana Oil Fields Gushing Forth Millions of Dollars in Oil HOMER-BAYOU OIL COMPANY Capital \$100,000. Par Value \$1.00

Offering for immediate subscription small block of stock for one dollar per share. The early investor catches the profits. ACT NOW! Send your money for big profits. HOMER-BAYOU OIL CO. Shreveport, La. 311 Levy Bldg.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS Hindercorns

BAD BREATH Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

EATONIC

BLACKFORD

(Too late for last week.)

Since being requested by a special friend who is closely allied with The Crittenden Press and after due consideration we have decided to write a few "squibs" for publication. While we do not profess to be very proficient in psychological or philosophical science, yet at the same time we shall endeavor to couch our thought and language that all who read may understand.

The year Nineteen-twenty is here and while it is the most important campaign year in history it is also leap year, so the most important slogan for the girls, spinsters and grass widows: "Do your leap year popping early."

We observed in a recent issue of The Crittenden Press a very impressive article, written by Mrs. Victoria B. Harpending which we read and re-read with pleasure. We certainly congratulate the venerable lady and sincerely wish that she and others may write more articles of that nature. In answer to one paragraph in the memorable communication, yes, your pencil pusher has seen one "flax wheel." My mother had one but I never saw it in use.

Rev. John A. Crowell, a superannuated Methodist minister attained on the 19th the venerable age of 81 years; this figure being based on the vital statistics that he was born on January, 19, 1839.

R. B. Morgan has sold his restaurant and grocery store to L. E. Ringo and is now engaged in enumerating the census of Blackford precinct.

J. V. West has bought a grocery store from J. B. McKinley and is now one of the genial merchants of this burg.

Louis E. Ringo, who sold his house and lot on Third street to James V. Hatley, has bought the beautiful home of Owen Morgan on Second street.

We understand that Owen Morgan contemplates building a very commodious dwelling on a lot formerly occupied by Geo. H. Nunn, during the time when friend Nunn was a citizen of Blackford.

Mrs. Eula Slaton, wife of W. L. Slaton, formerly a merchant of this place but now a traveling salesman of Central City, has recently been among the Blackfords visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lillian Anderson.

Lonna Brantley of near Repton, has moved to Blackford and is now attending school at this place.

Life is too uncertain to take any chances yet a number of the young folks in this part of the world will marry when they get a chance regardless of the kind of a chance.

We are apprised of the fact that Kentucky is striving to take adequate steps to make our schools modern and well equipped to give those of the school age a favorable opportunity to better educate themselves. This move is very commendable for frequently we are confronted with a number who have plenty of modern slang but a very hazy idea of pure English words.

The success of all plans for the year 1920 hangs on one thing—"The way we utilize our time." JOHN L. REYNOLDS.

LEVIAS

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. Clarence Stevens went to Akron, Ohio, last week. If he secures work and likes the place the remainder of the family will go soon. Their two sons Allen and Duke have been there several months.

Jasper Franklin, Herman McClure, Rudell Price, Jim Carter and Harry McKinney went to Marion last Monday.

Mesdames Susie McKinney and Florence Harpending spent last Tuesday the guests of Mrs. Ada Perryman.

Misses Lemah and Guida Franklin visited one night last week with Miss Anna Lucy Stevens.

Mrs. Odessa Conyer and children, who reside at the Ada-Florence mines, were week end guests of relatives near here.

Mr. Clarence Settles spent Saturday night with Rudell Price.

Mesdames Dona Snyder and sister, Ada Watson were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George McKinney near Siloam church.

Miss Mary Watson took the examination for promotion to high school. She informs us she made her diploma alright.

Miss Adeline Carter is expected home this week, after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Catherine Wolfe at her home in Winchester.

Mr. Howard Hurley of near Deer Creek passed through Levias last Tuesday enroute home after spending the day with his sister Mrs. Clara LaRue.

Homer Davidson will commence his school at the new Siloam school house on Jan. 26. We predict a good school as they have one of the county's very best teachers.

CHAPEL HILL

(Too late for last week.)

Earl B. Hill of Paducah is here this week stripping out his tobacco. Several farmers are through stripping.

J. T. Cochran is attending school at Marion.

Judge Carl Henderson sold his tobacco on the Providence Loose Leaf floor last week. He reports good prices.

Harry and Earl Walker made a flying trip to Akron Ohio they were gone just long enough to get the influenza and then return home.

Evangeline and Virginia Fowler did not get to start school in Marion Monday on account of sickness in the family.

Harry Perry is shipping his tobacco to Hopkinsville this week.

Grace Clement has finished her school at Lillydale, and is now at home with her mother.

Ruth Hill went to Evansville last week and had her tonsils removed.

Mrs. Mollie Daniel will leave Wednesday for her home in Lima Ohio.

CRITTENDEN SPRINGS

Miss Sadie Hughes visited Ili Hughes Wednesday.

Miss Lula Newbell is on the sick list this week.

Mr. John James visited at Ed Martin's Sunday.

Mrs. Cora James and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie James Saturday.

Luther McEwen visited at the home of Ili Hughes Sunday.

SEVEN SPRINGS

Clarence G. Thompson, the insurance man of Marion was in this vicinity last week. Mr. Thompson wrote considerable business while here.

Phil Travis of Emmaus was visiting his sister, Mrs. M. L. Patton at this place Sunday.

Linzey Hodge visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hodge near Emmaus Sunday.

Moat Duval was in Mexico last week after a load of coal.

The farmers here have commenced burning plant beds preparing for the 1920 crop of tobacco.

Mrs. Ingram of Dycusburg visited her son Jim at this place last week.

Harry McKinney and wife were visiting his brother Josie McKinney and wife Sunday.

Floyd Brown passed through this vicinity Sunday enroute near Francis to visit his father John Brown who is seriously ill.

Albert Turley and son Willie were in Kuttawa Monday.

Collin Patton, Gene and Kelley Brasher visited relatives at Caldwell Spring Sunday.

Mr. Yates of Iuka was in this section Saturday receiving railroad ties which had been placed on the Cumberland river banks at this point for shipment.

J. W. Holoman is able to be up again after a very severe attack of neuralgia.

MEXICO

Mrs. W. M. Humphreys spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. Alice Rushing.

Mrs. Flora Hughes is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Link Rushing are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Little Orvil Tabor fell from a wagon last week and broke his leg.

Mrs. Ethel Rushing and mother spent Sunday with Mrs. A. M. Deboe.

Mrs. J. B. Garnett and family and Miss Pearl Hunter spent Sunday with Mrs. J. J. McGee.

Roy Wheeler of Clay was in Mexico Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Robbie Maeberry of Fredonia was visiting Mrs. Jennie McGree the week end.

Misses Addie Williamson, Nannie McGee, and Louise Conway spent Sunday with Miss Lillian McCree.

Marvin Myres and sister were visiting at Cavett Woodall's Sunday.

Fannie McGee spent Saturday with Mrs. Pearl Davenport.

Misses Cladys and Louise Conway were visiting Misses Nellie and Stella Martin of near Fredonia one night last week.

Miss Marie Gibbs of Caldwell Spring was in this section Friday.

Ray Olver of Frances was in Mexico Saturday.

FORDS FERRY

Roe Wofford has recently been visiting his sister, Mrs. Alvah Watson of Cave in Rock.

J. L. Rankin has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Mrs. Belle Hughes of OpossumRidge was the guest of her brother, Mr. Henry Truitt Sunday.

T. N. Wofford was the guest of his old friend C. M. Clift one day last week.

Mr. Henry Truitt had the misfortune to lose a fine mule a few days ago.

M. L. Clift went to Marion one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips of Colon section has recently been visiting Mrs. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rankin of Clementsburg.

Quite a number of people of this place attended the funeral of Mrs. Lee Yeakey of Cave in Rock.

Earnest Vaughn of Mt. Zion section was in our little town Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Daughtery and son James spent the day with Mrs. Daughtery's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Welborn, Sunday.

CRAYNE

This time your scribe is at a loss for items. The roads are so bad and the mud so deep that people have to stay in until spring. However in spite of all the mule buyer is here and Crayne this morning looks like a stock yard. We did not know there were so many fine mules around our little burg.

Rev. Hicks and Dave Bradford spent Sabbath with Mr. Bradford's sick daughter, Mrs. Tabor.

"Yes, another case of small-pox." Bud Clements.

Mr. Kirk's family has recovered from the smallpox and the quarantine is lifted.

Miss Birdie Bradford was calling on Mrs. J. M. Hicks Sunday evening.

Quite a few of the young folks attended the party given by Miss Grace Deboe Saturday night. They all report a good time.

Mrs. Clarence Bradford is much better after a long siege of tonsillitis.

Kirby Bradford is also feeling much better.

Mrs. T. T. Jones went to Marion Monday.

REPTON

Post Oak school closed last week with a fine entertainment.

Rev. Barnes filled his regular appointment at Repton last Sunday.

Billy Joe Foster of Owensboro spent the week end with his parents.

J. E. Perry made a flying trip to Evansville last Sunday.

Seminary school closed last week with a fine year of work. Six pupils graduated and the fine dinner and entertainment was enjoyed by all who were present.

Sherdie Lewis was in Repton Sunday.

Deeman Smith has obtained a position in Evansville.

The musicale given by Mrs. Fred Brown was greatly enjoyed by all who were present.

Oakland school will close Friday, Feb. 6th. Everybody invited.

Miss Ruth Holmes was in Ma-

riion shopping one day last week. Ross Brantley left Sunday for Oakland City, Ind.

Misses Carrie and Rubie Hindly attended the last day of school at Post Oak.

Miss Alanta Riley is ill at this writing.

Mrs. Winnie Pryor is spending several days in Repton the guest of her parents.

Miss Annie Laurie Howerton who has been ill at her home is convalescing.

Lexie Harmon was the guest of Will Smith last Sunday.

LEVIAS

Almost every one in this vicinity have colds.

Aunt Mary Franklin returned recently from a visit with her daughter, Ada Watson.

J. H. Price spent Thursday with his daughter, Mrs. Zetta Clark near Marion.

Mrs. Lena Franklin, Clarence Settles and Rudell Price attended the entertainment at Deer Creek school last Thursday and report it a great success.

Miss Marie Conyer of Morley, Mo., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Driskell George.

Mr. Col Franklin passed through here Thursday enroute to Dexter, Mo., to see his sister, Mrs. Pearl LaRue who is dangerously ill.

Elza Gilless and Rudell Price attended the closing exercises at Sisco's Chapel Friday.

Homer Settles was in our midst Thursday. He lost a good horse Wednesday night from blind staggers.

Florence Price is recovering from a severe attack of asthma.

Mesdames P. J. Gilless, Lena and Mellie Franklin visited Sunday at the home of J. H. Price.

Mrs. Parthenia Gillis spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Bowers Carter.

Mrs. Lena Franklin was the guest Wednesday of her brother, J. H. Price.

BELMONT

Miss Susie Ethridge was the guest of her uncle, Jim James a few days last week.

Miss Cora McChesney of Odessa is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Asher.

Math Ethridge and son Nubie were in Marion Tuesday.

A new boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt. Mrs. Hunt was Miss Lila Moore of the Flat Flat Rock neighborhood.

Mrs. Jim Vinson spent Tuesday with Mrs. Herman Brown.

Mrs. Grace Crider is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nellie Bugg spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. John McConnell.

Mr. Burk Crider and family were the guests of his brother Ben and Allen Crider last Tuesday.

Miss Nora Bugg was the guest of her uncle, James Bugg last Tuesday.

Allen Crider and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Garret Boyd Thursday night.

Small pox and chicken pox scattered every where.

The managers of the telephones are trying to get their lines up in shape by setting new poles and tightening up the lines which has been needed for quite a while. Hope we can get good service when they get them completed and the company gets their part in order for service.

Mrs. Myrtle Oliver spent Friday evening the guest of Mrs. Jim Gilliland.

Mrs. Stella Brown spent Friday afternoon the guest of Mrs. Nellie Bugg.

Hayes Bugg is very sick with something like the small pox.

Mr. Spurgeon Blackburn and son, Owen, from Caldwell visited at Herman Brown's Saturday.

Allen Crider and wife spent Friday night with Roy Crayne and family, returning to Marion Saturday with Mr. Crayne.

Little Margarette McConnell is on the sick list.

Monroe Andrews has bought the house and lot in Marion where James Wigginton is liv-

ing and will move to town soon.

Belmont school closed Wednesday.

Jim Vinson has returned from putting his tobacco on the loose leaf floor.

Henry Brown visited friends and relatives near Farmersville Saturday and Sunday.

Garret Boyd and family spent the week end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Casper near Blackburn.

Miss Dollie Brown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Boyd Saturday night.

Hughey James is moving into his new dwelling at Piney Fork and soon will begin building his store.

Mr. and Mrs. Edge Cruce of Crayne are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Taylor Sherrill this week.

BLACKBURN

Cole McConnell and family were the guests of his mother, Mrs. Dora McConnell the week end.

Every one reported a nice time at the musicale Wednesday at Mrs. Eva Davis'.

Odessa school was out Friday. Several attended and a nice time reported.

Mrs. Lera Drennan and Miss Dixie Travis of Deanwood visited Odessa school Friday and spent the night with C. H. McConnell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stenbridge spent Thursday night and Friday with A. E. Turley and family of Creswell.

Mrs. Ed Coleman and sons Alvie and Roscoe were the guests of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Woodsides Thursday.

Miss Freddie Travis was the guest of Mrs. Belle Turley Thursday night.

Miss Willie Travis spent Friday night with Miss Reba McConnell and attended the party at Henry McConnell's.

Miss Rosa Murry was the guest of Miss Pearl Davis Friday and attended last day of school at Odessa.

Miss Estelle Tosh will leave soon for Bowling Green where she will enter school and take a business course.

W. B. Stenbridge received a telegram Monday stating his brother, H. A. Stenbridge, of Hot Springs, Ark., died Sunday night of paralysis of the brain.

Messrs. Owen McDowell, Armond Davis, Boyse Hubbard attended last day of school at Odessa Friday.

Edward D. Stone made a nice interesting talk at Odessa Friday.

Miss Lena McChesney of Tribune has returned home to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McChesney.

Misses Anna Orr, Reba and Ora Turley, Messrs. Burnett Turley, Clem and Glenn Orr spent a few happy hours with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowers Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vanhooser spent the week end with relatives here.

A large crowd attended the musicale at W. B. Stenbridge's Saturday night. Every one was full of fun and had a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Vanhooser and mother was the Sunday guest of Harvey Lowery and family.

Mrs. J. H. East and children spent Sunday with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stenbridge.

Rexie Stenbridge was the pleasant caller at the home of Lexie Coleman Saturday night and Sunday.

W. W. Hopkin and O. J. McConnell were in Marion Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Turley of Creswell are visiting relatives near here.

Little Miss Verda East spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Ila Stenbridge.

Miss Dora Roberts spent several days this week with Mrs. M. M. Coleman.

Mrs. Lura East and children were the guests Saturday of Mrs. Lizzie Tosh and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyd and little son Randall spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Casper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Pepsin and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

JACKSON SCHOOL HOUSE
Charlie Rolston lost a fine horse Sunday.

Miss Marie Gibbs who has been absent from school on account of illness is back at school again.

Master Oliver Stephenson was the guest of his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Oliver Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Brinkley is very low with tuberculosis.

S. Y. Hooks is preparing to build him a new residence.

F. A. Hillyard has returned from Arkansas where he has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Lena McChesney.

Mr. Collie Beers and family were the guests of Jessie Stephenson and family Sunday.

Mrs. Mertie Rolston who has been suffering from a bad cut on her hand is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckett who have been visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Turpin have returned to their home in Ohio.

Little Jessie Stephenson is on the sick list.

Special Sunday Supper

Every Sunday evening from six to seven we will serve a special supper. Come Sunday and you'll come every Sunday.

Givens' Restaurant
North Side Square

Catarrah Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. The famous condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless relieved, deafness is permanent. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface of the Eustachian Tube. Halls' Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surface of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Halls' Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. The Catarrh Cure, P. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Keep your stomach sweet today and ward off the indigestion of tomorrow—try **ALMONDS** the new aid to digestion. As pleasant and as safe to take as candy.

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—Chesterfield

THE right balance of costly Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos, proportioned by experts—that's why Chesterfields "satisfy!"

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