

# The Crittenden Press

Volume 43

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No. 35

## LATEST NEWS

### of Neighboring Counties.

One night last week Roscoe Montgomery, while enroute home on Wilson Avenue, one of the principal thoroughfares of Smithland, discovered a 'possum walking along the street. Roscoe gave chase, captured the animal, took it home and the next day the family had a sumptuous repast.

Luther Martin, of Eddyville, while returning afoot from Kuttawa was struck by a freight train and knocked from the track. He stepped out of the way of one train and was struck by another going in the opposite direction. As the train was moving slowly, he was not seriously injured, receiving only slight bruises and cuts.

One thousand four hundred citizens of Christian county have been indicted by the grand jury for failure to pay their dog tax, the total cost of which, if found guilty, according to Hopkinsville reports will be \$16 in each case.

Some weeks ago it was stated by the Mayfield Times that Mr. S. Hodge, of Princeton, was the oldest Mason in the state, having joined the lodge in Marion in 1855. According to the Cadiz Record, Mr. A. W. Thomas, of that city, surpasses Mr. Hodge in age as a mason, having become a member in 1849.

Miss Sarah Hayes, of Madisonville, will have the honor of being the first woman from Kentucky to carry the State Electoral vote to Washington. She will make the trip January 10.

Police Judge Berry, of Morganfield has given warning to chicken raisers that they must keep their fowls off the premises of their neighbors, whether said premises are enclosed or not; that they are responsible for all damages done to gardens, yards or flowers and that violators will be subject to civil action for damages.

The plant of the Taylor County Herald, at Campbellsville, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. G. W. Hancock, editor and publisher estimates his loss at \$12,000 with \$4,000 insurance. He will resume operations in other quarters.

While her mother was out seeking work, little 3-months-old Corrine daughter of Mrs. Rosie Jessie, of Waddy, Ky., was found by a patrolman in an almost bare room in Louisville with both hands frozen. The mother had come to the city a short time before, rented the room and having spent all her money except 15 cents had gone out in search of work. The child had kicked off the tiny coverlet which afforded its only protection from the cold. They were taken to the Union Gospel Mission.

Lightning struck and set fire to a barn on the farm of Steve Drury, near Waverly on new year day destroying the building.

County Judge Tucker of Morganfield has ordered that an election be held on February 26, for the purpose of taking the sense of the voters on the question of whether or not the county shall be placed under a commission form of government.

### REVIVAL MEETING

The First Baptist church will begin a series of meetings next Sunday January 9th. Dr. W. P. Meroney the pastor, will do the preaching in the meeting and will be assisted by Song Evangelist J. A. Brown, of Dallas, Texas, who will have charge of the song service.

A religious census of the town and suburbs will be taken by workers in the meeting next Sunday afternoon and you are asked to help them in their work.

A nursery, in charge of competent persons, has been provided for all small children that all mothers may get the full benefit of the services.

Services will be held each Sunday at the usual hours and at 2 P. M. and 7 P. M. on week days. The public is cordially invited to co-operate in the meeting. All always welcome.

—We have just received a barrel of open kettle southern cane syrup.  
35-2 R. F. WHEELER

### WAIVED EXAMINING TRIAL

J. V. Bowers and J. M. Blankenship, charged with violating the Volstead Act were brought before County Judge R. L. Moore on Friday December 31, for an examining trial. They waived an examining trial and were held over under a \$200 bond each for appearance before the grand jury at the March term of Circuit court.

Bowers and Blankenship, who claim their home at Golconda, Ill., were arrested on Christmas day by Deputy Sheriff George Manley and W. H. Ordway on a shanty boat at the mouth of Deer Creek, the boat being on this side. They were taken in charge by the officers under a warrant charging them with a violation of the Volstead act by selling intoxicating drink to Eb Daniel. The officials, it is said, found about 15 gallons of a concoction made from dried peaches, raisins and other fruits, and they claimed they were experimenting. On the boat also was a woman, who claimed to be the housekeeper on the vessel. The prisoners were brought here and failing to give bond to the amount of \$500 for their appearance at an examining trial, were placed in jail.

### FORMER MARION MAN WINS PRIZE

R. E. Dowell, a Santa Fe conductor living in Hutchinson, gets the Robaugh-Wiley cup for keeps, having won it for the third year straight now by having the best pen of single comb Rhode Island Reds in the show.

He celebrated the victory today by decorating the pen with carnations and ribbons, with the cup on top of the pen. He values the pen at \$500. His victory was no walk away for he had heavy competition.—Hutchinson (Kans) News.

### J. L. HUGHES IS DEAD

Joseph L. Hughes, a well known and respected citizen of the county, died at his home in Weston Friday morning, December 31, of the infirmities of old age, combined with an attack of heart trouble. He was 84 years, 11 months and 14 days old, was born in Crittenden county and was a citizen of Weston for 56 years. His father, Dr. Joseph Hughes, came from Virginia and was one of the pioneer settlers of this county.

Mr. Hughes when a young man was married to Miss Eliza Williams, who died many years ago and left no children. Mr. Hughes is survived by one sister, Mrs. J. Heath, of Martin, Tenn. He is also survived by a nephew, George D. Hughes, of this city, and many other nephews, nieces and cousins, whose numbers could scarcely be expressed in two figures. They are scattered all over Crittenden and other counties and states and comprise some of the most influential citizens of the county.

Mr. Hughes was a confederate veteran, having served three years as one of General Morgan's men. He was in some of the big battles of the Civil War.

Funeral services were held Saturday at Mt. Zion, where the remains were laid to rest. An appropriate discourse was delivered by Rev. Carl Boucher, of the Presbyterian church, to a large crowd of sorrowing friends who had gathered to pay a last tribute of respect to the aged veteran.

### WATCH NIGHT MEETING

A number of Marion people remained up and met together Friday night to watch the going out of the old year and the ushering in of the new year, and many others who had retired were aroused from their midnight slumbers by the ringing of bells, the tooting of horns and the sounding of whistles, and were made to realize that the old 1920 was passing out and the new 1921 was being ushered in. May it be a happy new year to all.

### WATCH PARTY

On the evening of December 31, 50 or 60 young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith to watch the old year out and welcome the new year. After spending the evening pleasantly in games and music the guests departed in the wee hours of the morning.

—BOARDERS WANTED School girls and boys preferred. Phone 147-4  
35-3 MRS. L. HURST

### WEDDING BELLS MINGLE WITH CHRISTMAS CHIMES

At high noon on Christmas day, at the home of the bride's parents, occurred the marriage of Miss Mary Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Wilson, to Merle Eidson of Ft. Lupton.

The beautiful ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Morris of Pierce in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties.

Attending the bride and groom were Miss Lilly Wilson, sister of the bride and E. Eidson, brother of the groom. The bride was beautifully attired in a gown of brown broadcloth and carried white roses while her sister wore brown satin. The home was decorated with carnations and roses.

Mrs. Eidson has spent several years here and has been one of our most popular young ladies. She has been a teacher in the Nunn schools until this year and carries with her to her new home the best wishes of many Nunn friends. Mr. Eidson also is well and very favorably known in the Nunn district having resided here for several years previous to moving to Ft. Lupton.

Immediately following the ceremony a sumptuous wedding dinner was served and the newly married couple left on the train for Ft. Lupton where Mr. Eidson has furnished a home for his bride.—Nunn (Colo.) News.

The bride is well known in Marion and has many friends to extend congratulations.

### STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Pinnacle Leasing and Developing Co. was held Monday night at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, F. W. Nunn.

After hearing various reports of the officers of the company, the following Directors were elected for the ensuing year: W. D. Cannon, C. W. Haynes, M. H. Cannon, F. W. Nunn, R. H. Enoch, J. Alvis Stephens, G. W. Boucher, T. C. Bennett and P. Wright, of Bowling Green.

Officers of the company for the current year will be elected at a later meeting of the directors. This company is endeavoring to interest capital for the development of the county for oil and gas.

The Press is for anything that will make this a more progressive community; and while we are not able to learn any of the plans of the company, we are confident nothing will be left undone to further the interest and welfare of Crittenden county.

### FISCAL COURT NEWS

A special session of the Fiscal Court was held Tuesday, January 4, County Judge, R. L. Moore presiding and County Attorney John A. Moore and the following magistrates being present: T. M. Davidson, J. M. McCaslin, L. E. Waddell, Chas. T. Riley, J. W. Duvall, C. E. Trautt and W. D. Drennan.

After the general routine of business, the allowance of claims and other expenses of the county, it was ordered by motion that J. C. Bourland be elected as a lay member of the County Board of Health.

It was ordered that a committee, composed of the County Judge and two magistrates be appointed to act in conjunction with a committee from Webster county pertaining to the building of a bridge across Trade-water at Fishtrap. It was further ordered that Magistrates McCaslin and Davidson be appointed on this committee.

### FINE STOCK CONTEST

Prof. G. M. Gumbert, teacher of Agriculture in Marion High School and 20 students went Tuesday to the farm of O. G. Threlkeld, near Repton to attend a stock judging contest. The M. H. Cannon Co. offered a prize of \$5 to the winner of the contest.

### BOISTURE-DEBOE

Mr. R. M. Boistre and Miss Lillian Deboe, of Crittenden county, were married, Wednesday evening at the residence of Charles George, in West Princeton, Rev. E. R. Ramer performing the ceremony.—Princeton Leader.

Subscribe for the Press.

### LIQUOR LAWS DEFIED

According to Gov. Edwin P. Morrow, in an address to the Association of Circuit Judges and Commonwealth Attorneys, moonshining and bootlegging are rampant in Kentucky, and the violations of the liquor laws are such as to challenge all the forces of law and order.

"Illicit manufacture and sale of liquor has grown to an appalling extent," he said, "and the use of liquor, especially by minors, is increasing alarmingly. I call upon you men to use the full powers of the law conferred upon you to put an end to these conditions and to co-operate in the fullest in ridding the state of moonshiners and bootleggers and all violators of the liquor laws."

"There is today a challenge being thrown out to the forces of law and order in Kentucky," he told them, "So far as the sale and manufacture of it is concerned there has never been anything like it before."

The governor told them he received daily from all parts of the state telling how neighborhoods are being terrorized, churches broken up, schools undermined, and public meetings disturbed.

"I ask the Circuit Judges of Kentucky to meet this challenge," he said, "and I want to say that I will help in as much as I can. I will go to the utmost of my power fighting this evil and in sustaining you. No man convicted of participating in the whisky traffic would find any clemency at my hands."

"Which shall be supreme in this state, the law or the blind tiger?" he asked the judges and commonwealth attorneys.

### STORE BURGLARIZED

The dry goods and clothing store of Taylor and Taylor, on Main street was burglarized, Sunday night. The thief or thieves carried off a \$60 suit of clothes and a \$10 silk shirt. The clothing was in a show window on display. A hole was broken by the thief large enough to draw the clothing through. Nothing else was missed from the store. Besides the damage done to the window the loss is about \$70. No clue to the burglar has been found.

### HUGHES-NEWBELL

Mr. Norvel Hughes and Miss Lula Newbell drove to town Wednesday, December 22, and were married at the residence of Eld. E. M. Eaton, who performed the marriage ceremony.

The bridegroom who is a farmer by profession is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Will Hughes, and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Newbell, both of this county. Both parties to this happy union are popular young people and have many friends who extend congratulations.

### CROSS LANES

Tom Williams and son, Goebel, went to Marion one day last week.

Mrs. Minnie Carrick spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. J. Moore. Uncle King Hughes of Weston was buried at Mt. Zion last Friday.

Mr. Ernest Williams visited L. D. McDowell recently.

J. F. Moore went to Weston Saturday on business.

Charlie Thomas was in our midst Sunday.

Bro. Boucher passed through our vicinity Sunday enroute home from Weston.

Mr. Ralph Williams, wife and children visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Williams Sunday.

Bertha McDowell of Cave Springs visited her cousin, Delpha McDowell one day last week.

Mrs. Ora Howerton and children, of near Repton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Carrick recently.

George Henry passed through here Monday enroute to the home of his father, Mr. Tom Henry of near Repton.

### NOTICE

Those needing brooms will find bargains at T. H. Cochran & Co.'s store also at Guy R. Lamb's Tin Shop. Manufactured by J. Wesley Lamb. Please give one of these brooms a trial and oblige. 1\*

J. WESLEY LAMB

### WORK OF CIRCUIT JUDGE HENDERSON COMPLIMENTED

Although the circuit court room was packed to capacity at the trial of Lee Ellison Tuesday, there was not the slightest disorder and Circuit Judge Carl Henderson has been highly praised on maintaining order at this trial when there was such strong feeling existing against the negro.

The warning of Judge Henderson after a demonstration by spectators that the verdict was read would result in the arrest and punishment of the offenders had the effect of preserving order even at this critical period.

Judge Henderson speeded details connected with the trial and made it one of the shortest ever held in the county.—Madisonville Hustler.

### STRAND THEATRE

Messrs. Cassady and Vaughn, managers of the Strand Theatre have been doing some work in the way of artistic improvements which have added much to the appearance of the Theatre. The stage and walls are decorated with evergreens and tapestries, a handsome new screen has been added and the light effects have been greatly enhanced by up-to-date fixtures attached to each light bulb, both from the ceiling and around the walls. The hall also is adorned with beautiful pictures, the whole giving the theatre a very pleasing and restful appearance.

The present managers deserve much credit for bringing the Strand up to its present high state of usefulness and merit a liberal patronage from the people of Marion and the surrounding country. Their Friday night's entertainment will be Lila Lee in "The Secret Garden."

### CAVE SPRING

S. O. Tosh was in Marion Friday on business.

Ed Clark spent Friday night at Ben Woodrings.

Miss Kellin Clark and Glenn Orr spent Thursday night with their grandfather K. P. Orr.

Mr. Iley McDowell and wife of Princeton, are visiting his brother, F. G. McDowell.

C. M. Chandler was in Marion Friday of last week.

Mr. Guthrie Quettermoss was in Gladstone Friday.

H. B. McDowell and wife visited F. G. McDowell Saturday.

A stork visited the home of Walter Martin Christmas night and left a baby boy.

Mr. Dewey Phillips is very ill of pneumonia.

L. G. Orr and wife made a short call at Albert Orr's Friday.

Mrs. Ada Tosh spent Wednesday of last week at K. P. Orr's.

Mrs. Vicia Gray, who is very ill of typhoid fever is improving slowly.

K. P. Orr, who fell on the ice, is recovering from his injuries.

Aunt Pass Davis, after a long illness died and was laid to rest at the Rosebud cemetery Wednesday morning.

Jimnie Tosh is improving from the results of his fall.

Alvin Duffy and family spent Sunday with Albert Orr.

Lester Hodge spent the week with Hubert Sullivan.

Miss Alma McDowell and Miss Caroline Allen took a horseback ride Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie McDowell is on the sick list.

Miss Mary Allen, who has been ill is improving.

Mr. Fred McDowell and Ula McDowell left Sunday to take up their work.

Ed Edwards spent Saturday night with J. C. Brantley.

Bonnie Crowell and Corlis Farley spent Sunday at T. M. Thomas'.

Miss Kellie Clark who has been visiting her uncle, H. F. Orr, left for her home Friday.

Dallas Little spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Nora Crowell.

Albert Orr and Marshall McDowell visited Fred Hinchel Sunday.

### CHRISTMAS REUNION

Squire H. S. Wheeler, 70 years old, and Mrs. S. Wheeler, 68, were delightfully surprised Christmas morning by the arrival of six of their seven children and all of their ten grandchildren with well filled baskets and many wishes for a merry Christmas. When the noon hour approached there was spread before them a sumptuous repast of everything good to eat. The children present at the happy reunion were: Mrs. Nona Lamb, Mrs. Nannie Agee, Mrs. Myrtle Gass, Mrs. Nellie Agee, Mrs. Mina Allen and Walter Wheeler, all of this county. Charlie Wheeler of Cincinnati was absent. Grandchildren present: Mrs. John Gass, Miss Mabel Morgan, Mrs. Christine Lamb, Mrs. Lillie Agee, Miss Daisy Agee, Miss Lela Agee, Miss Lela Agee, Willie Agee, Damon Gass and Glenn Gass.

Another very pleasing event of the day was that about 10 o'clock the delivery wagon of a Marion mill rolled up to the Wheeler residence and proceeded to unload a barrel of flour. Squire Wheeler went out and told the driver to hold up and pass on, that he had not ordered any flour. The driver, however, who was up to his job, gave no heed to the Squire's remonstrances, unloaded the barrel and rolled it into the kitchen. When in there they read across the top of the barrel, "A present from Charlie and Walter". Then the girls not to be out done by the boys, piled up on top of the barrel a big bag of sugar and another large bag of coffee.

Squire Wheeler says that of all his seventy Christmases, he considers this one the happiest one he has ever experienced; and, when he thought of the goodness of his children in their kind remembrances, he could not keep from shedding tears of thankfulness and joy.

### QUIETLY MARRIED

Mr. Presley Ford and Miss Rosetta Towery, of Blackford, stole a march on their friends and were married last Sunday morning, Rev. J. R. King performing the ceremony.

The bride is the niece of Mrs. S. C. Hillyard and one of Blackford's most popular girls. The groom is the only son of Mr. J. W. Ford, of Paducah.

Immediately after the ceremony, the happy couple left for Paducah, where they will make their future home.

### ANOTHER FIRE

Fire broke out in the Boxville section of the city, Tuesday morning in the residence owned by T. J. Wring and occupied by James Turley. The blaze started from a fire near the roof, but owing to the timely arrival of the fire department the fire was extinguished. The loss on the building is estimated to be about \$20, which is covered by insurance.

### SULLIVAN

Mr. C. Sisco of Sturgis was visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Will Sisco of this place.

Miss Florence Bruner returned to her home Saturday.

Miss Lola Dunning spent the night with her cousin, Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Burklow were guests of Mr. Tom Burklow Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nunn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Cerido.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunning went to Marion Monday.

Mr. Orval Brightman and Miss Reva Hall passed through Sullivan enroute to Sturgis Sunday.

Mrs. Zora Nunn and Mrs. Franklin went to Sturgis Monday.

Mr. Tom Farmer of Marion was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Burklow this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nunn spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Quirey Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Christison and Mr. Leaver and daughter returned home from Evansville Tuesday.

### FOR SALE

About 50 tons of baled hay, from \$12 to \$20 per ton, at my farm near Pinkneyville. 35-3 O. C. COOK



# THE VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

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## CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"I suppose so," she answered, "although I think until very recently that it was those sixteen townships of red cedar—that crown grant in British Columbia in which you induced me to invest four hundred thousand dollars. You will remember that you purchased that timber for me from the Caribou Timber Company, Limited. You said it was an unparalleled investment. Quite recently I learned—no matter how—that you were the principal owner of the Caribou Timber Company, Limited! Smart as you are, somebody swindled you with that red cedar. It was a wonderful stand of timber—so read the cruiser's report—but fifty per cent of it, despite its green and flourishing appearance, is hollow-butted! And the remaining fifty per cent of sound timber cannot be logged unless the rotten timber is logged also and gotten out of the way. And I am informed that logging it spells bankruptcy."

She gazed at him steadily, but without malice; his face crimsoned and then paled; presently his glance sought the carpet. While he struggled to formulate a verbal defense against her accusation Shirley continued:

"You had erected a huge sawmill and built and equipped a logging road before you discovered you had been swindled. So, in order to save as much as possible from the wreck, you decided to unload your white elephant on somebody else. I was the readiest victim. You were the executor of my father's estate—you were my guardian and financial adviser, and so you found it very, very easy to swindle me!"

"I had my back to the wall," he quavered. "I was desperate—and it wasn't at all the bad investment you have been told it is. You had the money—more money than you knew what to do with—and with the proceeds of the sale of those cedar lands, I knew I could make an investment in California redwood and more than retrieve my fortunes—make big money for both of us."

"You might have borrowed the money from me. You know I have never hesitated to join in your enterprises."

"This was too big a deal for you, Shirley. I had vision. I could see incalculable riches in this redwood empire, but it was a tremendous gamble and required twenty millions to swing it at the very start. I dreamed of the control of California redwood; and if you will stand by me, Shirley, I shall yet make my dream come true—and half of it shall be yours. It has always been my intention to buy back from you secretly and at a nice profit to you that Caribou red cedar, and with the acquisition of the Cardigan properties I would have been in position to do so. Why, that Cardigan tract in the San Hedra which we will buy in within a year for half a million, is worth five millions at least. And by that time, I feel certain—in fact, I know—the Northern Pacific will commence building in from the south, from Wil-

its."

"I shall—" he began, but he paused abruptly, as if he had suddenly remembered that fact and not pugnacity was the requirement for the handling of this ticklish situation.

She silenced him with a disdainful gesture. "You shall not smash the Cardigans," she declared firmly. "You are devoid of mercy, of a sense of sportsmanship. Now, then, Uncle Seth, listen to me: You have twenty-four hours in which to make up your mind whether to accept my ultimatum or refuse it. If you refuse, I shall prosecute you for fraud and a betrayal of trust as my father's executor on that red cedar timber deal."

He brightened a trifle. "I'm afraid that would be a long, hard row to hoe, my dear, and of course, I shall have to defend myself."

"In addition," the girl went on quietly, "the county grand jury shall be furnished with a stenographic report of your conversation of Thursday night with Mayor Poundstone. That will not be a long, hard row to hoe, Uncle Seth, for in addition to the stenographer, I have another reliable witness, Judge Moore. Your casual disposal of my sedan as a bribe to the mayor will be hard to explain and rather amusing. In view of the fact that Bryce Cardigan managed to frighten Mr. Poundstone into returning the sedan while you were away. And if that is not sufficient for my purpose, I have the sworn confession of the Black Minerva that you gave him five hundred dollars to kill Bryce Cardigan. Your words here, Roncheau, will also swear that you approached him with a proposition to do away with Bryce Cardigan. I think, therefore, that you will readily see how impossible a situation you have managed to create and will not disagree with me when I suggest that it would be better for you to leave this country."

His face had gone gray and haggard. "I can't," he murmured. "I can't leave this great business now. Your own interests in the company render such a course unthinkable. Without my hand at the helm, things will go to smash."

"I'll risk that. I want to get rid of that worthless red cedar timber; so I think you had better buy it back from me at the same figures at which you sold it to me."

"But I haven't the money and I can't borrow it. I—I—"

"I will have the equivalent in stock of the Laguna Grande Lumber Company. You will call on Judge Moore to complete the transaction and leave with him your resignation as president of the Laguna Grande Lumber Company."

The Colonel raised his glance and bent it upon her in cold appraisal. She met it with firmness, and the thought came to him: "She is a Pennington!" And hope died out in his heart. He began pleading in mandolin fashion for mercy, for compromise. But the girl was obdurate.

"I am showing you more mercy than you deserve—you to whom mercy was ever a sign of weakness, of vacillation. There is a gulf between us, Uncle Seth—a gulf which for a long time I have dimly sensed and which, because of my recent discoveries, has widened until it can no longer be bridged."

He wrung his hands in desperation and slid to his knees before her; with hypocritical endearments he strove to take her hand, but she drew away from him. "Don't touch me," she cried sharply and with a breaking note in her voice. "You planned to kill Bryce Cardigan! And for that—and that alone—I shall never forgive you."

She fled from the office, leaving him cringing and groveling on the floor. "There will be no directors' meeting," Mr. Sexton," she informed the manager as she passed through the general office. "It is postponed."

That trying interview had wrecked Shirley's soul to a degree that left her faint and weak. She at once set out on a long drive, in the hope that before she turned homeward again she might regain something of her customary composure.

Presently the asphaltum-paved street gave way to a dirt road and terminated abruptly at the boundaries of a field that sloped gently upward—a field studded with huge black redwood stumps showing dimly through coronets of young redwoods that grew riotously around the base of the departed parent trees. From the fringe of the thicket thus formed, the terminal of an old skid-road showed and a signboard, freshly painted, pointed the way to the Valley of the Giants.

Shirley had not intended to come here, but now that she had arrived, it occurred to her that it was here she wanted to come. Parking her car by the side of the road, she alighted and proceeded up the old skid, now newly planked and with the encroaching forestation cut away so that the daylight might enter from above. On over the gentle divide she went and down toward the amphitheater where the primeval giants grew. And as she approached it, the sound that in silence in the redwoods—the thunderous diapason of the centuries—saw its spell upon her; quickly, imperceptibly there faded from her mind the



"Who is it?"

memory of that groveling thing she had left behind in the mill-office and in its place there came a subtle peace, a feeling of awe, of wonder—such a feeling, indeed, as must come to one in the realization that man is distant but God is near.

A cluster of wild orchids pendant from the great fungus-covered roots of a giant challenged her attention. She gathered them. Farther on, in a spot where a shaft of sunlight fell, she plucked an armful of golden California poppies and flaming rhododendrons, and with her delicate burden she came at length to the giant-guarded clearing where the halo of sunlight fell upon the grave of Bryce Cardigan's mother. There were red roses on it—a couple of dozen, at least, and

these she rearranged in order to make room for her own offering.

"Poor dear!" she murmured audibly. "God didn't spare you for much happiness, did he?"

A voice, deep, resonant, kindly, spoke a few feet away. "Who is it?" Shirley, startled, turned swiftly. Seated across the little amphitheater in a lumberjack's easy-chair fashioned from an old barrel, John Cardigan sat, his sightless gaze bent upon her. "Who is it?" he repeated.

"Shirley Sumner," she answered. "You do not know me, Mr. Cardigan."

"No," replied he, "I do not. That is a name I have heard, however. You are Seth Pennington's niece. Is someone with you?"

"I am quite alone, Mr. Cardigan."

"And why did you come here alone?" he queried.

"I—I wanted to think."

"You mean you wanted to think clearly, my dear. Ah, yes, this is the place for thoughts." He was silent a moment. Then: "You were thinking aloud, Miss Shirley Sumner. I heard you. You said: 'Poor dear! God didn't spare you for much happiness, did he?' Then you knew—about her being here."

"Yes, sir. Some ten years ago, when I was a very little girl, I met your son Bryce. He gave me a ride on his Indian pony, and we came here. So I remember."

"Well, I declare! Ten years ago, eh? You've met, eh? You've met Bryce since his return to Sequoia, I believe. He's quite a fellow now."

"He is indeed."

John Cardigan nodded sagely. "So that's why you thought aloud," he remarked impersonally. "Bryce told you about her. You are right, Miss Shirley Sumner. God didn't give her much time for happiness—just three years; but oh, such wonderful years! Such wonderful years!"

"It was mighty fine of you to bring flowers," he announced presently. "I appreciate that. I wish I could see you. You must be a dear, nice, thoughtful girl. Won't you sit down and talk to me?"

"I should be glad to," she answered, and seated herself on the brown carpet of redwood twigs close to his chair.

"So you came up here to do a little clear thinking," he continued to his deliberate, amiable tones. "Is your come here often?"

"This is the third time in ten years," she answered. "I feel that I have no business to intrude here. This is your shrine, and strangers should not profane it."

"I think I should have resented the presence of any other person, Miss Sumner. I resented you—until you spoke."

"I'm glad you said that, Mr. Cardigan. It sets me at ease."

"I hadn't been up here for nearly two years until recently. You see I—I don't own the Valley of the Giants any more."

"Indeed. To whom have you sold it?"

"I do not know, Miss Sumner. I had to sell; there was no other way out of the jam Bryce and I were in; so I sacrificed my sentiment for my boy. However, the new owner has been wonderfully kind and thoughtful. She reorganized that old skid-road so even an old blind duffer like me can find his way in and out without getting lost—and she had this easy-chair made for me. I have told Judge Moore, who represents the unknown owner, to extend my thanks to his client. But words are so empty, Shirley Sumner. If that new owner could only understand how grateful I am—how profoundly her courtesy touches me—"

"Her courtesy?" Shirley echoed. "Did a woman buy the Giants?"

He smiled down at her. "Why, certainly. Who but a woman—and a dear, kind, thoughtful woman—would have thought to have this chair made and brought up here for me?"

Fell a long silence between them; then John Cardigan's trembling hand went groping out toward the girl's. "Why, how stupid of me not to have guessed it immediately!" he said. "You are the new owner. My dear child, if the silent prayers of a very unhappy old man will bring God's blessing on you—there, there, girl! I didn't intend to make you weep. What a tender heart it is, to be sure!"

She took his great tall worn hand, and her hot tears fell on his, for his gentleness, his benignity, had touched her deeply. "Oh, you must not tell anybody! You mustn't," she cried.

He put his hand on her shoulder as she knelt before him. "Good land of love, girl, what made you do it? Why should a girl like you give a hundred thousand for my Valley of the Giants? Were you—lovingly—your uncle's agent?"

"No, I bought it myself—with my own money. My uncle doesn't know I am the new owner. You see, he wanted it for nothing."

"Ah, yes, I suspected as much a long time ago. Your uncle is the modern type of business man. Not very much of an idealist, I'm afraid. But tell me why you decided to thwart the plans of your relative,"

"I knew it hurt you terribly to sell your Giants; they were dear to you for sentimental reasons. I understood, also, why you were forced to sell; so I—well, I decided the Giants would be safer in my possession than in my uncle's. In all probability he would have logged this valley for the sake of the clear seventy-two-inch boards he could get from these trees."

"That does not explain satisfactorily, to me, why you took sides with a stranger against your own kin," John Cardigan persisted. "There must be a deeper and more potent reason, Miss Shirley Sumner."

"Well," Shirley made answer, glad he could not see the flush of confusion and embarrassment that crimsoned her cheek, "when I came to Sequoia last May, your son and I met, quite accidentally. The stage to Sequoia had already gone, and he was gracious enough to invite me to make the journey in his car. Then we recalled having met as children, and presently I gathered from his conversation that he and his John-partner, as he called you, were very dear to each other. I was witness to your meeting that night—I saw him take you in his big arms and hold you tight because you'd—gone blind while he was away having a good time. And you hadn't told him! I thought that was brave of you; and later, when Bryce and Moira McTavish told me about you—how kind you were, how you felt your responsibility toward your employees and the community—well, I just couldn't help a leaning toward John-partner and John-partner's boy, because the boy was so fine and true to his father's ideals."

"Ah, he's a man. He is indeed," old John Cardigan murmured proudly. "I dare say you'll never get to know him intimately, but if you should—"

"I know him intimately," she corrected him. "He saved my life the day the log-train ran away. And that was another reason. I owed him a debt, and so did my uncle; but Uncle wouldn't pay his share, and I had to pay for him."

"Wonderful," murmured John Cardigan, "wonderful! But still you haven't told me why you paid a hundred thousand dollars for the Giants when you could have bought them for fifty thousand. You had a woman's reason, I dare say, and women always reason from the heart, never the head. However, if you do not care to tell me, I shall not insist. Perhaps I have appeared unduly inquisitive."

"I would rather not tell you," she answered.

A gentle, prescient smile fringed his old mouth; he wagged his ironie head as if to say: "Why should I ask, when I know? Well again a restful silence. Then:

"Am I allowed one guess, Miss Shirley Sumner?"

"Yes, but you would never guess the reason."

"I am a very wise old man. When one sits in the dark, one sees much that was hidden from him in the full glare of the light. My son is proud, manly, independent, and the soul of honor. He needed a hundred thousand dollars; you knew it. Probably you loan him some money, but—you couldn't. You feared to offend him by proffering it; had you proffered it, he would have declined it. So you bought my Valley of the Giants at a preposterous price and kept your action a secret."

And he pulled her hand gently, as if to silence any denial, while far down the skid-road a voice—a half-trained baritone—floated faintly to them through the forest. Somebody was singing—or rather chanting—a singularly tuneless refrain, wild and barbaric.

"What is that?" Shirley cried.

"That is my son, coming to fetch his old daddy home," replied John Cardigan. "That thing he's howling is an Indian war-song or psalm of triumph—something his nurse taught him when he wore pinfeathers. If you'll excuse me, Miss Shirley Sumner, I'll leave you now. I generally contrive to meet him on the trail."

He bade her goodbye and started down the trail, his stick tapping against the old logging-cable stretched from tree to tree beside the trail and marking it.

Shirley was tremendously relieved. She did not wish to meet Bryce Cardigan to-day, and she was distinctly grateful to John Cardigan for his nice consideration in sparing her an interview. She seated herself in the lumberjack's easy-chair so lately vacated, and chin in hand gave herself up to meditation on this extraordinary old man and his extraordinary son.

A couple of hundred yards down the trail Bryce met his father. "Hello, John Cardigan!" he called. "What do you mean by skulking through these woods without a pilot? Eh? Explain your reckless conduct."

"You great overgrown duffer," Bryce father retorted affectionately, "I thought you'd never come." He reached into his pocket for a handkerchief, but failed to find it and searched through another pocket and another. "I've craved son," he re-

ed presently. "I do believe I left my silk handkerchief—the one Moira gave me, for my last birthday—up yonder. I wouldn't lose that handkerchief for a farm. Skip along and find it for me, son. I'll wait for you here. Don't hurry."

"I'll be back in a pig's whisper," his son replied, and started briskly up the trail, while his father leaned against a madrone tree and smiled his prescient little smile.

Bryce's brisk step on the carpet of withered brown twigs aroused Shirley from her reverie. When she looked up he was standing in the center of the little amphitheater gazing at her.

"You—you!" she stammered, and rose as if to flee from him.

"The governor sent me back to look for his handkerchief, Shirley," he explained. "He didn't tell me you were here. Guess he didn't hear you." He advanced smilingly toward her. "I'm tremendously glad to see you today, Shirley," he said, and paused beside her. "Fate has been singularly kind to me. Indeed I've been pondering all day as to just how I was to arrange a private and confidential little chat with you, without calling upon you at your uncle's house."

"I don't feel like chatting today," she answered a little dreadingly—and then he noted her wet lashes. In-



"I Wouldn't Lose That Handkerchief for a Farm."

stantly he was on one knee beside her; with the amazing confidence that had always distinguished him in her eyes his big left arm went around her, and when her hands went to her face he drew them gently away.

"I've waited too long, sweetheart," he murmured. "Thank God, I can tell you at last all the things that have been accumulating in my heart. I love you, Shirley. I've loved you from that first day we met at the station, and all these months of strife and repression have merely served to make me love you the more. Perhaps you have been all the dearest to me because you seemed so hopelessly unattainable."

He drew her head down on his breast; his great hand patted her hot cheek; his honest brown eyes gazed earnestly, wistfully into hers. "I love you," he whispered. "All that I have—all that I am—all that I hope for—I offer to you, Shirley Sumner, and in the shrine of my heart I shall hold you sacred while life shall last. You are not indifferent to me, dear. I know you're not; but tell me—answer me—"

Her violet eyes were uplifted to his, and in them he read the answer to his cry. "Ah, may it!" he murmured, and kissed her.

"Oh, my dear, impulsive, gentle his sweetheart," she whispered—and then her arms went around his neck, and the fullness of her happiness found vent in tears he did not seek to have her repress. In the safe haven of his arms she rested; and there, quite without effort or distress, she managed to convey to him something more than an inkling of the thoughts that went on to come to her whenever they met.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Emaciated Bride Considered Beautiful

Japanese marriage customs include a period of religious instruction for both the bride and the groom. The young man starts his instruction by paying daily visits to the priest of the village, and learning all the complicated phrases which he will have to utter on the day of his wedding. The pupil is placed in a tank of cold water and stays there submerged up to his chin while the priest reads over him and reads the Koran, the performance taking place in front of the church.

The girl begins her preparations for the great day by several weeks of semi-starvation during which time she takes only sufficient rice and hot water to sustain life. Because of this hunger strike enforced by custom, she loses considerable weight, an emaciated bride being considered a thing of beauty on the island of Java.—Detroit News.

## He Had the Dough.

Mr. Blinks—Here's a \$75 million! Bill I've just paid, another instance that a fool and his money soon part. Mrs. Blinks—I know, dear, but just think how fortunate it is that you are one of those who have money.—Sun on Transcrip.

Don't love life? Then do not squander time; for that's the way life is made of.

## Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

## A Mississippi Case

"Dear Mother, I have just received your letter. I am sorry to hear that you are not well. I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are getting better. I will write to you again soon. Love, John." (The letter was signed "John" and was addressed to "Mother.")

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

## "I am well!"

your chickens and stock well?

If not—Give them

Bee Dee Stock & Poultry Medicine

The old reliable BLACK-DRAUGHT for Stock and poultry. Ask your merchant!

Merchants—ask your jobbers. Salesmen about Bee Dee!

## Policeman Felts, With Motive

The policeman approached the job longer and requested the loan of a small sheet of paper.

"Certainly," said the lounge and tore a page out of his notebook.

"And could you also lend me a pencil?" asked the policeman politely.

"Yes, I think so," replied the lounge, furnishing in his pocket.

"That's very good of you," said the policeman. "And now, please give us your name and address, for I see you stealing flowers a few moments ago!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## Easy to Guess

"Did you ever have the telephone bell ring when you were in the tub and there was nobody else at home?"

"Oh, yes," replied the family man.

"What did you do?"

"Well, I play a little golf and I have also addressed a few remarks to a sanctified tire, so draw your own conclusions."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Check That Cold Right Away

Dr. King's New Discovery soon breaks a cold and checks a cough

A SUDDEN chill—sneezes—coughs—feeling in the head—and you have the beginning of a hard cold. Get right after it, just as soon as the sniff starts, with Dr. King's New Discovery. For fifty years a standard remedy for colds, coughs and grippe.

You will soon notice a change for the better. Has a convincing, lasting taste that the kiddies like. Good for croupy coughs. All druggists, 50c and \$1.20 a bottle.

## For colds and coughs

Dr. King's New Discovery

## Put "Pep" in Your Work

Many a man has been a failure in business, many a woman in her home, because constipation has clogged the whole system, storing up poisons that enervate and depress. Dr. King's Pills act mildly and make bowels act naturally. Same old price, 25 cents.

Prompt! Won't Grip Dr. King's Pills

## Cuticura Soap

Imparts The Velvet Touch

Seep 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. (Manufactured exclusively by Parker Brothers Co., New York, N.Y.)

HINDERCORNE'S. (Manufactured exclusively by Hinderorne & Co., New York, N.Y.)

FRECKLES. (Manufactured exclusively by Freckles & Co., New York, N.Y.)

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 48-1000



## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mr. R. C. Cardin went to Sturgis Monday.

Mr. T. H. Farmer went to Sullivan Friday.

Mr. J. T. Hickland went to View Monday on business.

Mr. W. D. Pickets was a business visitor at Blackford Thursday.

R. C. Haynes' delicious home-grown celery, 15c at Wheeler's.

County Attorney J. A. Moore attended court at Sturgis Wednesday.

Mr. G. B. Johnson will go to Evansville this week to consult a specialist.

Mr. Forest B. Heath, of Corbin is spending a few days with friends in the city this week.

Rev. James F. Price will preach at the Main Street Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

Master Roy Burklow of Sullivan, attended the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Burklow, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. G. Fowler and little daughter went to Crayne Thursday to spend the day with Mrs. J. M. McCaslin.

Miss Daisy Wright and brother of Scottsburg, came Thursday to visit the family of their uncle, J. B. Wilson.

Mr. C. V. Oakley, formerly of this city has acquired an interest in the insurance business of Walter Kelly and Co., of Hopkinsville, and will hereafter be known as the "live wire" of the firm.

Rev. N. C. Robinson, of Shady Grove, went to Dekoven Thursday to hold a revival meeting.

Miss Dollie Enoch, who spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Enoch, returned Monday to Maryville.

Miss Mildred Bourland, who spent the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bourland, returned to Oxford Ohio Monday to resume her work at Oxford College.

Miss Fannie Moore, who spent a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Moore, returned to Elton Monday.

Mr. James Henry, Jr., who spent the holidays with his parents, returned to Lexington Monday to enter State University.

Mrs. R. C. McMaster and Mrs. J. E. Brasher, of Mexico were visitors in Marion Monday.

Miss Glennie Sisco went to Evansville Monday to attend a business college.

Miss Gladys Graves who spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves, returned to Nunns Monday to finish her school which closes Friday.

Mrs. R. L. Moore went to Sturgis Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. F. Dodge.

Mr. George Dowell, of Tolu left Friday for Winchester, Kentucky to enter college.

Mr. J. C. Bourland and son, Ted, were in Evansville Monday.

Messrs. B. H. Nation, M. A. King and J. L. Berry, all of Repton, were in Marion Monday.

Mr. Elmer Sharp and son, Odell, of Charleston, Mo., who have been visiting the family of R. L. Hodge, left for home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis and son, Harry, went to Sturgis Monday to make their home.

Mr. J. L. Lowery, of Sturgis was in the city Thursday.

Mrs. M. H. Garnett and son of Wheatcroft were in Marion Thursday.

Messrs. J. R. and Ewel Travis of Blackford were in the city Thursday.

Mrs. Clara Canada of Terrahaute and Mrs. Mary Travis and son of Blackford were in Marion Thursday.

Mr. Emmet Koltinsky, of Evansville, spent a few days this week with his father, H. Koltinsky.

Mr. B. B. Franklin of Sullivan, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. John Holloman was a business visitor at Sturgis Wednesday.

Prof. T. F. Newcom spent a few days in this city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Oliver, of Frances, were in the city Friday.

Mr. F. J. Clement, of Gainsville, Texas, spent a few days with friends and relatives in Marion and the country last week.

Messrs. Henry Hunt and Colie Conger went to Sturgis Friday.

Mr. E. H. Yates was a business visitor at Sturgis Friday.

Judge J. W. Blue went to Grove Center Friday on business.

Rev. W. B. Yates, who spent the holidays at home left Friday for Kansas to engage in revival work.

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

Mr. E. F. Walker went to Evansville to see his father, who is at a sanitarium at that place.

Mrs. R. F. Lemon of Providence returned home Saturday after a visit to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McConnell.

Rev. James F. Price went to Providence Saturday to fill an appointment.

Miss Virsica Stephenson is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. K. Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Rich and son, of Mattoon, Ill., who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Rich returned home Thursday.

Miss Blanch Armstrong, of Fairfield, Ill., spent a few days this week with Miss Ruby Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Fralick and daughters, of Sturgis, visited their uncle, John Fralick, this week.

Mr. R. M. Wilborn returned last week from Indianapolis, where he visited his son, T. B. Wilborn and family.

Miss Eugenia Stinson, of Evansville, who was the guest during the holidays of Mrs. H. F. Hammack, returned home Friday.

A nice bungalow for sale, New and first class. Will sell for cash or credit at reasonable price. J. R. GILCHRIST

WANTED A cook white or colored for county poor house. J. O. TABER Marion, Ky.

We wish to thank, through the columns of the Press, Mr. and Mrs. Allie Hughes for the nice Christmas presents they sent to our blind children. MR. and MRS. F. CONGER.

Rev. J. B. Trotter and Mrs. Trotter and children, of Elizabethtown, spent a few days in Marion last week.

Mr. J. Frank Conger, of Woodville, Miss., is visiting friends and relatives in Marion and the country.

Mr. E. S. Conger, of Frances, went to Wheatcroft Wednesday to visit friends.

Mr. S. L. Carnahan was a business visitor at Sturgis Wednesday.

Mr. G. P. Roberts, of Louisville spent a few days in the city this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pope went to Evansville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lawson have returned from a visit to their son and daughter in Irontown Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Imboden and son and niece, of Illinois, are visiting relatives and friends in Marion and the country.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Arnold, of near Salem, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tucker, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. G. R. Bibb will leave soon for Jacksonville, Fla., to spend the winter.

Miss Inez Wicker of Mexico was a Marion visitor Wednesday.

Misses Margaret Orme and Roberta Moore were week end visitors in Sturgis.

Mr. Almer Baß and Miss Nellie Brown, popular young couple of Crittenden county, were married in Evansville, December 24, and will make their home in Providence. Providence Enterprise.

spent the week end with Miss Bernice Thomason.

Mr. J. M. Stone of Sturgis was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. J. N. Boston, is in a Paducah hospital for treatment.

Mr. Urie Shewmaker of Route 4, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Leander Whit, of Route 2, was in the city Tuesday.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld of Dawson Springs was in the city Tuesday.

Messrs. M. Cline and Smith Hughes went to Curlew Monday on business.

Mrs. Minnie Crowell and daughter, Miss Ruby, of Nunns, were in Marion Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dunning and little son, William Ray were in Marion Tuesday.

Miss Leo Henry, of Evansville, who has been a guest of Miss Clara Crawford, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Sallie Crider left for Cotton Plant, Ark., Tuesday to visit her son E. W. Crider, and daughter, Mrs. Clara James.

Mr. H. A. Robinson of Hopkinsville is spending the week in Marion. Miss Lillian Custard, of Sturgis.

Messrs. W. A. Seymour of Princeton, and Urie Conger, of Fredonia, were in the city Monday.

Messrs. W. I. Tabor, of Mexico, J. F. Brasher, of Frances, and J. C. Brown, of Crayne were business visitors in Marion Monday.

Mr. C. B. Collins of East Alton, Ill., who has been visiting his brother, J. R. Collins, of the Baker section, left for home Monday.

Miss Addie Franks of Tolu left for Commerce, Texas to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. T. M. Gill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carter and children of near town left Tuesday for Mt. Vernon, Ind., to make their home.

Mrs. Pearl Ladd, of Curlew, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Maria Teer, at Salem, left for home Tuesday.

Mr. T. E. Beard was a business visitor in Blackford Tuesday.

Dr. A. J. Driskill made a professional trip to Rodney Tuesday to see Mrs. H. L. Sullivan, who is ill of pneumonia.

Mr. H. G. Moore, of Madisonville who has been a visitor in Marion this week, left Tuesday for Blackford.

Mr. T. J. McConnell went to Henderson Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Summerville of Repton spent the holidays with Mrs. Summerville's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Funkhouser.—Providence Enterprise.

A. C. Moore was in Paducah Tuesday.

Mr. C. E. Weldon, of Memphis, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. Leatha Corley, of Crayne, was a guest this week of her mother, Mrs. Nannie Travis.

Mrs. Elza Travis and children of Herrin Ill., who have been visiting relatives in the city left Wednesday for Eldorado, Ill., where they will join Mr. Travis, who will accompany them home.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Gass left Wednesday for Ridgeway, Ill., to visit their daughters, Mrs. Fred Crayne and Mrs. Albert Crayne. They will also visit their son, Harvey Gass at Eldorado, Ill.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

Modern two-story frame house, eight rooms, two porches, large concrete cellar, and bath room. Hot water heat, waterworks, with hot and cold water upstairs and down.

Large lot with all necessary and convenient out-buildings

MRS. GEO. P. ROBERTS

### Gilchrist & Gilchrist

Doctors of Ophthalmology

Press Bldg. Marion Ky.

Main Street

Hours 8-12 A. M.; 1-5 P. M.

Practice limited to the eyes and the nervous system through them.

# Farmers Loose Leaf Floor

Providence, Kentucky

Will Open to Receive Tobacco, Monday, Jan. 3, 1921, and the First Sale Will be Jan. 6th

If you intend putting your tobacco on any Loose Floor we feel that we are in a position to give you as good service as you can find, and assure you that whatever business you can bring us will be appreciated.

We have employed a very efficient and reliable office force, and will make prompt settlement. Your tobacco will be weighed by Esq. John Cullen, which assures you fair treatment.

We ask you to please bring us a load of good tobacco for our opening sale and to come to see us often, and any information that we receive in regard to condition of the market we will be glad to furnish you.

Factory opposite Sugg Garage on East Main Street

## FARMERS LOOSE LEAF FLOOR

Proprietors

JAS. F. MONTGOMERY

J. C. SUGG

D. L. JOHNSON

## Illinois Central Reviews Transportation Conditions of 1920

The railways of the United States have just emerged from a year of unprecedented difficulties. With a transportation plant unequal to the demands placed upon it, they made a record of which railway men are justly proud, and in which forward looking citizens generally may well feel a pride.

Commercial requirements were the greatest in history. Because of a strike at the coal mines in November and December, 1919, at the beginning of 1920 the country was 45,000,000 tons short of its normal supply of coal. Other commodities in great quantities awaited shipment. A flood of traffic was turned upon the railways.

The railways had suffered from the war. New equipment had not been purchased in sufficient quantities. Old equipment had not been adequately maintained. Cars had been scattered broadcast over the country. The building of yards and sidings and new mileage had been interrupted. Adequate rates had not been assured. Wages, material, costs and taxes had mounted to new levels. A switchmen's strike, tying up terminal freight movement, occurred in April and made its lingering effects felt throughout the early summer.

Facing the great demands for transportation, with many obstacles against them, the railways accomplished a task that seems almost miraculous. The danger of a coal famine was averted. Necessary traffic was moved. A steadily increasing record of efficiency was built up, week by week and month by month, exceeding all previous records of railway history. The peak of the car shortage was passed early in September. Late in November a car surplus actually existed. The supply of transportation now exceeds the demand for the first time in five years.

Many predict a business revival in 1921, an optimism that seems altogether justified. If the predicted business revival materializes, it will make a heavy demand upon the railways. We believe the railways will be able to meet a larger business than they moved during the record-breaking past year. New equipment will be in service and old equipment will be in better condition. Railway workers are developing the old spirit of loyalty and efficiency conceived upon a new foundation of public service. More adequate rates have been granted. The public is taking a more intelligent interest in railway affairs. Lessons in co-operation have been learned.

It is well, however, for those who will make heavy demands upon traffic during the year to anticipate those demands as early as possible, now that the railways are in a position to handle all traffic offered them. Material which can be transported now in anticipation of later demands should be transported in order to distribute the traffic burden more evenly.

We of the Illinois Central System are proud to have shared in the 1920 record of the railways of the country. Our best efforts will now be put forth in helping to make the record of the railways for 1921 even more creditable than was the record of 1920.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

C. H. MARKHAM,  
President, Illinois Central Railroad Company



# STRAND THEATRE

SATURDAY  
Marguirite Clark  
IN  
"The Little Miss Hoover"

TUESDAY  
WILL ROGERS  
IN  
"ALMOST A HUSBAND"

Adapted from the story by Opie Read.  
This new Goldwyn play is perhaps the most original that has ever been shown on the screen. There are two reasons for this. One is its plot; the other is its star. Will Rogers in "Almost a Husband" will please you as you have never been pleased before. He is refreshing. He is convincing. He is really funny—you'll say so.

THURSDAY  
SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE  
An all star cast production, one of the greatest pictures of the season. Be sure and see it. It's a mammoth production.

## Marion Public School

begins  
Second Semester January 17, 1921

Students will be admitted to classes in graded schools at a reasonable rate of tuition, several new students have entered since close of Christmas Holidays.

### THE HIGH SCHOOL

Is open to all students of Crittenden county who have completed the 8th grade  
**FREE TUITION**

For those teachers of Crittenden county who want to take High School work we are offering a special course that will give them High School credit and give them practical work.

Write R. E. Jaggers, Marion, Ky., for course of study.

## THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Jan. 7, 1921.

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

### CONVICT BUILT ROADS

The letter of former chaplain Walter Q. Vreeland of the Frankfort Penitentiary to chairman H. Greene Garrett of the State Highway Commission has called the attention of the State, in a dignified and fair-minded way, to the evils of trying to build roads with convicts. Dr. Vreeland's protest has met with speedy and generous approval of the press of the State. Dr. Vreeland's argument, in favor of keeping prisoners behind prison walls until they are eligible for parole, is unanswerable. They should be kept there for the public protection as well as for their own protection. The effort to build our roads with convict labor is a stupendous blunder. The officials at Frankfort should heed the protest and end the system. The law does not require that convicts be worked outside of prison walls and it should not be permitted.

### HAMBY-WIGGINTON

Mr. Otis W. Hamby and Miss Sarah L. Wigginton were united in marriage Wednesday evening, January 5, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wigginton, Rev. F. L. McDowell, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, officiating.

The bride is an accomplished young lady and has a host of friends. The groom is a son of Frank Hamby and is employed as a clerk in the J. R. Sowder Meat Market.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamby will reside in Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ozias Andrews are the parents of a son, born Friday, December 24.

Mr. Sam Gugenheim went to Evansville Tuesday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Abe Heimann.

## An Appreciation

WE want to thank the people of this community who have made possible the year's business that has just come to a close.

It was by far the best year we have ever had—and we have tried to merit your patronage by searching the country's markets for the merchandise you wanted.

During the coming year we will make every effort to serve you even better—and we are "Not Satisfied" till You Are."

**D. O. CARNAHAN**

## Lower Prices in 1921

In order to sell our goods for the least money possible and to give our customers full benefit of all decline on the market, we will from this date sell only for cash - BUT all customers that have been trading weekly or every 30 days will be allowed to trade as usual. But accounts must be paid promptly at end of month or credit will be withdrawn.

We appreciate the loyalty of our many friends and customers and by adhering to the above plan we can save you money. All accounts and notes we have are now due and if not paid at once we will proceed by law. Take notice, this means you.

**S. C. BENNETT & SON**

FREDONIA

KENTUCKY

# SPECIALS

Saturday and Monday Only  
AT

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

7 1-2 yards Brown  
Hoosier Domestic **\$1.00**

5 and one-half yards  
Gingham **1.00**

Children's E. Z.  
Union Suits **.90**

Children's Gun Metal lace shoes,  
\$5.00 value, sizes 12 1-2 to 2 for **3.05**

Men's Dress Shoe in black and  
chocolate, \$7.50 value for **6.00**

Men's ribbed shirts and  
Drawers, \$1.25 value, for **.75**

Men's Unionsuits  
\$3.00 value, for **2.50**

Ladies \$5.00 Shoes  
Black only **4.00**

Come Early and select what you want  
**Many Other Bargains**

### COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
W. T. Bennett, et al, Plff.  
Against Equity  
J. B. Vance, et al, Deft.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the November Term thereof, 1920, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 10th day of January, 1921, at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of six Months the following described property, to-wit:

A certain house and lot or parcel of land in Marion, Kentucky, and containing 4 1-2 acres or thereabouts, and is the same land which was conveyed to S. C. Bennett by Rush Stephenson and wife, on the 8th day of December, 1908. Said land is situated on North Walker and 2nd Streets and is the same property where Ayres Hard now lives, the full description of which may be seen at my office.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

### NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that Kentucky Fluor Spar Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the state of Kentucky, by unanimous consent of its stock holders, is dissolved and is closing up its business; that all of its properties, business, and assets have been taken over by Kentucky Fluor Spar Company, a Delaware corporation, which assumes all liabilities and will continue the business the same as heretofore, in all respects under the same management.

This Dec. 14, 1920.  
KENTUCKY FLUOR SPAR CO  
(Kentucky corporation)  
By A. A. NORTHERN, Pres.  
T. J. McREYNOLDS, Sec.

To Those Indebted to E. E. Phillips  
I must pay my creditors immediately, but cannot until you pay me. Please call and settle before I'm forced to place your account for collection. Yours,  
E. E. PHILLIPS. 32-3

## Bargains

IN  
Fancy and Staple  
Groceries

I also have a fine line of  
CANDIES

Nuts and Fruits

**JOE CHICK**

SALEM, KY.

**ITCH!**  
Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

**ECZEMA!**  
Haynes & Taylor, Marion, Ky.

The Marion City Schools reopen Monday after a vacation of ten days for the Christmas holidays.

## We Thank YOU

Your patronage has made the past year a most successful one for us

As we enter upon a new year we want YOU to know how sincerely we appreciate your good will.

It was our greatest asset.

Our policy of good goods, fair prices and square dealing, which we believe led you to help us attain our success, shall ever be your guide to satisfactory buying.

Again we thank you—and wish YOU prosperity, success and happiness throughout 1921 and the years to follow.

Your Friends

**TAYLOR & TAYLOR**



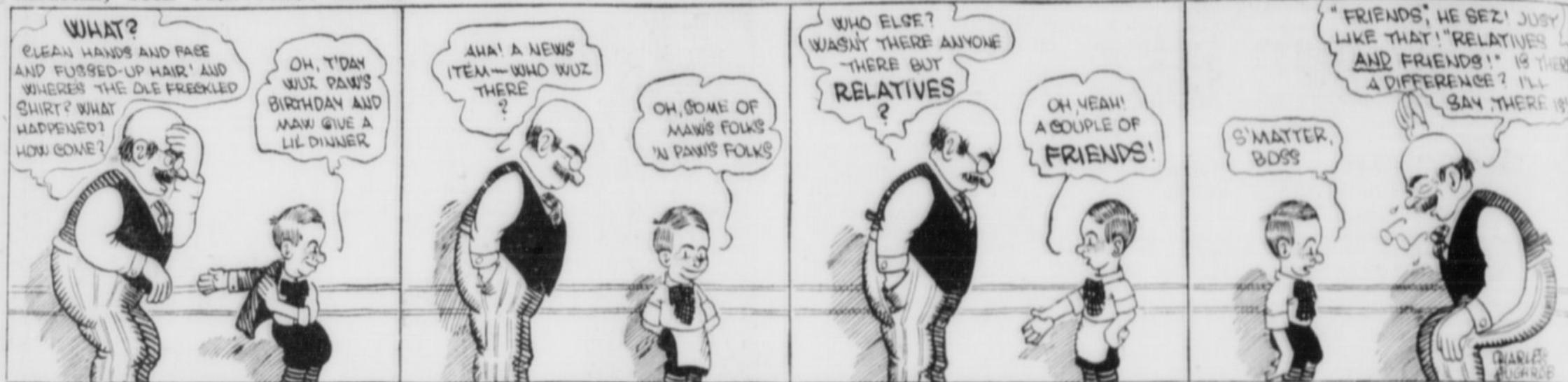




# MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue  
© Western Newspaper Union

The Boss Must Have Some Relatives, Too!



## 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)

On the morning after the attack on the Lightfoot the bandits around Cave-in-Rock were astir early. The body of Pitman, who it will be remembered was shot and killed by Camilla for allowing Brown to escape and warn the boatmen, was placed in a skiff, weighted with a big stone rowed out into the middle of the river and thrown overboard.

In a cabin back of the cave, hidden from view from the river by a dense wood was the prisoner, Aurelia. With her in the cabin was Celia, the daughter of Camilla, a beautiful girl of about the same age as Aurelia. In another room was the young man, Maurice, who had been captured the night before in his endeavor to rescue Aurelia from the hands of the bandits.

The girl had recognized her captor as being the man who had gotten aboard the Lightfoot near Fords Ferry the day before. Aurelia had been informed that the object of her capture was that she become the wife of Camilla, the murderer of her father. This she indignantly refused to do. Camilla, angered by her refusal, said:

"Aurelia, you know not into whose hands you have fallen. Marry me and I will leave this band of desperadoes and lead a respectable life. If, however you persist in your refusal the young man, Maurice, will die a horrible death before your eyes." With these words, the bandit leader left the cabin and took his way toward the cave.

When Camilla had gone Celia sat beside the trembling girl and tried to comfort her. "Be not so disconsolate, Aurelia," she said. "I had a good mother and I believe in a Great Father who will take care of his children who put their trust in Him. I have some influence with my father and will do all I can to save you, if I die in the attempt," and the two unfortunate girls wept in each others arms.

It has been said that there is "honour among thieves" and it might also be added that there is justice of a certain kind among the most desperate outlaws. It was so with this band around Cave in Rock. After they had sunk the body of their murdered companion, Pitman, in the river the outlaws met to hold a consultation. They were not pleased with the outcome of the attack on the Lightfoot. As a result of this conference two charges were preferred against the leader, Camilla. First, the killing of Pitman "while discharging his duty to the best of his ability;" and, secondly, of taking two prisoners from the boat, which was a violation of their laws.

A man named Salmon was made speaker for the band as, they said, he had a better education than the rest of his companions. They met Camilla in the cave and Salmon informed the leader as to the result of their conference.

"Well, d—n you!" replied Camilla with an oath, "prefer your charges."

"First, then," said Salmon, "you are accused of wilfully, maliciously and unlawfully taking the life of Pitman while performing his—"

"Hold on," interrupted Camilla, "I have no time to listen to you now, but meet me here in the cave in half an hour and I will answer your charges satisfactorily."

To this Salmon, after consulting his companions agreed and the men marched out, leaving only Camilla in the cave.

What the leader of the band did during their absence, the outlaws did not know, but in half an hour they returned to the cave and found Camilla seated waiting for them.

"Now, gentlemen," he said good naturedly, "you may repeat the

charges against me. I am prepared to answer any charge you see fit to prefer."

"First, then," repeated Salmon, "you are charged with wilfully, maliciously and unlawfully taking the life of Pitman, while he was performing his duty to the best of his ability. What have you to say in your defense?"

"Nothing whatever at present," answered Camilla. "Go on."

"Secondly, then," went on Salmon, "you are charged with violating our laws by taking a couple of prisoners from the boat, which, as you know, is without a precedent. What have you to say in defense of this charge?"

"That it is none of your d—n business!" answered Camilla, springing to his feet with an oath and, before the assembled court had time to think, the bandit leader uncovered a keg of powder; then drawing a pistol from his belt, cocked it, pointing the weapon to the powder in the keg. "Fools!" he cried; "you low down mongrels! Do you think you can pass sentence on me—Camilla? I'll show you who is executioner. It is only the touch of a trigger, a click and a flash and we go into the Great Beyond together!" and he placed the weapon's muzzle down into the keg of powder.

"Hold! For God's sake, hold!" cried several of the outlaws, as they sprang toward the ladder leading to the compartment above.

Others quickly followed and soon the whole company of outlaws had ascended the ladder, leaving only Camilla below. When the last bandit had disappeared Camilla, placing the pistol in his belt, ascended the ladder and swung the trap door and locked it, thus closing the exit from above and making almost the whole band prisoners!

When he had done this, Camilla left the cave and whistled for the remainder of his band. Only four or five men answered the call. After conversing with the men a short time he dismissed them and took his way toward his cabin.

"She must be mine!" he muttered to himself. By — there's no power on earth, in heaven or h—l to take her from me. I'll kill!"

Camilla was interrupted here by one of his band, who came running toward him from the woods.

"Call the band to arms!" cried the man. "In two minutes Mike Fink and the boatmen will attack us!"

Camilla evidently was not expecting an attack from the boatmen, else he would not have had most of his band locked up in the cave. Placing a whistle to his mouth, he sent forth a shrill call for help. Four outlaws answered.

"Two of you run to the cave and release the men!" he shouted. Be quick, by — or I'll shoot you down!" The two men designated by name made off and ran at full speed toward the cave.

At this juncture Mike Fink and his men, yelling like bloody Indians, emerged from the woods and made a rush toward the cave.

"Halt!" cried Mike, to the two fleeing bandits. This they refused to do, and two bullets sped from the rank of the boatmen, and the two outlaws fell to the ground dead. This prevented the imprisoned outlaws from being released from the cave to aid their companions in the attack from the boatmen.

When the boatmen and passengers rushed from the woods they expected to be met in deadly combat with the full force of the desperadoes, but finding no one about the cave Fink directed his men to search around the huge cliffs of rock for the bandits who had attacked his boat.

As Mike Fink and one of his boatmen named Flanagan approached the cabin, Camilla and the one remaining bandit sprang from behind a clump of bushes. The outlaw leader leveled a pistol at the breast of Mike Fink, while the other bandit pointed his weapon at the head of Flanagan. A report of a pistol rang out and a ball pierced the ear of Flanagan. The outlaw then took to his heels and disappeared in the dense woods just as a bullet from Flana-

gan's pistol sped in the direction of the fleeing outlaw. Mike Fink, who is said to have borne a charmed life, by a dextrous movement, so placed his iron club that when Camilla's weapon was discharged the bullet struck the iron weapon and fell harmless to the ground.

"I know you, you murderous villain!" cried Mike, and as he spoke, he wrenched the pistol from the hand of the bandit leader with one hand, while with the other hand he dealt Camilla a blow that sent him unconscious to the ground.

"Here, Flanagan," said Mike, "bind the villain hand and foot. He's the scoundrel who boarded our boat up the river yesterday—wanted to find out our fighting strength. He underestimated us, didn't he?"

While the boatmen were thus conversing Camilla suddenly sprang to his feet and made a break for the woods. As the fleeing bandit leader was nearing the cabin the ex-bandit, Brown, coming up, fired, and Camilla fell dead to the ground.

"Aye, captain," said Brown, "he's the desperate villain that passed sentence of death on me for releasing a poor prisoner and sending him down the river in a skiff to home and safety. I am avenged."

As Brown was speaking, Celia came rushing from the cabin and fell fainting on the bosom of her dead father. Desperado that he was, and devoid of all the better feelings of humanity, there was one human being that still loved him.

Mike Fink gently lifted the prostrated girl into his arms. "Here Flanagan," he said, while unaccustomed tears stood in the eyes of the hardy boatman, "take the poor unfortunate girl to the cabin and bathe her face with water."

As Flanagan departed, the sad, pale face of Aurelia appeared in the door of the cabin. Seeing Mike Fink standing near, her tear-dimmed eyes suddenly lit up with a joyous light of recognition and she came bounding from the cabin toward him.

"Oh, my good, brave Captain Fink!" she cried, and to the captain's surprise she threw her arms impulsively around the neck of the sturdy boatman.

"Faith and bejabbers," he said, somewhat embarrassed—for Mike was a bachelor—"who says that I'm not amply paid for any kind of risks by getting such a friendly hug as that?"

"The only regret I have," he went on, "is that we could not find more of the bloody villains," and he took her hand and led her back to the cabin out of danger of the bullets of the treacherous outlaws.

When they entered the cabin they found the young man, Maurice, who had been released by Flanagan. He grasped the hand of the boatman and expressed his thankfulness for his timely rescue.

"And Maurice," spoke up Aurelia, "I can never repay you for your bravery in risking your life in your attempt to rescue me from the dreadful hands of the outlaws."

"Oh, yes, you can," answered the young man, looking with loving eyes at the beautiful girl. "We will talk about that later on."

All the boatmen and passengers had now gathered in the cabin and the two rescued prisoners clasped each one by the hand to express their gratitude for his share in saving them from a fate worse than death.

"Well my friends," said Mike, "we have accomplished our mission, and I would have been glad to clean out this desperate band of murderers, but we must now leave here and get aboard the Lightfoot." "Oh, Celia, going to the girl and taking her by the hand, "you must go with us. With your father dead we can not leave you here among these desperate men. Go home with me and I will always be your sister," said Aurelia.

With tears in her eyes the lovely daughter of the dead bandit clasped Aurelia in her arms. "There's nothing else I can do," she said. I gladly accept your offer and escape from this dreadful place and this wretched life."

Mike Fink, followed by the others,

left the cabin and all took their way toward the place where the Lightfoot was anchored. Keeping near the river, they thus avoided the woods and after traveling for perhaps two hours they again boarded the Lightfoot and soon the boat was floating tranquilly down the beautiful Ohio.

The next installment will give an account of the murder of Col. Simpson and the events leading up to the death of Major Ford.

(To be continued.)

#### SULLIVAN.

Mrs. Phoebe Bell and Vivian Bell returned to Evansville Sunday after a visit with Mrs. W. T. Montgomery.

C. H. Wilson, of Evansville, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Whitecotton returned from Henderson after spending Christmas holidays with relatives and friends.

Misses Florence Bruner and Charline Nunn spent several days with Miss E. L. Pearcy, of Sturgis, last week.

Mr. Zedick Fleuer and family, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. T. Montgomery, left for their new home, Charleston, W. V., Monday.

Jesse Oliver and family were the guests of his brother, Hulet Oliver, of Sturgis during the holidays.

Tom Brooks, E. Buchanan and R. Gore were in Blackford Tuesday.

C. E. Meyers was in Marion Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bean, Miss Minnie Whitecotton and the family of R. E. Whitecotton spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bean, of Sturgis.

Mrs. Roscoe Pride and children, of Evansville, are visiting her mother Mrs. J. T. Brooks.

Casey McGaw of Providence was the guest of his cousin, Neal Quirey, last week.

Mrs. R. W. Wilson of Cereulean Springs, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Roberts.

Sam Hughes has returned from Evansville, where he spent the holidays with his nephew, Hugh Martin.

Edgar Wallace, of Sturgis spent Thursday with D. Quirey.

Mrs. Rufus Sigler, of Dekoven, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. E. Gregory and son visited in Lewisport last week.

Mrs. J. R. Gilchrist and son, of Marion, were guests of relatives here last week.

Elden Martin was in Morganfield Saturday.

Glendola Leaver went to Evansville Saturday.

Daniel Quirey attended the banquet given by the graduating class of 1920 at Sturgis Wednesday night.

Miss Pearl Willingham went to Clay Friday.

Miss Gertrude Paris entertained at her home Friday night with a New Year's party.

Clifford Powell, of Sturgis was the guest of his cousin, Willie Graves, Thursday.

#### STURGIS MAY HAVE

##### SALARIED BALL TEAM

(From Sturgis Press)

Sturgis will, in all probability, have a salaried base ball team this coming season. \$1800 is needed to equip such a team, of this sum \$1000 has already been subscribed. Much interest has been manifested in the proposition and it is believed that the full sum will soon be secured.

Sturgis should have a salaried team if such towns as Mayfield and Madisonville with less public spirit than Sturgis can support such teams.

The promoter has in view some promising material and a good team could be placed on the field.

A good schedule could be arranged with such nearby towns as Paducah, Princeton, Mayfield and Morganfield. This would give our local fans a chance to witness some real ball games at home.

—NOTICE—You can get coal at the Bell Mines. They opened up for business last week.

32-4"

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Of Importance to Every Man Who Owns Machinery of Any Kind:

We have added to our shop equipment the latest improved Acetylene Welding and Cutting Outfit, and are now prepared to take care of any job—large or small. We are welding daily, from the smallest job to bursted gasoline engines; cylinder blocks of automobiles. If you have broken or bursted parts, from freezing, or otherwise, send them to us. Mr. Stroub Lander, the new foreman of our repair shop, has had several years of experience in this work. He is assisted by Harrison Clift, the well known mechanic of Princeton, who has had experience with Welding and Cutting Torches.

### A NEW BATTERY STATION

For Princeton and Adjoining Territory

We are glad to announce that we have set aside a good, light, roomy place in our big garage, and have built in it a first class Battery Station. We are now prepared to do all kinds of repair work on any make of Battery, and to guarantee our work, just the same as you would have it done in the big cities. We will sell and guarantee only the best makes of Batteries. We will also cater to storage and charging Batteries. TO OUR CUSTOMERS: We will examine your Batteries and fill them with distilled water FREE OF CHARGE on the first and fifteenth of each month, so we invite you to drive in. All cars and batteries stored with us will have 'his same free service. Mr. Harrison Clift, who has had factory training and experience on building and repairing batteries, has taken charge of our new, up-to-date Battery Station. The fact that this is run without a penny of additional overhead expense is evidence to you that our prices are as low as the lowest.

In addition to the above, we want to announce once more that we now have with us a mechanic who is as good as any in this part of the State, and we guarantee first class work on any make of car.

CALL ON US.

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WRITE US.

Princeton Auto Sales Co.

PRINCETON, KENTUCKY

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