

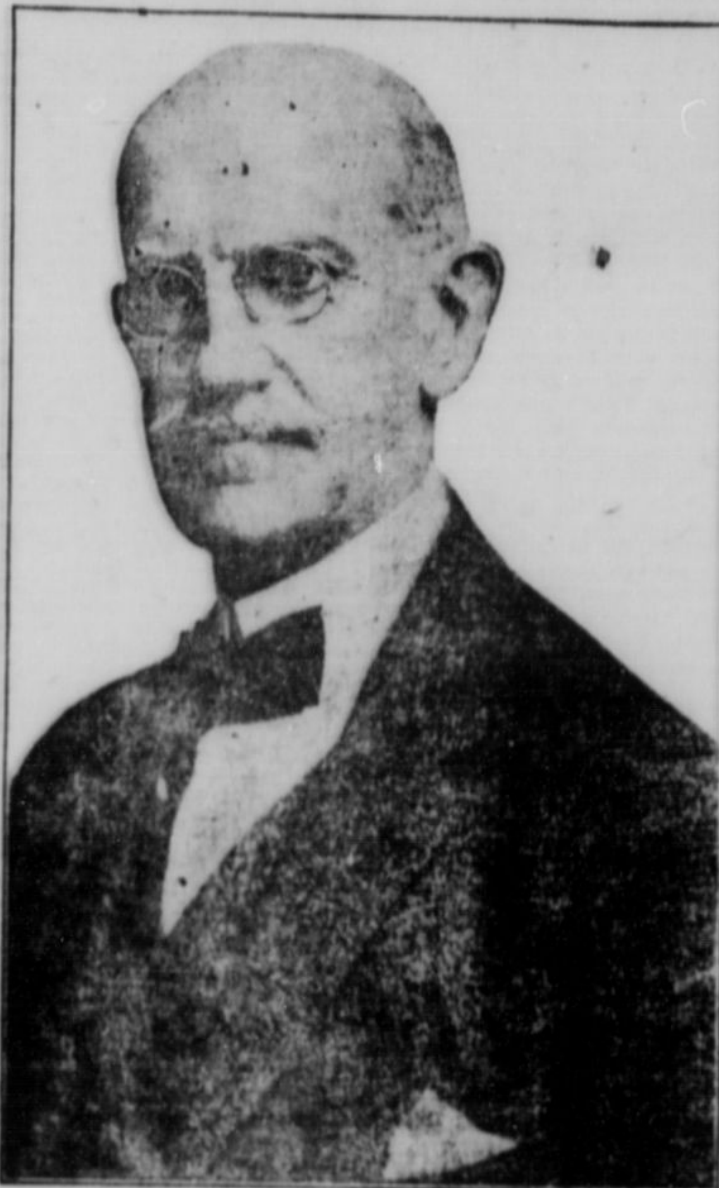
The Crittenden Press

Volume 43

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Nov. 12, 1920

Number 27

New United States Senator.



RICHARD P. ERNST.

Complete Returns from the State Show That Mr. Ernst Has Won Over Mr. Beckham By Safe Majority.

MARION TO RETAIN LIGHTS

At a meeting of the city council Monday night an agreement was made with the Marion Electric Light Co., S. M. Jenkins, owner of the plant, whereby the people of Marion will continue to have electric lights, at least for another year.

The prices for lights as agreed upon between the city council and S. M. Jenkins were as follows:

Public Street lights, \$300 per month. Flat rate for residences, 75¢ for each light. Residence minimum \$1.50, bill \$1.75, 25¢ off. Flat rate for business, \$1.00, minimum, \$2.50 bills \$2.75, 25¢ deduction on meters. One to four lights or equivalent, maximum 4 kilowatts, \$1.25, rate 25¢. Five to 10 lights or equivalent 7 kilo maximum \$1.75, 25¢ off. Residences 11 to 20 lights, \$2.00 and rate 20¢.

MIGHTY FINE SORGHUM

Mr. S. B. Hunt, who lives two miles east of town, raised a fine crop of sorghum this year, from which he has made 300 gallons of molasses for sale. Judging from the sample brought to this office, Mr. Hunt's molasses is of fine quality and delicious to the taste.

CITY COURT NEWS

Hallie Wilcox and Clara Martin, both colored, were tried before Judge Gilbert in the city court Friday on a charge of a breach of the peace.

From the evidence it appears that Hallie asked Clara how she had voted in the election. Clara replied that she had voted for Cox, whereupon a quarrel took place and a street fight ensued. Both were fined \$5 each and costs.

Hallie was placed in jail but later paid his fine and was released. Clara gave bond and went on her way.

COUNTY COURT NEWS

County Judge R. L. Moore convened a short session of county court Saturday to try a case of alleged reckless driving.

The case of Tom Davenport charged with reckless operating an automobile and running into the buggy of Linsey Hodge and tearing it up was tried before a jury. County Attorney John A. Moore representing the commonwealth and A. C. and Nevel Moore, attorneys for the defense. After hearing the evidence the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.



The many kinds of insurance issued by the Hartford are like a coat of interlocking mail to the insured. Those forms of adversity that shatter a man's fortunes and happiness are kept away by Hartford Insurance.

Like the sterling mark on silver, the name Hartford carries assurance and sets all doubts at rest.

Get your Hartford Insurance here. Beat adversity to it.

C. G. Thompson Insurance Agency
THE GROWING AGENCY.

CONCRETE BUILDING

MARION, KY.

WHAT THEY THINK

A reporter for the Press has interviewed a number of Marion people on the results of Tuesday's election. Their one-sentence comments are given below.

J. A. Moore—I was expecting victory, but wasn't looking for such a landslide.

S. M. Jenkins—They might as well have made it unanimous.

C. W. Haynes—The American people evidently thought that Wilsonism is not Americanism.

Joe Dick Vaughn—No use talking, we're beat.

John A. Moore—A rebuke to Wilsonism and a death to the League of Nations.

Rev. T. C. Carter—I believe we'll get the League of Nations yet, we must have it.

J. C. Elder, Jr.—Pretty good, but I'd rather we'd got Georgia and Alabama.

R. M. Wilborn—I'm ashamed of the Republican party for being so greedy.

L. E. Guess—I rejoice to the full that our nation's affairs are to be supervised by Harding and Coolidge and that the voters of Crittenden county did their full part.

W. B. Wilborn—I think Ford's Ferry ought to have a chromo.

R. F. Haynes—There could have been but one result—Republican success.

Jesse Kimsey—I'm not talking much about it, but a fellow can't keep from thinking a lot.

E. L. Harpending—It was simply a solar plexus knockout for the Democrats.

Miss Leaffa Wilborn—I consider Tuesday's victory the most wonderful in the history of the Republican party.

Creed C. Taylor—I'm not commenting much on this election.

Will Clifton—It was—!

A. M. Gilbert—We had to meet an undivided party augmented by many dissatisfied elements.

J. G. Rochester—In all great constructive measures the right side is usually in the minority.

Rev. K. E. Kinnin—Being a minister, I've not taken an active part in the campaign, but I consider the result extremely lamentable.

C. J. Pierce—While the result was a disappointment to me, Harding will be my president.

P. M. Ward—Don't know just how it was done or what struck us, but we're known under.

Dr. T. A. Frazer—The results of Tuesday's election needs no comment the will of the people is supreme.

C. S. Nunn—I have no grudge, we got beat and that is all there is to it.

D. J. Travis—It was fine that the American people are restored back to their freedom.

R. F. Wheeler—What suits the American people suits us.

T. H. Cochran—We're beaten but not subdued.

R. E. Wilborn—The people of Crittenden county have shown by a majority of more than 1000 that they did not want another four years of "Cox-sure-Wilsonism" and membership in a league controlled by alien governments.

Senator Deboe—The American people were not satisfied with the present administration and did not want the Versailles League of Nations.

D. H. Franks—Victory won thru ignorance and misrepresentation, and as a result of Republican triumph and the loss of the League of Nations, the country will be stained with the blood of American boys.

J. H. Nimmo—If we could have pulled Beckham through we could have figured with 'em in Kentucky.

Louis Clifton—They beat us, but our day will come later on.

W. E. Wilcox—When the people of any country will vote for a man instead of a principle of the highest excellency for the world, we have little hope of the salvation of that country.

Mrs. Gilchrist—Speed the day when candidates will be elected upon their merits instead of money and chicanery.

A. C. Moore—A great victory, due to the fact that the people are against the League of Nations and have entire confidence in the Republicans giving them a business administration and looking after the best welfare of the nation.

Dr. J. R. Gilchrist—When big interests pour out their coin, labor pays the bill.

LATEST NEWS

of Neighboring Counties.

C. L. Gallagher, a Harding worker in the Hoke precinct, in Jefferson county, was arrested for enticing voters by the use of whisky. When arraigned in court, he plead guilty and was placed under \$200 bond.

At Harrodsburg the proposition to vote \$1,000,000 bond issue to improve the water plant carried by a two thirds vote.

In Letcher county Fess Whitaker, who was in jail, was elected County Judge over Steven Combs by a majority of 500 votes.

In Louisville the proposition to issue bonds to the amount of \$1,000,000 to build an auditorium as a memorial to the soldiers, sailors and marines who lost their lives during the late war was defeated by a vote lacking the required two thirds majority.

Prof. Barnes, a teacher in the Middleboro High School was shot and fatally wounded by Adolphus Oaks, because, it is reported, Barnes had whipped Oak's sister, a student in the school.

BIG DAY AT GIVENS' RESTAURANT

Though every day is a good day for business at Guy Givens' restaurant, Tuesday of election day was something out of the ordinary at that popular eating place. On that day he employed four cooks, five waiters and three clerks. They served 1,000 meals, consumed 250 loaves of bread, two and a half bushels of potatoes, 7 gallons of oysters, 200 pounds of beef, 175 pounds of pork, 50 pounds of pork sausage and six boiled hams. Besides all this, they sold 200 pies, 250 loaves of bread and lots of cakes, canned goods etc.

It is no wonder that Mr. Givens does a good business for he lets the public know what he has by advertising.

PASTOR WILL TAKE VACATION

Rev. T. C. Carter, pastor of Union and Crooked Creek churches in this county, the Lola Baptist church in Livingston county and Bethany church in Union county, has decided, owing to advanced age, to retire from the pastorate of these churches and to take a vacation during the winter months. He has been pastor of the last named church continuously for 32 years. The contemplated vacation is the only one he has taken for 40 years.

WOMANS CLUB TO MEET

An open meeting of the Woman's Club will be given for the men and women of Marion at the home of Mrs. S. M. Jenkins on Friday evening, Nov. 19, 1920 at 7:30.

An interesting program will be given including an address of historical nature, by Mrs. Martha Persell, of the Woman's Club of Paducah. Many historical relics of Crittenden county will be on display.

HUNT-CHAMPION

Mr. J. W. Hunt and Mrs. Rosa Champion were married Sunday, November 7, at the home of Rev. J. B. Paris, who performed the ceremony.

The bride and groom are both of Crittenden county, the bride being a daughter of the late James Ashley. Mr. Hunt is a farmer and with his bride will locate on a farm in the Midway section. Their many friends wish them a pleasant voyage.

For Rent one, two or three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with or without heat. Apply to MRS. T. M. DAVIS, Poplar Street.

A CORRECTION

In the mining news last week by an error it was stated that the Big Four Mine, owned and operated by A. H. Reed, had temporarily closed down. This is a mistake, as that mine is still running in full force.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Walker and Mrs. J. W. Lynn, of Livingston county, were in Marion Sunday enroute to visit the family of Thomas Walker.

HEREFORD SALE WELL ATTENDED

The big auction sale of registered Hereford cattle at the Crayne View Stock Farm, near Crayne, owned by Mr. W. R. Cruce, came off on scheduled time, the weather was all that could be desired and the crowd, though not so large, was an interested one. The sale, especially from the standpoint of the buyer, was a success. Registered Hereford cattle are something new in Crittenden county and Mr. Cruce deserves much credit for introducing such fine cattle to our farmers.

All the cows sold of breeding age are bred to W. R. Cruce's herd bull, Wilson Fairfax, a son of Davis McCray, who was the champion Jr. bull at the Louisville State Fair in 1916 and a grandson of old Point Comfort.

A number of cows were bought by Crittenden county people. Judge J. W. Blue bought six head, including the prize heifer, Su Suzanne, by Rex Jr., for which he paid \$250. His purchase also included Sweet Violet, Lady May, Martha Donald, British Lady II and Jewell Fairfax.

J. N. Boston bought the extra bred young bull, Tonie Fairfax.

Jackson Hodge, of View bought Donald Fairfax II, a young bull of excellent individuality and breeding. He also was the purchaser of Viollette, Fritz Scheff and Minnie Bell, all highly bred and of excellent quality.

James Stegar of Princeton purchased ten head, including Miss Donald Fairfax, the splendid granddaughter of Edison, who was sired by the great Beau Roland.

Dixie Satterfield, of Princeton, bought the two highly bred cows, Margia, who was sired by the great and fashionably bred bull, Earl; the splendid cow, Viola, daughter of Lord Erling.

T. Y. Ordway, of Fredonia purchased Chief Fairfax, a young bull of splendid size and quality.

W. D. Sullenger purchased the highly bred heifer, Meadow Rose.

OIL COMPANY ORGANIZED

Caldwell county at last is to have some development for oil. The Climax Oil Corporation yesterday commenced moving their well drilling machinery to the farm of Mrs. W. F. O'Hara, three miles east of Princeton, near Cedar Bluff station, and will within a very few days begin drilling for oil. This movement has been underway for about two months and almost as quietly as the breaking of trumpets, the drilling machinery was unloaded at Princeton, preparatory to commencing what may prove of tremendous importance to this community.

For years many of our people have been strong in the belief that oil existed in this county. Eighteen years ago a well was drilled about one-fourth mile south of where the drilling rig is being placed. Oil was found but not in paying quantity, due largely to the fact, at that time, oil was very cheap and none but the very best producing wells paid. The location for the first well to be drilled is near the old well and recently an extensive investigation was made of the territory adjacent by an experienced geologist with the result the company decided to drill near the oil well.

About two months ago, Messrs. F. K. Wylie, A. M. Luttrell, W. C. O'Hara and Jno. W. Bebout made a contract with Mr. H. S. Hale, Jr., of Fort Worth, Texas, to drill for oil in this county. Immediately thereafter, these gentlemen set about to secure leases for this purpose, later Mr. Hale associated himself with several experienced oil developers, with the result the Climax Oil Corporation was organized.

The principal office of the company will be in Princeton, Ky., and the following officers have been chosen: H. S. Hale, Jr., President, Nicholas Ellis Vice-President, A. F. Coughenour, Secretary, Frank K. Wylie, Treasurer.—Princeton Leader.

PLEASANT HILL

You are invited to attend the services at Pleasant Hill church beginning Friday, November 12. Elder A. W. Campbell, of Luray, Va., will do the preaching. Come worship with us. JOHN B. PARIS, Pastor.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

One of the best things along educational lines and which has secured a great deal of commendable publicity from newspapers and letters of endorsement from Business Organizations in the largest cities, is the lecture and moving pictures on Retail Merchandising that is being sent out by the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, Ohio. The Chamber of Commerce has been able to secure this entertainment for the benefit of the merchants and clerks of Marion and will be presented at the Strand Theatre Monday evening Nov. 22, at 7:30 o'clock.



R. KENNEDY
Of National Cash Register Co.

The title of the pictures is "Getting the Most Out of Retailing." The film story is one of the cleverest pieces of work ever produced covering retail merchandising.

The wide-awake business man of today is eager to keep pace with the latest ideas of storekeeping and better ideas in merchandising and these pictures and lecture come to our city at an opportune time. The lecture covers: Retail Failures and their causes; store organization, newspaper advertising, window display; salesmanship; system in retail business, and business control.

Any one of these subjects would be of great interest to merchants and clerks. The one in particular which should receive favorable consideration from the business man of today is "the value of newspaper advertising—judiciously and constantly used." The lecturer will give some useful hints along these lines, as well as other phases of efficiency methods, that will be helpful to the merchants and clerks.

The National Cash Register Company has long been recognized as a leader in Community and Welfare work. A film showing some of the main features of this work will precede the business lecture.

DECLAMATORY CONTEST

The seventh annual contest in Division Two was a success, though thirteen of the nineteen schools in the division were not represented. The program was ably conducted by Jewell Graves of Forest Grove, chairman of the contest.

"An Independent Pair" was skillfully recited by Davis Hurley from Glendale, who won first prize, ten dollars in gold.

In "The Heart of Old Hickory", Virginia Terry, of Forest Grove, who won second prize, five dollars in gold, proved to be a very close second.

Each contestant proved a worthy opponent and was followed by a crowd of loyal supporters. The six schools were well represented by the following contestants:

Dave Hurley, Glendale; Virginia Terry, Forest Grove; Sybil Thomas, Hebron; Ruby Schewmaker, Bethel; Alma Croft, Sileam; and Forest Hamilton, Caney Fork.

Division Two is proud of the representatives for the County Contest and predicts a winner at Marion on November 28.

FOR SALE

One kerosene engine, one set of French Buhrs, one two-hole corn sheller and platform scales. All at a bargain. Anyone interested call or write 27*3
MRS. J. W. BENNETT,
Blackford, Ky.

Mr. Calvin Hunt, of the Tribune section, was in the city Monday.

The VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

BY
PETER B. KYNE
AUTHOR OF "CAPPY RICKS"
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CHAPTER XIV.

The dictograph which Shirley had asked Bryce to obtain for her in San Francisco arrived on the regular passenger steamer on Thursday morning and Bryce called her up to ask when she desired it sent over.

"Good morning, Mr. Cardigan," she greeted him cheerily. "How do you feel this morning? Any the worse for having permitted yourself to be a human being last night?"

"Why, I feel pretty fine, Shirley. I think it did me a lot of good to crawl out of my shell last night."

"You feel encouraged to go on living, eh?"

"Yes."

"And fighting?"

"By all means."

"Then something has occurred of late to give you new courage?"

"Oh, many things. By the way, Shirley, you may inform your uncle at breakfast Friday morning about my connection with the N. C. O. In fact, I think it would be far better for you if you made it a point to do so."

"Why?"

"Because both Ogilvy and myself have a very strong suspicion that your uncle has a detective or two on our trails. I judge your uncle will learn today that you dined with Ogilvy, Molra and me last night."

"Oh, dear! That's terrible!" He could sense her distress.

"Ashamed of having been seen in my company, eh?"

"Please don't. Are you quite serious in this matter?"

"Quite."

"Uncle Seth will think it so—so strange."

"He'll probably tell you about it. Better beat him to the issue by 'fessing up, Shirley. Doubtless his suspicions are already aroused, and if you inform him that you know I am the real builder of the N. C. O., he'll think you're a smart woman and that you've been doing a little private gum-shoe work of your own on behalf of the Laguna Grande Lumber company."

"Which is exactly what I have been doing," she reminded him.

"I know. But then, I'm not afraid of you, Shirley—that is, any more."

"And after Friday morning I'll not be afraid of your uncle."

"I feel as if I were a conspirator."

"I believe you are one. Your dictograph has arrived. Shall I send George Sea Otter over with it? And have you somebody to install it?"

"Oh, bother! Does it have to be installed?"

"It does. You place the contraption—hide it, rather—in the room where the conspirators conspire; then you run wires from it into another room where the detectives listen in on the receivers."

"Could George Sea Otter install it?"

"I think he could. There is a printed card of instructions, and I dare say George would find the job no more baffling than the ignition system on the Napier."

"Will he tell anybody?"

"Not if you ask him not to."

"Very well, then. Please send him over. Thank you so much, Bryce Cardigan. You're an awful good old sort, after all. Really, it hurts me to have to oppose you. It would be so much nicer if we didn't have all those redwood trees to protect, wouldn't it?"

"Let us not argue the question, Shirley. I think I have my redwood trees protected. Good-by."

He had scarcely finished telephoning his home to instruct George Sea Otter to report with the express package to Shirley when Buck Ogilvy strolled into the office and tossed a document on his desk. "There's your little old temporary franchise, old thing," he announced; and with many a hearty laugh he related to Bryce the ingenious means by which he had obtained it. "And now if you will phone up to your logging camp and instruct the woods-hoss to lay off about fifty men to rest for the day, pending a hard night's work, and arrange to send them down on the last log train today, I'll drop around after dinner and we'll fly to that jump-crossing."

"I'll telephone Colonel Pennington's manager and ask him to kick a switch-engine in on the Laurel creek spur and make those flat cars with my rails aboard out to the junction with the main line," Bryce replied. And he called up the Laguna Grande Lumber company—only to be informed by no less a person than Colonel Pennington himself that it would be impossible to send the switch-engine in until the following afternoon. The Colonel was sorry, but the switch-engine was in the shop having the brick in her firebox renewed, while the mogul that hauled the log trains would not have time to attend to the matter, since the flats would have to be spotted on the sidetrack at Cardigan's log landing in the woods, and this could not be done un-

til the last loaded log train for the day had been hauled out to make room.

"Why not switch back with the mogul after the log train has been hauled out on the main line?" Bryce demanded pointedly.

Pennington, however, was not trapped. "My dear fellow," he replied patronizingly, "quite impossible. I assure you. That old trestle across the creek, my boy—it hasn't been looked at for years. While I'd send the light switch-engine over it and have no fears—"

"I happen to know, Colonel, that the big mogul kicked those flats in to load the rails."

"I know it. And what happened? Why, that old trestle squeaked and shook and gave every evidence of being about to buckle in the center. My engineer threatened to quit if I sent him in again."

"Very well. I suppose I'll have to wait until the switch-engine comes out of the shop," Bryce replied resignedly, and hung up. He turned a troubled face to Ogilvy. "Check-mated!" he announced. "Whipped to a frazzle. The Colonel is lying. Buck and I've caught him at it. As a matter of fact, the mogul didn't kick those flats in at all. The switch-engine did—and I know it. Now I'm going to send a man over to snoop around Pennington's roundhouse and verify his report about the switch-engine being in the shop."

He did so. Half an hour later the messenger returned with the information that not only was the switch-engine not in the shop but her fire-box had been overhauled the week before and was reported to be in excellent condition.

"That settles it," Buck Ogilvy mourned. "The Colonel is as suspicious as a rhino. He doesn't know anything, but he smells danger just the same."

"Exactly, Buck. So he is delaying the game until he can learn something definite." He drummed idly on his desk for several minutes. Then:

"Buck, can you run a locomotive?"

"With one hand, old man."

"Fine business! Well, I guess we'll put in that crossing tomorrow night. The switch-engine will be in the roundhouse at Pennington's mill tomorrow night, so we can't steal that; but we can steal the mogul. I'll just send word up to my woods boss not to have his train loaded when the mogul comes up late tomorrow afternoon to haul it down to our log landing. Of course, the engine crew won't bother to run down to Sequola for the night—that is, they won't run the mogul down. They'll just leave her at our log landing all night and put up for the night at our camp."

"But how do you know they will put up at our camp all night, Bryce?"

"My men will make them comfortable, and it means they can lie abed until seven o'clock instead of having to roll out at five o'clock, which would be the case if they spent the night at this end of the line. There is a slight grade at our log landing. I know that, because the air leaked out of the brakes on a log train I was on a short time ago, and the train ran away with me. Now, the engine crew will set the airbrakes on the mogul and leave her with steam up to throb all night; they'll not blow her down, for that would mean work firing her in the morning. Our task, Buck, will be to throw off the airbrakes and let her glide silently out of our log landing. About a mile down the road we'll stop, get up steam, run down to the junction with the main line, back in on the Laurel Creek spur, couple onto those flat cars and bounce merrily down to Sequola with them. They'll be loaded waiting for us; our men will be congregated in our dry-dock just off Water street near R, waiting for us to arrive with the rails—and bingo—we go to it. After we drop the flats, we'll run the engine back to the woods, leave it where we found it, return s-flying. You can get back in ample time to superintend the cutting of the crossing!"

"Spoken like a man!" quoth Buck Ogilvy. "You're the one man in this world for whom I'd steal a locomotive. 'Ata-boy!'"

Had either of the conspirators known of Pennington's plans to entertain Mayor Poundstone at dinner on Thursday night, it is probable they would not have cheered until those flat cars were out of the woods.

Mayor Poundstone and his wife arrived at the Pennington home in Redwood boulevard at six forty-five Thursday evening. It was with a profound feeling of relief that his honor lifted the lady from their modest little "diver," for once inside the Pennington house, he felt, he would be free from a peculiarly devilish brand of persecution inaugurated by his wife about three months previously. Mrs.

Poundstone wanted a new automobile. And she had entered upon a campaign of nagging and complaint, hoping to wear Poundstone's resistance down to the point where he would be willing to barter his hope of salvation in return for a guarantee of peace on earth.

"I feel like a perfect fool, calling upon those people in this filthy rattle-trap," Mrs. Poundstone protested. "In pity's name, woman," he growled, "talk about something else. Give me one night of peace. Let me enjoy my dinner and this visit."

"I can't help it," Mrs. P.—retorted with asperity. She pointed to Shirley Sumner's car parked under the porte-cochere. "If I had a sedan like that, I could die happy. And it only cost thirty-two hundred and fifty dollars!"

"I paid six hundred and fifty for the rattletrap, and I couldn't afford that," he almost whimpered. "You were happy with it until I was elected mayor."

"You forget our social position, my dear," she purred sweetly. He could have struck her. "Hang your social position," he gritted savagely. "Shut up, will you? Social position in a sawmill town! Damn it, you'll drive me crazy yet!" Poundstone gurgled, and subsided.

The Pennington butler, a very superior person, opened the door. The Poundstones entered. At the entrance to the living room the butler announced sonorously: "Mayor Poundstone and Mrs. Poundstone."

"Glad to see you aboard the ship," Colonel Pennington boomed with his best air of hearty expansiveness. "Well, well," he continued, leading Mrs. Poundstone to a divan in front of the fire, "this is certainly delightful. My niece will be down in two shakes of a lamb's tail. Have a cigarette, Mr. Poundstone."

In the midst of the commonplace chatter incident to such occasions, Shirley entered the room; and the Colonel leaving her to entertain the guests, went to a small sideboard in one corner and brought forth the "materials," as he jocularly termed them. James appeared like magic with a tray, glasses and tiny serviettes, and the Colonel's elixir was passed to the company.

"Delectious," murmured Mrs. Poundstone. "Perfectly delectious. And not strong!"

"Have another," her hospitable host suggested, and he poured it, quite oblivious of the frightened wink which the mayor telegraphed his wife. Poundstone prayed to his rather nebulous gods that Mrs. P. would not discuss automobiles during the dinner.

Alas! The Colonel's cocktails were not unduly fortified, but for all that, the two which Mrs. Poundstone had assimilated contained just sufficient "kick" to loosen the lady's tongue without thickening it. Consequently, about the time the "piece de resistance" made its appearance, she threw caution to the winds and adverted to the subject closest to her heart.

"I was telling Henry as we came up the walk how greatly I envied you that beautiful sedan, Miss Sumner," she gushed. "How an open car does blow one around, my dear!"

"Yes, indeed," said Shirley innocently.

"Heard the McKinnon people had a man killed up in their woods yesterday, Colonel," Poundstone remarked, hoping against hope to divert the conversation.

"Yes. The fellow's own fault," Pennington replied. "He was one of those employees who held to the opinion that every man is the captain of his own soul and the sole proprietor of his own body—hence that it behooved him to look after both, in view of the high

cost of safety appliances. He was warned that the logging cable was weak at that old splice and liable to pull out of the bucket—and sure enough it did. The free end of the cable snapped back like a whip, and—"

"I hold to the opinion," Mrs. Poundstone interrupted, "that if one wishes for a thing hard enough and just keeps on wishing, one is bound to get it."

"My dear," said Mr. Poundstone impressively, "if you would only confine yourself to wishing, I assure you your chances for success would be infinitely brighter."

There was no mistaking this rebuke; even two cocktails were powerless to render Mrs. Poundstone oblivious to it. With the nicest tact in the world, Shirley adroitly changed the subject to

some tailored shirtwaists she had observed in the window of a local dry goods emporium that day, and Mrs. Poundstone subsided.

About nine o'clock, Shirley, in response to a meaning glance from her relative, tactfully conveyed Mrs. Poundstone upstairs, leaving her uncle alone with his prey. Instantly Pennington got down to business.

"Well," he queried, apropos of nothing, "what do you hear with reference to the Northern California-Oregon railroad?"

"Oh, the usual amount of wind, Colonel. Nobody knows what to make of that outfit."

Pennington studied the end of his cigar a moment.

"Have they made any move to get a franchise?" he asked bluntly. "If they have, I suppose you would be the first man to hear about it. I don't mean to be impertinent," he added with a gracious smile, "but the fact is I noticed that windbag Ogilvy entering your office in the city hall the other afternoon, and I couldn't help wondering whether his visit was social or official."

"Social—so far as I could observe," Poundstone replied truthfully, wondering just how much Pennington knew.

"Preliminary to the official visit, I dare say."

The Colonel puffed thoughtfully for a while—for which the mayor was grateful, since it provided time in which to organize himself. Suddenly, however, Pennington turned toward his guest and fixed the latter with a serious glance.

"I hadn't anticipated discussing this matter with you, Poundstone, and you must forgive me for it; but the fact is—I might as well be frank with you—I am very greatly interested in the operation of this proposed railroad. If it is built, it will have a very distinct effect on my finances."

"In just what way?"

"Disastrous."

"I am amazed, Colonel."

"You wouldn't be if you had given the subject very close consideration. Such a road as the N. C. O. contemplates will tap about one-third of the redwood belt only, while a line built from the south will tap two-thirds of it. The remaining third can be tapped by an extension of my own logging road; when my own timber is logged out, I will want other business for my road, and if the N. C. O. parallels it, I will be left with two streaks of rust on my hands."

"Ah, I perceive. So it will, so it will!"

"You agree with me, then, Poundstone, that the N. C. O. is not designed to foster the best interests of the community. Of course you do. I take it, therefore, that when the N. C. O. applies for its franchise to run through Sequola, neither you nor your city council will consider the proposition at all."

"I cannot, of course, speak for the city council," Poundstone began, but Pennington's cold, amused smile froze further utterance.

"Be frank with me, Poundstone. I am not a child. What I would like to know is this: will you exert every effort to block that franchise in the firm conviction that by so doing you will accomplish a laudable public service?"

Poundstone squirmed. "When I have had time to look into the matter more thoroughly—"

"Tut-tut, my dear man! Let us not straddle the fence. Business is a game, and so is politics. Neither knows any sentiment. Suppose you should favor this N. C. O. crowd in a mistaken idea that you were doing the right thing, and that subsequently numerous fellow-citizens developed the idea that you had not done your public duty. Would some of them not be likely to invoke a recall election and retire you and your city council—in disgrace?"

"I doubt if they could defeat me, Colonel."

"I have no such doubt," Pennington replied pointedly.

Poundstone looked up at him from under lowered lids. "Is that a threat?" he demanded strenuously.

"My dear fellow! Threaten my guest?" Pennington laughed patronizingly. "I am giving you advice, Poundstone—and rather good advice, it strikes me. However, while we're on the subject, I have no hesitancy in telling you that in the event of a disastrous decision on your part, I should not feel justified in supporting you."

He might, with equal frankness, have said: "I would smash you." To his guest his meaning was not obscure. Poundstone studied the pattern of the rug, and Pennington, watching him sharply, saw that the man was distressed. He resolved on a bold stroke.

"Let's not beat about the bush, Poundstone," he said with the air of a father patiently striving to induce his child to recant a lie, tell the truth, and save himself from the parental wrath. "You've been doing business with Ogilvy; I know it for a fact, and you might as well admit it."

Poundstone looked up, red and embarrassed. "If I had known—" he began.

"Certainly, certainly! I realize you acted in perfect good faith. You're like the majority of people in Sequola. You're all so crazy for rail connection with the outside world that you jump at the first plan that seems to promise you one. Have you promised Ogilvy a franchise?"

There was no dodging that question. A denial, under the present circumstances, would be tantamount to an admission; Poundstone could not guess just how much the Colonel really knew, and it would not do to lie to him, since eventually the lie must be

discovered. He resolved to "come clean."

"The city council has already granted the N. C. O. a temporary franchise," he confessed.

Pennington sprang furiously to his feet. "Damn it," he snarled, "why did you do that without consulting me?"

"Didn't know you were remotely interested." Now that the ice was broken, Poundstone felt relieved and was prepared to defend his act vigorously. "And we did not consult ourselves irrevocably," he continued. "The temporary franchise will expire in twenty-eight days—and in that time the N. C. O. cannot even get started."

"Have you any understanding as to an extension of that temporary franchise, in case the N. C. O. desires it?"

"Well, yes—not in writing, however. I gave Ogilvy to understand that if he was not ready in thirty days, an extension could readily be arranged."

"Any witness?"

"I am not such a fool, sir," Poundstone declared with asperity. "I had a notion—I might as well admit it—that you would have serious objection to having your tracks cut by a jump-crossing at B and Water streets." And for no reason in life except to justify himself and inculcate in Pennington an impression that the latter was dealing with a crafty and far-seeing mayor, Poundstone smiled boldly and knowingly. He leaned back nonchalantly and blew smoke at the ceiling.

"You only rascal!" Pennington retorted. "You're a smarter man than I thought. You're trying to play both ends against the middle." He recalled

the report of his private detective and the incident of Ogilvy's visit to young Henry Poundstone's office with a small leather bag; he was more than ever convinced that this bag had contained the bribe, in gold coin, which had been productive of that temporary franchise and the verbal understanding for its possible extension.

"Ogilvy did business with you through your son Henry," he challenged. Poundstone started violently. "How much did Henry get out of it?" Pennington continued brutally.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars retainer, and not a cent more," Poundstone protested virtuously—and truthfully.

"You're not so good a business man as I gave you credit for being," the Colonel retorted mirthfully. "Two hundred and fifty dollars! Oh, Lord! Poundstone, you're funny. Upon my word you're a scream." And the Colonel gave himself up to a sincerely hearty laugh. "You call it a retainer," he continued presently, "but a grand jury might call it something else. However," he went on after a slight pause, "you're not in politics for your health; so let's get down to brass tacks. How much do you want to deny the N. C. O. not only an extension of that temporary franchise but also a permanent franchise when they apply for it?"

Poundstone rose with great dignity. "Colonel Pennington, sir," he said "you insult me."

"Sit down. You've been insulted that way before now. Shall we say one thousand dollars per each for your three good councilmen and true, and for yourself that sedan of my niece's? It's a good car. I imagine it will please Mrs. P. immensely and grant you serenity from sorrow. Of course, I won't give it to you. I'll sell it to you—five hundred down upon the signing of the agreement, and in lieu of the cash, I will take over that little Mrs. Poundstone finds so distasteful. Then I will employ your son, Henry, as the attorney for the Laguna Grande Lumber company and give him a retainer of twenty-five hundred dollars for one year. I will leave it to you to get this twenty-five hundred dollars from Henry and pay my niece cash for the car. Doesn't that strike you as a perfectly safe and sane proposition?"

Had a vista of paradise opened up before Poundstone, he could not have been more thrilled. He had been absolutely honest in his plan to Mrs. Poundstone that he could not afford a thirty-two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar sedan, much as he longed to oblige her and gain a price-to-be-desired peace. And now the price was hanging before his eyes, so to speak. At any rate it was parked in the porte-cochere not fifty feet distant!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trout have been introduced successfully in New Zealand and Australia.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Extraordinary Curative Power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I want to let you know what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I had organic troubles and am going through the Change of Life. I was taken with a pain in my side and a bad headache. I could not eat or sleep. I suffered something terrible and the doctor's medicine did me no good at all—my pains got worse instead of better. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and felt a change from the first. Now I feel fine and advise any one going through the Change of Life to try it, for it cured me after I had given up all hopes of getting better. You can publish this and I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANZ, 743 N. 25th Street, Phila., Pa.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who will continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Methylated spirit was recently sold by a Liverpool chemist at a profit of 415 per cent.

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vaseline Balm, you don't know how quickly and pleasantly a cold in the head, or soreness anywhere can be relieved by this harmless remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample, to E. W. Vacker, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "just as good."—Adv.

When a married woman wishes she were a man her husband is apt to echo the wish.

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REDUCTION SALE

Sale Begins
Thursday
Nov. 11.

D.O. Carnahan's
"NOT SATISFIED TILL YOU ARE" STORE

Sale Begins
Thursday
Nov. 11.

FOR the past month on each Saturday and Monday this store has been giving to its many customers and friends special prices on many articles---genuine bargains. We are able now to offer you the following articles at prices which are as low, or lower, than they were the year before the late war. The merchandise we have is high in quality, workmanship and style; and absolutely new. No junk or pawnbrokers' goods carried. Everything we have bought direct from the mills or wholesale houses, such as Marshall Field & Co., Carson Pirie Scott & Co., Ely & Walker Dry Goods Co., Rice Stix Dry Goods Co., McElroy Sloan Shoe Co., etc. These firms are too well known to need any comment.

Men's Furnishings



Cotton work socks **20c**
Heavy blue shirts **\$1.20**
Men's heavy ribbed Union Suits **\$1.98**
Men's dark Oxford Coat Sweater **\$1.48**

Boys' and Men's Suits

in all the newest styles and best serges, cashmeres and worsteds at 20 per cent. discount from regular price.

UNDERWEAR

For Ladies and Children in Setsnug and Ivanhoe Mills.

In Ladies' at \$2.25 and \$2.50
E. Z. Unions, in Children's, at \$1.25
Boys' Fleece Lined Unions, \$1.48

DRY GOODS

Calico 17c per yd.
Apron Gingham 22c yd.
Dress Gingham 29c yd.
Best grade dark Outing both light and dark **30c**
54-in blue Storm Serge \$3.00 values at **\$1.75**
Bleach Domestic 25c
Brown Domestic 18c

SILKS

Taffetas and Messalines, formerly \$3.00, now \$1.75

SHOES

Men's, Women's and Children's

All sizes, black and chocolates in the different lasts from A to D, all shapes, English, walking, broad toe, common sense and Billikens for children at

Ten Per Cent
Discount

THE VANITY SHOP

AT D. O. CARNAHAN'S STORE

OFFERS A COMPLETE LINE OF

Suits, Coats and Dresses

Embroidery, Fancy Goods and
Novelties at

Greatly Reduced Prices



THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Nov. 12, 1920.

By W. F. and W. P. HOGARD.
Miss Leaffa Wilborn, News Editor.

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

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION

Complete returns from all the voting precincts in the county show that the following five candidates, out of seven candidates voted for, were elected to serve on the county school board: J. J. James, B. M. Duvall, James A. Hill, Charles W. Fox and W. U. Howerton.

J. W. BLUE THE NEW MAYOR

The Council at its meeting Monday night by a unanimous vote elected Judge John W. Blue to the office of Mayor to succeed C. W. Haynes, resigned.

NOTICE OF MEETING

All members of Rosewood Camp No. 22, W. O. W. are urgently requested to attend the regular meeting on Monday night Dec. 13, 1920. Something doing. Be sure to come. J. H. NIMMO, Clerk. 27-2

COAL MINES FOR SALE

60 Acres No. 9 coal 1 1/2 miles of R. R. station. Mine in operation, good local trade and shipping on R. R. 150 Acres No. 9 coal. Mine in operation, shipping on R. R. These mines are adjoining, can sell together or separate. 24 4
HALL & MARTIN, Providence, Ky.

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Gilchrist, of Sullivan, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Gilchrist Monday.

Squire and Mrs. J. M. McCaslin of Crayne were in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. W. M. Morgan, of Sullivan, and Mrs. J. A. Nation, of Repton, were in Marion Tuesday shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hunt and little son, Harold, of Paris, Ill., who have been visiting the families of their parents and grand-parents, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. J. L. Stewart took a business trip to Fredonia Tuesday.

Lack of space this week prevents the publication of a number of our country letters. Paper is too scarce to issue extra pages except when vitally necessary.

Former Congressman D. H. Smith of Hodgenville, a noted practitioner in the U. S. Courts, as well as the Supreme Court at Washington, D. C., was here this week.

WANTED! The party who "borrowed" my 12 foot step-ladder last spring to please return same before the third Monday in November, also two pairs Kleins pliers.
S. M. JENKINS

—LOST! On road between Clement's farm and Salem, one ladies' brown pocket book, containing a \$10 and a \$5 bill and several \$1 bills, also some small change. Finder please return to Dr. Spickard, Fredonia, Ky. and receive reward. 27-2

Miss Jane DuRex, of Evansville, is visiting Miss Mary Nesbitt this week.

Mrs. Lilly May Honapple and little son, Randolph, of Mexico, were in Marion Tuesday.

Judge R. L. Moore convened fiscal court Tuesday, but owing to the lack of a quorum of Magistrates present, the court was adjourned.

Miss Melba Cannan went to Morganfield Saturday to attend a basketball game.

NOTICE

I wish to thank each and every one who gave me their support in the Press contest, hoping by this time that each of you are getting the Press satisfactorily. I want to say that words can not express my appreciation. As I did not win first prize I was awarded third prize, which was a beautiful cedar chest, of which I am proud.

I want to say that I will never forget my friends and any time that I can return the favor, I will gladly do so. I am sincerely
MRS. FRED BROWN

AUTOMOBILES BURNED

Three automobiles have been destroyed by fire in this county, all within the past week.

A Ford belonging to Fred Crayne was burned Saturday night. Mr. Crayne was driving the car when the machine caught fire from a short circuit.

C. M. Dillard, of Marion, lost a Inland truck by fire Saturday while on his way to Rosiclare, Ill. The fire originated as above while he was driving near Sheridan. The flames from the burning machine ignited the dry leaves and the woods caught fire resulting in the burning of a fence.

A Ford car belonging to Frank Butler caught from back fire in the carburetor while being driven near Frances Sunday and was destroyed. All these machines were insured.

ELECTED COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mr. Arah U. Davidson, of Keota, Okla., a former Marion boy, was a successful candidate in last Tuesday's election, being elected to the office of County Attorney of Haskell county, Oklahoma. Mr. Davidson, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davidson, of this city, left here several years ago for the west and his friends in Marion and this county will be glad to hear of his success.

TAX NOTICE!

To the Taxpayers in Tolu Graded School District:

Your 1920 taxes are now due. 6 per cent. penalty will be added after December 1, 1920. I, or one of my deputies will be in Tolu on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 25, 26, 27, for the purpose of receiving same, together with State and County tax.
V. O. CHANDLER, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF BOND SALE!

The County of Crittenden, Kentucky,
offers for sale the

\$150,000.00

5 per cent. Road and Bridge Bonds.

No bid for less than par and accrued interest will be considered.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Treasurer until 12 noon,
Saturday, November 20th, 1920.

R. L. MOORE, County Judge.

**The Whole Story In a
Few Words**

CRIDER & WOODS CO.
Fire Insurance

MISS NELLE WALKER

C. W. LAMB

Corn Wanted

We are in the market for dry, sound, shucked white or yellow corn. Will pay market price. See us before you sell.

Marion Milling Co.
Incorporated

**Amazingly attractive prices
on highest quality
Suits and Overcoats**

The Celebrated

HART SHAFFNER & MARX
America's Greatest Clothes
\$45 \$50 \$55

There's not any profit in them at these figures for anybody but you. You buy them at prices as low as would be possible at season-end sale time.

Hammer's

317 Main Street

Evansville, Ind.

We Refund Fares on M. R. A. Plan.

Dr. Claude Durfee
DENTIST
Rosiclare, Illinois

The NEW EDISON

**THE THREE MILLION
DOLLAR PHONOGRAPH**

Thomas A. Edison invented the phonograph in 1877. Later he improved his original phonograph to a point where his business advisers said to him: "You now have the best phonograph in existence. Let's go ahead and market it."

Mr. Edison shook his head and replied: "I am not going to put out a new phonograph until it is so perfect that its reproduction of music cannot be detected from the original music."

Thomas A. Edison spent three million dollars in cold cash to develop an instrument which matched the human voice and all kinds of musical instruments so perfectly that the original could not be told from the reproduction—or RE-CREATION, as it is now called.

We are prepared to sell you today an exact duplicate of Edison's three million dollar Phonograph. You may even have extended terms of payment, if you desire that accommodation. First of all, however, we want you to hear this wonderful new instrument.

May we have the pleasure of demonstrating to you that Music's RE-CREATION is a reality and not merely a fanciful phrase?

G. W. YATES
MARION, KY.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

F. F. Charles went to Morganfield Monday.

Mr. C. E. Love, of Sheridan, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Ves Newcom, of the Dempsey section, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Wyatt Hunt, of the Tribune section, was in the city Monday.

Dr. A. L. Baker, of the Tribune section, was in the city Monday.

A little son of Eli Andrews was severely bitten by a dog belonging to Miss Mattie Henry, Thursday. Dr. Driskill dressed the wounds.

In Marion

The Stores open at 7 o'clock

School opens at 8:20

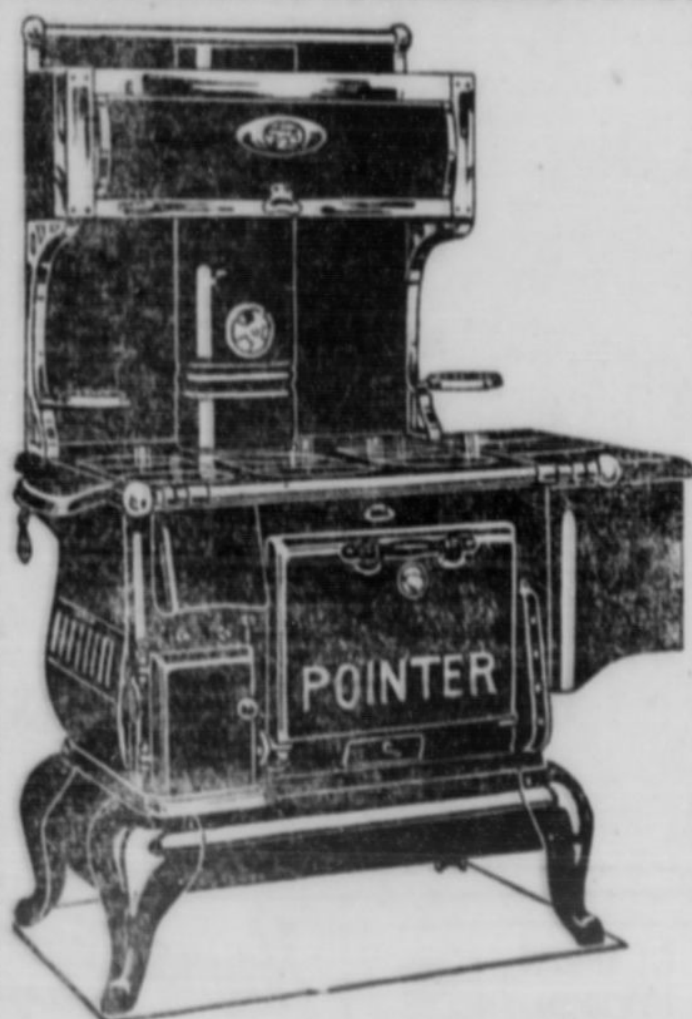
The Post Office opens at 7 o'clock

The Banks open at 8:30

Sunday School Begins at 9:30
Be on time!

A place for every member of your family in the--

MARION METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL



Pointer Range \$35.00 to \$65.00

We have sold over 100 Pointer Ranges in the past twelve months. All these are satisfactory so far as we know. This range will cook as quick as any range on account of its steel oven and will last as long as any range on the market.

We are proud of its record and will be pleased to count you on our list of satisfied customers.

MARION HARDWARE CO

Judge J. W. Blue went to Sturgis Saturday.

Mr. A. A. Tudor went to Nunns Thursday on business.

Mr. E. L. Harpending went to Morganfield Thursday.

Mr. E. S. Traylor took a business trip to Sturgis Friday.

Mr. James Rankin, of Fords Ferry, was in the city Thursday.

Miss Mary Allen, of Repton, who is attending Marion High School, left Thursday for a visit home.

Mrs. J. D. Russell, of Moreland, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Luther Minner, at Sheridan, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. R. B. Morgan, of Wheatcroft, was in the city shopping Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lawson left Thursday for Ironton, O., to spend a few weeks with their son, George F. Lawson, and their daughter, Mrs. Pearl McAdams.

Mr. A. C. Melton went to Sturgis Thursday to do some work in his line.

Mr. S. M. Price, of Louisville, representing the Bourbon Stock Yards, was in Marion Thursday. He reports that live stock are scarce in this county.

Mrs. O. H. Paris and daughter, Mrs. C. B. Sullivan, went to Evansville Thursday.

Mrs. Sam Laton, of Providence, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. C. C. Long, and other relatives returned home.

Mrs. Bessie Woods Bennecaze, of Henderson, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Woods, returned home Friday.

Mr. D. M. Woods, of Morganfield, has been visiting the family of his father, R. H. Woods.

Mrs. H. L. Boering, of Columbus, O., was in Marion Friday enroute home from Carverville, where she visited her nephew, Dr. H. R. Wolfe.

Mr. W. C. Bland, of Uniontown, came to Marion Friday to visit his brother-in-law, J. H. Orme and to attend the cattle sale at Crayne.

Mrs. J. E. White, of Blackford, who has been the guest of Mrs. S. L. Carnahan, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Lon Kavanaugh, of Blackford, who has been visiting her sister, I. W. LaRue, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Al Shepherd, of Tolu was in the city Friday enroute to Tennessee on a business transaction.

Mr. Lee Harper, of Fredonia, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Johnson Crider, of Fredonia, was in the city Monday.

Dr. John L. Reynolds, of Blackford, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Fletcher and daughter, Lottie, of Crayne, were in Marion shopping Friday.

Mrs. Maurie Boston and sons, John Richard and Curtis, went to Greenville Friday to visit Miss Lucile Kirkpatrick.

Rev. U. G. Hughes went to Henderson Friday to conduct the funeral service of Timothy L. Gass, who formerly lived in this county.

Miss Emma Baker went to Evansville Friday to consult a specialist. She was accompanied by her brother, Frank Baker.

Mrs. C. B. Hall, of Henshaw, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paris, returned home Friday.

Mr. George C. Baker, of the Tribune section, was in the city Monday.

Mr. W. C. Bland, of Uniontown, attended W. R. Cruce's sale of registered cattle Friday.

Messrs. L. L. Hughes, Crayne and J. A. Hill, Chapel Hill, were in the city Monday.

Miss Gladys Graves, of Nunns, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves.

Miss Georgia Travis went to Blackford Monday to visit her father, G. W. Travis.

Miss Evelyn Graves went to Nunns last week to visit her sister, Miss Gladys.

Rev. James Renfrow, formerly of this county, visited friends in Marion.

Mr. Thomas Walker and family have moved to the R. J. Bird farm.

Mr. A. F. Cook, the Mexico mine operator, was in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Richardson, of Corbin, were in Marion Monday enroute home from Salem, where they visited Mrs. Richardson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker.

Messrs. Lee Wood and G. B. Lamb of Shady Grove, were in the city Monday.

Mr. Ira Wood, who has lived in Missouri for several years, is visiting friends in this county.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bigham, of the Crayne section, are the parents of a son, born Sunday, November 7.

Mr. C. Fort Abell, vice president of the First National Bank of Louisville, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Abell is a son of the late Judge Abell of Livingston county, well known to Marion people.

Mr. T. J. Yandell, cashier of the Marion Bank, left for Hot Springs, Ark., Tuesday for the improvement of his health. Mrs. Yandell accompanied him.

Miss Pearl Hutchinson, of Dixon, who has been visiting Miss Lorine Burkhaw, left for her home Saturday, going by way of Providence, where she will visit friends.

Mrs. Will Lamb and little daughter, Edna Lee, went to Sturgis Saturday to join her husband.

Rev. W. T. Oakley went to Ashland, in Webster county, Saturday to fill an appointment.

Rev. K. E. Kinnin, of Campbell, Mo., is visiting relatives and friends in this county this week.

Mr. J. J. Lindsey, while crossing a creek on a wagon a few days ago, was struck by an overhanging limb and severely hurt but not dangerously injured.

Rev. F. D. Stone, of Morganfield, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. M. M. Stone, returned home Saturday.

Good Lunch

Also bargains in Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Try Me.

JOE CHICK Salem, Ky.

MORE THAN 1000

HUNGRY PEOPLE

were served in this restaurant on election day.

There can be only one reason for the way people keep coming here for their meals—they are satisfied—not only with the food but the service.

If you have never eaten here let us suggest that you try us the next time you are in town at meal time.

You Will Like the Meals Served at

Givens' Restaurant

North Side of Square

Pure Bred Duroc-Jersey Auction Sale

At the Marion Stock Yards
Near Marion Mill

Wednesday, Nov. 24th
at 12:30 p. m.

30 -- Head Sows and Gilts -- 30

These Are All Bred

20--Head Young Boars and Gilts--20

These hogs are from the herds of J. Robert Bird, J. Alex Hill and Charles Wilson. These herds are so well known in this locality that no detailed description is necessary.

COL. BYRD M. GUESS,
Auctioneer.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Mrs. Rachael Fuller and daughter, Mrs. Kate King of near Francis visited their relatives here last week.

Earl Bell and wife of Caldwell Springs were visiting M. Duvall and family Sunday.

Miss Ethel McClure of Paducah visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McClure here last week.

Mrs. Pauline Eaton and little son William Penn of near Koon were visiting her sister, Mrs. Elzie Campbell last week.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Boazmen was severely burned last week.

T. J. Wring of Marion attended services here Tuesday and was the guest of Albert Turley and family.

Protracted meeting commenced at this place on October 17 and was continued 12 days. Rev. Neville Sizemore of Kuttawa did all the preaching. He preached with great earnestness and it was indeed a great meeting. There were three professions of faith in Christ and one addition to the church and the spirit of the church members was greatly revived.

HALL RIDGE

Mr. T. Blackburn, of near Fredonia, was in this section last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Crayne spent one night last week with Herman Brown.

Misses Hassie and Reida Stenbridge visited friends at Fredonia Saturday.

Mr. Jake Sustar has returned to Bowling Green.

Messrs. Raymond and Dannie Vinson spent Wednesday night with their uncle, Ray Vinson.

Misses Annabel Phelps and Marie Blackburn spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Miss Isabell Vinson.

Mrs. Nelle Boyd and little son, Rendall, spent Tuesday night the guests of her brother, H. Brown.

Mrs. Ina Rawland and little daughter, Ida, spent the past week with her brother, James Vinson.

Mrs. Stella Brown spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. Gilland.

DEANWOOD.

Messrs. John R. Travis and Allie F. Guess were guests of H. B. Travis Sunday.

Miss Lillian Walker visited her brother, T. E. Walker, a few days last week.

Messrs. Ernest Hodges, of Idaho, and Roy Hodges, of Colorado, are visiting their father, W. J. Hodges, of her uncle, Tom Lamb the week end.

Miss Mary Allen spent Sunday with Miss Alene Hill.

Mrs. Elva Walker was the guest of her uncle, Tom Lamb the week end.

Miss Freddie Travis visited her mother one night last week.

Miss Bertha Eaton is visiting Mr. Roy Eaton.

SULLIVAN.

Earl Hammack and Glenn Dorrah, of near town were in the city Monday.

Miss Charline Nunn, who is teaching at Boxville, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Montgomery.

Miss Nelle Whitecotton was in Sturgis Monday.

J. S. Quirey was in Blackford Monday on business.

L. Nunn and H. Quirey were in Clay Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Willingham, of Clay, is visiting Miss Nellie Whitecotton.

S. C. McGill was in Wheatcroft one day last week.

R. W. Callaway of Sturgis was in the city Friday.

J. L. Lowery of near Sturgis was in town today.

Mrs. Rowan Waskam was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammack and little daughter spent Sunday in Sturgis the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Martin.

Mr. J. L. Lever of Providence was in town this week.

H. S. Newcom was in Sturgis one day this week on business.

REPTON

Rev. Howerton, of Central City, is assisting Rev. Barnes in a protracted meeting at this place.

Mrs. Nettie Houston, of Henderson, is visiting relatives here this week.

Sedon Houston returned to Henderson Sunday.

Mr. Flay Richardson and Miss Edna Mae Heath visited Miss Laura Summers Sunday.

Mr. Moat Duvall, of Marion, has been attending the meeting at this place.

Will R. Smith returned to Evansville Tuesday.

Mrs. George Boston, of Sturgis, visited relatives here the week end.

Miss Mary Hardin has returned from Madisonville after spending a week with relatives and friends at that place.

Mr. Ed Perry and family are moving to Marion.

BELMONT

Jim Vinson returned from Providence Saturday.

Garret Boyd and wife spent the week end with Frank Boyd and family.

Herbert Guess and wife spent one day last week with Mon Travis.

Miss Lola Brown spent Friday at the home of Clarence Boyd and family.

Ed Crayne and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at Marion.

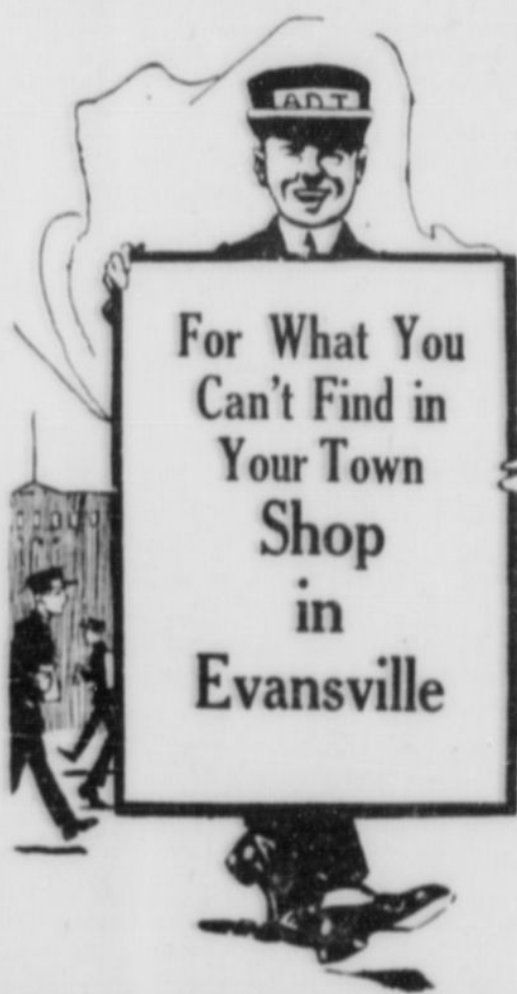
Mrs. Stella Brown and children spent the week end with her father, Vernon Crayne.



All Aboard for Evansville!

FARES REFUNDED!

EVANSVILLE'S stores are prepared to supply all your needs for the winter season. Immense stocks of the best merchandise obtainable are ready---and you will find it a pleasure to Shop in Evansville.



Evansville merchants are in the vanguard of the movement to lower the cost of living and you find these stocks priced at the lowest point possible. They are alive every minute to the requirements of the buying public and are looking to the best interests of their patrons at all times.

The coming of winter brings needs of many kinds. Nowhere in the country can these be filled better than in Evansville. You can feel assured of courteous treatment, the best merchandise and the right prices on anything that you buy.

Evansville Merchants Refund Fares

The members of the Retail Merchants Association will gladly refund your railroad fares.



LEVIAS

Mrs. Mary Franklin returned last Sunday after visiting her son, John, near Tolu.

Eugene and Orville Watts McKinney spent Saturday night and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Mary Stallion at her home near Salem.

After spending several weeks at Chicago Ill., Curtis Franklin returned last week to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Franklin.

Mrs. Florence Harpending accompanied her cousin, Mrs. Addie Davis as far as Paducah on her way to California.

Mrs. Ada Perryman and children spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Martha Franks.

Mrs. J. B. Carter, who spent the past several weeks with her daughter Mrs. Catherine Wolfe at Winchester returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stallions, of near Salem, were recent guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McKinney.

Alpha Allison is reported better. He has been real sick at the home of his aunt, Martha Franks.

Mr. Lucian LaRue of Sheridan was in Levias Saturday.

Mr. W. K. Powell of Marion was in our midst Friday and Saturday.

Lyman Threlkeld of Sheridan passed through here Friday.

Mrs. L. Price and daughter, Ethel, visited last week in Siloam.

Mrs. Clara Wheeler and Miss Lemah Franklin were guests last Tuesday of Mrs. Ada Watson and daughter, Mary.

Messdames P. J. Gilles and Minnie Bebout were at Marion on business last Friday.

NOTICE

Poultry raisers before selling your poultry and eggs get my prices. Will pay the highest market price for all kinds of produce. Bring your turkeys to me. 26 2 W. D. PICKENS, MARION KY. South Side of Court Square

MATTOON

Mrs. Gus Farley of this place is visiting relatives in Uniontown this week.

Mr. Homer Barry, who has been visiting his parents has returned to St. Louis.

Mr. Carvie Cain of Blackford and Miss Gusta Farley attended church at Repton Sunday night.

Master Melvin Conger visited Fred Frown Sunday.

Mr. Guthrie Quartermous of Cave Spring passed through here Monday enroute to Marion.

Mr. Henry Drury and Miss Gusta Farley motored to Sturgis Saturday.

Moat Duvall of Marion visited relatives and attended church at Repton Sunday.

NOTICE

All parties having claims against the estate of James E. Crider, decd., will present same properly proven on or before Dec. 1st, 1920, or be barred. C. B. LOYD, Admr. 26 2

STRAND THEATRE

FRIDAY, NOV. 12.

Shirley Mason and Ernest Truax in an extraordinary comedy "GOOD BYE BILL"

SATURDAY, NOV. 13

ELSIE FERGUSON

—IN— "HEARTS OF THE WILD"

TUESDAY, NOV. 16

OWEN MOORE

—IN— "THE CRIMSON GARDENIA"

Episode No. 8

"THE SILENT AVENGER"

THURSDAY, NOV. 18

ALL STAR CAST

—IN— "THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM" 15c and 25c

Wanted---

Carpenters,
Mechanics,
and
Laborers.

HILLSIDE FLUOR SPAR MINES,
Rosiclare, Ill.

GLASSES
FITTED
WITHOUT DRUGS
Cross Eyes Straightened
Without Operation.
Any Lens Duplicated.
Gilchrist & Gilchrist
Doctors of Ophthalmology
MARION, KENTUCKY

—FOR SALE Two story brick business building, also 6 room residence with modern conveniences on South Main St. 2 A. C. HABB.

Haynes & Taylor Say
After you eat---always take
EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE
Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Food souring, eructing, and all the many miseries caused by
Acid-Stomach
EATONIC is the best remedy. Tens of thousands wonderfully benefited. Promptly guaranteed to please or we will refund money. Call and get a box today. You will see
HAYNES & TAYLOR
Druggists

Mr. C. C. Turner, of the Salem Star Route, was in the city Monday.

Strouse & Bros
Evansville, Ind.

MEN

make merry at the way a woman "shops around" but he notices that they generally bring home the "bacon" the blankets or clothes at the lowest price. Do as the shopper does, and COMPARE values closely. You will soon satisfy yourself that our suits at

\$30, \$40, \$45, \$50, and \$57.50

and our fine new overcoats at \$25 and up carry such a small profit of mark-up, that they are far fuller value than most clothes you see.

COMPARE

STROUSE & BROS
EVANSVILLE, IND.

Parcel Post Prepaid
on Mail Orders.

We Refund
Fares.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
© Western Newspaper Union

And the Horses Never Said a Word



HISTORICAL SKETCHES

Of the Early Days Of Crittenden County

Written for the Press by R. C. Haynes

THE HANGING OF THORN WALLINGFORD

(Continued from last week.)

Owing to the absence of the movers as witnesses, the case was continued for a number of terms of court. Finally, however, the case came up for trial at the fall term of the Crittenden Circuit Court, September 1852, Judge R. K. Williams on the bench, Oscar Turner, commonwealth attorney and Sumner Marble, county attorney. Mr. Turner being ill the court appointed Wiley P. Fowler to represent the commonwealth. The defense was represented by Nathan R. Black and Chester C. Cole, both members of the Marion bar. Other county officials than those we have named were R. G. Stewart, circuit clerk; Berry S. Young, county clerk; David B. Carter, county judge; William Hogard, assessor and A. J. Brasher, coroner. (These attorneys and officials have all since passed away—Oscar Turner served several terms as congressman from the First District. Sumner Marble also became prominent in political affairs of the state.)

When Judge Williams had called the court to order the case of the Commonwealth vs. William T. Wallingford was read from the docket. The accused was brought in by Jailer Bruff and to the charge of wilful murder plead not guilty. After much consultation with witnesses the attorneys on both sides announced ready for trial. The most noted trial that had ever come up in the Crittenden circuit court was now on, and the court room was packed with people from all over the county.

Two days of the court were taken up in impaneling a jury, since, owing to the nature of the crime and the publicity given it, so many of those summoned by the sheriff to act as jurors had previously "formed or expressed an opinion in the case." At last, however, the panel was made up of all of whom, collectively and individually, the attorneys on both sides "liked." The gentlemen who served

as jurors were as follows: John L. Adams, foreman; P. A. Johnson, William Banks, Andy Woodall, James Harvey Travis, William P. Stallions, William H. Minner, James B. Foggs, William Fritts, Thomas S. Alvis, Richard Williams and A. B. Perkins.

(With the lapse of 68 years these men who served on that jury have all passed away. Andy Woodall being the last to succumb to the ravages of time.)

After the jury had been sworn and had taken their seats the witnesses in the case were called and responded to their names as follows: B. S. Pickering, Ross Williams, Geo. M. McDowell, Jesse McMillan, Charles Lisenby, G. H. Williams, James Pickering, Lena Pickering, Thomas L. Dean and Alex Dean. (Of these witnesses who testified in this case all have since died, except Dr. Thos. L. Dean, who now resides in Texas.)

It was a hotly contested legal battle, the best of talent and ability being engaged on both sides. Just what the nature of testimony given the records do not show; but after the evidence on both sides had been given and the attorneys had "rested" the court gave his instructions to the jury.

Four speeches were made to the jury, two on each side, Nathan R. Black and Chester C. Cole for the defense and Wiley P. Fowler and Sumner Marble for the commonwealth.

Sheriff Duke Haynes took the jury to their room to deliberate and the crowd in the court room waited anxiously and impatiently to hear the result. The accused man was apparently the most unconcerned man in the court room.

"Gentlemen have you reached a verdict," inquired the court.

"We have," answered the foreman.

"And do each of you gentlemen concur in the verdict rendered?" again asked the court.

"We do," answered each of the remaining eleven jurors. Amid almost breathless silence Circuit Clerk Stewart read:

"We the jury find the accused William T. Wallingford guilty as charged and fix his punishment at hanging by the neck until he is dead." The condemned man sat in stolid indifference.

Turning to the prisoner at the bar the court asked: "Have you any

statement to make or reasons to offer why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

Rising to his feet Wallingford said: "I am innocent; or, if I killed my wife and child I was too drunk to know anything about it." Judge Williams fixed the 17th day of September as the day of execution.

Friday, September 17, 1852 was a notable day in Crittenden county. The hanging of Thorn Wallingford is still remembered by some of our older people. Unlike the executions of today, it was public and the occasion drew people from all over this and adjoining counties. A larger crowd was in Marion on that day, it is said, than there ever was before or has ever been since. Everybody went, men, women, and children. Slaveholders gave their colored people a holiday and they made the occasion a day of jubilee.

When the hour of execution drew near an oxcart, on which a coffin was placed was driven to the jail by a man named Vickers and Wallingford was placed upon the coffin. Vickers then started the ox team and the procession moved on down the Fords Ferry road, preceded by a company of two hundred militia under the command of Major Franklin and followed by an immense crowd of people.

Down the road a half mile or more in a field to the left of the road, now owned by Mrs. J. P. Pierce, stood a tree with large branches out spreading. This tree was chosen as a scaffold. When the procession neared the scene Major Franklin with the militia formed a circle around the scaffold to keep back the crowd, the team of oxen drawing the cart on which the condemned man sat was driven directly under the limb. In every direction from the scaffold was an immense crowd of people, expectantly waiting. Parents held up their little children in their arms that they might get a better view.

In those days there was no official hangman and it devolved upon the sheriff to tie the knot around the condemned man's neck. Sheriff Duke Haynes was a man so constituted that he shrank from taking the life, though legally, of a fellow human being, and he shrank from the imposed duty. Deputy Sheriff J. H. Walker would rather resign than to tie the knot. There was, therefore nothing else to do—the sheriff must "face the music" and tie the fatal knot around the victim's neck. While Wallingford sat upon his coffin apparently unmoved and unconcerned, the sheriff stood by with the rope, his hands trembling and his knees shaking. At this time a man pushed through the crowd, passed through the circle of militia and stepped up to the sheriff. The man was William Perkins. "Duke," said the man to the trembling official, "give me five dollars and I will tie the knot." Without any equivocation as to the price the sheriff accepted the terms and gave the rope to Perkins.

A short religious service was held. Rev. Joel Grace, pastor of the Crooked Creek Baptist church, read a portion of Scripture and began a discourse. He was an able preacher, but the surroundings and the solemnity of the occasion was too much for the minister. He shook, as if with an ague. Finding he could not proceed he called on Rev. Aaron Moore, pastor of the Marion Methodist church to conclude the service. Bro. Moore responded by singing "There is a Land of Pure Delight," and offered a prayer for the soul of the condemned man. The crowd was immense. Every tree available was filled with boys, black and white. A limb of an apple tree standing near broke under the weight on it, throwing a number of boys to the ground.

The sheriff told Perkins that the hour of execution had arrived. The newly made deputy tied the knot in the rope and put the noose around Wallingford's neck. The sheriff turned his back to the scaffold, refusing to witness the death scene. Vickers started the oxen, the cart rolled under the limb and Wallingford dangled in the air, the fall breaking his neck. In a few minutes

PUBLIC SALE!

at the F. M. McElroy farm
4 miles South of Fredonia

Tuesday, Nov. 16

will offer for sale to the highest bidder
the following described property:

- One lot of wagon and plow gear
- Farming utensils of all kinds, such as
- 6 breaking plows, 5 cultivators
- 3 60-tooth steel harrows
- 5 double shovels, 1 mowing machine
- 1 2-row corn planter
- 2 farm wagons
- 15 head of good mules
- 1 lot of baled hay, 1 lot of corn

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. A. WILSON.

COL. BYRD M. GUESS, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

—I WILL ON—

Friday, Nov. 19, '20

at the F. L. McDowell farm, 3 miles east of Repton, offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following property:

- 2 mares
- 3 milch cows
- 4 yearlings
- 1 disc cultivator
- 1 wagon
- 1 buggy and harness

and miscellaneous articles, such as harness, small tools, etc., ordinarily used on the farm. Also about 200 bushels of corn.

G. H. CRUCE.

two physicians, Dr. John S. Gilliam and the other probably Dr. J. C. Elder, pronounced him dead.

Thorn Wallingford had paid the penalty for his crime, the friends of the murdered wife and child had been avenged and the "majesty of the law" had been upheld.

Mr. J. C. Lindsey, of Sheridan, was in the city Saturday.

Higher Prices For Livestock

are secured in the east, the point of consumption. Why ship your stock west to be re-shipped east, when Louisville is 200 miles nearer. Packers know this and high freight rates are causing them to buy stock nearer home. Louisville is YOUR most profitable market.

Stock can be loaded in Western Kentucky and sold on the Louisville market next day. See your nearest R. R. agent or wire us for particulars.

Fill in price. Modern covered pens get better fills. Quick delivery causes less shrink.

Bourbon Stock Yard Co
LOUISVILLE, KY.



ITCH!

Hunt's Ointment, formerly called Hunt's Cure, is especially recommended for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the drug-gist on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, Ten Cents, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Ointment at our risk. For sale locally by

HAYNES & TAYLOR.

ECZEMA!

Hunt's Ointment, formerly called Hunt's Cure, is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is recommended for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Ointment fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, or any other skin disease. See the box.

HAYNES & TAYLOR, MARION, KY.

For House Or Barn

For whatever purpose and in whatever color you need paint, you will find Red Spot exactly the thing

It not only has the merit of quality, but comes in so many shades and grades that you are sure to find at this store just what you want.

Such high quality materials are used in the manufacture of it that you get a paint that will wear.

That's the reason we handle the Red Spot line.

T. H. COCHRAN & CO.

