

# The Crittenden Press

Volume 42.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Feb. 20, 1920.

Number 30

## Yes, a New Music Store Here

Where Pianos and Player Pianos Manufactured by  
**The House of Baldwin**

will be sold. This famous line of musical instruments is too well known for us to tell you anything of their quality---but to those of you who have not heard the wonderful tone of a Baldwin we extend a cordial invitation to come in and hear it--to those who have to come in and hear it again.

We have the very latest hits in both player rolls and phonograph records. Come in and hear the famous "Dardanella"---its a dandy.

**J. E. WILLIAMSON** at Sowders' on North Side Square - MARION, KY.

### DEATH CALLS

#### SIMEON HUNT

#### PROMINENT FARMER DIES OF PNEUMONIA

Family All in Bed Suffering from the "Flu" and Unable to Attend the Funeral

Simeon Hunt died Feb. 11 at his home five miles south east of Marion. Pneumonia following an attack of "flu" was the cause of his death. He and wife and children all had the dread disease.

He was the son of Wyatt Hunt, Sr., and was born April 2, 1891. He was married to Miss Alice May Martin on April 21, 1909. She with her five children survive him. The children ranging in age from seven months to 10 years. He was a member of the Regular Baptist church at Pleasant Hill.

He was a successful farmer, energetic and progressive. A quiet, peaceable law abiding citizen and a good neighbor. His church and community have suffered a great loss in his death. A brief funeral service was conducted in the room where the rest of his family lay in bed sick with the "flu" by Rev. John B. Paris. Interment in the Paris cemetery near his home.

This family has quickly passed away. Mr. Hunt's mother died March 11, 1916, his father March 2, 1916 and his brother, Paul, Dec. 27, 1916.

In certain localities the uplifting of the negro is proceeding rapidly through the process of lynching.

### READ THE WHOLE PAPER

Just because we have part of the paper printed in Memphis is no sign that there is nothing of local interest in those columns. We send considerable local copy down there to be printed---at a considerable expense to us---but we are trying our best to give our subscribers a real paper and expense is a secondary consideration. Prof. Christian has an excellent article in this section this week. Read it---and there are others too.

#### GOT ANY RAGS?

The Press is in dire need of rags suitable for wiping machinery. They must be clean and soft---preferably cotton. No matter what color so long as they are clean and soft.

#### IMPORTANT NOTICE

The republicans of Crittenden county, are hereby called to meet in Mass Convention, at the Court House, in Marion, Ky., at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday, February 28, 1920, for the purpose of reorganization of the republican county executive committee, and the election of delegates to the district convention to be held in Princeton, Ky., on March 2, 1920, and the state convention to be held at Louisville, Ky., March 3, 1920.

This the 14th day of February, 1920. J. C. BOURLAND R. E. WILBORN, Chmn. Secy.

#### FOR SALE

One nice 6 room brick residence with all the modern conveniences. Within two squares of the court house and in the best residence section of Marion.

Also one two story brick business house, either with or without a nice stock of groceries and confectioneries already installed. For further particulars see Rochester & McCarthy, Marion.

### SCHOOL NEWS

We have just received a letter from Mr. George L. Sehon, superintendent of the Kentucky Children's Home Society, stating that Marion school had gone way over the top in its contribution to the Society's campaign for funds for a new plant for its home. The school raised \$61.75 in the school, and this sum added to the amount raised by a committee in town which according to the plans of the Society was credited to the school made some what more than the quota of our school. We are certainly glad to be able to help this worthy institution in its noble work of caring for indigent children.

Just after opening exercises on Monday morning February 9 the students of the High School selected two boys and two girls, to be in the Oratorical and Declamatory contests. Harry Moore and Watts Franklin were chosen for the Boys' Contest in Oratory; Elizabeth Dollar and Leoda McWhirter were chosen for the Girls' Declamatory Contest. Later the faculty selected James Henry and Fannie Moore to be in the respective contests. One boy, Freda Belt, volunteered for the Boys' Contest, and one girl, Mayme Cleghorn, volunteered for the Girls' Contest. We expect these Contests to be held on or about the evening of Friday, April 2. With the above named young people in the Contests the people of Marion are to have a treat in the way of contests. Watch for future announcements.

New track suits arrived last week for the boys who are to participate in the Field and Track Meet. A new vaulting pole and discus were added to the equipment. The boys are manifesting great interest in this work and are sure to be strong competitors in the big meet to be held in Marion on April 16.

The big patriotic pageant being prepared under the direction of Mrs. James H. Moore and Miss Jane Thompson as a Washington's Birthday celebration and Americanism program will be held at the Strand Theatre on Monday evening, Feb. 23. No one can afford to miss this great program. Tickets are now on sale; prices, 50c for adult ticket, 25c for school ticket.

#### TOBACCO DOWN

From the time the tobacco market opened until about three weeks ago higher prices were never realized in Crittenden.

Three weeks ago it was averaging around \$20, then in two days it dropped to \$18, then to \$16 and is now around \$12 to \$13. The tobacco men say that the rate of foreign exchange is responsible for the decrease.

It is not predicted that the proposed new device that will identify those who listen in on the telephone will help sell the service any.

## "UNCLE" DAVE WOODS DEAD

KILLED INSTANTLY BY I. C. PASSENGER TRAIN

"Uncle" Dave Was one of the County's Best Known Men  
---Long in Public Life

"Uncle" Dave Woods was run over and killed by the four and killed" was the news gasped from person to person on Thursday afternoon of last week.

No signalling device could have spread the news faster for "Uncle" Dave was popular---and everybody's friend.

No one knows of course just how it came that "Uncle" Dave happened to become confused, and not get out of the way of the oncoming train, but it is assumed that he thought he was on the siding instead of the main line.

"Uncle" Dave was out for his customary walk after banking hours---a habit of many years' standing---had been down to see the north bound train come in and strolled back towards town as for as College, where he met and chatted with Prof. Christian for a few minutes. Resuming his stroll, walking over to Bellville street, where he turned east and walked on over to the railroad track, arriving there about the regular time for the southbound train to pass.

Several people witnessed the tragedy and all corroborate the story of the enginemen that Mr. Woods evidently thought he was out of danger until the train was right upon him and then lost his presence of mind for an instant---and that instant proved to be too long.

At this crossing the approaching south bound trains cannot be seen until within about 130 feet of the crossing. Undoubtedly the engineer did everything in his power to stop his train but could not do so until the pilot had carried Mr. Woods 63 feet.

Engineer James Santafer of Evansville and Fireman Frank Doss, son of Jennie Doss of Marion was the crew in charge of the engine. They stated, and witnesses verify the statement that the whistle was blown for the crossing at the usual place and the bell started ringing. On rounding the bend in the cut the engineer saw Mr. Woods on the track and again blew the whistle as a warning. When he saw that Mr. Woods was so confused that he didn't know which way to turn he hastily applied his brakes but it was impossible to stop in time.

Mr. Woods was struck a little below the knee by the pilot and his head thrown back against the coupler on the front of the engine and killed instantly. He was hardly bruised on any other portion of his body, with the exception of his left arm being broken and a slight cut on his face.

When the engineer succeeded in bringing his train to a stop the train crew and a number of people who had witnessed the tragedy rushed to where the body had been thrown and tenderly picked up the remains and placed them in the baggage car and carried them to the station, from where they were taken to his home opposite the post office.

Mr. Woods was born April 20, 1839, three miles south of Salem. His father, Henry Woods was a wealthy farmer, owning a number of slaves.

The breaking of his arm when only a boy caused Mr. Woods to enter business instead of following agricultural pursuits. He was employed by his uncle, Jack Woods when only a young man. After working for his uncle for a time he and his brother Robert went into business for themselves. The partnership continued only a comparatively short time, "Uncle" Dave buying out the interests of his brother. He continued to run the store until 1874.

In August 1878 Mr. Woods was elected county clerk, which office he held for 22 years. Upon his retirement from public office he entered the employ of the Marion Bank, with whom he remained until his death.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. H. H. Perkins Woods, and six

children, four daughters and two sons, all of whom attended the funeral. The daughters are Misses Lena, Ina and Sallie of Marion and Mrs. Kittie White of Helena, Ark. The sons are D. E. of St. Louis, and H. K., a revenue officer at Paducah.

The funeral was held Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Escott. Interment at the New cemetery.

"Uncle" Dave was one of the county's best known and most loved citizens. There is hardly a man in the community whose tragic death could have caused such widespread sorrow. He was an especial favorite with the children and it was no uncommon sight to see him chatting with them on the street as he was taking his daily walks. These youngsters will remember "Uncle" Dave for many years.

Mr. Woods was a prominent member of the Presbyterian church.

#### JONES-TURLEY

Miss Mayme Turley and Mr. Purcell Jones were quietly married February 15 on the road between Caldwell Springs and S. Y. Hook's by Magistrate F. A. Hillyard.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. Edgar Turley of Sturgis. The groom is the son of George Jones of Caldwell county. Both are highly respected.

The wedding was a complete surprise. The couple attended church and after church left for the groom's brother's home near Crider and were married enroute.

#### FARM BUREAU MEETS

The members of the Farm Bureau held a meeting in the court house last Saturday at 1 o'clock. Despite the bad weather thirty members were present and eight new names were added to the roll. The membership fee was reduced to six dollars per year and it is expected that 100 more names will be added this month. The next meeting will be held on Feb. 28th at 1 o'clock in the court house. All members are urged to be present to help elect permanent officers.

#### HAD THE WRONG TAYLOR

In the Press of Feb. 6th an article read "W. D. Cannan sold his interests in the firm of Taylor & Cannan to C. C. Taylor." We wish to correct this mistake as it was C. A. and not C. C. Taylor who purchased this interest. Mr. Taylor had been in the employ of Taylor & Cannan for twelve years to a day when the transfer was made. He is a clever salesman and has made many friends in his business career as a salesman and no doubt will increase the number as a proprietor.

#### BANQUET GIVEN

A banquet was given on last Thursday evening in the basement of the M. E. church in honor of class No. 16 of the Sunday School, which won in the contest which closed in January. Those present were the five classes of young people who were in the contest and their teachers, Judge C. S. Nunn, H. C. Franklin, J. A. Stephens, T. H. Cochran, Rev. H. R. Short and wife. Besides the excellent dinner and the fine music rendered by the church orchestra, very fine addresses were made by Judge Nunn and Mrs. Christian. Miss Irene Daughtrey gave a toast to Class 16 and was answered by Miss Carrie Moore of that class. The program closed with a paper of jokes and philosophy read by Miss Jerrie Rankins.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere appreciation of the many kindnesses shown us during our recent bereavement, also for the many beautiful floral offerings. Mrs. J. W. Goodloe and family.

We wish to express our thank to the neighbors and friends and also Dr. Driskill for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our sister and daughter. May God bless you all.---Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Alexander and children.

We desire to thank the many friends for their kindnesses during our late bereavement in the death of Alice F. Cameron.---W. D. Wallace, brothers and sisters.

## How Much Would It Cost to Rebuild?

WERE YOUR BARN or Silo or Home to burn tonight, how much would it cost you to rebuild? BETTER place enough insurance to protect yourself with

## CRIDER & WOODS CO.

The Home of Good Insurance

C. W. Lamb Miss Nelle Walker

### Poster Tells Dramatic Story



This picture, painted especially for the Near East Relief by M. Loebe Bracker, vividly portrays what words fail to express---the horrible suffering of the women and children of Armenia and adjacent countries. Peace has blessed Europe and America for more than a year but in Western Asia conditions more frightful than any war time experiences of the martyred populations of Belgium and France still exist. Thousands of women and children escaped massacre by the Turkish soldiers only to face the terrible agonies of death by starvation. At the present time it is estimated that 1,250,000 adults and fully 250,000 orphaned children are completely destitute and in imminent danger of death by starvation and exposure.

The Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, is at present the only organization giving aid to these suffering people and lack of funds still prevents the reaching of more than a small part of the stricken people.

## DURING A RECENT YEAR

The Loss By Fire On Contents Alone, of buildings in cities and villages, amounted more than FIFTY-SIX MILLION DOLLARS!

In Rural Districts, Over FORTY-NINE Million Dollars!

A HINT TO THE PRUDENT HOUSE-WIFE



**Bourland & Haynes**  
INSURANCE AGENCY

MARION, KY.  
Telephone 32

THE AGENCY THAT SERVICE BUILT



## How Much Does Your Policy Cover?

Ask a builder to give you an estimate for building a house just like the one you have.

Compare this figure with the amount of fire insurance you carry on your house.

The difference will worry you. Let the old reliable Hartford Fire Insurance Company carry the added risk. The cost is small.

**C. G. Thompson Insurance Agcy.**

The Growing Agency.  
Marion, Ky. Office in Concrete Bldg.



## Agricultural Column

By Prof. Geo. M. Gumbert

## CORRECTION OF SOIL ACIDITY.

The most economic neutralizer for acid soil is ground limestone. The use of limestone is not a twentieth century fad. The Chinese and Romans used it two thousand years ago. Ground limestone is not a fertilizer, but is more correctly termed a soil stimulant. It does not add to the soil phosphorus or potassium. Large crop yields cannot be maintained where large applications of limestone are made and large crops of hay or other crops removed and no commercial phosphates or manure is returned. Limes without manure makes the father rich but the son poor.

The caustic effect of the lime on the mineral soil particles tends to make them more soluble in the soil water, hence a large amount of plant food becomes available for growing crops and larger crops result. The soil contains only a certain amount of plant food and if you take out some by cropping your soil is just that much poorer. In view of these facts it can be readily understood why commercial fertilizer must be added or manure returned to the soil, in order not to deplete the amount of plant food in the soil.

The finer the texture of a soil the more readily will it wash away. Our clay soils wash because we do not use a cover crop for the winter, plow four or five inches instead of six to eight inches, because of lack of humus, and because of their fine texture. Lime causes flocculation in soils, that is, it tends to cement the soil particles together, forming larger particles, thus affording better drainage, aeration and cultivation.

The organic matter and humus are held in the soil by lime and do not wash away readily. At the same time lime hastens the decay of organic matter, thus liberating nitrogen which is so essential for early growth. The legumes remove a large amount of calcium from the soil. Limestone is rich in calcium.

After all is said and done, the primary reason for the application of lime is to correct our soils. Bacteria cannot live in sour soils. Where legumes are grown on acid soils no nitrogen will be fixed in the soil and only a small yield of hay is possible.

Two tons of limestone, pulverized to pass through a quarter-inch mesh, should be applied per acre once every four years. There is a number of ways to spread the lime. It may be spread broadcast by hand, applied with an manure spreader or a few shovelfuls at a time mixed with the manure as it is made and then spread.

If spread with a manure spreader, straw should be mixed with the lime to insure proper feeding and an even spread. One hundred pounds of lime every thirty-five feet makes a two-ton application per acre. The lime can easily be thrown feet with a shovel.

Always apply the lime on the surface of the soil and disk it in. It leaches to the subsoil quickly enough. A number of our farmers have used lime and have grown fine clover where it was impossible to grow it before they applied the lime. The lime should be applied to the crop previous to the clover, or at least two weeks before the clover is seeded.

The typesetter made a mistake last week in the directions for the acid test and it is here corrected. Where muriatic acid is poured on a sample of soil that is acid no bubbles of gas will be seen. If the acid seems to effect the soil, lime is present.

I would like to have the farmers send in some questions to be answered through this column. Address your questions to box 322, Marion, Ky.

## Our Schools

By Prof. V. L. Christian

That the public schools are facing a great crisis every one who observes and thinks already knows. The public schools of Kentucky have never been out of a crisis. The chief causes of the crises have always been too little money for their proper support and indifference on the part of the people.

The demagogue in politics has soothed the people into a state of indifference by praise of the public schools in his campaign oratory. While he has used the public schools as a political football, perhaps he has fattened his purse out of the meager school funds and has seen to it that to progressive legislation providing more adequate revenues and divorcing the schools from the baneful influences of partisan and oftentimes corrupt politics, has been passed.

The demagogue and self-seeking school man who sought popularity by praising the public schools has also helped to lull the people into satisfaction with their schools and blind them to their actual condition and real needs.

The people have resisted increased taxes and have denied the schools the financial support necessary for their efficiency. Ignorance and indifference to the real benefits of education have had their part in contributing to the present crisis in the schools.

Legislatures rarely do more for public enterprises than the people demand. Poor school laws have contributed their full share to the backwardness and inefficiency of Kentucky schools.

In the comparatively untroubled times preceding the war the schools through the devotion and sacrifice of the teachers managed to "carry on" fairly satisfactorily. But the war took a large number of the best teachers who will not come back to the schools. The enormously increased prices of the necessities of life together with the failure to increase salaries is compelling more teachers to leave the profession and seek fields of endeavor elsewhere in order to make a living. Most schools need more room, new buildings and increased equipment.

There is no money to provide these needs.

Why is this dark picture being drawn? To put before the people, the ones really concerned, the truth about their schools. To let the people know a terrific crash is coming in the structure of their public schools unless immediate and energetic steps are taken to avert it. To make the people realize that the schools are theirs; that the schools are what they have made them or allowed them to be made; that in a democracy the people can have what they want and will work for; that they can have just as good schools as they will vote for and pay for.

One of the most hopeful signs in the present crisis is that the people are beginning to realize that the schools won't go without their interest, their enthusiasm, their understanding of the schools needs, their support at the polls and with adequate taxation and their hearty and loyal co-operation whenever it is possible to give it.

Teachers have always sought to take the people into their confidence, acquaint them with the needs of the schools, arouse their interest in and encourage their support of the schools. Their efforts formerly have not met with very general response. But the present critical situation of the schools seems to have set the people to thinking. An educational revival has been started. Many such revivals have been started before, but they have not reached far beyond the circle of the revivalists, the teachers who are already revived and do not need the revival. Now the people seem to be waking up and lining up. It is a great day for the schools if this is true.

Just now the legislature of Kentucky is in session and seems disposed to give the schools needed relief. If you want better schools write to your senator and representative urging them to support measures looking to the improvement of Kentucky schools, especially measures providing greater revenues for the support of the public schools.

## Neighborhood News

## BELMONT.

(Written for last week.)  
Burning plant beds is the order of the day in this belt.

Mrs. Henry Brown is on the sick list.

Jack James and Ted Till of Lonesome were the guests of Talmage Hill last Sunday.

Miss Crayne visited Myrtle Oliver Sunday.

Albert McConnell was out looking over his farm Sunday.

Herbert Guess went to Fredonia one day last week.

Miss Grace Boyd of Shady Grove visited in this community last week.

Clarence Boyd and family spent the week-end with his brother, Garret Boyd and family.

Roy Crayne and family were the week-end guests of Henry Brown and family.

Joseph Guess of Dalton was a visitor in this community Sunday.

Several from here attended county court Monday.

James James finished moving this week. He moved to the McConnell farm.

Miss Ora Andrews is confined to her bed at Frank Hunt's with the "flu."

Will Crayne and family spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Bert Bradley.

The families of Simpson, Frank and Horrie Hunt of the Midway section, all have the "flu."

Boys are driving up considerably, and if the sun would shine they would soon be where a fellow could travel without "cussin'" so much.

Henry Wierington and family visited at Carl Alexander's Sunday.

Just India Crider is still very low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pung spent Sunday afternoon with Bill Bagg and family.

Tom Asher and wife were the week-end visitors at the home of Jim James.

Thomas Fritzsche and family spent Sunday afternoon with his father, M. Fritzsche.

## OAK HALL.

(Written for last week.)  
Doc Harmon and family of Pearl Springs have recently moved to their new home purchased from F. T. Taylor.

Mrs. W. G. Condit visited her daughter, Mrs. Lucas, of Seminary, this week.

Barney Cleghorn, a promising young man of this neighborhood, left for Wilmore, Ky., to enter Ashbury College.

Johnson Postlethwait, who finished his school at Blooming Rose, is now at home. Johnson was very successful and the people of Blooming Rose want him as teacher for another year.

Miss Dollie Enoch, who is finishing her last year at High school, spent the week-end at home.

Al Dean is visiting his sister, Mrs. Adams, of Marion, this week.

Miss Marnie Cleghorn spent last Saturday and Sunday at home and visited Miss Imogene Drury Sunday afternoon.

The musical given by Mr. and Mrs. Rodger Marvel Saturday night was well attended and enjoyed by all.

Miss Edith Burton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Rodger Marvel, left last Monday, and after a short visit with her grandfather will return to Evansville, where she graduated as nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Postlethwait, of this neighborhood, visited her father, Fred Cook, of Mt. Zion, this week.

Several from here attended church at Mt. Zion Sunday. Bro. Richardson delivered a fine sermon on "Just Leavens."

The farmers of this neighborhood want to take an agricultural course under the instruction of G. M. Gumbert, of Marion.

## SISCO'S CHAPEL.

(Written for last week.)  
School closed at Sisco's Chapel Jan. 26th. Miss Clara Belt is teacher. This

was a day long to be remembered by old as well as young. A splendid program was given which lasted from 10:30 a.m. until 5 p.m. Colored boys from Salem and Levas furnished the music, which added greatly to the program. The enthusiastic patrons prepared as nice a dinner as heart could wish. Hurrah! for Sisco's!

Everybody is complaining about bad roads. We are enjoying our "lime stone pike" on Claylick Creek.

Rev. Boucher failed to fill his regular appointment at this place Sunday, due to bad roads.

Mrs. Roy Sisco attended the closing exercises at Sisco's Chapel.

Health is fairly good at present. We have been fortunate to escape the flu and smallpox.

Miss Lemma Sisco, a former pupil of Sisco's Chapel, attended the closing exercises last Friday.

## SHADY GROVE.

(Written for last week.)  
Rev. H. A. Egbert, of Farmersville, filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday and delivered two fine sermons.

Reena McConnell of Creswell, was here Saturday.

Mrs. Ruby Brown of Dalton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Unley Sigler.

Mrs. Martha Esley and daughters visited Mrs. R. R. Tudor Monday.

Mrs. Mattie Brown is on the sick list.

Miss Reba East was the guest of Miss Manthous Wade last Friday night.

Burnette Turley and E. Travis were here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray McDowell were guests at Fannie Boyd's Sunday.

Miss Cora McChesney visited Mrs. Frank Sigler last week.

Herbert Frazier, of Providence, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Frazier.

Miss Grace Boyd spent last week with her sister, Mrs. John McConnell, near Piny Fork.

Mrs. Grace Mayes, who has been sick for some time, is improving slowly.

Mrs. Earl McChesney was the guest of Mrs. Murray McDowell last Tuesday.

Kirby and Earl McDowell were in Providence Wednesday.

Misses Monvill and Mabel Boyd were guests of Miss Lonzella Esley Tuesday.

Illey Stallions, of this place, has sold his interest in the Stallions & Hodrick & Woods store to Dan Sigler, of near Rufus.

Mrs. Martha Esley visited Mrs. H. H. Mayes Tuesday.

Elgin East and family were guests of E. F. Wade Friday night.

Mrs. Zedie Hubbard of Marion, who has been visiting her son, Dennis Hubbard, returned home Monday.

Miss Lucille Towery spent Saturday at home.

night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Towery.

Dr. McConnell went to Russellville Friday night to see his son, Ernest, who is in school there.

Miss Cassie Coleman is very sick at this writing.

Several cases of "flu" are reported around here.

Our regular meeting day at the Baptist church here has been changed to the second Saturday and Sunday in each month. Rev. H. A. Egbert, of Farmersville, is our pastor. Let's everybody try and come out and hear him.

## PINEY CREEK.

(Written for last week.)  
Health is very good in this community and we are having some very pretty weather at present.

Oliver Campbell and family were the guests of John Campbell Sunday.

Grayson and Ruth Hill visited C. C. Crayne last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Eldridge were the guests of Walter James and family Saturday night and Sunday.

Monroe Andrews and family visited C. C. Crayne Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Sigler had as her guests Mrs. Alma Campbell and children, Mrs. Mamie Myers and Nora Haywood, Tuesday of last week.

J. L. Hunt and son, Eston, visited John Campbell Sunday.

Mrs. Lettie Woodall and Miss Corie Sigler were the guests of Mrs. Ella Sigler last week.

## DEANWOOD.

(Written for last week.)  
T. B. Kemp and wife were visitors at the home of Uriah Terry last Friday. Rebecca Terry came home with them for a week's visit.

Misses Ruby Rosalie, Velma Dean and Carrie Morse are attending the Normal school at Bowling Green.

Ormond Hurst, who has been in Evansville for some time, has returned home.

Miss Lea McChesney was with friends here for several days.

T. M. Dean, wife and little daughter were recent guests of Joe Chandler of Cave Springs.

Miss Lillian Walker and son, of Blackford, are spending a few days with her father, T. L. Walker.

William Stone was among relatives here Friday night.

Miss Lillian Walker and brothers, Sam and Lynn, attended the exhibition at the close of the Oakland school Saturday.

Martin Sutton made a business trip to Shady Grove Saturday.

P. C. Lamb attended Sunday School at Sugar Grove Sunday.

Alfred Dean and C. D. Morse were visitors at the home of A. Dean Saturday night.

Dean and C. C. Walker delivered

their tobacco and sold it on the loose leaf floor at Providence last Friday.

L. H. Lamb is on the sick list this week.

Misses Rebecca and Frances Morse visited Mrs. Ruth Walker Friday night and attended the close of school at Oakland Saturday.

John Heckner and wife were among relatives here recently.

Baxter Pritchett and wife spent the week-end with her father, J. A. Skinner of Mattoon.

J. Sigler and family were guests of Roy Hendrix near Oakland Saturday night and Sunday.

Reba McConnell of Blackburn, visited her sister, Mrs. Ray Drennen, several days last week.

Ray Drennen and wife attended church at Shady Grove Sunday.

## BLACKBURN.

(Written for last week.)  
Several of this place have had colds and sore throats.

Rev. J. W. Talley filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Several of the farmers are burning plant beds and preparing for the 1920 crop.

Little Virgie Stenbridge spent Monday night with her grandmother, Mrs. Dora McConnell.

Several attended the musical at Clarence Boyd's Friday night.

Mrs. R. W. Vanhooser went to town one day this week to assist her mother, Mrs. Porter, who is confined to her bed with a cold.

Messrs. Clem Orr, Lexie Coleman and Reptie Stenbridge, were the guests of Monroe Stenbridge Sunday night of last week.

Allie Mae Glenn and Alton McConnell spent Saturday night with their grandmother, Mrs. Lora McConnell.

Miss Pearl Davis spent Friday afternoon with Miss Willie Travis.

Mrs. Ethel Vanhooser and daughters spent Saturday with Mrs. C. H. McConnell.

Miss Ora Turley is visiting her grandparents at Marion.

Mrs. H. M. Stenbridge was the guest of W. B. Stenbridge and family Thursday.

Roy Coleman of Midway, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his uncle O. J. McConnell.

Fate Orr and son spent Friday night near Farmersville.

Mrs. Lura McConnell and Nat Sutton spent Sunday with Cole McConnell and family.

Geo. T. Boyd is on the sick list at this writing.

Misses Stella and Agnes Woodsides were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Cleve McDowell, Saturday night of last week.

Mrs. H. M. Vanhooser is quite sick at present.

Henry Drury went to Marion one day last week.

W. B. Stenbridge was in Marion Monday on business.

Several from this place went to Shady Grove Friday night to attend the Masonic ball meeting.

Mrs. H. M. Stenbridge spent Sunday with Mrs. Lena Woodsides.

Messrs. Burnett Turley and Euclid Travis and Miss Willie Travis were the guests of Miss Ra Stenbridge last Sunday.

Mrs. Synthia Roberts spent Sunday with her brother, Harvey Vanhooser, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mon Travis were in Shady Grove last week.

## FORDS FERRY.

(Written for last week.)  
Alvah Watson and family, formerly of Rock, have moved to Clemensburg.

Deen went to Marion one day last week.

Deen to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Truitt a baby boy.

Mrs. W. B. Wilborn has been very ill for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Clarence Clement of McLeans

## A Kentucky Woman

Rundown-Nervous-Weak  
Newport, Ky.—I most heartily recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the ailments of women.

Several years ago I was run-down and nervous with congested and watery condition. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of all my weakness and restored me to perfect health and strength. From that time to this I have had no female trouble of any description. I feel assured that mine was a permanent cure. —MRS. AMANDA E. GEISLER, 913 Columbia St.

Another Testimony  
Louisville, Ky.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the very best medicine a woman can take. I suffered for some time with organic weakness and at times I suffered so that I would be compelled to give up and go to bed. My back ached and pains would extend down into my limbs. I would become stiff and numb and was hysterical at times. I was so miserable and nothing seemed to help me until I began taking the Favorite Prescription and this medicine so completely cured me that I have never had the least trouble since. I can recommend it to be the best medicine I have ever taken for the ailments of women." —MRS. E. CASHMAN, 829 Franklin St.

For Young Mothers  
Louisville, Ky.—"I can never thank Dr. Pierce enough for what his medicine has done for me. I had no end sore mouth and was so weak I could hardly walk. My baby also suffered. I got medicine from our family physician but it did me no good. I grew worse instead of better, so almost in despair I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and before I had taken half a bottle I felt like a different woman and when I had finished taking that bottle I was almost well. I believe I would have been in my grave had it not been for this medicine." —MRS. EMMA PEAR, R. R. A. Box 314.

boro, Ill., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Clement of Evansville. Mrs. Ella Belt and daughter, Miss Marie, were the guests of Mrs. C. M. Clift and daughter Friday afternoon.

Misses Maude Wofford and Gleason Rankin have been visiting in Cave Rock the past week.

Most every one in this part of the country is suffering from something similar to the grippe.

Charlie James of Holston section was in the neighborhood last Sunday.

Mr. Pal Heath had the misfortune to get his house burned last week. It was very unfortunate indeed, as Mr. and Mrs. Heath are both getting up in years.

## REPTON.

(Written for last week.)  
Rev. R. S. Richardson filled his regular appointment at Mount Zion last Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Perry has returned from Evansville, Ind., where she has been visiting her son, D. H. Perry.

F. A. Richardson spent Sunday with his friend, L. B. Hardin.

I. M. Dillard was in this place shopping one day last week.

W. R. Smith went to Evansville, Ind., Sunday morning.

Narvel Nunn was in Repton Monday.

Miss Selma McDowell spent the past

week at Marion with her brother, P. L. McDowell.

Mrs. D. A. Nation spent Sunday with Mrs. W. E. Smith.

T. A. Harmon left last week for an indefinite visit with his parents in Tennessee.

Lexie Harmon spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, C. M. Chandler.

J. E. Perry went to Marion shopping last Monday.

Bonnie Howerton was here on business Monday.

## LEVIAS.

(Written for last week.)  
Those who were sick with colds last week are reported better at this writing.

Our pastor, Rev. T. C. Carter, of Marion, filled his regular appointment at Union Sunday.

Jasper Franklin went to help his brother, Jim, move to his farm which was purchased recently from Hugh McMaster near Tolu.

Mrs. Amanda McClure spent Sunday with Florence Price.

Emo Watson came home last Sunday.

Lucian LeRue of Deer Creek vicinity and Will Hurley of Glendale were at Union Sunday.

Herman McKinney returned Monday from Detroit, Mich., where he has been for the past ten months.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Todd of Sheridan were the guests Thursday night of her sister, Mrs. Clara LaRue.

Alpha Allison visited in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday and attended services at Union.

Day Stallions and wife of near Salem spent the night Saturday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McKinney.

Ben Franks and family have returned to their home here after spending the winter in Henderson, Ky.

## You Must Do More

It is not enough that you stop the cough, you must go back of the effect and remove the cause. Thousands subject to colds and coughs find that

**SCOTT'S**

**EMULSION**

three or four times daily works wonders in building up resistance. Scott's derives its power to strengthen by its power to nourish. Better let Scott's Emulsion help remove the cause.

The Newcomer cod liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is superior to all other cod liver oils. Its purity and quality is unsurpassed. Scott's Emulsion is made in New York City.

Scott's Emulsion is sold in all drug stores and by mail. Write to Scott's Emulsion Co., New York City, for a free trial bottle.

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# WOODEN SPOIL

(Copyright, 1919, by George H. Doran Co.)

By  
**VICTOR  
ROUSSEAU**  
Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Island.

Lafe and Hilary started for the island at one o'clock. They planned to spend three hours there and return on the evening tide.

Hilary, seated opposite his friend, told him of the conversation with Louis, who, manipulating the tiller, heard nothing.

"If Louis will swear to what he informed me," he said, "it means that we can trap Brousseau into jail. Otherwise he'll never give up his schemes against me, because he has a personal grievance."

"Mr. Askew," said Lafe, "might I put a question to you without giving offense?"

"You may, Connell."

"I'm only saying what everybody's saying in St. Boniface, and that is about your cutting Brousseau out with Mademoiselle Rosny."

"I guess it's true, Lafe," said Hilary.

"Lafe, she—well, you understand."

"I guess I do," said Lafe.

"He stretched out a sinewy hand and gripped Hilary's warmly. 'I wish'

Clarice—my wife—could meet you," he said.

"I hope she will, Lafe, some day. But now about Brousseau."

"I asked you that," said Lafe, "because there's a lot hangs on it. Now as to Louis—he wouldn't swear."

"If he swears, he'll swear that he's been lying as soon as Brousseau slipped him a ten-dollar bill. No, sir, it won't do. We've got to get the fox right into the trap before we spring it."

"I'm afraid I am no hand at springing traps, Lafe."

"No. But we've got to give him rope enough to hang himself. We don't want to go off at half-cock. That's plain, isn't it? My advice is as before; be low. You see, sir, when a man schemes and schemes and plans his crooked work, all that he's doing is to twist the rope tighter round his own neck. We've got him now, but we must get the noose tight so that he won't wriggle out of it. And he'll twist it tight next time he wriggles. That's my idea, Mr. Askew."

"I guess you're right as usual, Lafe," answered Hilary. "But I've been lying low a thundering long time."

No more was said upon the subject. Out in the Gulf the chopiness of the waves had changed to a steady sweep toward the island, which, lying in mid-stream, received and broke the full force of the daily tides. The wind aided them, and they swept through the water. Hilary watched the peering land with interest that deepened as he began to make out the luxuriant growth of conifers that covered it almost to the sea's verge.

In the center he could now make out a ridge of low hills, which seemed to ascend to a terminal cliff, having on one side a gentle slope and, on the other, a precipitous descent toward the water.

"There ought to be some fine cutting there for us some day," said Hilary. "Hello! What's that?"

"Somebody has got there before us," said Connell.

A boat came into view, a little fishing sloop, much like Duval's, beached on the shore, the sails down, the bow high above the water.

"That boat belongs to Jacques Brousseau," said Louis, pointing toward it.

"What's he doing on my limits, I wonder," mused Hilary.

"I guess he's making this his winter quarters. He's trapped the seignior so long that he thinks it's his territory."

They grounded, Duval, leaping ashore, brought the bow round above the water level. Lafe and Hilary stepped out and stretched their cramped limbs.

The wind blew keenly, but, once under the shelter of the island, they found it warm, autumn weather. Looking Louis stretched out in the boat, under a tarpaulin, Lafe and Hilary started up the sloping beach toward the interior. The first thing that they noticed as peculiar, when they had passed the outer fringe of trees, was the existence of a well-defined trail. They stopped and looked at it.

"Do you suppose old Jacques made all that?" asked Lafe.

"Too wide."

"And too hard, Mr. Askew. This has been stamped out this summer. And Jacques has only been here a week at most."

"Then—?" asked Hilary.

"Somebody else has been on the island all summer, or at least most of the summer. Maybe two or three of them. It looks like it."

The trail had disappeared. They were now scrambling up a gully between great rocks that towered on either side of them. At the top of the elevation appeared the point of the island, and the face of the great cliff, clothed in numerous fissures, some opening into small caves.

Suddenly Lafe gripped Hilary's arm and pointed. Through the scrub they could see Jacques Brousseau coming out of an aperture in the cliff, a deep, dark, narrow cleft that opened toward the house into a wide recess.

Jacques saw them at the same time and stood motionless. As Lafe and Hilary advanced he seemed to be galvanized into life. He rushed toward them, screaming, his face convulsed with fury.

Hilary cast his eyes about to ascertain the cause of the old man's fury. He saw, near the cave's mouth, a large slab of granite, and a heavy hammer lying beside it.

"Let's see what he's got there," he said. "It doesn't look like traps to me."

The sun, now very low, shone full

into the interior. It revealed a cavernous depth, whose recesses were lost in gloom, a high arch, and the remnants of many fires on the granite slabs that paved it almost as regularly as those of a city sidewalk. Somebody had camped here for a long time—possibly Jacques, though he must have burned a whole cord of wood, to judge from the charred remnants that were scattered everywhere.

"Look!" shouted Lafe, pointing. The ground was covered with fragments of some sort of ore, and a trail of chips and dust led out of the mouth of the cave into another recess among the rocks. Among the brambles, under a roughly constructed roof, was a small hand machine, consisting in the main of two steel rollers, white with crushed rock.

"Looks like a hand flour-mill," said Lafe. "I thought maybe it might be gold. But it ain't gold. Alluvial washed in a stream, and quartz gold has to be got with cyanide."

A pick next caught their eyes. Somebody, or party, rather, had been working at the rocks, apparently to take samples of some ore; but there was certainly no gold in the Laurentian granite.

Suddenly Lafe uttered an exclamation and, stooping down, picked up a matted handful of some fibrous, wool-like material that had been stuffed into a cleft. He pulled out yet another handful, and more and more—stiff wool, yet of a stony consistency—sprang from the cleft, as if from a spring.

"Look! Look!" he exclaimed. "I seen it down there four years ago. Mr. Askew. Look there! The cliff's alive with it!"

"Asbestos!" cried Hilary.

"A regular asbestos quarry!" said Lafe. "There's thousands of dollars' worth here. Look at it!"

Hilary could see now that the coarse fibers ran through the side of the cliff in every direction. They were so blended with the mottled stone that he had not even noticed them.

"That accounts for everything," he said.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I guess Brousseau wasn't paying all those hands at Ste. Marie and pretending to work his

limits just to jump your timber rights. I knew he had something up his sleeve, but I didn't know what. I knew there wasn't no gold round here."

"So that's why he wants to get me out of the way."

"That's the whole game, sir. He knew you'd hit upon this mine sooner or later, though he'd left the island off the map of the seignior. Lord, what a fool I was not to have known!"

"There's more to it than that, Lafe. That's why he tried to draw us off the scent on the subject of the river boundary. He thought that if he could get into a fight with us over that we wouldn't be thinking of the island. And this mine belongs to Rosny. No wonder Brousseau wants the seignior."

"It's as good as a play," said Lafe.

"It gives us the trump card," said Hilary. "It means that he'll lose his hold over him, and—well, Lafe, I feel too happy to say any more about it."

Lafe grabbed him by the hand. "We've won," he said ecstatically. "And now I guess we'd best be starting for the boat."

They retraced their steps along the trail. It was a nervous experience, with the thought that old Jacques might be lurking in the bushes nearby. However, by the time they reached the little open space they satisfied themselves that he was not following them. "We've passed our landing place," said Hilary.

Looking out across the gray waters he perceived, close at hand, and apparently beached on the shore, the white sail of a sloop. It seemed to be the vessel which they had seen earlier that afternoon, tacking toward the south shore.

The men looked at each other, and the same unspoken question was in the eyes of each. Then Lafe grabbed Hilary by the shoulders.

"See here!" he said. "We ain't going to stay and fight Brousseau's gang just for the fun of it. I guess it's Pierre and Leblanc in that boat all right, and that they're on their way home. We beat it for ours as hard as we can go—see? You ain't fit to do no more fighting anyway," he pleaded.

"And I won't, no matter what happens—that's straight to you. I'll fight any man with fists if I got to, but I'll darned if I'll stand up against that scum with camp knives."

"You're quite right, Lafe," answered Hilary. "Come, let's get to the boat as quick as we can."

But as they started there rang out a

woman's cry. Again came the scream; and in an instant, forgetful of their resolution, several yards' start, and their backs to the trail.

Not many steps, and, breaking through the trees, they saw Marie Dupont struggling in Pierre's arms, while Leblanc and Nanette stood near them, laughing.

Lafe leaped at Pierre, and his bony fist caught the outlaw beneath the chin. Pierre went down in a heap. Hilary made for Leblanc, whose expression would, under other circumstances, have been comical in its surprise.

He turned upon the girl and knocked her down savagely. Then, without another glance at Hilary, he made for the sloop.

Leaving Pierre where he had fallen, Lafe joined in the pursuit. But Leblanc had several yards' start, and his experience of Hilary's prowess lent wings to his feet. He plunged into the water and, by a miracle of strength, swung the sloop clear of the sand on which she had been beached. As the vessel was carried clear by the swift-flowing tide the ex-jobber scrambled aboard, dripping, and pushed off with the oar. Lafe and Hilary stood, baffled, upon the brink of the water, while Leblanc, at an ever increasing distance, began to put up the sail, shouting back defiant curses meanwhile.

They heard a sound of feet upon the shingle behind them, and turned quickly. It was Pierre, but he was looking for the woods. They ran at him, but he had gained the shelter of the trees, and it was growing too dark to follow. They stopped and looked back. Leblanc was now quite a distance from the island, and making for the north shore upon the incoming tide.

"Let's go," said Hilary, and he took Marie gently by the arm. She went with him obediently, and Lafe followed with Nanette, whose lip was bloody from Leblanc's blow.

The tide was running fairly for St. Boniface. It was almost dark now, but the wind had died away and the stars were brilliant. Hilary, taking off his overcoat, wrapped it about Marie. The girl's bewilderment had yielded to abject gratitude. She raised Hilary's hand to her lips and pressed it. Beside her Nanette, wrapped in Lafe's waterproof, was sobbing wildly and wiping her wounded lip. The words that passed were drowned in the sound of the lapping waves before they reached the ears of Louis at the tiller.

"Now, what happened?" asked Hilary of Marie. "Tell me, and we'll clip those ruffians into jail. I assure you. How did they get you into that boat?"

Marie sobbed out her explanation; but when Hilary gathered, with difficulty from the broken words, stammered in French, that she had gone aboard with Pierre to marry him in Quebec, he could hardly believe his ears.

"And your father knows nothing of this?" he inquired, when she had ended.

"He knows nothing, monsieur. Ah, monsieur, you saved me before, and I—I was ungrateful. Promise me, swear to me, that he shall never know!"

"And you, Nanette," continued Hilary, addressing the weeping girl, "what have you to say, who jur'd her here, knowing this?"

"I did not know, monsieur," cried Nanette. "Pierre told me that if I bring her he would get me back my sweetheart."

"Leblanc, eh?"

"Oui, monsieur. Then he take me to Quebec, and we get married. And he promised me a wedding ring of gold, monsieur."

"And he told you that he was going to marry Marie?"

"Oui, monsieur. We all go to Quebec together. Only just before we land he tell me that we all stay on the island together first, and have a holiday."

"Nanette, Leblanc never intended to marry you," said Hilary. "They were using you to get Marie into Pierre's power. Nanette—"

He bent toward her and touched her on the shoulder. She looked up at him, her lips quivering, her face pathetic as a scolded child's.

"Is it long since you left your home?"

"Two years, monsieur."

"Nanette, you were a child then, like Marie here? Leblanc came to you and told you of the great world outside, and how he would marry you and be kind to you. Two years have passed, and he has ruined your life, and he has not kept his promise, and still he deceives you with his promises. Would you go back to him?"

"Never, monsieur! He struck me—see! Not in just anger, as a man strikes his wife who nags him, but because he was afraid. See where his fist fell—see!"

"Yet, Nanette, even as Leblanc did to you, you would have had Pierre do to Marie here?"

"Monsieur! I thought he was to marry her. Pierre told me if I bring Marie to Ste. Marie no harm is done, because he loves her and he wishes to save her from you, who mean no good to her."

"From me, Nanette!" exclaimed Hilary, stupefied.

"Oui, monsieur, and then you go to Ste. Marie to meet her and take her home. And everybody say Monsieur Askew loves her, and no doubt he has a wife in his own country."

Hilary looked at her in amazement. He noticed that Lafe was staring over the side of the boat, as if he had not heard.

"Nanette, if you went home, would your father receive you?"

"Ah, monsieur, do not speak of it. Perhaps he is dead. Perhaps they are all dead from grief!"

"Would you like to go home, Nanette?"

"Yes, monsieur. I will go now, for I have nothing more to live for. I shall go and beg on my knees—"

"I shall send you home, then, Nanette. But now ask forgiveness from Marie here, and then thank God that He has saved her tonight in spite of all the evil that was against her."

Nanette crouched toward Marie Dupont, whose arms stole round her neck, and the two girls cried and whispered together. Hilary turned away. He thought of Madeleine, and breathed a prayer that their lives might run together, and that they might strive together for the right all their days.

He turned back into the boat. "Now, Marie, no word of this night's doing shall ever pass my lips," he said. "But, Marie, your life is unhappy. There is a good man in St. Boniface who cares for you. Do you think that you could learn to care for him?"

"Ah, pauvre Jean!" wept the girl. "I have been ungrateful to him, monsieur. And now I am not worthy that he should have anything to do with me."

"He shall know nothing unless you tell him," said Hilary. "As to that, I cannot advise. But you need have no fears as to me."

The black shadow of the wharf began to project out of the shore line, with Baptiste's schooner moving alongside. Lights of lanterns were moving, and as the sloop drew near Hilary perceived a little group of people near the wharf-head. Louis Duval led down the sails and guided the vessel's prow toward the mooring ring. Hilary stepped out, but before he could turn to give his hand to Marie a woman stepped forward.

It was Madeleine. She ran to him with a little cry of gladness. She raised her lips to his.

"Dear, I have been waiting since dark," she said, pressing his arm. "I only got your letter this afternoon, telling me that you had gone to the island, and I was frightened, Hilary."

He patted her arm. "I am quite safe, dear," he answered, smiling. "There was never any danger. Lafe was with me, and we went and came on the tide."

As he spoke he noticed that the crowd at the wharf-head had drawn nearer. He heard a man shouting; there seemed to be some disturbance which he fancied they were trying to quell. Lafe stepped upon the wharf with the two girls, walking past Hilary. Madeleine turned.

Her eyes, lighting upon Marie's face, and then Nanette's, sought Hilary's in astonishment. But she asked nothing, and waited. Her hand, which had rested upon his arm, remained there. But whereas it had been a living, warm part of her, it now felt cold and heavy, and lifeless.

Then out of the crowd burst Jenn Baptiste, screaming. He ran toward Hilary. A knife was flashing in his hand. His onset was so swift that it took Hilary and Madeleine completely by surprise. As the little man closed with him Hilary just managed to grasp his arm.

"I'll kill you!" panted Baptiste, and the breath whistled through his throat as if the force of his passion had constricted it to a pipe's dimension. "It is she, and you took her from her home last night. I sought for her; I was waiting and watchful; I did not sleep. I swore you should die!"

He fought for freedom of the stabling arm like a man possessed of a thousand devils. He worked the hand free, and it went up and down, the long knife flashing and slicing into Hilary's coat. And Madeleine did not utter a word.

She watched the struggle like a woman in a dream. Twice Hilary felt the point of the knife as it drove through the air and slashed to the end of Baptiste's reach. Then the crowd closed about them.

But Baptiste fought like a devil. He hurled the lumbermen aside; three times he fought out of their grasp and made for Hilary, who, horrified

the latter find them very unpleasant neighbors.

It is an amusing sight to observe the prairie dogs come out of their holes and sit with their tiny forefeet dangling upon their breasts, a posture that gives them the appearance of little old men taking their ease with folded arms. These nimble bodies run from hole to hole like gossips making their rounds, and "barring" as if the news they conveyed could on no account be delayed.

They chatter with one another and seem to brush their gray whiskers, knowing sort of way while exchanging comments. The young ones are curiously trained, are quite intelligent and most affectionate when once their confidence has been gained.

People who live in the sections where prairie dogs flourish aver that if any animals can talk to one another these are surely the ones, for it really seems as if one could hear them carry on a conversation. They proceed from hole to hole, stopping for a short time to say a few words to an acquaintance, and then, with two or three shakes of their tails, away they go to the next hole.

Sometimes a whole family of prairie dogs will emerge to observe the passage of a stranger, and on such occasions they look for all the world like a well-to-do family of country folk. The mother is, of course, the central figure, surrounded by her promising offspring, while the father appears somewhere in the background.

A Real Treat.

Mrs. Tinsmith—Miss Filmstar's husband is so devoted. He spends all his time looking at photographs that she appears in. Her husband—That's no devotion. Any man would enjoy seeing his wife busy and silent at the same time.

Black-footed ferrets, rattlesnakes, prairie owls and skunks sometimes find their way into the holes with the prairie dogs, and, naturally enough,

and still uncertain, made no attempt to escape or strike. Each time he caught the knife hand by a miracle of luck, and all the time he fought Baptiste never ceased shouting.

"Let me get at him!" he panted. "I watched them. I waited. I did not sleep. He took her last night to the island. I swore to kill him. Let me go! Let me go!"

His voice rang high above the shrieks of the frightened girls and the shouts of the men. They had closed about him now, but for the fourth

What had happened was this: The Seigneur had not given his daughter any sign of remembrance of the events that had transpired immediately before his stroke, though he was in other respects normal, save for the paralysis of the left side. But as the weeks went by he grew more and more nervous and depressed, until one night he blurted out:

"Where will you take me after the estate changes hands? I cannot remain in St. Boniface, nor can I remain with you and the American. I am too old to go anywhere but to the grave."

So he had remembered all the time! Madeleine put her arms about his neck. "I am not going to marry Monsieur Askew," she answered.

Then, without warning, the old Seigneur fell to crying and laughing, as if a tremendous load of care had been lifted from his shoulders. The land, which had meant so much to him all his life, now seemed to be everything, and he interpreted Madeleine's answer to indicate her willingness to marry Brousseau.

"Well, why not?" she thought with intense bitterness, as she listened. "Have I any other duty now, save to my father?"

She never doubted her judgment of Hilary. The story had been dinned into her ears by Brousseau since Hilary's first visit to Ste. Marie. She had heard it from tradesmen's wives, the

postmistress, until their attachment was known; then had come silence and furtiveness. And she had scorned to think of its possibility until that night.

And she had given him his chance and he had said nothing.

She accepted the situation and sat down and penned a short, formal letter to Brousseau.

He came the next day, driving furiously up to the Chateau. He thrust Robitaille out of his way and pushed into the living room, where he found Madeleine, deathly white, seated alone, waiting for him. He opened his arms to embrace her.

"Sit down, Edouard," she said with chilling apathy. "I am going to talk frankly to you. You wish to marry me?"

"I want you for my wife," said Brousseau. "You know that. You know I don't think anything of that affair!"—Madeleine winced at the word, but he did not notice it—"With Monsieur Askew. The man's a scoundrel, a thief, and a libertine!"

"I do not wish to hear that, monsieur," said Madeleine peremptorily. "Diab!e, that's natural enough. And so that's forgotten." Brousseau could afford to be magnanimous. "I've heard for a week past that you'd quarreled, but I'm not the sort of man to push in where he isn't wanted."

"Edouard," said the girl quietly, "how much are you willing to pay for me?"

Brousseau stared. "Eh? Ah, mon Dieu, why do you talk about money? Haven't I enough?"

"I am going to have an agreement in place of an indefinite understanding. If I marry you at Christmas you will, on the morning of the ceremony, destroy my father's mortgage, and you will wait until his death to own the seignior. It won't take long," she ended, with a flicker of scorn.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

QUAINT DWELLER ON PRAIRIE

Small Dog That Has Become a Pest Has Many Traits That Are Odd and Interesting.

The prairie dog is a curious and entertaining little fellow. His color is a light reddish gray, the under side of the neck and belly being lighter than the other parts. The legs are short and the breast and shoulders wide. The ears, too, are short, as if they had been cropped, and the law is furnished with a pouch to contain fecal, but this pouch is not so large as that of the common squirrel. The two inner toes of the prairie dog's forefeet are long, sharp and well adapted to digging.

From the tip of his nose to the root of his shaggy little tail the prairie dog measures about one foot, but his tail itself measures nearly four inches. While clumsy of form, the prairie dog is, nevertheless, most active and digs with great rapidity. Colonies of these creatures live in the ground, generally six or eight, and their holes are sometimes quite deep.

When at rest they all sit upright on their haunches, seemingly with great confidence, barking with a fretful and harmless impudency at every intruder that may approach. The noise they make resembles that of a pet dog and is both shrill and sharp. When alarmed they turn "back somersaults" and in an instant disappear into their holes. When they have mustered sufficient courage they raise the tops of their heads just above the ground surrounding their burrows and curiously peer out to see what is doing.

Black-footed ferrets, rattlesnakes, prairie owls and skunks sometimes find their way into the holes with the prairie dogs, and, naturally enough,

the latter find them very unpleasant neighbors.

It is an amusing sight to observe the prairie dogs come out of their holes and sit with their tiny forefeet dangling upon their breasts, a posture that gives them the appearance of little old men taking their ease with folded arms. These nimble bodies run from hole to hole like gossips making their rounds, and "barring" as if the news they conveyed could on no account be delayed.

They chatter with one another and seem to brush their gray whiskers, knowing sort of way while exchanging comments. The young ones are curiously trained, are quite intelligent and most affectionate when once their confidence has been gained.

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## PATRON SAINT OF HATTERS

Why St. Clement Has Long Been Accorded Recognition by Makers of Head Coverings.

St. Clement is known as the patron saint of hatters, because of his discovery for the making of a compact fabric



## THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Feb. 20, 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

\$2.00 per year cash in advance.

## WHAT GOOD ROADS DO

When you build a hard road from a country center into the outlying districts, you make not merely an economic but a social transformation. Not merely can the farmer haul his goods cheaply to the railroad, but you connect him up with all the facilities of modern life. He and his family will come in more frequently to buy goods at the stores, instead of sending away to mail order houses. They will all come in more to social events, and churches and societies will get better support. This will help the center to take on new forms of community activity, and it will help the rural family to broaden out into a higher scale of living and doing business.

## ADVERTISING

There are many kinds of advertising, but not all of them pay. Some storekeepers think they can draw trade by defacing country roads and city vacant lots with their signs. They distribute circulars wholesale, meanwhile more or less neglecting the opportunity the newspaper gives.

Newspaper advertising is read because people have paid good money for the newspaper, and they feel interested to get all it contains. They sit down to read it with the preconception that it is going to have interesting things in it, and among the most attractive of these things is always the advertising.

Other kinds of advertising don't start with this prepossession. A man has paid nothing for a circular, and didn't ask for it nor want it. Consequently he often throws it away. Circular advertising of course has its uses and is sometimes desirable for supplementary use, but as compared with newspaper publicity it is far less efficient. People are interested by seeing advertising in a thing they have bought and paid for.

## FARM BOYS AT COLLEGE

An increasing number of boys are entering the agricultural colleges. The increased price of land has made it necessary for the farmer to know the very best ways of cultivating it. He must get the limit of production out of every acre. To do that he needs to know what modern science teaches in every branch of farming.

## THE TEACHER SHORTAGE.

Listen to these figures from the Chicago High schools, Mr. Taxayer, you fellow who has been growling about the cost of schools.

In 1913 out of 500 girls graduating from or leaving the Chicago High Schools, 247 became teachers.

In 1918 out of 500 girls graduating from or leaving those schools, only 94 became teachers.

As that condition prevails everywhere, you should not be surprised when you hear that many schools are having to close for lack of teacher. If you want your children educated so they will have a fair chance in life, you will have to pay enough to teachers to get a class of men and women who

are mentally competent to perform this exacting work.

A good school teacher must have education, which costs money, also mental force and originality. The teaching profession will never be filled again, until it pays higher salaries than the ordinary business position.

## TWO SPOTS

The figures collected by the census seem needlessly elaborate, but of course enough work must be provided to keep the force busy until 1930.

Claimed the Little Red School House used to bring up better children. Perhaps the little red woodhouse had something to do with it.

Women organizing in many places to beat down high prices. If they don't handle old H. C. L. it will be the first thing in the world so far they haven't been able to control.

These folks who are running away with other people's husbands and wives display the same enthusiasm and ardor that they manifested the time when they picked their first mates.

Under prohibition it is pointed out that the moon will get full, also the fog will be dissipated. And the tide will get half seas over.

While the newspapers are asked to restrict paper consumption ten per cent, it is hoped at saving paper stock by cutting down on the number of diplomatic notes to Mexico.

Many people feel that the farmer must work 14 hours so that the six and eight hour day city folks can get their food products for less money.

The country people of today are uniting in all kinds of enterprises for community and business benefit. The city folks spend their spare time in seeking pleasure. Which will progress the faster in money, civilization and solid advantages?

They are making a big fuss because one out of every person in New York were held up by highway robbers last year. New York must be a good place to live for there are some towns where the profiteers have a much higher batting average than that.

The people of Marion who are not able to save money now because prices are too high are the same ones who couldn't save anything a few years ago because wages were too low.

The sports of Mexico continue to enjoy the open season on

## 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.

## SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN.

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

## 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.

## 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.

## Picture Framing

We are now prepared to do picture framing. ANY SIZE. All work delivered same day brought in.

"Quality" our Motto

TRAVIS STUDIO

Carnahan Bldg.

Marion, Ky.

First Class Portraits—Films Developed

Americans, and the United States government firmly says "Tut, Tut."

Don't be afraid that if you give your boy or girl a good education, it is going to lure them away from country life. If you base that education on technical preparation for rural industries you make country life far more attractive.

The man who claims that an organization in his town would never accomplish anything is usually the same one who would complain of being too tired to attend when regular meeting night comes around.

The city folks who wave the red flag are the same fellows who are listening to soap box orators while the country people are studying how they can perfect themselves in farming and the trades.

The country town merchant need not think that his money spent for advertising serves merely to draw trade from some less enterprising townsman. Its principal effect is to save money from flowing to the cities and into competing towns.

Raw materials are scarce but raw prices aren't.

There are claimed to be some great statesmen in public life now, but so far none of their orations has been printed in the Fifth Reader.

Among the people who are getting the grip are the Reds and the symptoms are felt in the back of the coat collar and the slack of the trousers.

The people who kicked the hardest on standing in line for sugar, now make the most complaint at the higher price that is necessary to encourage more production.

Many folks who complain of shortage of production are the ones who take good money needed to develop productive resources and put it into wild cat schemes.

The people who employ child labor and thus obstruct the mental development of these youngsters are about the same ones who kick so hard because their grown up workers are not intelligent.

When the school children go on a strike it is time to spank the parents.

When you send money away to the city stores you pay for the high rent of the city location and the high expenses of the city salesperson who has to pay city prices.

Why not plan now to improve your place with trees and shrubbery? If you plan ahead it won't take much time. Otherwise when spring comes you'll be too busy.

The interest taken by women in politics is an elevating influence and anyway they can prove it by the fact that taxes have gone up.

The shoe manufacturers on reading in the papers that hides were dropping in price promptly predicted that shoes would be higher next fall.

There are lots of people who believe there must be equality in this country, and there is one place where they will get it and that is the cemetery.

The high prices are said to be due to a flood of paper money, but few newspapers have been inundated so far—some of them have been submerged from a lack of this flood.

None of these politicians who obtain office by promising high wages and low prices has shown any anxiety for better education to promote greater popular intelligence.

The people who kick on the cost of our school system might well move to Russia where the schools don't cost so much—and thirty million people have died within five years as a result of ignorance.

Some dangerous places along the roads about Marion are not repaired because people that don't go over them don't need it and those who do go over will never go again.

One reason why more buildings are not put up is that a lot of people persist in using their hammers for knocking.

So far as has been heard President Wilson has made no effort to sublet to W. J. B. his lease on the White House.

The teacher shortage won't cause much alarm in the colleges so long as they can get baseball and football coaches.

## THE FARMER AND THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

(By Ed Cook.)

As the high cost of living has been discussed by everyone but the farmer, I will say a few things from his way of seeing it.

To begin with we will not go any farther back than 1917, or just before the U. S. joined the allies in the great world war.

Then the farmer could get from 60c to \$1.00 per bushel for his corn, \$10 to \$15 per ton for his hay, 60c to 80c for his oats, 8c to 12c for his cattle, 8c to 12c for his hogs.

At that time he could get help on the farm for 80c to \$1 per day and the hired man would have a good living and the employer have good interest on his money or his investment. Then everything raised on the farm advanced in price until about August, 1919, then this same stuff began to go down—and what the farmer has to buy began to go up. Such things as shoes, clothing and farm machinery. In 1917 and 1918 shoes that cost us \$1.50 to \$2.00 are now \$5.00 to \$7.00, suit of clothes then \$8.00 to \$12.00 now \$25.00 to \$30.00.

And everything else in proportion. So the farmer is in the middle of a bad fix.

Something must be done or else he will go out of business. The new tax law has knocked on him, also every thing he has is hit pretty hard. His land has been raised high. Stock, tools, chickens, and old clothes even do not get by—in fact everything but cash, notes and mortgages (which should be as high as land) are not far from the free list and you know the farmer never deals in cash, notes or mortgages—the other fellow has them.

Even the tax board of supervisors knocks on him.

We notice in the county's annual report of expenditures that the item of coal, light and telephone for county offices appear often. So all of this and everything makes expenses for the county come high which most of it falls on the farmer.

Now we have good men, both republicans and democrats, in the county that would furnish their own coal, lights and telephones for their offices. Not that we are blaming the present officer any more than their predecessors or their successors but just calling attention to expenses.

Lest we might forget it or the road commissioners might overlook it, us river farmers are looking for one of those by-roads or inter county seat roads to come this way.

The next time we will write a few lines for E. Jeffrey Travis' column.

## OBITUARY

Just as the sun had dawned Sunday morning, Dec. 14th, 1919, Mrs. Margaret Elizabeth Towery passed quietly away at her home in the Shady Grove neighborhood after an illness of pneumonia. While her death was expected yet it came as a shock to her family and friends.

She bore her sufferings with patience and closed her eyes in peaceful slumber to awake in the bright world beyond. We can see her by faith and with beckoning hands a guide to our pathway to the glory land. She called her children to her bedside and told them she would soon be asleep in the arms of Jesus and tried to show them the heavens in all its glory and beauty. We hope some day to meet dear mother where there is no more sadness or parting, where all tears are wiped away.

Oh, it's hard to give her up—it will be so lonely without her. God's will be done, not ours.

She was born Oct. 19, 1843, was married to Chesley Erwin Towery April 19, 1864. She professed faith in Christ at the age of 15 and united with the Clear Spring Baptist church at Shady Grove of which she lived a member until death. Five children survive her and two brothers to mourn their loss. Sons are W. M., G. E. and R. E. Towery; daughters: Mrs. Sarah Kemp and Mrs. Dora Asher; brothers, G. G. and R. R. Tudor of Caldwell county.

She was laid to rest Monday following in the presence of many friends in the Towery cemetery, Rev. Norman Robinson conducting the funeral services.

A vacant place is in our home, a mother's voice is stilled, grim death has left an aching void that never can be filled.

R. E. TOWERY.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the signature of Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

## No More Prices Like This After These Are Gone!

35 Sets extra heavy  
buggy harness, set

Actually worth \$35.00 right now

\$27.75

We have a complete line of

Oliver Chill Plows

Vulcan Chill Plows

Blount's True Blue

Plows

I H C Disc Harrows, Cultivators, Titan Tractors and other Implements

J. E. HILLYARD, FREDONIA, KY.

Hardware, Implements and Groceries

## Card of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation to our friends and neighbors for their many deeds of loving kindness tendered us during the illness and death of our dear mother. May God's blessings rest upon each and every one of you is our prayer.

Mrs. Sam Asher.  
G. E. Towery.  
Robert Towery.

**ITCH!**  
MONEY BACK  
without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose out on Hunt's Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 15c. For sale locally by

JAYNES &amp; TAYLOR, Marion, Ky.

## FARM FOR RENT.

The farm, known as the Wm. Cardin farm, near View, is for rent, for the present year, 1920. No one need apply who has not team and tools sufficient to work it.

For particulars see or write  
WATSON RICE,  
Marion, Ky., route 2



Our equipment is similar to that used by the leading Oculists ever where. Electric lighted Geneva Combined Ophthalmoscope and Retinoscope. Universal Ophthalmometer and Merry Mediasometer used for correcting errors of vision.

R. H. Willingham, M. D.  
Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Sturgis, Ky.

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

R. L. BEELER

DENTIST

With Dr. Bunton

FREDONIA, KENTUCKY

Haynes & Taylor Say  
After you eat—always take  
**EATONIC**  
(FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE)

Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Peppiness, Stomach indigestion, Food souring, eructation, and all the many miseries caused by

**Acid-Stomach**  
EATONIC is the best remedy. Tens of thousands wonderfully benefited. Positively guaranteed to please or your money refunded. Call and get a free box today. You will see

MAYNBS & TAYLOR, Marion, Ky.

## "I'll be your partner for this number"

—Chesterfield

COMPANIONSHIP in a cigarette? Yes, sir! It's in Chesterfields, sure as you live. Chesterfields begin where other cigarettes leave off. They not only please—they "Satisfy!"



## Important Notice!

The Journal-News, Evansville's best paper, delivered to your door, daily and Sunday for 15c per week, or daily, 10c per week.

Why pay more? Get the habit. Good service Guaranteed. Place your order with

Mrs. Edward Doss, Mg'r.

ROBERT DOSS, Distributor

**IF You come here to eat the next time you are in Marion you will know why your neighbor comes here for his dinner when he comes to Marion.**

**Givens Restaurant**  
North Side Square

The Press will pay 10c per pound for clean soft rags delivered to this office.





## Entertaining Will Be Jollier

If you own a Pathe Phonograph you—and your guests—will derive greater enjoyment from music. For the tone of the Pathe is vividly real. And every kind of music, vocal or instrumental, classical or popular, pulsates with life when played by this superb phonograph—on Pathe Records. If you want reality, you will choose

### The Pathe Phonograph

Costs no more than the ordinary

HEAR THE NEW PATHE RECORDS

**C. B. LOYD** Dry Goods  
FREDONIA, KENTUCKY.

## BARGAINS

IN

Dry Goods, Groceries  
Hardware

**S. C. Bennett & Son**  
Fredonia, Ky.

## Like a Welcome Letter

In the lonely and cheerless days of winter on the farm is

### THE EVANSVILLE COURIER

Bringing each morning the news of the world fresh from the press.

Only one newspaper is delivered on the mail routes in this section on the same day printed, with all the news of the night bright and early in the morning.

A very attractive mid-winter offer is made today to new subscribers to the Courier by mail.

**\$1.00** For the Courier Daily Until (Daily and Sunday, \$1.50) **May 1st**  
**\$3.00** For the Courier Daily Until (Daily and Sunday, \$4.50) **Oct. 1st**

Can any one afford to be without a daily newspaper at these prices?

Hand in your subscription today to this newspaper, the postmaster, the Courier agent or send direct to

**THE EVANSVILLE COURIER**  
EVANSVILLE, IND.

**W-A-N-T-E-D**  
Beech, Sycamore, Maple, Oak and Walnut Logs.  
If you have any to sell write to  
**C. C. MENDEL & BRO. CO.**  
Louisville, Kentucky

**ECZEMA!**  
HONEY BACK  
Don't let your skin suffer from Eczema, Itch, or other skin troubles. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk. Price 75c a tin.  
**HAYNES & TAYLOR**  
Druggists

### TOBACCO SEED!

**Jim Harris' Bull Dog.**  
First Premium McCracken County Fair.

Bringing Highest Price on Paducah Market.  
One Ounce 50c Postage Paid

**M. J. YOPP SEED CO.**  
Paducah, Ky.

In a note to The Press, J. N. Johnson, of Gideon, Mo., who says he has taken the paper for 25 years, and has lived in that town for 15 years. He has been mayor there for three terms and justice of the peace two terms.

## Local News

### LOCALS

John B. Perry fell on the pavement last Saturday and broke his wrist.

The Crittenden Tobacco association will meet at the court house Saturday at 1 p. m. All tobacco growers urged to be present. E. D. Stone, president.

Mr. Ira Duncan and Miss Cordelia Kinnis were married last week at Dycusburg.

Buster Kemp of Hopkinsville visited relatives and friends here last week, returning Sunday.

M. N. Boston accompanied his wife to San Antonio, Texas, last week, where Mrs. Boston will visit for a time. Mr. Boston came back early this week.

The "flu" is at its height at the home of J. T. Birchfield. All are in bed with no one to care for them.

Joe Hunter and wife are both down with flu. Their baby has double pneumonia and is on the verge of death.

J. H. Orme has been confined to his bed for a few days with indigestion.

Harry Walker, who returned several weeks ago from Akron, Ohio, with the flu is now better and able to be up.

Harry Steele of Indianapolis was in Marion last week. He is a former employe of the Bourland Printing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Clark are making their home with R. S. Elkins on Depot street.

Miss Opal Davidson Shelby went to Evansville Sunday to have her eye examined. It had been injured by a piece of dynamite cap flying into the eye when it accidentally exploded. The injury proved to be only a slight wound. Her brother, Paris accompanied her to Evansville.

Mr. Elbert Wring and Miss Josie Worley were married in Princeton Sunday. Mrs. Wring is a former employe of Mrs. Lotie Terry and Mr. Wring is the son of T. J. Wring of this place.

C. W. Bryant, who is 74 years old, and his wife who was Mary Armstrong and is 72 years of age have eight children, 21 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren and have never had a death in the family during that time.

### A MID WINTER BARGAIN

See the announcement printed elsewhere in this issue of the mid winter rates offered new subscribers to the Evansville Courier.

Women who are kept at home all day should strike unless their husbands let them have the Courier.

This is presidential year. Everyone wants a good daily newspaper.

### 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

### SEVEN SPRINGS.

Saturday and Sunday were good evidence to us that the ground hog sign was coming true.

Andy Kinnis has moved to Frank Dycus' farm.

Hal Kinsolving of Emmaus was in this vicinity Sunday.

Willie Sunderland is still in very poor health.

Phil S. Travis of Emmaus attended services here Saturday.

Andrew Holoman has moved to Charlie Padon's farm near Elm Grove to make a crop this year.

Carlton Patton was in the Emmaus vicinity Monday.

### GLASSES FITTED WITHOUT DRUGS

Cross eyes straightened without operation.  
Any lens duplicated.  
**Gilchrist & Gilchrist**  
Dr. of Ophthalmology  
Marion, Kentucky

Mr. and Mrs. Moat Duval gave the young people an entertainment Friday night.

Corbett McKinney was in Marion Friday.

Rev. J. T. Cunningham filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Orrie Duncan and Miss Cordelia Kinnis went to Marion Wednesday and were married.

Cecil Brasher, one of our Seven Springs boys has made good this school. He has been given his certificate of promotion by his teacher and is now ready to enter high school.

### CALDWELL SPRINGS

Rev. J. T. Cunningham of Princeton, our pastor at Caldwell Springs filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. He is always at his duty.

Mr. Johnson Newberry was the guest of his father, Mr. J. E. Newberry Sunday.

Mr. Cal Tash and Mr. Tom Brown was in Paducah last week.

Mr. J. E. Stephenson is planning to build him a dwelling house.

Mrs. Maud Towery and three children were the guests of her father Thursday.

Miss Marie Gibbs is planning to teach a spring school at this place.

Mrs. Lucy Newberry is on the sick list.

Mr. J. E. Newberry lost a fine calf Saturday night.

Mr. Ollie Matthews of near Dycusburg was the guest of his father, Mr. Frank Matthews Sunday night.

### LARRIPAN

Ray Linzy of this section was in Kuttawa Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peek were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Polk Sunday.

Everybody's burning plant beds preparing for another large crop of tobacco.

Mrs. May Stephenson and daughter, Miss Mariah Turley and Miss Pearl Kinsolving spent Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Beck's.

Mr. Seldon Howard of Toledo Ohio, who has returned to his home in Dycusburg is slowly recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Cal Tash and Mr. Tom Brown were in Paducah last week with their tobacco which they placed on the loose leaf floor.

Mrs. Oda Griffith was the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. W. Bennett of Dycusburg Friday.

Ralph Banister of Koon was in Dycusburg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Daugherty were the guests of Mrs. I. Stone Tuesday.

Misses Mary and Katie Nichols spent Monday with their sister Mrs. Nora Turley.

Misses Mabel and Ialeene Patton were the guests of their mother Mrs. Myrtle Griffith of Dycusburg Friday.

Mrs. Beck of this section was in Dycusburg Thursday.

Mr. Corbit Turley of Crider was the guest of his mother Mrs. May Stephenson Tuesday night.

### CHAPEL HILL

Sam Stovall has returned to his home in Yakima, Washington after a several weeks visit with relatives here.

Vernon Paris who formerly lived near Mt. Zion, has moved to his farm which he purchased from Al Easley.

Rev. J. M. Hicks filled his appointment at Chapel Hill Sunday.

Herman Hill has recently sold his farm to Marvin Bigham.

We are glad to say that those who had the "flu" are able to be out again.

Mrs. Adaline Stovall accompanied her son Sam Stovall, to Washington for an extended visit with her children there.

Miss Jewell Hill has accepted a position as bookkeeper in Morris and Son grocery store.

Rev. J. M. Hicks visited at H. O. Hill's Sunday.

News reached here last Friday of the death of Charles S. Clement the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clement of Amarillo, Texas.

J. A. Hill recently sold five registered Duroc Jersey gilts.

Marion Minner has returned home from Akron, Ohio.

Rev. and Mrs. R. on, of Forest Grove vicinity, and their daughter Mrs. on Beard last week.

J. C. Adams attended the funeral of Mr. Dave Woods at Marion Saturday.

### DEANWOOD.

Messrs. Dean Morse and Alfred Dean visited their Uncle Al Dean Saturday night.

Mrs. Rose Brantley and baby were the guests of T. L. Walker's the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Sutton and daughter Evelyn visited Mr. J. O. Horning's Sunday.

Mr. T. E. Walker and family and Mrs. Louella Turley spent Sunday with T. L. Walker's.

Misses Rebecca and Frances Morse visited T. E. Walker's Friday night.

Mr. James H. Walker was the guest of Mr. J. O. Horning Saturday night.

### SEVEN SPRINGS.

(Written for Last Week)  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ingram, Feb. 3, a fine boy.

M. L. Patton was in Fredonia last Thursday.

We presume from the old saying in regard to the "ground hog" that we may expect more winter yet, for we feel sure that he saw his shadow the 2nd.

Misses Mary and Sue Moore, our excellent teachers at Book, were visiting Mrs. Percy Brasher Saturday night.

M. L. Patton, Corbett McKinney and Bill Duncan were in Tilene Monday.

Miss Beulah Duncan visited relatives at Dycusburg last Saturday night.

Mrs. Lettie Smith of near Dycusburg was visiting her brother, Jim Ingram, at this place last week.

No tobacco sold yet in this vicinity.  
Guy Patton and wife visited Tom Patton and family, near Hughey, last Sunday.

### Mrs. Wallace Dies.

Mrs. Alice Cameron Wallace died at her home in Poplar Bluffs Missouri, last Friday, Feb. 13th 1920, and was brought to Marion to the home of Miss Mary Cameron, and was buried at the new cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice F. Cameron was born July 6th, 1851, at Cadiz, Trigg Co. Ky., and was in her seventieth year.

She was married to James W. Wallace of Trigg County, Dec. 31st, 1867, and to this union was born eight children, four sons and four daughters, with the exception of two daughters, all survive her. She has one brother living, James H. Cameron of Paris, Texas.

Mrs. Wallace united with the Christian church, at Wallonia, Ky, in 1879. To her profession she was faithful until her death, and her works will continue to follow her.

National Canning Association meets at Cleveland. Only question in their line which the public is interested in now is how to can the Reds.

Anyway when they enlarge the political committees by taking in a lot of women members there will be no necessity of procuring any more cuspidors.

As the result of thrift week it is believed that a lot of people will give up the idea of blowing in a lot of coin on a fine spring costume and begin to save up for an automobile.

"Community Choruses" being organized in some places. Only a short time ago there was a community chorus in every grocery store yelling "we want sugar."

The fathers who built up this country were clad in homespun, but the present generation can't keep it up unless they wear silk.

If the metropolitan papers really want to save paper they might take a few less tons for describing the clothes worn by the higherups

Some of the people who used to sing "The Old Oaken Bucket" with such fervor at the midnight supper parties, never thought they would have to come into such intimate acquaintance with the contents of the bucket as they are now enjoying.

Lincon Day is commonly used to tell the boys they all have a chance to rise, and the kids are all willing to ascend the path to success if some one will give them a ride.

Claimed that plug hats are coming back. Bank men and society swells will now be scarcely distinguishable from the circus agents and Indian doctors.



"A blizzard?  
We should worry"  
—Chesterfield

LET 'er blow. An exciting yarn, a good fire, the "satisfy smoke," and you're fixed for the evening. And, mind you, the "satisfy" blend can't be copied—that's why only Chesterfields can "satisfy."

**Chesterfield**  
CIGARETTES  
They Satisfy

**Strouse & Bros.**  
Evansville, Ind.

### ABOUT MAIL ORDERS

Many times, perhaps, there are various articles for which you find immediate need and are unable to secure them in your home stores.

Our mail order department at this time will be of invaluable service to you as we have every facility for filling orders the same day they are received and as is our usual custom, we pay parcel post on all orders received.

At this time we are featuring our first showing of men's spring hats in all new shapes and colors and we shall be very glad to hear from any of our out of town patrons that are interested.

Parcel Post Paid on Mail Orders

We Refund Postage

## STRAND THEATRE

Friday, February 20

ENID BENNET

IN

"A Desert Wooing"

Saturday, February 21

Douglas Fairbanks

IN

"HIS MAJESTY THE AMERICAN"

An Eight Reel Super-special

Tuesday, February 24

Douglas Fairbanks

IN

"THE HALF-BREED"

THIRD EPISODE OF

"SMASHING BARRIERS"

Thursday February 26

Harry T. Morey

IN

"BEATING THE ODDS"











