

The Crittenden Press

Volume 43

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Dec. 3, 1920

Number 30

LATEST NEWS

of Neighboring Counties.

During a trial in Circuit Court Murphy took offense at statement made by John B. O'neal, an opposing lawyer, and hurled two ink bottles at him, one of which struck O'neal in the back. Murphy apologized to the judge, saying he had lost his temper. O'neal asked the court to take no further notice of the occurrence.

While standing before a grate, the clothing of Mary Anna, five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ort, near Princeton, caught fire and she received injuries from which she died Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Wells, of Hopkinsville, has filed suit for \$15,000 damages against Stanley Duke, the slayer of her husband, Alex Wells. Duke was tried at the last term of court, found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to the penitentiary for 15 years.

Jno. Will Currie, 7 years old, of Hopkinsville, is an ardent Democrat and prayed earnestly for the election of Cox. The next day after the election he couldn't understand how Harding could win. Finally, a new idea struck him and he said to his mother: "I believe God is a Republican."

R. W. Hunter, of Providence, a brother, was appointed administrator of the estate of R. S. Hunter, who was killed by the negro Lee Ellison. His bond was fixed at \$10,000, with V. Y. Moore as surety. Falling out over a dividing line between their two farms David Jones was shot twice by Will Doyle, near Calvert City. Doyle used a double-barreled shot gun, emptying both barrels into his victim. He was arrested and placed under a \$500 bond.

Samuel S. Edwards, a former Livingston county man, committed suicide at his home in Paducah by hanging himself. He was found by his wife dangling from the end of a rope tied to a folding door transom, leading from the dining room to the living room. Ill health is thought to have been the cause.

Six men were killed and ten were rescued from the burning Arnold mine, near Earlinton. The trapped men were three miles back from the fire and the rescued men were saved by tunneling around the fire, the rescuers wearing gas masks. The rescued men were all colored, the three white men having perished in the smoke.

Stephen C. Anderson, a Morganfield banker was killed instantly last Thursday when an I. C. freight train struck his automobile. He was alone in the car.

Milton Jones and Dr. J. L. Dismukes ran over a turkey and killed it last Sunday between Mayfield and Paducah. They stopped at the owners home and paid for the fowl.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Al-

bert Johnson of Lola, was scalded to death last week. Some children were playing and a bucket of hot water was overturned on the child.

S. D. Millen, County Superintendent of Livingston county, has tendered his resignation to the County Judge Harry Green. He resigns to accept a principalship of a graded school at Hartsville, S. C.

The Mullikin school house, in Livingston county, between Smithland and Salem, was destroyed by fire Monday night. Miss Mary Powell is teacher of the school.

Livingston county is without a County School Superintendent to succeed H. D. Millen who resigned some months ago, and County Judge Harry Greer has received no applications for appointment to the office.

Uncle Milt Crider, 68 years old, of Mayfield, died recently in the county poor house. He was well known all over Graves County and was at one time popular as a local politician. About twenty years ago he won a prize in a newspaper contest as being the most popular farmer. When he became poor his friends deserted him he died, it is said, of a broken heart.

Mrs. Katie May Doon, of Tiline, Livingston county, has filed suit against her father-in-law, B. T. Doon for \$15,000 for alienation of the affections of her husband, Orien Doon.

The tobacco barn of W. H. Glenn, who lives near Crider, in Caldwell county, was struck by lightning Sunday night. The building and 12 acres of tobacco was burned. Insurance \$1700.

Tuesday evening some person passing the home of R. S. Mason, near Eddyville depot fired a pistol into the house. The bullet passed thru the screen and window pane and found lodgment in a flower pot. It is not known who the miscreant was or the object of the shooting.

County officials of Lyon county Monday located a "moonshine" still on the farm of Herschell Oliver, of between the rivers. The owners of the still were not found, but the officials took the fixtures of the still, a quantity of mashed grain and about a gallon of whisky.

ACCEPTS CALL TO PASTORATE

Rev. W. P. Meroney, of Louisville, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, of this city, preaching his first sermon as a pastor Sunday morning. Mr. Meroney's family will join him in a short time and they will make their home in Marion.

CLARK-FRALICK

Mr. James E. Clark and Miss Onie Fralick were married Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the office of the county judge, Judge R. L. Moore officiating.

The groom is a son of Louis Clark, of this county, and the bride a niece of Mrs. I. H. Pickens, with whom she has lived since childhood.

COUNTY SCHOOL NOTES

The County Declamatory Contest will be held at Marion, Friday evening December 3rd. Admission 25c, school children 15c.

The County Spelling Contest will be held at Marion, Friday evening, December 17th.

Each Educational Division will be represented by two spellers, winners in each Division contest. A first and second prize of ten and five dollars in gold will be awarded the winners. The public is cordially invited.

Crittenden county has more than one problem to be worked out to a successful finish, but one that looms like a giant is the tangle of the rural school. And every citizen of the county knows that something should be done to improve the rural school conditions, yet so far there has been no plan worked out in Crittenden county which resulted in a definite and standard improvement. To this end a group of teachers met at the Marion School building and formed an organization known as the Crittenden County Educational Association. R. E. Jagers was elected president and J. L. F. Paris, assistant. All persons interested in better schools, teachers, better roads and the economic and social improvement of the county are urged to become members by paying a fee of fifty cents. Then get to work to help to bring about a better solution of Crittenden county's problems.

The present country school system is an imitation of the city school except the term of the country school is from two to three months shorter than that of the city or graded school. Is that fair or just to the boys and girls of the country.

The country school more than any other ought to be adapted to the needs and the life of the people in the country and should turn its good results back into the country so that it may be made better by the men and women who are born and raised and live there.

So we come to some of the things that a farmer needs to know; first he needs to know the soil, he must know the value of vegetable loam, how to select seeds, how to test, and whether to plant late or early.

He must know about animals, four to five or six kinds of them, so that he can breed them intelligently.

He must know something of machinery, for the modern farmer does not use the simple implements of a generation ago.

He should be something of a road builder, architect, carpenter, to make a long story short, there is no man in the world who faces such a complication of problems. But how can the training for these problems be obtained in the one-room country school?

And the farmer's wife is in the same dilemma. She should know how to make her home healthful and attractive. She should understand the principles of sanitation, and how to care in a sanitary way for the hundred and one household implements and tasks. She should know the values of foods and the relative values of textiles, also something about the education of her children, much about marketing and a great deal about nursing the sick.

But how much of this essential knowledge is taught in the one-room country school?

Farmers generally, country teachers usually, and the superintendent particularly, all know.

In the first place, the bulk of country schooling should be in vocational things and these things can not be learned in the country school filled with children under twelve or fourteen. Therefore, the country school should be not only an elementary school but also a high school, and every boy and girl should so far as possible, have the opportunity of getting the knowledge that he or she requires to succeed in home elementary and high schools.

But what kind of country schools should we have? What kind of courses in that school? How long should these courses be. In what months should they be taught? By what kind of teachers? And in what kind of building?

If we answer these questions it seems clear that we need an entirely new kind of school, a better way of teaching and a new kind of school center, and instead of one room schools here and there, why not combine several small schools into

one large one for every eight or ten miles square in a place most convenient and accessible to the largest number? Why can't the county support a school building with modern class rooms, a library and an assembly room for the people of the community? They can but of course it would take something in the way of a large appropriation, but we all know that every cent we put into preparation for success in life is returned a hundred fold in good citizenship of the future.

HAND SEVERELY INJURED

Miss Martha Wilborn, while opening a can of fruit Friday morning, had her right hand painfully injured, receiving a deep cut in the palm. Dr. I. H. Clement dressed the wound, taking a number of stitches. Though still painful, the wound is reported as improving.

BOOTH-BAKER

Mr. S. C. Booth, 66 years old, and Miss Mattie Baker, aged 56, both of Baker's Station, in Caldwell county came to Marion on Thursday Thanksgiving Day, and were married at the home of Rev. W. T. Oakley, who performed the marriage ceremony.

Both groom and bride are well known and popular in their locality, and will make their home on the bridegroom's farm, near Baker's Station.

MRS. CAMPBELL DIES

Mrs. R. L. Campbell, mother of Rev. W. T. Oakley, of this city died at her home in Raun, Ill., Monday morning at 6:30 o'clock, aged 77 years. The remains were taken to Palestine, Ill., for burial. Bro. Oakley left on an afternoon train Monday to attend the funeral services.

MORROW-FOX

Mr. John W. Morrow and Mrs. Zeina O. Fox, both of the Shady Grove section, came to Marion Wednesday of last week and were united in marriage at the office of County Judge R. L. Moore, who performed the marriage ceremony.

The groom is a son of A. B. Morrow, of the Fishtap section, and is a farmer by profession.

The bride is a daughter of Dan Brown, of the same locality, and is well known and popular.

BROWN-LAMB

Mr. James Brown and Miss Bertha Lamb were united in marriage Friday in the parlor at the home of Rev. W. T. Oakley, who was the officiating minister.

The groom is a farmer by profession and is a son of Dan Brown, of this county.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Lamb, of the Shady Grove section, and is an estimable young woman. They will reside on the bridegroom's farm.

A POPULAR COUNTY JUDGE

There is nothing that points out so plainly the standing of our official as the feeling the young people have toward him. There is nothing that shows his popularity, personally and officially, so unmistakably as the way the said young people visit his office on extraordinary occasions. The fact is, the office of County Judge R. L. Moore has become a regular Gretna Green for young couples, and older ones too, who come there from all over the county wanting to get tied in the bonds of Matrimony. The Judge seems to enjoy these visits too. However busy he may be with other official duties, his door is always wide open for the entrance of such couples. In an accommodating way he performs the marriage ceremony and the couples always leave his office looking happy and contented.

"I Got Real Mad When I Lost My Setting Hen," Mrs. Hannan

"I went into the hen house one morning and found my favorite better dead. I got real mad. Went to the store, bought some RAT-SNAP and in a week I got six dead rats. Everybody who raises poultry should keep RAT-SNAP." Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by T. H. COCHRAN & CO. JAS. H. ORME

MARION SUFFERS DEFEAT IN TWO GAMES

On Thanksgiving Day the teams of Marion High and Sturgis High met for their annual games at Sturgis. A large crowd of rooters accompanied the Marion teams on a special train which picked up many followers of one or the other teams at the stations along the line.

Thursday was the first real football day of the season. The new gridiron on which the game was played was in ideal condition and the teams were eager to meet in conflict. One of the largest crowds that ever attended a football game in Sturgis viewed the battle from the side lines. On one side were the loyal supporters of the Black and Gold on the other, the Blue and White.

Marion chose to receive and the blue line started for the goal. On their second play a Sturgis man recovered a fumble and with a couple of end runs for long gains and two line bucks and the ball was over the line for the first touchdown. Marion boys seemed to lose all confidence after that play and never during the game did they threaten to cross the goal line, while the timekeeper did more to keep the Sturgis score small than did the Marion team as they seemed to score almost at will.

Both teams tried several passes, few were completed. Sturgis' greatest ground gaining play was the end run which the Marion boys were unable to stop.

The final score was 54 to 0.

Three of the Marion men graduate this year. Franklin the captain who has done good work in the back field this year and has been Marion's most consistent ground gainer by way of the aerial route, Grubbs, who has played center for the last two years and has done the best punting for Marion this season, also "Sonny" Blue, the little quarterback and end played his last game for the Blue and White last Thursday.

However Coach Gumbert expects great things of Hicklin, sub end Henry, sub center, both of whom have worked hard and shown lots of pep in the games they have been in. He has other good material in view.

The basket ball game played by the girls of the two schools was fast and exciting from start to finish. Both teams were full of pep and each fought until the last whistle for the victory. The Sturgis team displayed better teamwork than in the previous game with Marion and the girls of the Blue and White did not play as good a game as their former games of the season, this added to the handicap of playing on a strange court proved too much for the Marion girls. The final score was 38 to 16.

The work of the forwards, Moore and Hughes, of Marion and the all around playing of the Trowe sisters, of Sturgis featured the game.

"I will be on the stretcher of Marion on County Court day and on Christmas eve with a line of Bibles which will be sold at cost. J. F. BROWN

Earl Nunn spent Thanksgiving at home with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jett Nunn.

THANKSGIVING IN MARION

The annual union Thanksgiving service was held Thursday at the First Presbyterian Church. A good sized congregation, irrespective of church affiliations, attended the service. Rev. G. P. Dillon, pastor of the Methodist church, preached an appropriate sermon at 10:30 o'clock, in which the minister gave emphasis upon the duty and importance of thanksgiving to God for his wonderful blessings.

RESIDENCE BURNED

The residence of Joseph Wilson, who lives on a farm of A. H. Travis, a few miles from town, was destroyed by fire Sunday. The furniture, household goods and everything the house contained were destroyed. Mr. Wilson's estimated loss is \$400.00, with no insurance. The building, which belonged to Mr. Travis was valued at \$400.00 and is a total loss as he had no insurance.

"OLD BILL" SUCCEEDS

"Old Bill," after enjoying good health to a green old age, suddenly succumbed Monday, following an attack of heart trouble. He was gentle, dependable and industrious and died with the harness on. "Old Bill" became well known to the people of Marion as the power that drew the delivery wagon of J. D. Asher, the groceryman. While the deliveryman was out on a delivering tour, old Bill suddenly came to the end of his career and passed away. He was a good horse. Peace to his ashes, and may Mr. Asher look upon his like again.

CITY COURT NEWS

Ellis Cline, on a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct, was tried before Judge A. M. Gilbert in the city court on Friday of last week and given a fine of \$5.00.

Dr. I. H. Clement sued Archie Little on account, \$16.00

QUARTERLY CONFERENCE

Presiding Elder Hulse preached at the Methodist church at the 11 o'clock service Sunday and in the afternoon at 2:30 presided at the meeting of the quarterly conference. Pastor G. P. Dillon filled the pulpit at the evening service.

MONTGOMERY-TABOR

Mr. J. I. Montgomery and Mrs. Nona Tabor Howard, both of the Frances section, came to Marion Wednesday of last week and were married in the office of the County Judge, Judge R. L. Moore performing the ceremony.

The groom is a son of W. P. Montgomery and the bride a daughter of Frank Tabor, both of the Frances section, and are well known and popular young people.

—FOR SALE Peter Schuttler 3 1/2 wagon, nearly new, cash or time. Telephone 125-4 30*E

J. J. HODGE

Mrs. Sallie Moore is very ill at the home of W. D. Cannan.



Take the Offensive

Don't spar with fire. It glories in planting a foul blow when you are off guard.

Take the offensive. Get your property insured full value in the Hartford Fire Insurance Company and deal your greatest enemy a knockout blow.

Do it here to-day.

C. G. Thompson Insurance Agency
THE GROWING AGENCY.

CONCRETE BUILDING

MARION, KY.

Christmas is Coming

But Don't Neglect Your Fire Insurance

CRIDER & WOODS CO.
FIRE INSURANCE

MISS NELLE WALKER

C. W. LAMB

Additional Reduction On Wearing Apparel!

AS A MATTER of justice to our customers we have decided to meet the low prices on hogs, cattle and corn, therefore, we have made an additional reduction on our entire stock of men's and boys' clothing. With hogs at \$8.50, cattle at 3c to 5c and corn 35c to 50c, you can't afford to pay the prevailing high prices for clothing.

OUR LOSS---YOUR GAIN

Here is where you take a double shot at Old H. C. L. Our entire stock was bought after the big decline in prices. NOW we are offering another BIG REDUCTION.

This Clothing Must Go

From the Highest to the Lowest, Regardless of Cost!

We will close out our entire Clothing and Overcoat stock at less than wholesale prices three months ago. Every garment splendidly tailored by expert workmen.

BOYS' CLOTHING

As Well As Men's Must Move!

Our entire stock of high-grade hand-tailored Right-Posture Boys' Clothes are included in this sale. Bring in the boys and fit them out for winter.

At 8 a. m. Saturday, Dec. 4th

THESE PRICES WILL GO INTO EFFECT

Remember the Time, the Date, the Place and Follow the Crowd!

The M. H. Cannon Co
WHERE QUALITY PREDOMINATES AND STYLE PREVAILS

CALOMEL DANGER TOLD BY DODSON

Says You Cannot Grip, Sicken, or Salivate Yourself if You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

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

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is

entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside and can not salivate.

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

PANCAKES

Crisp, tasty pancakes—sizzling hot and right off the griddle. Treat your family to pancakes tomorrow morning.

It's easy to make good pancakes with Gilster's Best flour. Milled from selected soft red winter wheat, Gilster's Best is a biscuit and pastry flour of surpassing fineness and whiteness.

You will like Gilster's Best flour. GILSTER MILLING CO. Office: Chester, Ill. Mills: Steelville, Ill.

TO DEALERS
Let us sell you the best flour
known—Gilster's Best flour.
STRA'S BEST flour.

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The Kitchen Cabinet

(By 1926 Western Newspaper Union.)

Yesterday is dead—forget it.

Tomorrow does not exist—don't worry.

Today is here—use it.—Von Backlin.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

A delicious dessert which will delight the children or even the grown-ups is:



Stewed Figs, Lemon Jelly and Custard. — Pour boiling water over a pound of figs, and let boil rapidly until tender; add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and let simmer a few minutes to form a sirup. Set aside to chill. For the jelly soften one-fourth of a two-ounce package of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water and dissolve in three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water; add half a cupful of sugar and two-thirds of a cupful of lemon juice. A package of lemon jelly will do away with the above work. If it is at hand, pour into a dish to make a sheet about three-fourths of an inch thick. When chilled and set, cut in cubes. Set the figs and sirup in individual dishes, arrange the cubes of jelly around the figs and pour a custard over all.

Ribbon Cake.—Cream one cupful of butter; add gradually two and one-half cupfuls of flour with four and one-half teaspoonfuls of sugar, and four eggs one after the other without beating; sift four cupfuls of flour with four and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add to the first mixture, alternately with one cupful of milk. Bake two-thirds of the mixture in two layer cake pans. Add the following to the rest of the cake mixture: One cupful each of nut meats and raisins, one-half cupful each of currants, citron and cherries (the fruit is minced and the nuts broken in bits); add two tablespoonfuls each of molasses and cocoa, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-fourth teaspoonful of cloves. Put the layers together with fruit jelly, cover with boiled frosting and decorate with halves of walnut meats.

How to Cook Pork Chops.—Arrange the chops in a heavy iron frying pan with just water enough in the pan to cover the bottom; steam and cook uncovered until the water is evaporated, then brown, season and serve. The chops will be well done, well seasoned and not dry.

"It is well to make friends with your creditors, but never make creditors of your friends."
"It is not the early riser but he who gets the best sleep, wins the war."

SOME UNUSUAL GOOD THINGS.

Those who like olives and anchovies will enjoy this little relish or savory.



Olives Stuffed With Anchovies.—Cut the olives spirally using large selected olives, removing the stone. Wipe the oil from fillets of anchovy and

press one into each olive. Set them on a glass dish on a bed of ice; serve with bread sticks either before or with the soup.

Spiced Tomato Soup.—Take the juice from a quart of tomatoes, one small can of pimientos, one potato, one onion, three tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper, chopped parsley, cayenne and one whole clove. Chop the onion and parsley and fry in the butter five minutes. Pour over the tomato juice; add potato, chopped fine and the seasoning. Cook for 30 minutes, adding water if needed.

Peppercorn Pudding.—Take two cupfuls of popped corn, finely pounded, three cupfuls of milk, three eggs, slightly beaten, one-half cupful brown sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt. Scald the milk, pour over the corn and let stand one hour. Add the remaining ingredients, turn into a buttered dish and bake in a slow oven until firm. Serve with cream or maple sirup.

Lemon Cheese Cake.—Line patty pans with puff paste or rich pastry, and fill with the following mixture: One pint of well-drained cottage cheese, mashed very fine, three eggs, well beaten, one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, the grated rind of a lemon, all well mixed in the cheese; add one and a half cupfuls of thin cream and sweeten to the taste. After filling, dust the top with grated nutmeg and sugar. Bake in a hot oven.

Sillabubs.—Take a quart of heavy cream, sweeten to taste and flavor as desired; whip until stiff, skimming off the top and putting into a sieve, so that every bit of the unwhipped cream can drain through. When all is drained, pile high in stemmed sherbet glasses and serve with sponge cake.

Potato Souffle.—Mix four cupfuls of hot mashed potato, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of milk, salt and pepper and the yolks of two beaten eggs. Beat thoroughly, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Pile in a baking dish and cook until the mixture puffs and is brown on top.

Nellie Maxwell

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

It must be awfully hard on a fussy old bachelor to have to live in the same house with a clever child.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Alleviates Irritation, Soothes and Heals Throat and Lung Inflammation.

The constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition. Boschee's Syrup has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles, in thousands of homes all over the world, for the last fifty-four years, giving the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. For sale everywhere.—Adv.

A man is a success when he can do one thing as well as or a little better than anybody else.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Foster* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Why does it take so much advertising to sell soap if it's true that cleanliness is next to godliness?

Genuine



Aspirin

You must say "Bayer"

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacette (Bayer) of Germany.

The Potter. The potter forms what he pleases with soft clay, so a man accomplishes his works by his own act.—Hitopadesa.

It isn't the cost of living that worries the man behind the bars. Only a fool man will light a lantern and start out to look for trouble.

Kill That Cold With



Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

HE NEEDED NO INTERPRETER

Up-to-Date-ness of Chinese Official Rather Surprised This Pittsburgh Banker.

A banker who had visited China several times on important financial missions thinks the "heavenly Chinese" is not only intelligent but that he has a delicate sense of humor, as well. He tells this one on himself:

"I called on an important Chinese official for a conference and, supposing he knew no more of English than I did Chinese, I took an interpreter. When we arrived at the office of the official I told my business to the interpreter, expecting him to translate my statement to the Chinaman and then to repeat the reply to me in English. However, I had hardly finished speaking to the interpreter when the Chinaman, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, leaned over and said to me, in perfect English: 'Mr. Jones, please tell me who is pitching for Pittsburgh this year.'"—Wall Street Journal.

Loftier Level.

"You'll have to arrange for a ransom of at least \$50,000, if you care to remain on earth," remarked the brigand coldly.

"This," replied the captive, "beats even home for the high cost of living."

THIS GRAIN TRULY "GOLDEN"

How Discovery of Prolific Gold Field Was Made in Mysore, State of India.

One of the world's most prolific gold fields at the present time is in the Kolar district (Mysore state) of India. Discovery of it was made in a curious way.

In prosperous years, when the gods favored the valley with an ample harvest of rice, grains of gold were found now and then on rice ears. This greatly mystified the natives, who ascribed the gold to supernatural powers.

What probably happened was that these grains, derived from the gravelly soil, lodged on the young rice plants when they were being grown in series (for subsequent transplantation to the fields) and flooded at intervals with water.

The strange occurrence, at first deemed supernatural, led to the discovery that the gravels of the valley were rich in gold, brought down from the mountains. Since then the Kolar district has contributed largely to the world's supply of the yellow metal.

If you would flatter a man tell him he is proof against flattery.

The man with but a single idea must be a confirmed bachelor.

The Full-bodied Flavor of POSTUM CEREAL

wins first place among table drinks with those who value health and comfort.

Boil Postum Cereal full fifteen minutes after boiling begins and the taste is delightful.

Costs less than coffee

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.

Women of Middle Age

Owing to modern methods of living not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change in her life without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, smothering spells, fainting spells, nervous troubles and irregularities are symptoms that should have prompt attention. These two letters prove what a successful remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is for women at this time of life.

These Two Women Helped During Change of Life.

Taunton, Mass.—"I could not eat or sleep for six months, had fainting spells and could not walk without help for three months, caused by female trouble. My cousin, who was a doctor, told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped me greatly. Then during the Change of Life I used the same remedy. I am seventy years old now and am able to do my own housework and walk one mile to church every Sunday morning and evening. I am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends having the same troubles as I had. Your remedy is the best on earth. I cannot find words to express my gratitude for it."—Mrs. SUSAN C. STAPLES, 157 B School St., Taunton, Mass.

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 lie down, 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. I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANE, 743 N. 26th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Women of Middle Age Should Depend Upon

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Dec. 3, 1920.

By W. F. and W. P. HOGARD.

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

MARION BANK

Report of the condition of The Marion Bank, doing business at the town of Marion, county of Crittenden State of Kentucky at the close of business on the 15th day of November 1920.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts\$365061.22
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1487.55
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities 46450.00
Due from Banks 79541.66
Cash on hand 21762.88
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures 10000.00

Total\$524303.31

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in in cash \$20000.00
Surplus Fund \$80000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid 8327.67
Deposits subject to check 331812.91
Time Deposits 134162.73

Total\$524303.31

State of Kentucky, County of Crittenden, Set. We, Sam Gugenheim and T. J. Yandell, Vice President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

SAM GUGENHEIM, Vice-Pres.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of November, 1920.
My commission expires January 10, 1924.

NELE WALKER
Notary Public.

Messrs. Herschell O. Franklin, P. M. Ward and Homer Davidson, Crittenden county teachers, attended the First District Educational Association at Paducah Friday and Saturday.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

Report of the condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, doing business at the town of Tolu, County of Crittenden, State of Kentucky at the close of business on 15 day of November, 1920.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts\$222878.03
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities 4550.00
Due from Banks 14680.35
Cash on hand 3329.58
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures 2.00
Other Assets not included under any of above heads 1904.36

Total\$247344.32

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in in cash\$ 15000.00
Surplus Fund 17500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid 9167.08
Deposits subject to check 97771.35
Time Deposits 107905.89

Total\$247344.32

State of Kentucky, county of Crittenden, Set. We, P. B. Croft and J. H. Grimes, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

P. B. CROFT, President
J. H. GRIMES, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25 day of November, 1920.
L. E. GUESS,
Clerk of Crittenden County Court.
By Hugh Bennett, D. C.

RAT-SNAP KILLS RATS

also mice. Absolutely prevents odors from carcass. One package proves this. RAT-SNAP comes in cakes—no mixing with other food. Guaranteed.

35c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar.
65c size (2 cakes) for chicken house, coops, or small buildings.
\$1.25 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings or factory buildings.
Sold and guaranteed by

T. H. COCHRAN & CO
JAS. H. ORME

Miss Marie Whittedge of Clay spent Thursday night with friends in Marion.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled—Send For Catalog.



Paducah, Kentucky.

—A SALE OF FURS—



CHOOSING CHRISTMAS GIFTS HERE

Gives Practically Unlimited Selection and Just as Much Latitude in Expenditure.

This is a delightful feature of Christmas shopping made possible by this Store.

Here are gifts one sends in courteous acknowledgment to a formal acquaintance and gifts with the personal touch with which to remember friends of long standing.

To know that though one prefers a limited expenditure one may select gifts in perfect taste and entirely suited to the purpose intended is indeed a satisfaction.

That is just one of the many ways in which this Store Shares the Christmas Spirit with its Patrons.

THESE FUR fashions present favored ideas of master designers.

The air of luxury which is always evident in Furs here is a matter of art in design and the utmost skill in selection.

ESPECIALLY FEATURED ARE

Fox and Wolf Scarfs, good, broad skins, with big brushy tails, well lined. Taupe, black or brown.

\$29.75 to \$69.50

Brown or Red Fox smaller Scarfs, for the young miss or small woman.

\$19.75 to \$29.75

Black, brown and Taupe Coney Scarfs or Capes, nice, soft fur, splendid values, at

\$14.75 to \$25.00



Fur Coats, made of selected skins, good and full, with all-around belts. Coney, Seal, Squirrel.

\$59.50 to \$350

ALL WINTER MILLINERY

Now on sale at
HALF PRICE

Women's Cloth Coats

\$29.75 to \$49.50

Heavy Velour Fabrics
Fancy Braided Effects
Big Shawl Collars
New Winter Models

Silvertone, Velour,
Duvet de Laine,
Collars of Raccoon
and Opossum

Program Crittenden County Rural School Declamatory Contest

MARION SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, MARION, KY.

Friday Evening, December 3, 1920

7:30—Music

Division 1.—To Be Supplied

Division 2.—"An Independent Pair", Davie Hurley, Glendale
"The Heart of Old Hickory", Virginia Terry, Forest Grove

Music

Division 3.—"Hiram's Housekeeper", Mary Small, Oakland
"Kentucky Philosophy", Edward Samuels, Baker

Music

Division 4.—"Neighbors", Jessie Fox, Lambs
"The Second Trial", Minnie Dean, Olive Branch

Music

Decision of Judges

Admission: School 15c; General 25c.

JUST THREE WEEKS—

photographs

A sitting today solves the gift problem of tomorrow.

Special holiday offer.

Travis Studio
Marion, Ky.

FARMERS BANK & TRUST CO.

Report of the condition of The Farmers Bank & Trust Co., bank doing business at the town of Marion, county of Crittenden, state of Kentucky at the close of business on the 15th day of November, 1920.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts\$227617.24
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 5014.63
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities 104022.90
Due from Banks 69884.37
Cash on hand 11202.94
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures 11000.00

Total\$426742.08

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash\$ 30000.00
Surplus Fund 13500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid 3685.55
Deposits subject to check 278090.48
Time Deposits 101466.05

Total\$426742.08

State of Kentucky, county of Crittenden, Set. We, Wm Fowler and O. S. Denny, President and Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WM. FOWLER, President
O. S. DENNY, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26 day of November, 1920.
My commission expires July 24, 1922.

FRANCES GRAY,
Notary Public.

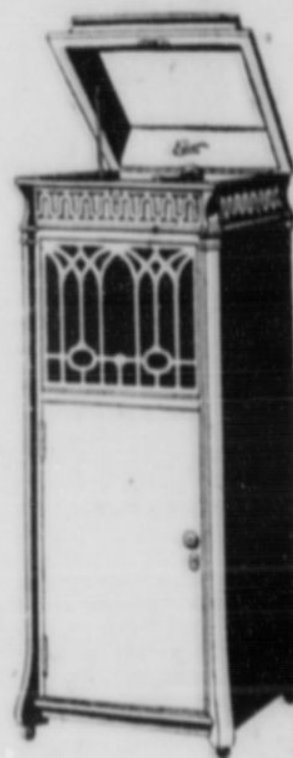
What Mrs. Brenninger, of New York, Says About Rat Poison

"Tried preparations that kill rats, but RAT-SNAP is the only one that prevents disagreeable odors after killing. Also like RAT-SNAP because it comes in handy cakes, no mixing with other food. You don't have to dirty your hands, it's the best for household use." Try RAT-SNAP. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

JAS. H. ORME
T. H. COCHRAN & CO

Mrs. C. R. Newcom, of Owensboro, is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. W. Howerton.

Give a Thought to Music



Music is not a Luxury
but a Necessity

We are prepared to sell you the most famous line of High Grade Pianos and Player Pianos on the market.

We shall take pleasure in demonstrating the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph, "The Phonograph With a Soul."

Also the Columbia Grafonola—The only talking machine with a non-set automatic stop.

New Records on Sale the 10th and 20th of each month.

Have one of these beautiful instruments reserved for Christmas.

Ask about the Easy Payment Plan. "Everything Musical."

G. W. YATES
MARION, KY.

DYCSBURG

Rev. George Gass will fill his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday.

Dr. T. L. Phillips and family, of Kuttawa, spent Thanksgiving here.

Edd Henry, and son, Roy, Mrs. F. D. Ramage and Tyline Charles were in Kuttawa Monday on business.

Mrs. Wm. Perryman and granddaughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Mexico the guests of Perry Perryman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hust, of Texas, returned to Dycsburg last week where they will reside again.

We gladly welcome them back.

Miss Ola Charles was in Kuttawa Saturday shopping.

Leila Ferguson spent Saturday in Lyon county the guest of her grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hall were in town Sunday.

Ida Lou Henry spent Sunday in the country.

Albert Perryman spent several days in Paducah last week.

Mr. Charles Hughes a student at Elton returned home for the holidays.

"The Farmer's Worst Enemy—Rats. The Farmer's Best Friend—Rat-Snap"

These are the words of James Baxter, N. J.: "Ever since I tried RAT-SNAP I have always kept it in the house. Never fails. Used about \$3.00 worth of RAT-SNAP a year and figure it saves me \$300. in chicks, eggs and feed. RAT-SNAP is convenient, just break up cake, no mixing with other food." Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by
T. H. COCHRAN & CO
JAS. H. ORME

Mr. Ed McAfee is afflicted with a very sore hand.

Local News

Mrs. Ralph Williams, of Repton, was in Marion Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Babb and little daughter, Mary Florence, of Providence, are visiting the family of Mr. Babb's brother, Leonard Babb.

Mr. M. L. Thompson, of Zeigler, Ill., is visiting the family of his brother, C. G. Thompson.

Mr. D. S. F. Crider, the Piney Fork merchant, was in the city Friday.

Mr. W. S. Lowery, the mining man and Mrs. Lowery took turkey dinner in Princeton Thanksgiving.

Mrs. H. O. Franklin left Thursday for Paducah, where she will undergo an operation. She was accompanied by her husband and Dr. O. T. Lowery.

Mr. Elmer Gahagan, of the Rodney section, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harness went to Henshaw Wednesday to visit Mr. Harness's daughter, Mrs. Ed Pickens. Before returning they will also visit Mrs. Harness's daughter, Mrs. E. L. Berry, at Sturgis.

Mrs. Emia Biffert, of Marion, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Champion, says the Galesville correspondent Princeton Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Blackman of Evansville, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Driskill.

Rev. James F. Price went to Greensburg, in Green county, Friday to hold a revival meeting.

Mr. R. F. Haynes was in Evansville and Louisville on business Wednesday.



THIS STORE WILL BE HEADQUARTERS for CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

WATCH FOR OUR HOLIDAY OPENING
JAS. H. ORME, Druggist

Judge J. W. Blue went to Morganfield Wednesday on business.

Mr. D. J. Travis went to Gladstone Wednesday to do some work in his line.

Mrs. R. W. Vanhooser went to Clay Wednesday to visit the family of Jesse Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Hartlin went to Wheatcroft Wednesday to visit Mrs. Hartlin's sister, Mrs. J. W. Malcolm.

Rev. T. C. Carter went to Lola Friday to fill an appointment to preach, returning over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wilson and little daughter, Betty Maxine, of Enid, Okla., who have been visitors at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Driskill, returned home Friday.

Rev. T. C. Carter was called to Harmony Church, in Caldwell County Thursday to conduct the funeral services of Ed Davis a well known citizen of that county.

Mrs. J. R. Gilchrist went to Harrisburg Ill., Friday to spend a week on business.

Miss Velda Paris of Casad, spent Thanksgiving in Paducah.

Mr. G. W. Cruce, of the Piney section, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. R. L. Porter, of Dixon, was a business visitor in Marion Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odus Paris are the parents of a baby girl, born on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. G. P. Slayton, living north of town, is very ill of pneumonia.

Mrs. Tom Enoch went to Mexico Friday to fill an order for a fine lot of canned fruit.

Miss Vera Young, of the Mexico section, visited friends in Marion Friday.

Mrs. Effie Beard, of the Crayne section, was in Marion Friday on business.

Jesse Gilchrist, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gilchrist spent Thanksgiving with his Grand parents in Sullivan.

W. H. Herrod of Fredonia who is spending the winter at Dawson Springs was in Marion Saturday.

Mrs. Calvin Hunt of Tribune was in the city Saturday.

Hon. E. D. Stone of Tribune was in the city Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Dean spent Thanksgiving in Paducah.

Messrs. Walker and Lacy Cook of Hebrn went to Elkton last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Glasgow and little daughter, Angeline, of Kuttawa, who have been visiting Mrs. B. L. Stone, returned home Friday.

Locals Marion. Virgil Nesbitt, is ill at his father's home in this city.

R. C. Threlkeld and family motored to Crittenden Saturday, having a break-down in Tolu, says the Loves Chapel cor. of Livingston Enterprise.

Miss Stella Dean, who has been spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dean, left Saturday for Central City, where she is a teacher in the Gleaton Bevier school. Enroute she will stop at Litchfield to visit Mrs. Dedie Rogers and Mrs. Dora Melton.

Mrs. Mary Phillips of Nunn's was in Marion Saturday.

George Dollar of this city visited in Fredonia Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Ruby Gahagan a student at Marion High School spent the holidays with her parents in Weston, in the city Friday.

RATS DIE

so do mice, once they eat RAT-SNAP. And they leave no odor behind. Don't take our word for it—try a package. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Rats pass up all food to get RAT-SNAP. Three sizes. 35c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar. 65c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops or small buildings. \$1.25 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings. Sold and Guaranteed by T. H. COCHRAN & CO JAS. H. ORME

Rev. O. M. Capshaw, of Tolu, was in the city Monday.

Miss Lillie Belle Dunn went to Evansville Monday shopping. She was accompanied from Henshaw by Mrs. C. B. Hall.

You Guard Against Burglars, But What About Rats?

Rats steal millions of dollars' worth of grain, chickens, eggs, etc. Destroy property and are a menace to health. If you are troubled with rats, try RAT-SNAP. It will surely kill them—prevent odors. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Comes in cakes. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by T. H. COCHRAN & CO JAS. H. ORME

Mr. A. R. Nunn, of the Seminary section, was in the city Friday.

Bart Summerville paid a visit to the Press office Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelsey Travis are the parents of a son; born Tuesday, November 23rd.

Mr. J. A. Fowler, of the Chapel Hill section, was in the city Tuesday.

Squire W. D. Drennan, of Deanwood, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Iva Brantley, of Nunn, was in Marion Tuesday a guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Wyatt.

Mrs. Julia Traylor, of Fredonia, was in Marion Tuesday enroute to Providence to visit her children.

KILLSRATS

and mice—that's RAT-SNAP, the old reliable rodent destroyer. Comes in cakes—no mixing with other food. Your money back if it fails. 35c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar. 65c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops or small buildings. \$1.25 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings. Sold and Guaranteed by JAS. H. ORME T. H. COCHRAN & CO Miss Ella Williams, of Madisonville, who has been the guest of Miss Elva Pickens, returned home Wednesday.

Don't Worry

About your Holiday Fruits, Nuts and Candies. You'll be able to get them at

Givens Restaurant
NORTH SIDE SQUARE

YOUR BIG CHANCE

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
FINEST SUITS & OVERCOATS
REDUCED AS FOLLOWS

\$50 & \$55 Values now \$37.50

\$60 & \$65 Values now \$48.00

\$75 to \$100 Values now \$63.50

and in order to give us more room for HART SCHAFFNER & MARX Clothes we're selling wonderful values in

STRICTLY ALL-WOOL CLOTHES

Regular \$40 and \$45 Qualities at \$28.50

Hammer's

317 Main Street

Evansville, Ind.

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



Ladies' Coats

NEWEST MATERIAL—LATEST STYLES

\$15.00--\$25.00--\$49.50

Formerly Sold From

\$30.00 - \$50.00 - \$99.00

Fur trimmed or plain—Beautiful Linings

Children's Coats

\$4.00 - \$6.00 - \$10.00

The Exclusive Shop for Women

THE VANITY SHOP
at D. O. CARNAHAN'S

The Exclusive Shop for Women

THE VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

—17—

"This is the first I've heard about any franchise," Sam Perkins replied suspiciously. "Seems to me you been mighty secret about this job. How do you know this ain't a forgery?"

"Call up the mayor and ask him," Bryce suggested.

"I'll do that," quoth Mr. Perkins ponderously. "And in the meantime, don't do any more digging or rail-cutting." He hurried away to his automobile, leaving a lieutenant in charge of the squad.

"Also in the meantime, young man," Colonel Pennington announced, "you will pardon me if I take possession of my locomotive and flat cars. I observe you have finished unloading those rails."

"Help yourself, Colonel," Bryce replied with an assumption of heartiness he was far from feeling.

"Thank you so much, Cardigan," Pennington climbed into the cab, reached for the bell-cord, and rang the bell vigorously.

Then he permitted himself a triumphant trot of the whistle, after which he threw off the air and gently opened the throttle. He was not a locomotive engineer but had ridden in the cab of his own locomotive and felt quite confident of his ability to do the job.

With a creak and a bump the train started, and the Colonel ran it slowly up until the locomotive stood on the tracks exactly where Buck Ogilvy had been cutting in his crossing; whereupon the Colonel locked the brakes, opened his exhaust, and blew the boiler down. And when the last ounce of steam had escaped, he descended and indignantly accented Bryce Cardigan.

"That engine being my property," he pronounced, "I'll take the short end of any bet you care to make, young man, that it will sit on those tracks until your temporary franchise expires. Out in your jump-crossing now, if you can, you whoop, and be d—d to you. I've got you blocked!"

"I rather imagine this nice gentleman has it on us, old dear," chirped Buck Ogilvy plaintively. "Well! We did our damndest, which angels can't do no more. Let us gather up our tools and go home, my son, for something tells me that if I hang around here I'll hurt one of two things—this sleek second's gray head or one of my bellicose veins! Hello! Whom have we here?"

Bryce turned and found himself facing Shirley Sumner. Her tender lip was quivering, and the tears shone in her eyes like stars. He stared at her in silence.

"My friend," she murmured tremulously, "didn't I tell you I would not permit you to build the N. C. O.?"

He bowed his head in rage and shame at his defeat. Buck Ogilvy shook him by the arm. "Bryce, old chap, this is one of those occasions

And he left her standing, pale of face and trembling, in the white glare of the headlights.

He walked to his car and climbed into it. Ogilvy remained merely long enough to give orders to the foreman to gather up the tools, store them in the machine-shop of Cardigan's mill, and dismiss his gang; then, he, too, entered the automobile, and at a word from Bryce, the car slid noiselessly away into the darkness. The truck-cutting crew departed a few minutes later, and when Shirley found herself alone with her uncle, the tumult in her heart gave way to the tears she could no longer repress. Pennington stood by, watching her curiously, coldly.

Presently Shirley mastered her emotion and glanced toward him.

"Well, my dear?" he queried.

"I—I think I had better go home," she said without spirit.

"I think so, too," he answered. "Get into the mayor's driver, my dear, and I'll drive you. And perhaps the best said about this affair the better, Shirley. There are many things that you do not understand and which cannot be elucidated by discussion."

"I can understand an attempt at assassination, Uncle Seth."

"That blackguard Minerva! I should have known better than to put him on such a job. I told him to bluff and threaten; Cardigan, I knew, would realize the grudge the Black Minerva has against him, and for that reason I figured the greaser was the only man who could bluff him. While I gave him orders to shoot, I told him distinctly not to hit anybody. Good Lord, Shirley, surely you do not think I would wink at a murder!"

"I do," she answered passionately. "With Bryce Cardigan out of the way you would have a clear field before you."

"Oh, my dear, my dear! Surely you do not realize what you are saying. You are beside yourself, Shirley. Please—please do not wound me so—so horribly. I am surrounded by enemies—the most implacable enemies. They force me to fight the devil with fire—and here you are, giving them aid and comfort!"

"I want you to defeat Bryce Cardigan, if you can do it fairly."

"At another time and in a calmer mood we will discuss that villain," he said authoritatively. "Get into the car, and we will go home. There is nothing more to be done tonight."

"Your sophistry does not alter my opinion," she replied firmly. "However, as you say, this is neither the time nor the place to discuss it."

They drove home in silence. Shirley went at once to her room. For the Colonel, however, the night's work had scarcely begun. The instant he heard the door to his niece's room shut, he went to the telephone and called up the Laguna Grande roundhouse. Sexton, his manager, answered.

"Have you sent the switch engine to the woods for Roundau and his men?"

"Just left."

"Good! Now, then, Sexton, listen to me: As you know, this raid of Cardigan's has developed so suddenly I am more or less taken by surprise and have had no time to prepare the kind of counter-attack that will be most effective. However, with the crossing blocked, I gain time in which to organize—only there must be no weak point in the organization. In order to insure that, I am proceeding to San Francisco tonight by motor, via the coast road. I will arrive late tomorrow night, and early Saturday morning I will appear in the United States district court with our attorneys and file a complaint and petition for an order temporarily restraining the N. C. O. from cutting our tracks."

"I will have to make an affidavit to support the complaint, so I had better be Johnny-on-the-spot to do it, rather than risk the delay of making the affidavit tomorrow morning here and forwarding it by mail to our attorneys. The judge will sign a restraining order, returnable in from ten to thirty days—I'll try for thirty, because that will knock out the N. C. O.'s temporary franchise—and after I have obtained the restraining order, I will have the United States marshal telegraph it to Ogilvy and Cardigan!"

"Bully!" cried Sexton heartily. "That will fix their clock."

"In the meantime," Pennington continued, "logs will be gutting our landings. We need that locomotive for its legitimate purposes. Take all that discarded machinery and the old boiler removed from the mill last fall, dump it on the tracks at the crossing, and get the locomotive back on its run. Understand? The other side, having no means of removing these heavy obstructions, will be blocked until I return; by that time the matter will be in the district court, Cardigan will be hung up until his temporary franchise expires—and the city council will not renew it. Get me?"

"Yes, sir."

"I'll be back Sunday forenoon. Good-by."

He hung up, went to his chauffeur's quarters over the garage, and routed the man out of bed. Then he returned quietly to his room, dressed and

packed a bag for his journey, left a brief note for Shirley notifying her of his departure, and started on his two hundred and fifty-mile trip over the mountains to the south. As his car sped through sleeping Sequoia and gained the open country, the Colonel's heart thrilled pleasantly. He held cards and spades, big and little castles, four aces and the joker; therefore he knew he could sweep the board at his pleasure. And during his absence Shirley would have opportunity to cool off, while he would find time to formulate an argument to lull her suspicions upon his return.

CHAPTER XVI.

Quite oblivious of her uncle's departure for San Francisco, Shirley lay awake throughout the remainder of the night, turning over and over in her mind the various aspects of the Cardigan-Pennington imbroglio. Of one thing she was quite certain; peace must be declared at all hazards. She realized that she had permitted matters to go too far. A revulsion of feeling toward her uncle, induced by the memory of Bryce Cardigan's blood on her white finger tips, convinced the girl that, at all hazards to her financial future, henceforth she and her uncle must tread separate paths. She had found him out at last, and because in her nature there was some of his own fixity of purpose, the resolution cost her no particular pang.

She had been obsessed of a desire, rather unusual in her sex, to see a fight worth while; she had planned to permit it to go to a knockout, to use Bryce Cardigan's language, because she believed Bryce Cardigan would be vanquished—and she had desired to see him smashed—but not beyond repair, for her joy in the conflict was to lie in the task of putting the pieces together afterward!

It was rather a relief, therefore, when the imperturbable James handed her at breakfast the following note:

"Shirley Dear:

"After leaving you last night, I decided that in your present frame of mind my absence for a few days might tend to a calmer and clearer perception, on your part, of the necessary tactics which in a moment of desperation, I saw fit, with regret, to pursue last night. And in the hope that you will have attained your old attitude toward me before my return, I am leaving in the motor for San Francisco. Your terrible accusation has grieved me to such an extent that I do not feel equal to the task of confronting you until, in a more judicial frame of mind, you can truly absolve me of the charge of wishing to do away with young Cardigan."

"Your affectionate
"UNCLE SETH."

Shirley's lip curled. With a rarer, keener intuition than she had hitherto manifested, she sensed the hypocrisy between the lines; she was not deceived.

"He has gone to San Francisco for more ammunition," she soliloquized. "Very well, uncle-dunk! While you're away, I shall manufacture a few bombs myself."

After breakfast she left the house and walked to the intersection of B with Water street. Jules Roundau and his crew of lumberjacks were there, and with two policemen guarded the crossing.

Shirley looked from the woods bully to the locomotive and back to Ron dean.

"Roundau," she said. "Mr. Cardigan is a bad man to fight. You fought him once. Are you going to do it again?"

He nodded.

"By whose orders?"

"Mr. Sexton, he tell me to do it."

"Well, Roundau, some day I'll be boss of Laguna Grande and there'll be no more fighting," she replied, and passed on down B street to the office of the Cardigan Redwood Lumber company. Moira McTavish looked up as she entered.

"Where is he, dear?" Shirley asked.

"I must see him."

"In that office, Miss Shirley," Moira replied, and pointed to the door. Shirley stepped to the door, knocked, and then entered. Bryce Cardigan, seated at his desk, looked up as she came in. His left arm was in a sling, and he looked harassed and dejected.

"Don't get up, Bryce," she said as he attempted to rise. "I know you're quite exhausted. You look it." She sat down. "I'm so sorry," she said softly.

His dull glance brightened. "It doesn't amount to that, Shirley." And he snapped his fingers. "It throbs a little and it's stiff and sore, so I carry it in the sling. That helps a little. What did you want to see me about?"

"I wanted to tell you," said Shirley, "that—that last night's affair was not of my making." He smiled compassionately. "I—I couldn't bear to have you think I'd break my word and tell him."

"It never occurred to me that you had dealt me a hand from the bottom of the deck, Shirley. Please don't worry about it. Your uncle has had two private detectives watching Ogilvy and me."

"Oh!" she breathed, much relieved. A ghost of the old bantering smile lighted her winsome features. "Well, then," she challenged, "I suppose you don't hate me?"

"On the contrary, I love you," he answered. "However, since you must have known this for some time past, I suppose it is superfluous to mention it. Moreover, I haven't the right—yet."

She had cast her eyes down modestly. She raised them now and looked at him searchingly. "I suppose you'll acknowledge yourself whipped at last, Bryce?" she ventured.

"Would it please you to have me surrender?" He was very serious.

"Indeed it would, Bryce. I'm tired of fighting. I want peace. I'm—I'm afraid to let this matter go any further. I'm truly afraid."

"I think I want peace, too," he answered. "I'd be glad to quit—with honor. And I'll do it, too, if you can induce your uncle to give me the kind of logging contract I want with his road."

"I couldn't do that, Bryce. He has you whipped—and he is not merciful to the fallen. You'll have to—sur-



"I Suppose You'll Acknowledge Yourself Whipped at Last, Bryce?"

render unconditionally." Again she laid her little hand timidly on his wounded forearm. "Please give up, Bryce—for my sake."

"I suppose I'll have to," he murmured sadly. "I dare say you're right, though one should never admit defeat until he is counted out. I suppose," he continued bitterly, "your uncle is in high feather this morning."

"I don't know, Bryce. He left in his motor for San Francisco about one o'clock this morning."

For an instant Bryce Cardigan stared at her; then a slow, mocking little smile crept around the corners of his mouth, and his eyes lighted with mirth.

"Glorious news, my dear Shirley, perfectly glorious! So the old fox has gone to San Francisco, eh? Left in a hurry and via the overland route! Couldn't wait for the regular passenger-steamer tomorrow, eh? Great jumping Jehoshaphat! He must have had important business to attend to."

And Bryce commenced to chuckle. "Oh, the poor old Colonel," he continued presently, "the dear old pirate! What a horrible right swing he's running into! And you want me to acknowledge defeat! My dear girl, in the language of the classic, there is nothing doing. I shall put in my crossing Sunday morning, and if you don't believe it, drop around and see me in action."

"You mustn't try," protested Shirley. "Roundau is there with his crew—and he has orders to stop you. Besides, you can't expect help from the police. Uncle Seth has made a deal with the mayor. I came prepared to suggest a compromise, Bryce," she declared, but he interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

"That for the police and that vocal Mayor Poundstone!" Bryce retorted, with another snap of his fingers. "I'll rid the city of them at the fall election."

"You can't afford a compromise. You've been telling me I shall never build the N. C. O. because you will not permit me to. You're powerless, I tell you. I shall build it."

"You shan't!" she fired back at him, and a spot of anger glowed in each cheek. "You're the most stubborn and belligerent man I have ever known. Sometimes I almost hate you."

"Come around at ten tomorrow morning and watch me put in the crossing—watch me give Roundau and his gang the run." He reached over suddenly, lifted her hand, and kissed it. "How I love you, dear little antagonist!" he murmured.

"If you loved me, you wouldn't oppose me," she protested softly. "I tell

you again, Bryce, you make it very hard for me to be friendly with you."

"I don't want to be friendly with you. You're driving me crazy, Shirley. Please run along home, or wherever you're bound. I've tried to understand your peculiar code, but you're too deep for me; so let me go my way to the devil. George Sea Otter is outside asleep in the tonneau of the car. Tell him to drive you wherever you're going. I suppose you're afoot today, for I noticed the mayor riding to his office in your sedan this morning."

She tried to look outraged, but for the life of her she could not take offense at his bluntness; neither did she resent a look which she detected in his eyes, even though it told her he was laughing at her.

"Oh, very well," she replied with what dignity she could muster. "Have it your own way. I've tried to warn you. Thank you for your offer of the car. I shall be glad to use it. Uncle Seth sold my car to Mayor Poundstone last night. Mrs. P—admired it so!"

"Ah! Then it was that rascally Poundstone who told your uncle about the temporary franchise, thus arousing his suspicions to such an extent that when he heard his locomotive rumbling into town, he smelled a rat and hurried down to the crossing?"

"Possibly. The Poundstones dined at our house last night."

"Pretty hard on you, I should say. But then I suppose you have to play the game with Uncle Seth. Well, good morning, Shirley. Sorry to hurry you away, but you must remember we're on a strictly business basis—yet; and you mustn't waste my time."

"You're horrid, Bryce Cardigan."

"You're adorable. Good morning."

"You'll be sorry for this," she warned him. "Good morning." She passed out into the general office, visited with Moira about five minutes, and drove away in the Napier. Bryce watched her through the window. She knew he was watching her, but nevertheless she could not forbear turning round to verify her suspicions. When she did, he waved his sound arm at her, and she flushed with vexation.

"God bless her!" he murmured. "She's been my ally all along, and I never suspected it! I wonder what her game can be."

He sat musing for a long time. "Yes," he concluded presently. "Old Poundstone has double-crossed us—and Pennington made it worth his while. And the Colonel sold the mayor his niece's automobile. It's worth twenty-five hundred dollars, at least, and since old Poundstone's finances will not permit such an extravagance, I'm wondering how Pennington expects him to pay for it. I smell a rat as big as a kangaroo. In this case two and two don't make four. They make six! Guess I'll build a fire under old Poundstone."

He took down the telephone receiver and called up the office "Bryce Cardigan speaking. Mr. Poundstone," he greeted the chief executive of Sequoia.

"Oh, hello, Bryce, my boy," Poundstone boomed affably. "How's tricks?"

"Swell! I hear you've bought that sedan from Col. Pennington's niece. Wish I'd known it was for sale. I'd have outbid you. Want to make a profit on your bargain?"

"No, not this morning, Bryce. I think we'll keep it. Mrs. P—has been wanting a closed car for a long time, and when the Colonel offered me this one at a bargain, I snapped it up."

"And you don't care to get rid of it at a profit?" Bryce requested.

"No, sirree!"

"Oh, you're mistaken, Mr. Mayor. I think you do. I would suggest that you take that car back to Pennington's garage and leave it there. That would be the most profitable thing you could do."

"What—what—what in blue heaven are you driving at?" the mayor spluttered.

"I wouldn't care to discuss it over the telephone. I take it, however, that a hint to the wise is sufficient; and I warn you, mayor, that if you kick that car it will bring you back hell. Today is Friday, and Friday is an unlucky day. I'd get rid of that sedan before noon if I were you."

There was a long, fateful silence. Then in a singular small, quavering voice: "You think it best, Cardigan?"

"I do. Return it to No. 35 Redwood boulevard, and no questions will be asked. Good-by."

When Shirley reached home at noon, she found her car parked in front of the porte cochere; and a brief note, left with the butler, informed her that after thinking the matter over, Mrs. Poundstone had decided the Poundstone family could not afford such an extravagance, and accordingly the car was returned with many thanks for the opportunity to purchase it at such a ridiculously low figure. Shirley smiled, and put the car up in the garage. When she returned to the house her maid Thelma informed her that Mr. Bryce Cardigan had been calling her on the telephone. So she called Bryce up at once.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Untried Courage.

There is a sort of courage, which I frankly confess I, I do not possess—a boldness to which I dare not ascribe a valor which I cannot covet. I can not lay myself down in the way of the welfare and happiness of my country. That, I cannot—I have not the courage to do. I cannot interpose the power with which I may be invested—a power conferred, not for my personal benefit, nor for my country's aggrandizement, but for my country's good—check her onward march to greatness and glory. I have not courage enough I am too cowardly for that—Bryce Clay.

Help That Aching Back!

Back giving out? Tortured with dull, nagging backaches and stabbing pains? Does the least exertion leave you "all played out"? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Overwork, colds, insufficient rest and the hurry and worry of present-day living tend to weaken the kidneys. Backache is often the first warning. Headaches and dizziness may come, too, and perhaps annoying kidney irregularities. Help the overworked kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Mississippi Case

Albert Bozorg, Dupont Ave., Pasadena, says: "I strained my kidneys by lifting. The kidney secretions were unnatural and painful in passage. I felt tired and played out. I tried a number of different remedies, but without result. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and bought some. When I had taken two boxes of Doan's I felt better. Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!"

Get Doan's at Any Store, Office or Drug Store.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Only One Thing Breaks My Cold"

"That's Dr. King's New Discovery, for Fifty Years a Cold-Breaker"

TIME-TRIED for fifty years and never more popular than today. Nothing but the relief it gives from stubborn colds, and on-rushing new ones, gripes and throat-irritating coughs could have made Dr. King's New Discovery the standard remedy it is today. No harmful drugs.

Always reliable, and good for the whole family. Has a convincing, healing taste with all its good medicinal qualities. At all druggists, 60 cents, \$1.20 a bottle.

For colds and coughs

Dr. King's New Discovery

The Results of Constipation

are sick headaches, biliousness, sallow skin, waste matter in the intestinal system. Correct this health-undermining condition by taking Dr. King's Pills. Feel good every day. Keep the system clean and virile. Same old price, 25 cents. All druggists.

Prompt! Won't Grate

Dr. King's Pills

Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

WINTERSMITH'S GILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 30 YEARS FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores. Author: Peter B. Kyne, Louisville, Ky.

INGROWN TOENAILS

Cure Them the Easy, Painless Way. Buy one of these Ingrown Toenail Removers. Put it on your nail and it will work its way under the nail and lift it out. No pain, no blood, no trouble. Price 25 cents. Write for free literature. Ingrown Toenail Remover Co., Dept. 30, 201 Broadway Building, New York, N. Y.

Ten Million People Are Scratching

After every war the itch spreads all over the United States. Half the people in the United States have the itch. They are infected in proportion to the number of itchy miles they have in their skin. If you have one or more places that itch a night or day it is time you were getting rid of this terrible mite. The itch mite burrows itself under the skin and is hard to kill. Due to the fact that so many people in Ark., Miss. and Tenn. are infected, we have put in extra time in the laboratory trying to discover a specific.

Glad we can announce that the discovery has been made. If you follow the directions a few applications will cure you. Send one dollar today order and we will send you a box of Beauty Itch Ointment. We guarantee a cure. Beauty Itch Ointment Co., P. O. Box No. 277, Memphis, Tenn.

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We solicit the patronage of those Kodak users who demand the best Kodak service. ONE DAY SERVICE. Write for Kodak Catalog. THE KODAK SAFETY FILM CO., 30 South Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Improves and Beautifies the Hair. Promotes Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Use on Scalp and Hair. Write for Free Literature. PARKER'S HAIR BALM CO., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

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Prevents Corns, Bunions, etc. Use on Feet. Write for Free Literature. HINDERGÖRNS, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

ATTENTION!

Realizing that the average inventor seldom has an opportunity to learn of the numerous good ideas in the hands of the public, we have decided to offer an opportunity of interest in a going concern, at present earning a fine profit, to one who desires to acquire a valuable business and to make a good investment. Price \$10 per share.

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E-Z Dustless-Ebony Stove Polish
E-Z IRON ENAMEL FOR THE FIRE
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All Dealers—Money Back Guarantee

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"Your Uncle's Killer Did That, Shirley."

where silence is golden. Speak not, I'll do it for you, Miss Sumner," he continued, "and Colonel Pennington, favoring—that triumphant rascal with an equally gracious bow, 'we have you in possession of the field—temporarily. However, if anybody should drive up in a hack and loan out and ask you, just tell him Buck Ogilvy has another trump tucked away in his kilnoma."

Bryce turned to go, but with a sudden impulse Shirley laid her hand on his arm—his left arm. "Bryce!" she murmured.

He lifted her hand gently from his forearm, led her to the front of the locomotive, and held her hand up to the headlights. Her fingers were crimson with blood.

"Your uncle's killer did that, Shirley," he said ironically. "It's only a slight flesh wound, but that is no fault of your allies. Good night."

BLACKFORD

Mesdames Iber Price, Bessie Pickens and Anna Louise Cason went to Evansville Thursday shopping.

Allen Hudson of Wheatcroft was here Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cain were in Marion one day last week.

Miss Zola Murphy, of Providence, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Burt Little.

Dr. T. A. Frazer of Marion was in our town Thursday on business.

Mrs. Crisp and son went to Marion Thursday.

J. W. Certain was in Princeton Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Perry spent a few days in Evansville last week.

Mr. Aaron Hillyard spent the day in Fredonia Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Bennett went to Marion Thursday.

Mr. Clarence Spence and family, of Fredonia spent Sunday night the guests of Mrs. S. E. Hillyard.

Miss Lillian Bennett and Mr. P. Perry went to Marion Thursday and were quietly married. Mrs. Omer Crisp and Mrs. C. L. Cain, sisters of the bride, accompanied them.

Mrs. Rosetta Towery of Clay spent Saturday with her mother at this place.

Harlen Morgan of Princeton, was here Sunday.

There was a birthday party given at the home of Mr. James Travis last Sunday in honor of Mr. Travis' twenty-ninth birthday. A large crowd attended and reported a nice time.

Mr. J. E. White was in Marion one day last week.

Mrs. Alice Crowell visited her daughter, Mrs. Herman Herold of

Fredonia a few days last week.

Mrs. Mary Perry of Marion visited her mother-in-law of this place Saturday.

Mrs. Lily Robard visited her mother of Uniontown last week.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Billie Campbell went to Paducah Saturday.

Mrs. Green of Dycusburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Minnie McKinney here this week.

Phil Travis, of near Eminous attended services here Sunday.

Corbet McKinney had a barn razing Tuesday.

J. H. Nimmo, of Marion was in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Mary Guess and children, of near Koon were visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Ingram at this place last week.

Arch Duvall and family, of near Salem visited his brother, Mont Duvall here Saturday.

Tom Patton of near Hughey was here last week.

Will Eaton of near Koon was the guest of Mont Duvall Saturday.

Mont Duvall attended court at Marion last week.

M. L. Patton and son Collin were visiting near Hebron Sunday.

Sand Generates Electricity.

A curious phenomenon of the Sahara is the charging of motorcar bodies with electricity. Lorries running in the vicinity of oases are reported to be often affected, and drivers grasping the starting handle after a stop are liable to receive severe shocks. The electrification is supposed to be imparted to the chassis from charges sand blown against it, the rubber tires serving as insulation to retain the charge. By trailing wires, ground connection is made, and the charge dissipated.

"A man just said, a few minutes ago, he would not think of leaving home without a package of Lane's Cold Tablets in his bag, and every one who has used these tablets speaks just as highly of them."



LANE'S GOLD TABLETS

"The Pink Tablets in the Yellow Box."

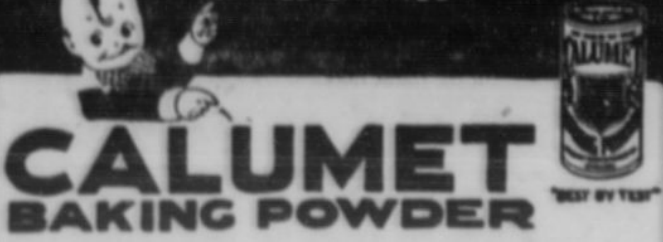
LE ROY, N. Y.

YOU certainly want to save money, and you would like to have better bakings. Then use Calumet. It's the biggest thing you can do to improve the quality of your bakings—and lower baking costs.

Calumet is made in the largest, most sanitary Baking Powder Factories in the World. No Baking Powder is made under better conditions—none can be better in quality.

It contains only such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by the U. S. Pure Food Authorities. An absolute guarantee that it is pure.

RAISES THE QUALITY—LOWERS THE COST OF ALL BAKINGS



It received highest Awards, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago—Paris Exposition, Paris, France—positive proof of its superior merit.

It is used by more housewives and domestic scientists than any other brand.

It is sold at a moderate price. All you have to do is to compare costs to determine how much you can save by buying Calumet.

Gluten is the muscle building part of flour which is of great importance. To be sure you get it in your bakings use plain flour and good baking powder, (not self-rising flour).

Calumet Cocoa Cake Recipe
—3 cups party flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1/2 cup butter, 1/4 cup granulated sugar, Yolk of 3 eggs, 1/2 cup cold water, Whites of 3 eggs, teaspoon orange extract. Then mix in the regular way.

FAIR EXCHANGE

A New Back for an Old One—How a Marion Resident Made a Bad Back Strong

The back aches at times with a dull indescribable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so lame that too stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back if the kidneys are weak. You cannot reach the cause. Follow the example of this Marion citizen.

Mrs. Joel Pickens, 402 W. Depot St., says: "About two years ago my kidneys were weak and acted irregularly. My back ached dreadfully through the small of it and I was troubled a lot with dizzy spells. I had read so much about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store. They helped me from the first and I continued taking them until cured."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Pickens had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv't.

FORMER MARION BOY IS HONORED IN TEXAS

Mr. O. E. Little, a former Marion boy, was guest of honor on Thursday of last week at a dinner given him by the students of Draughon's Business College at San Antonio, Texas, in honor of his 27th birthday. Mrs. E. C. Milligan was hostess and a real Mexican banquet was served to the guests and the occasion was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Little is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Little, of this city, and has been a teacher in Draughon's Business College at San Antonio for some time.

Jefferson's Aim.

Jefferson sought to create in the university of the state an institution that would not only through traditional culture values give to the state "legislators and judges" and expound . . . structure of government, but would also "harmonize and promote the interests of agriculture, manufacture and commerce, and of well-formed views of political economy give free course to public industry."—Edward Kilder Graham.

The Gift Supreme— Can Be Found IN EVANSVILLE'S STORES

You'll find in Evansville a wonderful array of practical gift things, as well as those that are most valuable from a sentimental standpoint.

Evansville merchants have prepared stocks so large and varied that all who come are assured of finding just the gift that they deem supreme for the one they want to remember.

Practical gifts are in every store—shoes, ready-to-wear garments, furs, jewelry, things for the home, things for men, women and children, all in finest qualities and at prices that are a revelation in value-giving.

Your Fares Will Be Refunded

Ask for Fare "Refund" Check at your first shopping place.

For What You Can't Find In Your Town
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As sure as you
are a foot high—

you will like this Camel Turkish
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Camel CIGARETTES

YOU never got such cigarette-contentment as Camels hand you. Camels quality and expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic Tobaccos make this goodness possible—and make you prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Camels mellow-mildness is a revelation! Smoke them with freedom without tiring your taste! They leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

Give Camels every test—then compare them puff-for-puff with any cigarette in the world!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes, or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glass-tube-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS
TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



Years of a Watch's Usefulness.

The roller jewel of a watch makes every day 432,000 impacts against the fork, or 157,680,000 blows during the course of a year, which figures out 8,153,600,000 blows during the space of twenty years, the period for which a watch is usually guaranteed to keep good time.

Sculpture of Poe.

Olaf Mjorkman, American-Scandinavian sculptor, has created an impressionistic sculpture of Edgar Allan Poe, with the raven hovering over the head of the great American poet. It is considered one of the most remarkable conceptions of the subject—Aristotle.

Thought He Had Treasure Trove.
Harry Lee, a negro laborer, helping to pull down an old residence in Raleigh, North Carolina, recently discovered in the early part of the eighteenth century, and two old black men, containing several old coins, a foot in diameter, apparently a time-worn metal box about a foot in diameter, containing a small amount of gold and silver, and a small amount of gold and silver.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Hughes
© 1934 King Features

The Kid Gets an "Assignment"



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 300 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 railroad agent or wire us for particulars.

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

Bourbon Stock Yard Company

LOUISVILLE, KY.

FRANKLIN MINES.

Mr. B. Perryman, a well known and respected man of this county, and Miss Jessie Maynard, a most charming and beautiful young lady of Sheridan, motored to Elizabethtown, Ill., November 25 and were married.

Miss Ella Conger was in Marion one day last week shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Gass and Mrs. Ola Cleghorn and daughter, Miss Lorene, attended meeting at Crooked Creek last Sunday.

Mr. Albert Pulley, who has been sick for some time is improving.

GET MORE BUTTER

Mrs. Hattie Meece of Glenn, Missouri says: "I was not making enough butter from my cow's milk production for a family of two. After using Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders a short time, she gave a half gallon more milk a day, and a pound of butter a day."

Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders give to milk cows just what is needed to keep the digestive organs in proper condition, so that they get the most possible good from their feed. Give equally wonderful results when used for horses, hogs, and sheep, because they are a tonic, appetizer and worm expeller.

It matters not what ailment you may have among your stock or poultry, it will pay you to get the proper Dr. LeGear's Remedy from your dealer. They are the Doctor's personal prescription, compounded during his 28 years of Veterinary Practice and Expert Poultry Breeding. They must satisfy you, or your dealer will refund your money.—Adv

Stomach on Strike 20 Years Eaton's Settled It!

"Eaton's is wonderful," says C. W. Burton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well."

Eaton's gets right after the cause of stomach troubles by taking up and carrying out the acids and gases and, of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have sourness, belching, indigestion, food repeating or any other stomach trouble, take Eaton's tablets after each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

HAYNES & TAYLOR
Druggists

GLASSES FITTED WITHOUT DRUGS

Cross Eyes Straightened Without Operation. Any Lens Duplicated.

Gilchrist & Gilchrist
Doctors of Ophthalmology
MARION, KENTUCKY

Dr. Claude Durfee

DENTIST
Rosiclare, Illinois

ITCH!

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

HAYNES & TAYLOR

Illinois Central Presents Comparative Costs of Passenger Fares

Americans pay more for nearly everything they buy than do Europeans. They are able to pay more because their wages are relatively higher. There is one notable exception, however—passenger transportation charges in this country are substantially lower.

Although there has been a recent increase in American passenger fares, Americans still pay less for traveling accommodations than Europeans. The following is a comparison between passenger fares charged in the United States, the points being on the Illinois Central System, and fares paid by Europeans traveling similar distances:

FROM	TO	Distance (Miles)	Railroad Fare		Sleeping Car Fare and Berth		Total R.R. Fare
			First Class	Second Class	First Class	Second Class	
Jackson, Miss.	New Orleans, La.	183.1	\$ 7.13	\$ 3.65	\$ 3.65	\$ 10.78	
London, Eng.	Manchester, Eng.	183.5	11.07	2.43		13.50	
Memphis, Tenn.	Vicksburg, Miss.	221	8.59	4.05		12.64	
Paris, France	Liege, Belgium	228	14.51	7.53		22.04	
St. Louis, Mo.	Chicago	294.2	11.24	4.05		15.29	
London, Eng.	Carlisle, Eng.	299	19.59	3.65		23.24	
Chicago	Fort Dodge, Iowa	374.6	11.89	4.05		18.94	
Paris, France	Geneva, Switzerland	375.9	25.68	14.63		40.31	
Sioux City, Iowa	Chicago	509.6	20.15	4.86		25.01	
Paris, France	Biarritz, France	507.3	32.60	18.31		50.91	
Chicago	Memphis, Tenn.	526.7	21.15	6.08		27.23	
Paris, France	Milan, Italy	522.5	47.59	22.12		69.71	
Birmingham, Ala.	Chicago	689.2	25.62	8.10		33.72	
Paris, France	Venice, Italy	687.2	61.39	27.56		88.95	
Chicago	Jackson, Miss.	737.4	29.34	8.91		38.25	
Paris, France	Florence, Italy	731.3	54.45	32.00		86.45	
Louisville, Ky.	New Orleans, La.	787.4	30.11	8.91		39.02	
Paris, France	Prague, Czechoslovakia	786	93.13	21.96		115.09	

All American fares given in the table include a war tax of 8 per cent. The American sleeping-car fares are for lower berths.

The American custom of handling, free of charge, as much baggage as the ordinary passenger carries is unknown abroad. In addition, baggage rates in Europe are much higher than in the United States. This condition should be considered in comparing fares in the various countries.

In the United States the railroads collect a surcharge on sleeping-car fares, which is included in the above table. This surcharge helps to meet the cost of hauling the heavier cars required, in which fewer passengers are carried.

During 1919 the Illinois Central hauled 1 1/2 gross tons of weight for each passenger carried, and 4 4-10 gross tons of weight for each sleeping-car passenger carried. Not to collect the surcharge, therefore, would obviously be a discrimination against the coach passenger, and an injustice to the railroad.

The costs of facilities for rendering passenger service have increased greatly. The average passenger coach cost \$12,400 in 1914; it now costs \$30,300, an increase of 144 per cent. The average passenger locomotive cost \$20,000 in 1914; it now costs \$65,000, an increase of 225%. There have been heavy increases in the costs of wages, fuel and other material.

These are some of the reasons why passenger fares are necessarily higher now than they were in former years.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

C. H. MARKHAM,

President, Illinois Central Railroad Company.

Men Not Practical.

Men are sentimental gossipers. They are not practical enough. Women are. Since the beginning of time it's women that have had to do the practical things.—George Bernard Shaw.

ECZEMA!

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

HAYNES & TAYLOR, MARION, KY

Good Lunch

Also bargains in Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Try Me.

JOE CHICK Salem, Ky.

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

MRS. J. W. BENNETT, Blackford, Ky.

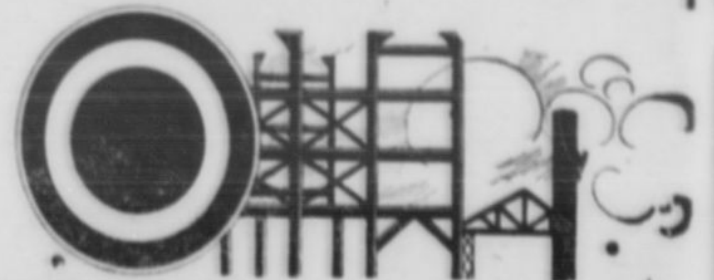
Preserves Iron Work

Iron rusts and decays if it is not coated with a good paint. And the best preserver of iron is

RED SPOT PAINT

There is a special brand for use on iron work and many have found it the best to be had. It is made right by paint makers with years of experience

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
T. H. COCHRAN & CO.



The Way of a Man.

If a man's car is on time every day for a month he accepts the service with a grunt. If it is late ten minutes one day he throws a conniption fit of dissatisfaction and wants to overturn something that is right side up.—Toledo Blade.

Modern Girl.

A Clay Center physician sent the office girl out to do collecting, according to the Dispatch. She was back in less than an hour with a ring, a marriage certificate, a man, and \$1, all of which she had collected.—Kansas City Star.

PUBLIC SALE

I WILL ON

Tuesday, Dec. 7

At the J. J. May farm 2 miles above Carrsville, sell to the highest bidder the following property:

- 1- Fordson Tractor
 - 1- 2 disc Tractor Plow
 - 1- 6 foot Tractor Harrow
 - 1- Two-row John Deere Corn Planter
 - 2- Disc Cultivators
 - 2- Mules, 6 and 7 years old
 - 1- Set Farm Harness
 - 6 or 7 tons of good baled Pea hay
- HARRY JOHNSON

JACKSON MINES.
Mr. H. B. Gass has moved to the Mary Belle Mine.
W. B. Hughes and wife have left the Ada Florence and moved to their old home place.
Mrs. Jones has been on the sick list but is improving.
Mr. Lem Hughes and wife visited their father and mother Saturday.
Mrs. Pulley took dinner with Mrs. Hughes Thanksgiving day.
Mrs. Burklow, who has been sick, is reported better.
Mr. York's little boy got a bad cut on his arm recently.

BLACKBURN
Mr. and Mrs. Robert VanHoosier, of Marion, spent Saturday night the guests of O. J. McConnell and family.
Mr. Lexie Coleman attended the pie supper at Lamb school house last Thursday night.
Misses Reid and Edna Stenbridge spent Saturday night the guest of Miss Ila Stenbridge.
Miss Anna Orr and Mr. Hubert Hillyard attended the pie supper at Sugar Grove Wednesday night.

DEANWOOD.
Miss Velma Dean spent Thanksgiving with her parents.
Mr. Olive Travis was the guest of Mr. Herman Travis Wednesday.
Mr. Allie Guess visited Mr. Roy Lamb one night last week.
Mr. J. H. Walker spent Saturday night with Mr. J. O. Horning.
Miss Dean Brantley visited Mr. W. C. McConnell last week.

CLERKS' AND CARRIERS' EXAMINATION
A call has been made for a clerks' and carriers examination to be held at the post office building on December 11, beginning at 9 o'clock.
This examination is especially for applicants for city post office clerks and carriers and not for rural delivery carriers. As there is no city delivery in Marion, the examinations will be made for applicants to fill vacancies as post office clerks. These positions are under the civil service system and pay a salary for the first year of \$1400, up to \$1800. Anyone desiring further information should apply to W. E. Minner, local secretary.
Mrs. Luther Miller, of McLeansboro, Ill., who has been visiting the family of her brother, T. H. Cochran, left for home Monday.

FORDS FERRY.
Mrs. Belle Hughes spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. G. Lofton, of Weston.
Mrs. Claude Hughes, of Weston, has recently been visiting friends in this neighborhood.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truitt were guests recently of Dr. A. Belt and wife.
Aaron James and family, who have been living on a farm in the country for the past few years have moved back to their home here.
George Lofton, of Weston, was in our town Saturday.
Lee Rankin, who has been quite ill for the past few weeks, is better at this writing.
George Pickering, of Cave-in-Rock was in our town Sunday.
Johnnie Heath, Tom Holoman and Everett Brewer were guests of Herman Clift Sunday.
Miss Marie Belt, of Livingston county, has recently been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen Belt, of this place.
Cyrus McConnell made a trip to Lola Sunday.
Van Pickering and family have moved to Cave-in-Rock, Ill.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dod Cook a baby girl.
Dr. A. Belt went to Repton one day last week.
Little Misses Pauline and Charline James were guests of Leona Truitt Saturday.
Miss Gertrude Flanary, of Chicago has been visiting relatives in this neighborhood for the past few weeks.
Mrs. Mayne Humphrey, of Herrin, Ill., has been visiting relatives and friends in this section.
Selden Ainsworth, of Casad, was in our town Saturday.

REPTON
Mr. Earl Walker, of the United States Navy, spent Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. D. H. Nation.
Mr. Novil Nunn, of Evansville, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nunn.
Miss Aulta Johnson, of Madisonville visited her parents Thanksgiving.
Miss Ada Johnson has returned from Clay and Morganfield, after a visit of several days with relatives.
Miss Bertha McKinley spent last week in Dekoven, the guest of her brother, Coleman McKinley.
Little Miss Anna Ray Paine is the guest of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moore.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Traylor moved to Fredonia Wednesday.
Mrs. C. E. Newcomb, of Owensboro, was the guest of her mother, and brother, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Howerton, of Marion, was the guest of his son, Mr. Edgar Howerton and family last Wednesday.
Mrs. Betty Nation spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Clyde Nation.
Mrs. Laura Howerton left Saturday for Owensboro, to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Newcomb and other relatives.
Misses Fannie Thurmond and Mildred Duvall and Messrs. Flay Richardson, E. Northern, Will Smith and Lexie Harmon went to Sturgis Thanksgiving to see the foot ball game.
Miss Fannie Thurmond visited Miss Mildred Duvall Sunday.

SEVEN SPRINGS.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Asbridge, last week, twin girls. Mother and babies getting along nicely.
Leonard Ritter has moved from this vicinity to Dycusburg and is working on the Grace Devers.
Phil Travis and son, Allie, of near Emmaus, were in this section Monday enroute to Paducah.
Josie McKinney was in Salem last week.

M. L. Patton and sons, Collin and Carlton, visited relatives near Emmaus Sunday.
Mrs. Grech returned to her home near Dycusburg Sunday after a week with her daughter, Mrs. Minnie McKinney, of this place.
Aunt Becky Crouch is confined to her room suffering with a skin disease.
Don't forget the declamatory contest at Seven Springs church, December the 22d.
W. H. Campbell, of near Hebron, has purchased the Jim Campbell farm in this vicinity and is moving here this week.
Christmas will soon be here and the little folks are looking for Santa.
The Modern Woodman of the Dycusburg Camp gave a Thanksgiving supper Thursday night, November 25, which was greatly enjoyed by those who partook of the feast. The supper consisted of boiled ham, pickles, cake of many kinds, pumpkin pies, cheese pies, sausage, canned goods, fried chicken, and many other things of interest to a hungry person. Mr. Sam Peek, clerk of the Camp says he would be glad if the boys would serve supper at every coming together and that always mean a good attendance at each meeting.
Rev. Neville Sizemore, of Kuttawa, has been called to the pastorate of the church at Emmaus for the year 1921.

TYNERS CHAPEL
Rev. Harper filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.
Misses Lucille and Wilma Paris, and Evelyn Wring, of Marion, spent the week end at the home of their uncle, Mr. R. L. Kirk.
Mrs. T. T. Howard returned from Rosiclar Wednesday, where she has been visiting relatives.
Mrs. F. E. Chambliss is very ill with tonsillitis.
Miss Bettie Bass and Mrs. Hugh Lockhart, of Salem, were the guests of Miss Sue Tyner Sunday.
Misses Nellie Conyer and Lenah Sisco attended services at Tyners Chapel Sunday.
Messrs. Leonard and Orville Kirk left last Sunday for Fleming, Ky., where they will visit their sister, Mrs. Franklin Mines.
Business at the Franklin is progressing nicely with a good crew of men.
Mr. Bunk Perryman and Miss Jessie Maynard went to Elizabethtown the 25th and were married. Mr. Ray Walker and wife accompanied them.
Mrs. Clara Floyd, of Rosiclar, came home Sunday to bring her little son who is sick.
Misses Verna and Sylvia Horning visited Mrs. Iva Clement Sunday.



Christmas Gifts

All Kinds, 25c and Up

Put up in attractive box with card. All kinds of stamped goods, colored floss in silk and cotton

Silk and floss pillows (all shapes)

Beautiful silks and cretons for making pillows.

All kinds of braids including gold, silver and chinelle.

Lamp shade frames for floor or table lights.

Complete assortment of materials for lamp shades.

Why not make your own and save money? We will teach you how.

Pillows in old rose, old blue, and wine shades.

Table runners to match.

Floor standards for floor lights: also stands for table.

Handkerchiefs, all linen, all linen, hand embroidered or in plain colors.

Luncheon Sets, real linen, hand embroidered or trimmed with all linen hand made cluny.

Napkins, all linen, hand embroidered.

Silk Underwear, beautiful assortment.

Gowns, Billie Burks, Teddies, Camisoles, silk vests, etc.

All reasonably priced.

All colors of yarn for knitting sweaters, caps, scarfs, etc

The Exclusive Shop for Women

THE VANITY SHOP

at D. O. CARNAHAN'S

The Exclusive Shop for Women

Marion Milling Company's

Quotations on Feed

38½ percent Cotton seed meal, Cwt.,	\$2.50
Wheat bran per Cwt	2.25
Horse and Mule Feed, Per Cwe.	3.00
Shorts, Per Cwt.	2.75
Crushed Corn, bulk, Per Cwt.	1.50
Pure Corn Chops, Per Cwe.	2.00
Oats, Per Bushel	.85

Call No 30 and your order will be appreciated.

MARION MILLING CO.

Incorporated

Wanted to Buy---

10,000 Cross ties, Oak, Beech and Gum, "Saw or Hew many or few" and deliver at Marion or near by railroad points by January 1st, 1921 and get high prices. Look your tie timber over and see me at once. Cash paid promptly.

J. E. MORTON

Henry & Henry Bldg. Marion, Ky.

The Rivals

By SAIDEE E. BALCOM

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Abel Dayton, manufacturer, was influenced by his physician to spend a year at a health resort, he encouraged his employees to faithful service by distributing a very liberal bonus. He rather favored Pearce Mantell and Rodney Harper, distant relatives. It fairly took Mantell off his feet to have five hundred dollars in a lump. It set him dreaming. As to Harper, he felt that the nest egg of a fortune had come to him.

Pearce Mantell signified his good fortune by equipping himself for a splurge. He had always longed to have an automobile and a sleek, smart auto salesman found no difficulty in prevailing upon Mantell to pay two hundred dollars down on a bright and shining car. Mantell anticipated his usual two weeks' vacation, indifferent to the odd hundreds in monthly installments that he would have to pay later on.

There was a road between Acton and the city where for over half a mile a slanting descent followed a tortuous course of sharp curves, with high bluffs at either side. Here one afternoon there were strung along as many as twenty cars. The cause of the stoppage could not be ascertained, as the curves shut out all view ahead.

Finally a motorist ventured to edge along the side of the road, to come upon Mantell, his machine at a standstill and he coolly wiping the dust from his auto. He had arranged to take Miriam Hale to the city to attend to some shopping, and wanted to have the auto look its very best to dazzle the senses of the prettiest girl in Acton.

Mantell chuckled serenely as he escaped the jeers and chidings of the automobilists he had kept in waiting and sped on to call for Miriam. That charming marvel of femininity he had been courting once a week for several months. Rodney Harper had done the same. Mantell felt very sanguine and superior with his new acquisition, the automobile. Then, too, he fancied himself generally a good deal of a "sport," while Harper was only a plodder. Mantell was employed in the offices of the Dayton establishment. Harper's duties were those of a buyer. His province was to purchase what supplies the factory required. Usually they were ordered per freight or express from various manufacturing centers, but when it was some light stuff, hurriedly needed, Tim Hoggies, an old employee, drove to the city in an ancient canopied wagon and gathered up what was required.

Upon the day when Mantell was aiming to impress pretty Miriam with a due sense of his importance, it chanced that some articles were very much needed for the next day's work at the factory. Tim was home ill, and Harper volunteered to act as his substitute. He slipped on old Tim's overall suit and was five miles on his way, when an imperious honk! honk! was followed by an automobile whizzing by him. It threw up a cloud of dust, but not so dense, that it hid from Harper's eyes a smiling face and a genially waved hand. Miriam, seated beside Mantell, piqued and happy, was never forgetful of courtesy.

Mantell left Miriam at a store, arranging to call for her at five o'clock. He then drove up to the curb awaiting her appearance. She did not come, for he had mistaken another mercantile establishment for the point of meeting. When he ascertained his blunder he hastened to the right store to find it closed for the day. He was an easily rattled youth, drove about wildly, turned a corner in too much of a hurry, ran into another machine, wrecking it, and was hailed up to the police station for reckless driving.

Poor Miriam was distressed when she had waited an hour beyond the appointed time and no Mantell appeared. Dusk was coming on and rain threatened. Finally she took the trolley line, which ran within five miles of Acton, burdened with bundles and timorously starting down the dark and lonely road homeward bound, a daunted maid as to courage, and angry at her chivalry's unaccountable desertion. Her feet were encased with mud, her clothing and bundles sopping wet. A vehicle came up behind her. "Why, Miriam!" spoke the heartsome, welcoming voice of Rodney Harper. "Alone! Here? Whatever has happened to Mantell?" and Miriam nestled close to Rodney under the canopy of the front seat, a thankful, relieved mortal, and forgot all her troubles.

"I've got to stop a minute at the old Heardsley cottage," spoke Rodney, as they entered the town. "It's vacant, you know, and I have bought it and am going to fix it up. By leaving subtle paint and hardware there now it will save another journey tomorrow."

"You won't live there all alone, will you, Rodney?" propounded artless Miriam.

She unconsciously invited an explanation, urged on by a realization on the part of Rodney of her bewitching prettiness.

"Oh, no, Miriam," he responded—"not until I find a wife to keep it in order for me, and, Miriam, will you come and be that to me if I ask you?"

Amid gloom, darkness, rain, the spontaneous proposal came, but as Miriam clung to his arm and hung her head, Rodney Harper fancied all the world was aglow with rainbows and sunshine!

Christmas Journey

A True Story for Grown-Ups
By Mary Graham Donner

HE had no children. At Christmas time she especially seemed to feel the need of them. It seemed as though every time she turned around she should see a daughter or a son or a small chubby child of her own—one of those six-stalled and who had never stepped outside of her dreams.

Yes! She, Gertrude Harding, was a "born mother" to whom no children had been born.

But this year she had forgotten something most important to be done. And it was only several days before Christmas.

She went down town, made her purchase after quite a delay and left the shop.

Outside were three small children, their faces close against the window pane, their eyes gleaming, their small ill-clad bodies tense and quivering with emotion.

"Aw, gee, look at it stop at the station! There, she's off the track now! No, she ain't. She's back on again."

The second child was reading a sign. "They says that in this here shop that it's the land where the dreams of children come true. I've suppose they's kiddin'!"

The third child, a little girl, who was clutching what once had been a doll was looking at one in the shop's window.

"If I could jes' touch her hair," she sighed.

"Would you like to go inside the shop?" Gertrude Harding asked the children.

They looked at her abruptly. "D'ya mean it?"

And through the shop, straight to the children's department she took them. It was a revelation to her to realize the joy that was derived by these children from the intimate contact with toys they knew they could never own.

They had gone inside one of the big shops and had been treated as well as anybody; they had not been afraid. They had looked to their heart's content.

"It's true—what they's said," the children agreed afterward, "in there it is the land all right, where children's dreams come true." For the reality of Fairyland had been expressed by the marvelous and magical toys and games and gay decorations of the Christmas shop.

If Gertrude Harding told herself afterward, these children had so loved a trip into the gayety of a children's shop, were there not others who would like to journey forth into the world of toys, too?

She thought it over. And did not stop there. She rang up a certain number and asked for the matron.

"You're the matron of the Children's hospital, aren't you? Well, I wondered if any of your children would care to go with me tomorrow and take a trip through the children's toy shops? They're most attractively fixed up this year and some of them have special attractions, a Santa Claus and many other wondrous features!"

So Gertrude Harding called for the children. There were 15 who were able to go and of that 15 the majority were motherless.

Such an afternoon as Gertrude Harding had. And such an afternoon as the children had.

Those in the shops seemed especially anxious to do what they could for the children who were so obviously from a home or hospital. The mechanical toys even seemed to put more spirit into their performances. Gertrude Harding thought.

As they were coming home several little hands found their way into both of Gertrude Harding's hands. One clutched a little finger, another had hold of her thumb; so it went.

"Mrs.," one of them ventured, "let's pretend we're all children from a kindergarten and that you're our teacher. Don't let's pretend we're from a hospital, eh?"

"Yes, let's pretend that," she answered them. "Or how would it do to pretend that I was your mother and that you were all my children?"

"Would you—honest—would you pretend that?" one asked and the others looked at her eagerly, hoping, hoping she would not refuse.

"That would be the best 'pretend' of all," she smiled at them.

So they "pretended" and so they went back very happily from their Christmas shopping trip.

Once again she took them, on the day before Christmas. It was hard getting through the crowds, but it was worth every effort.

In one of the shops a gayly dressed clown led the children in a procession. Once in a while he turned and winked at them as though to say:

"We know what fun all this is, don't we? We're in the secret of the fun that children can have at Christmas time that the grown-ups know

nothing of. They must just let us go along and share our secret together, eh?"

And then the clown beat upon his drum and the children all marched stiffly behind.

When a magnificent Santa Claus asked the children to sing with him and the voices of the hospital children sang out with the rest Gertrude Harding felt herself swelling with pride.

Later when Santa Claus perceived that one of the hospital children had an unusually lovely voice he asked him to sing alone.

And there in the shop he sang, sang with the thrill of happiness that a bird sings with when first he feels the warmth and sweet fragrance of the spring.

He had never been asked to sing before like this—in a big shop where people were and where people listened to him, not because he was being visited in a hospital and must do his part to entertain the visitors, but because somehow or other they liked his voice.

It rang out true and strong. He shifted the crutch which he had never been without and which he would never be without to the end of his days, and then he was asked to sing an encore.

His face was flushed with the pleasure of doing something which was liked in this big outside world.

He looked at Santa Claus and beamed.

He had already sung a popular song which he had learned from the squeaking talking machine which someone had given the hospital when it was no longer fit for the home, and now he thought he would sing something better. Somehow he felt it would be proper, and vaguely perhaps he felt it would show a gratitude for Christmas that went deeper. Dimly he thought these things.

Someone had taught them a hymn in the hospital, a hymn which he had always loved. It made one feel better, stronger, happier somehow. It was a very glorious hymn he had always thought.

And he sang:

"It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good will to men;
From heaven's all-merciful King,
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing."

Right to the end of the hymn he sang and the people thanked him and Santa Claus told him it had been lovely and gave him a man-like clap on the back.

Gertrude Harding had felt a lump in her throat and had smiled with eyes that were misty.

So the angels did bend near the earth—even in these days—and even over hospitals where crippled and ill children were. It was the humans, not the angels, who forget and who went through life not thinking!

Back to the hospital she took the children late, late that afternoon. The hospital was in semi-darkness. Children who had been too recently operated upon or who could not leave their beds sat up as best they could to hear of the news of the outside world.

Little white-clad figures listened to the glowing accounts brought to them of the great life which went on beyond the ward.

And for every little child who had to stay in the hospital, Gertrude Harding had brought a small present, only a trifling one, but a remembrance from the great world.

Then the hospital rules which had been lifted for a few minutes after the ones who had been out so late had come back, were in order again, and there was silence in the ward, and soon there would come sleep.

When she got home that evening, tired but very, very happy, she said to herself:

"There are born mothers, yes! And there are born children, too! Children who need to be loved as much as women who need children to love. And though there is a difference between those of one's very own, and those who are not, it seems as though no one who is a 'born mother' should go through life, walking blindly by the many motherless children."

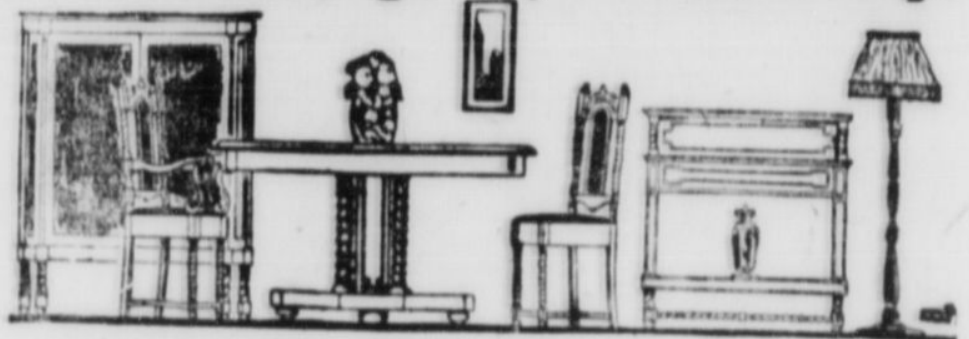
"For every childless mother there is a motherless child to whom one can give some of the love and interest and the pride which would otherwise go to waste."

In her sleep she seemed to hear the Christmas carol which the hospital had had sung and she knew what had been revealed to her—

She had traveled into the land of children at Christmas time and had smiled the smile that can be smiled when one gets a look at the heart of a child!

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

35 to 50 per cent Reduction On Furniture and Rugs At Henneberger's, Paducah Ky.



We have decided to take our loss now—hence our reduction. You will save money by doing your Xmas shopping at our store. See the many new lines we have added. Candle sticks, Book Ends, Hand Mirrors, Table Lamps and Floor Lamps in Polychrome, Mahogany and Bronze.

L. W. HENNEBERGER CO.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
422-424 Broadway Paducah, Ky.

VOGEL'S MINSTRELS Strand Theatre Saturday, Dec. 11

This famous minstrel troupe travels in their own specially constructed, electric lighted, steel vestibuled Pullman train. Symphony orchestra. Special Scenery and lighting effects. This is really a high class entertainment. Tickets at Postal Telegraph.

The Strand Theatre Guarantees this to be a High Class Attraction.

Notice to Automobile Owners

Under the new automobile law you are required to get your license and plates and pay your automobile tax during the month of December 1920, for the year 1921. Tags and license will be ready December 2. All machines in Crittenden county are licensed at the office of the County Clerk instead of Frankfort as heretofore.

I also have copies of the state automobile laws for free distribution to owners of motor vehicles.

L. E. GUESS, C. C. C. C.

TOLU

Mr. O. P. Croft spent the week end in Marion.

Eugene Guess of Crittenden county visited in Tolu last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Foley visited in Lola last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurie Nunn and son, Robert, spent Sunday in Tolu.

Miss Mildred Dowell spent the week end in Marion.

Mrs. Ruth Brown spent last week with her brother in Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Moore leave this week for St. Vincent to visit their daughter.

Ancient Dentistry.

Interesting specimen of Etruscan dentistry is now in the civic museum at Corneto of the Necropolis of Tarquinii and consists of three teeth, or, more properly, four abutment attachments and three supplies, the attachments being gold rings and the teeth supplied being the central incisors and bicuspids. The two central incisors are made from a single ox tooth grooved down to give it the appearance of two upper central incisors.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mr. E. T. Bird, of Fredonia, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. Roy Malcom left for Marion, Ill., Wednesday to visit his sister, Mrs. Tom Tyner.

Mr. John Ed Young of Fredonia was in Marion Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Belt visited their brother-in-law, R. H. Bealmer, near Crayne Wednesday.

Mr. J. S. G. Green, of the Fredonia section, was in the city Wednesday.

Miss Mary Moore, teacher at Cooks-eyville, who had to close her school on account of diphtheria, has again opened her school.

Charlotte, daughter, of Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Nunn, who has been at home recuperating, returned to Evansville Monday to resume her attendance at school.

Mr. E. M. Williams, of Repton, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Oscar Gerald, of Mumfordsville, spent Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. R. E. Jagers.

Mrs. Leslie Berry and children, of Morgantown, are visitors at the home of S. O. Crider at Nunn.

Misses Mary Nesbitt, and Alice Patton went to Princeton Monday.

Mr. Archie Davidson, of Keota, Okla., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davidson. Mr. Davidson has recently been elected County Attorney of his county.

Miss Vera Young, of Mexico, left Sunday for Little Rock, Ark., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. H. C. Brooks.

Marion School Improvement Club will meet at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, December 3rd, at the school house. All invited.

Mrs. Ada Ramsey, of Madisonville is a guest at the home of Rev. G. P. Dillon.

Mr. G. H. Cruce, of Sullivan, was a visitor at the Press office Tuesday.

Mr. M. B. Moore went to Princeton Tuesday.

Mr. Cravens, of Dixon, was before the pension board Wednesday for examination for increase of pension.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brown and son, Buford, left Monday for Sanford, Fla., to spend the winter.

Mrs. E. S. Love, of Henderson, who has been visiting the family of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Eaton, has returned home.

Miss Virginia Gueson, now in Blackwell, Okla., has been made a member of a Ladies Concert Company which is making plans for several tours during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Ranscheinbach, of Evansville, were in Marion Tuesday enroute home from Lola, where they visited W. C. Parmley.

Mrs. Ona Clark went to Providence Friday to join her husband. They will make their home in that city.

Mrs. I. H. Pickens went to Providence Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. C. E. Lamb.

Mrs. J. E. Brasher, of Mexico, was in Marion Tuesday.

Mr. C. M. Payne and little daughter, Anna Ray, of Hardinsburg, and Mrs. M. R. Moore, of Sullivan, were visitors at the home of Dr. T. A. Frazer Monday.

Squire A. S. Hard, who is at present working at Clay, spent the week end with his family.

Mrs. Ben Franklin, of Sullivan, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. J. McConnell, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cain, of Sullivan, were in Marion Monday.

Messrs. W. S. Lowery and J. E. Sullenger went to Sullivan Monday.

Mr. F. F. Charles went to Henderson Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hodges, who have been visiting friends in the Frances section, returned home in the Shady Grove neighborhood Monday.

S. C. Brown Leghorn cockerels, that have beauty, pep and blood, worth considering. Phone Marion 78-3.

MRS. LILLY GILBERT

Dr. J. L. Reynolds, of Blackford, was in the city Friday.

Mr. A. A. Deboe, of the Tribune section, was in the city Friday.

Misses Ruth Hill and Dorothy Dean attended the Educational Association at Paducah Friday and Saturday.

Mr. J. N. Dean of Deanwood was in Marion Thursday.

W. J. Hill of Tribune was in Marion Thursday.

Mrs. J. R. Gray of Paducah was visiting friends in Marion during the week end.

Mr. C. D. Haynes has accepted a position in Sturgis with the West Ky. Coal Co. His family will remain in Marion for the present.

M. Y. Nunn who is attending school at Elkton spent the holidays in Marion with his parents Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Nunn.

Mr. M. F. Pogue, of Frances, attended the Educational Association at Paducah Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Dixon and Miss Marie Tabor, of Fredonia, were in Marion Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson are the parents of a son, born Sunday, November 7, and christened William Robert. Before marriage, Mrs. Wilson was Miss Nellie Love, of the Sheridan section.

Elder Carson Taylor, singing evangelist, entertained a large congregation at the First Baptist Church Friday evening. He sings the old time songs our fathers and mothers used to sing.

NO MORE RATS

or mice, after you use RAT-SNAP. It's a sure rodent killer. Try a Pkg. and prove it. Rats killed with RAT-SNAP leave no smell. Cats or dogs wont touch it. Guaranteed.

35c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, Kitchen or Cellar.

65c size (2 cakes) for Chicken House, coops or small buildings.

\$1.25 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.

Sold and Guaranteed by T. H. COCHRAN & CO JAS. H. ORME

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

Of the Early Days of Crittenden County

Written for the Press by R. C. Haynes

THE FORD BAND OF DESPERADOES

(Continued from last week)

"As I have said, the night was intensely dark. Great threatening clouds hung, like a canopy, over the earth. Only a narrow strip of sand lay between the waters of the river and the thick growth of trees and underbrush that lined the river bank.

"I took my way noiselessly along, stepping on the soft sand and dodging now and then an overhanging limb. Not a sound did I hear emanating from the direction of the cave. As I neared the place where I had last seen my companions I could see no light or sign of life. What, I meditated, had been the fate of the boatmen?

"As I was picking my way thru the darkness two men suddenly sprang from behind a thick cluster of underbrush and seized me. Before I could draw a weapon in my defense I was thrown to the ground and bound hand and foot. I was then disarmed, robbed of what money I had and a gag placed in my mouth.

"Without saying a word, the two men then carried me to the river and placed me in the bottom of the skiff.

"The rain was now falling in torrents and I could not see even the forms of my abductors. I could tell, however, from the sound of the oars and the movements of the skiff that one of the men had taken oars and that we were leaving the shore. I soon discovered also that the other man in another skiff was following close behind. After we had rowed out into the river for some distance and, as I judged, had reached the middle of the stream, the oarsman leaned over and whispered in my ear.

"D—n you," he said, "I'm going to disobey orders. We are instructed to kill you and let your body float down the river in this skiff, as 'Dead men tell no tales' But by — I'm going to spare your life if you act sensibly. You must lie in the bottom of the skiff for at least an hour without moving or making the slightest noise, otherwise you will be killed, as you will be watched. In doing this I run the risk of losing my own life. Not even my companion must know that you are not dead. Don't try to land on either side of the river but put as many miles between you and this place as you can."

"When he had whispered these words to me, with a knife he severed the cords that bound my wrists, then taking the oars from the locks, he sprang into the other skiff and I could hear the two men rowing back toward the cave.

"The rain was still falling in torrents, and the wind blew in fitful gusts as I lay there silently floating down the river. I could feel the water rising in the skiff against my body, not daring to move lest somehow I should be shot to death. I knew it would be only a matter of time until the water would fill the boat and the skiff would sink under its weight.

"In the darkness I had no way of measuring time, but after the lapse of what seemed to me much longer than an hour I raised myself to a sitting posture.

"The darkness was so dense I could not see an inch before me. With my free hand I took the gag from my mouth and unbound the cords that held my feet together. I then took my hat and, the best I could, baled the water from the skiff.

"Feeling around with my hands I discovered that there were no oars left in the skiff. Drenched to the skin, my companions perhaps murdered, I was left in an earless craft to float down the river aimlessly, without money or food, friendless and unarmed and apparently in a lawless country.

"Though I had so far escaped with my life, I was in no enviable state of mind, and I was tempted to jump into the river and thus end my troubles.

"However, thinking of other friends at home, I desisted. How far I had floated down in the darkness I could not even surmise. The time seemed as ages to me as the boat moved slowly on with the current.

"Just as the light of day was breaking in the east I saw a light in the distance. As the boat drew nearer I discovered that the light emanated from a candle shining through the window of a cabin on what I afterwards found to be Hurricane Island. Whether I would find friend or foe, I knew not, but I resolved to take the risk and tell the

Big Sale of Government Goods

Extra Good Overalls \$1.98
Blue Work Shirts98
Hob Nail Marching Shoes, Per Pair ... 2.25
New officer dress shoes 6.95
Other kinds of new shoes from \$3.95 to \$6.50
Union Suits 1.98

Long and short overcoats, sweaters, hunting coats, new officers' rain coats, slickers, gloves, socks, blankets, comforts, O. D. Pants and coats, khaki pants and coats and leather jerkins at real bargains. Come in and convince your self.

Manager

GOVERNMENT GOODS STORE

R. B. YANCY, Manager
Bellville Street—Opposite Marion Milling Co

Big Bargain Sale

We will close out a nice, clean stock of

General Merchandise

as a whole or singly at bargain prices. Do not miss this sale.

Chas. LaRue & Co.
Levias, Kentucky

A FINE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE!

ON
Wednesday, December 15
TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

Fredonia Valley farm, 170 acres, home of the late M. G. Young, on Kuttawa and Fredonia road, three miles from Fredonia, one-half mile from Bakers station. School house on property. Two sets improvements.

Farming Implements
of all kinds, Live Stock, Corn, Hay and some Household Goods—all to the highest bidder.

Terms Made Known on Day of Sale

W. F. and J. R. YOUNG, Executors Estate M. G. Young.

occupants of the cabin my story.

"Paddling with my hands, I rowed the skiff toward the shore and finally landed. The man, who was a farmer, met me in a friendly way and after I had briefly told my story the wife prepared breakfast for me. I do not know the names of these people, but they proved to be friends to me.

"After we had eaten breakfast the man kindly furnished me with a pair of oars and the good wife gave me provisions enough to last me several days. Bidding the Islanders good bye, I rowed off down the river. The rain had ceased and the sky was once more clear. Meeting with no further mishap, in a few days I reached St. Louis where I found friends and work. I never afterward heard of the boatmen. They were probably murdered in the cave and the boat, manned by a crew of the robber band, taken down the river to New Orleans, where the vessel with its cargo was sold."

Many other stories have been told of the depredations of this band of robbers and murderers, though, as we have said, while being strongly suspected of being the leader of the band, nothing satisfactory to the law could be proven against Major James Ford. It was always easy enough to prove an alibi when such witnesses as this band of desperadoes could be had to swear in his defense.

Mr. W. C. Watts, already referred to, in his romantic story of the early settlement of Livingston county, (before Crittenden county was made a separate political di-

vision) recounts some of the doings of this lawless band, though, "for obvious reasons," as he says in his preface, he designates the leader as Major James Wilson.

A Kentucky History, giving an account of this band of outlaws, also gives the name of the leader as Major James Wilson. Where the historian obtained his facts is not known to the writer. From the best information obtainable from the oldest citizens of the county, no such a man as Major James Wilson ever resided in that part of the country at that time or since.

Some of our readers, perhaps have heard of the story of "Mike Fink" and his crew of jolly boatmen. Mike Fink was a well known river man at that time, and was called "the last of the boatmen" because the invention of Robert Fulton drove Mike's style of boat out of use.

How Mike, in his boat the "Light-foot" with his crew and a number of passengers, while floating down the river was attacked by this murderous gang of bandits at Cave-in-Rock will be given in another installment.

(to be continued)

SHADY GROVE

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Tudor and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tudor were in Princeton Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Tucker, of Providence were the guests of Mr. John Tucker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hardwick and little son, Cecil, were the guests of H. H. Mayes Sunday.

Will ask our patrons
to be patient as we
will try to wait on
you to the best of
our ability.

FREEDBERG DEPT.
STORE

FIRE SALE

Sale is now on.
Hurry! for the best
bargains ever offered
in Webster or adjoining
counties.
FREEDBERG DEPT.
STORE

\$65,000.00 STOCK DAMAGED THROUGH FIRE! ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE SOLD IMMEDIATELY!

Stock consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps—in fact everything that is handled in an up-to-date Department Store, which must be sold according to its value. It is impossible to mention any certain prices as some of the goods are damaged more than others and will be sold accordingly. Look them over.

Here is your opportunity to secure Fall and Winter goods at very low figures!

The Fire Insurance Companies have paid part of the damages and under no circumstances can we put soiled or damaged merchandise back in our stock and keep up our reputation for carrying a first class line of merchandise. Therefore our

Entire Stock Must Go --- and Go At Once!



Just to Give You An Idea the Prices We Will Make -- Will Mention a Few Prices Below. **HURRY! HURRY!! HURRY!!!** for the Best Bargains!



35,000 yards of Standard Calicoes, Lights and Darks, slightly soiled. Previously sold at 35c
Fire Sale Price10c

Ladies and Misses Union Suits, slightly soiled. Previously sold at \$1.75.
Fire Sale Price75c

Ladies' Vests and Pants, soiled. Previously sold at \$1.00.
Fire Sale Price25c

Apron and Dress Gingham, slightly soiled and wrinkled.
Fire Sale Price14c

\$3.50 Men's Overalls, best grade. Some soiled.
Fire Sale Price\$1.38

36 in. LL Domestic, edges slightly soiled.
Fire Sale Price10 1/2 c

36 in. Bleach Domestic, previously sold at 40c.
Fire Sale Price14c

36 in. silks in all colors, taffetas, crepe de chine and georgette. Previously sold up to \$4.
Fire Sale Price\$1.35

Extra Size Blankets, previously sold at \$5.50. Slightly soiled. Fire Sale Price\$2.45

450 Ladies', Men's and Boys' Sweaters, all sizes and colors in the lot. Slightly soiled. Previously sold up to \$7.50.
Fire Sale Price\$1.98

Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats, all colors and sizes, some badly wrinkled some soiled, could easily be cleaned and pressed. Previously sold at \$75.00.
Fire Sale Price\$32.50

Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses. You will find these in all colors, and sizes, some badly wrinkled and some slightly soiled. Previously sold up to \$35.

Fire Sale Price\$12.50
Better qualities sold accordingly

Men's everyday shirts slightly soiled.
Fire Sale Price75c

Outing Cloth, previously sold at 30c slightly soiled.
Fire Sale Price15c

TOWELS

Good size towels, 20 dozen in the lot, slightly soiled.
Fire Sale Price10c

Boys' suits, sizes from 4 to 8. Made of good quality woolsens, slightly soiled and wrinkled. Previously sold up to \$8.00
Fire Sale Price\$1.98

Men's Ribbed Shirts and Drawers. Previously sold at \$1.50. Slightly soiled.
Fire Sale Price75c

Men's and Young Men's suits

and overcoats, slightly soiled, up to date goods. Previously sold up to \$25.00
Fire Sale Price\$12.50

Dress gingham in plaids and stripes, slightly soiled. Previously sold at 50c.
Fire Sale Price19c

SHOES

Children's shoes, sizes from 2 to 8. Made of solid leather in black, brown and in good condition, only boxes broken. Sold at \$2.50. Fire Sale Price98c

350 pair of Ladies' shoes in all colors and sizes. Shoes in perfect condition, only the boxes are broken and can not be put back in stock. Previously sold up to \$15.00.
Fire Sale Price\$3.98

SILK HOSE

Ladies' Silk hose, seam in the

back, in all colors, slightly soiled. Previously sold up to \$3.50.
Fire Sale Price69c

TABLE DAMASK

Hundreds of yards of table damask, edges slightly soiled, beautiful range of patterns. Previously sold from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per yard.
Fire Sale Price, per yard98c

MENS SHOES

192 pair of Mens every day shoes in black and brown, all sizes in this lot. Perfect condition only boxes were broken in moving them. Previously sold up to \$7.50.
Fire Sale Price\$2.85

MENS UNION SUITS

Fleeced and Ribbed, slightly soiled, extra good quality. Previously sold up to \$4.00.
Fire Sale Price\$1.85

NOTICE—These prices above have not been mentioned for any special leaders as in an ordinary sale. This is not an ordinary sale. We have a damaged stock on hand and it must be sold. **SALE IS NOW ON.**

LOOK FOR THE BIG SIGN!

Freedberg's Department Store, Clay, Ky.