

# The Crittenden Press

Volume 44

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Jan. 27, 1922

No. 28

## HENRY MIXES ART WITH "BLACK ART"

Strange Combination Presented in Entertainment by Henry, the Great Magician

Art and black art combine in the program with which Henry, the Great Magician will entertain the people of Marion at the School Auditorium on Monday evening February 6. Strange as it may seem this magician and illusionist, who is unrivalled on the platform today, is gifted not only in sleight-of-hand and "magic" but is a clever artist as well.

Surprise after surprise, novelty after novelty and mystery after mystery go to make up his program.

Perhaps not the least mysterious of Henry's gifts is that by which in a moment's time out of some colored crayons or handfuls of sand he has painted a picture before his audience eyes. His sketches for all their rapidity are artistic and beautiful. He possesses too, a gift for caricature and some of his cartoons would make a mummy laugh. An elaborate stage equipment is carried for his entertainment and the costuming is most beautiful.

Henry's program always pleases for it teems with original and unique features which the seldom enjoyed in a program of magic. It is safe to predict that every thrill-loving person in the community will be on hand here when Henry begins to display his wares.

### CONSIDER COAL DEALERS

The ordinary citizen does not consider the coal dealer in his proper relation to the welfare of the community.

It is hardly necessary to remind any intelligent man that coal dealers are an absolute necessity to the comfort and prosperity of the towns and cities in which we live. Try to imagine for one moment what any community would be without coal and it will be apparent that the coal dealer, the man who gets the coal there, is doing the biggest sort of service. Probably the greatest wall about coal dealers comes about from the fact that coal seems high and often is so. The coal dealer however must make a profit to stay in business. He has to keep automobile trucks, or horses and wagons if he is to deliver that ton of lump when the cold snap comes along and the children would freeze without it.

The coal dealer cannot buy an automobile truck or two for the need of a week or two; his horses and wagons cannot be disposed of the minute business begins to get slack; he has to keep his equipment intact all thru a summer season, when he makes little or nothing. He is surely entitled to some profit when he does get a chance to work.

The buying public is entitled to all the kicks it chooses to register if it has also done all that could be expected of it to carry its own just part of the burden. The public could do itself a great service by buying from reputable dealers and not from the "snowbirds" the men who bob up as coal dealers for a month or less during the year and are then willing to sell at prices impossible to the real dealer. Freight rates, labor costs, taxes and everything imaginable have been conspiring to make coal expensive. Everybody in the coal business hopes to reduce the cost of coal to the consumer, and is making every effort to get such a state of affairs into existence.

In the meanwhile it would help if the buying public would consider the real value of a reputable coal dealer to the community and would buy from those men who are there to serve it all the year. The real coal dealer deserves the support of the people among whom and for whom he is in the business, and he will get it just as soon as they see what he means to them.—The Burning Question.

This is not only true of the coal dealer but of all legitimate retailers. The community would be better off if the public would support the local firms who are here to serve it all the year and not rush to the first "snowbird" that hits the town.

### STRAYED

One black cow, 2 years old, white face, white mark under neck, weight 500 pounds, taken up Jan. 2, 1922. Owner can have same by paying for advertising and feed.

J. B. STEPHENSON  
FREDONIA, KY.

## COURT HOUSE NEWS

Sheriff James T. Wright arrested John Will Hughes on a charge of transporting and giving away intoxicating liquor, two cases. He was placed under a \$250 bond in each case to await trial at the next term of Circuit Court.

Ed Hunt on same charge, two cases, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff J. T. Pickens, bond \$500. His trial will be held at same term of court.

Marsh Crider, arrested on same charge was released under a \$250 bond for appearance at Circuit court.

John T. Butler, arrested on same charge, was placed under \$300 bond to await trial at Circuit Court.

Herman Lowery was arrested charged with disobeying order of court. Placed under \$300 bond.

Lem Hughes was arrested on a charge of failing to support an infant child. Placed under bond for appearance at Circuit Court.

### ACCUSED OF BURNING ILLINOIS COURT HOUSE

William Brown, better known in this county as "Black Hawk" is in jail at Golconda, Ill., having been arrested on a charge of burning the court house at Elizabethtown, Ill., last December. Black Hawk is said to have made a confession implicating County Clerk Harry Fletcher in the burning of the court house. A dispatch from Roshtare to the Evansville Courier under date of Jan. 23 says:

Circuit Clerk Harry Fletcher is under \$1500 bond awaiting action of the grand jury on charges made by William "Black-hawk" Brown implicating Fletcher in the burning of the courthouse at Elizabethtown Dec. 8. Brown, who is to be tried in March on a charge of burning the courthouse, told county officials that he received \$5 from Fletcher for assisting the "circuit-clerk in burning the court house."

Judge J. A. Oxford placed Fletcher under bond after a preliminary hearing.

Fletcher claims that is a frame-up and that he will be vindicated when the facts are placed before the jury.

Brown, an alleged "dope" fiend and "freelance" testified before a crowded courtroom at the preliminary hearing that arrangements were made to burn the courthouse in the clerk's office on the day preceding the fire. Brown said he went into the office to get a copy of his discharge. What motives were responsible for the plan Brown could not answer on cross-examination, testifying that his mind was a blank on everything except the fact that Fletcher paid him \$5 for his help that night and gave him \$2 more on the following day.

According to his story, he met Fletcher on the courthouse steps that night and they poured kerosene on the floor and in a cupboard, under the steps in the sheriff's office. Fletcher opened the door he said. Brown told of striking the first match and of his flight from the building, saying that he went out the front door and Fletcher the back way.

"Blackhawk" was placed in the Golconda jail after his arrest and was taken back there after the hearing. There is strong feeling there and mob violence was feared.

### THE REVIVAL MEETING

The second week of the series of revival meetings at the Main Street Presbyterian church shows no abatement of the interest in the services manifest during the first week. The congregations, despite the cold weather, have been good at every meeting. The pastor, Rev. E. M. Hart, is an earnest worker and is doing some fine preaching.

### MRS. FRANCES MOORE

The Press acknowledges the receipt of a letter from Mrs. Frances Moore, of Blodgett, Mo., requesting the paper, as it is, she says, like a letter from home. Mrs. Moore has not been taking the Press for a number of years and begins her letter by saying, "Hello, Mr. Jenkins." She says she is 83 years old, is able to write and do some work and has been living with her son, B. B. Moore, near Blodgett, for four years. She says she has many relatives and friends here.

Miss Mary Fritta, 80 years old, is very ill at her home a few miles from town from a paralytic stroke.

## Henry, the Magician, With Big "Two-in-One" Program is Mystery Entertainment

Feats of Mystifying Magic and Lightning Crayon Sketch Work Make Up Program That Will Delight Local People.



School Auditorium, Monday Evening, February 6th

### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The High School moved into their new building on January 20. The pupils met at the old building and marched double file to the new building. There they were entertained by an instructive and encouraging speech from Mayor Boswell, followed by speeches from Mr. Jagers and the presidents of the different classes.

An entertainment by the Senior class consisting of short comedies and Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice will be given soon.

Representatives of the various classes are preparing for the elimination Declamatory and Oratorical Contest to be held in February. The purpose of this contest is to select some one to represent our school in the C. I. A. Contest to be held here on February 22.

### MARION HIGH SCHOOL

The property purchased by the School Board some time ago on Walker Street having undergone all necessary reconstruction to transform the building from a handsome residence to a magnificent school house, Monday morning Marion High School including teachers, students, books, and all other necessary appurtenances was transferred from the old building to the new. Apparently no time was lost and the work of the school went on without a hitch. They will now have more room to carry on their work and the removal will make way for a greater accommodation to the teachers and pupils of Marion Graded school at the old building.

### REVIVAL AT TOLU

The series of revival meetings at Tolu are still in progress. The meetings were carried on daily last week and are being continued this week. Rev. W. F. Hogard and Rev. O. M. Capshaw are doing some fine preaching and making earnest efforts to induce the unconverted to accept Christ. The interest in the meeting is good and the congregations have been large.

### DISSOLUTION NOTICE

The Marion Fluorapax & Land Co. has filed notice of dissolution with the Secretary of State.

C. W. HAYNES, President

### FREE TEXT BILL KILLED

The free text book bill introduced in the Legislature providing free text books for Kentucky school children was killed in the House by Educational Committee No. 2 Thursday night. The clause in the bill that caused the measure to be killed that no teacher could be allowed to collect salary until all books under his or her charge had been accounted for at the end of each month.

### THE DEL MAR QUARTET

The lovers of music who attended the entertainment at the School Auditorium Tuesday evening were well entertained by the Del Mar Quartet of the Coit Lyceum Bureau given here under the auspices of the Senior Class of Marion High School. The quartet is composed of Misses Duell, soprano; Davis, reader; Ekman, first violin; and Nafsturger, celloist. They left Wednesday morning for Nashville.

### GLENDAL

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cline and children visited their daughter, Mrs. Joe Clark, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Franks and family were recent guests of Mrs. Franks' sister, Mrs. D. Lynn.

Marvin Cline of Sheridan was the guest of Jesse Clark Saturday.

Murphy Lanham and family of the Bethel section have moved to Geo. W. Gass farm this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norval Hughes were visiting in Marion and Midway section last week.

Miss Eve Lynn was shopping in Marion Wednesday of last week.

Miss Billie Cline of Sheidan spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Mabel Clark.

Miss Ollie Thomas was the recent guest of relatives and friends in Illinois.

Dr. Frazer, of Marion, was called to see Joe Clark Sunday.

### REGISTERED STOCK FOR SALE

I am offering a lot of Duroc-Jersey hogs of all ages. Fifty head of bred sows and gilts, also three roan short-horn bulls, call or write,

2  
CHAS. WILSON, Jr., Fredonia, Ky.

Mr. S. L. Watson went to Wheat-croft Monday to work in the coal mines.

## Farm Bureau News

### Tobacco

Considerable interest is evident this spring in tobacco and a word of caution would be in order. The price this year has been good in general in this district as a result many people plan on putting out a good sized crop and this is what is likely to happen. There will be a large supply on the market next year and the price will probably be low. You will find that true in tobacco whenever the supply was greater than the demand. If you plan on putting out 3 to 5 acres you will not lose so much if the price is low and if the price stays good you will get a nice return. Diversification in farming is always a safe practice but plunging is not.

### Tobacco Plant Beds

Success in producing a good crop of tobacco, depends in no small degree upon having good plants in abundance at the most favorable time.

The first requirement is a rich fresh plot of soil, second, thorough sterilization or burning of the bed. Sow a level tea spoon full of seed per 100 square feet of bed. Seed early in the spring. Many growers mix the seed with corn meal or wood ashes before sowing as it is difficult to distribute the seed evenly. Sow both ways as it gives a better stand.

In order to insure an abundance of available plant food for the young tobacco plants it is a good plan even where it is believed that the ground is very fertile to give the bed an application of fertilizer. After the plants are started additional fertilization with nitrate of soda is very helpful in securing strong vigorous plants. Put 10 pounds of nitrate of soda into a barrel of water. Use 5 gallons of the solution to every 200 square feet of bed. Follow the application of nitrate with clear water as the small plants may be injured by the solution sticking to the leaves.

### Tuberculin Testing

At the present time approximately 250 animals are on test in Crittenden county under the supervision of Dr. F. O. Schneider, Deputy State Veterinarian. The results are not known until three days after the animal is injected with the tuberculin when the inspection is made. Due to the condition of the roads and the amount of work on hand the County Agent and Dr. Schneider both regret that there will be several herds that they cannot test on this trip. Arrangements will be made later in the spring for these.

How about that orchard, have you pruned it yet? Don't neglect the winter strength lime-sulphur spray as that is very important.

Time to select your mating pen and save your eggs for hatching from this pen. Every poultry raiser should be striving to improve the flock each year. Good poultry well kept pays well.

The tenth annual Farm and Home Convention at the University of Kentucky January 31, February 1, 2, and 3rd. Plans are being made for several to go from Crittenden county. A more worth while trip for the practical farmer could hardly be found. Complete program at the County Agent's office.

### REPORT OF THE WORK OF REV. JAMES F. PRICE FOR 1921

No. of miles traveled	10,098
No. of letters written	1113
No. of sermons preached	125
No. of Churches visited	45
No. of personal visits	227
No. churches secured pastors for	9
No. vacant churches supplied	5
No. of Professions	38
No. of additions	16
No. of books read	15

I have read fewer books this year than most any year of my life.

I have attended the meetings of three Presbyteries, one Synod the State Sunday-school Convention, the Oveco Bible Conference, five Executive Committee meetings, and done many other things that cannot be easily mentioned. My health has been good and the Lord has blessed me greatly.

To God be all the glory.

R. E. Wilborn has several packages of Government garden seed for free distribution, sent by Senator R. P. Ernst. Call at Press office and get a package.

## Let's Get Together.

By R. E. JAGGERS

"He profits most who serves best" is a statement that needs no proof. But in making our profit we sometimes fail to serve those by whom we profit. I am not sure that the average country newspaper profits much by its service and yet that is the only way it can profit. In point of valuable service to a community or a county, I know of no institution outside of the church and school which renders a greater service to the people than does the weekly newspaper. Not more than ten percent of the people take a daily newspaper for the simple reason that it is not accessible and they do not have sufficient time to read it. This group of people depend almost wholly upon the country weekly for its news.

The weekly paper supplies their needs by giving in its limited space the gist of the important news of the nation. While the daily prints all the news, murders, robberies, as well as valuable news, the weekly prints only that which is of interest to the people, leaving out the cheap stuff.

The country newspaper deals with local problems. It gives to the citizens of a county news concerning affairs affecting them. It takes the people's side on most national as well as local questions. It is on the side of the church, it champions education and promotes good roads. It is the weekly letter from neighbor to neighbor: from business man to the farmer, from farmer to business man.

If you will get an issue of Crittenden County's weekly, The Press, you will find just how it serves you. You will read messages from about twenty community centers and from each message you will have news of at least 25 citizens, you will have news of about 100 Marion citizens. Besides these items, you get a message from the farmers, a report of the schools and report of business conditions.

We can serve the county through the country newspaper. If you have something to sell tell your neighbor know about it. Advertising stimulates trade. You are not putting a job over on some one when you advertise something for sale, you are only making it easier for the fellow who wants to buy to find what he wants. If you have farm products for sale, cattle, hogs or horses tell folks know about it. If you have goods in your store for sale tell them about it. You will serve them and profit yourself.

People have become accustomed to advertising. If you have what they want, they want to know it.

Does it cost anything to advertise?

Yes. If you were to mail 2000 people a bill of sale, you would have to pay \$20 for stamps, \$10 for envelopes, \$10 for printing and then address 2000 letters.

If you write an ad in the country newspaper it will reach more than that number of readers and cost less than one fourth that.

We must recognize the weekly as a vital factor in our progress. It is an agency which must be supported. Let us not look for its mistakes, let us find its good points. If we will use this agency we can help each other by serving each other.

"He profits most who serves best." Let's get together.

## NEWS IN BRIEF

Postmaster Will H. Hays has resigned from President Harding's Cabinet to become the head of a national association of moving picture producers.

Declaring anew his confidence in the "vitality of the League of Nations," former President Woodrow Wilson warned an audience who gathered at his home that those who opposed the league "would have to look out for themselves."

There is much talk as to who will fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Postmaster General Hays. It is intimated that it may be Gov. Edwin P. Morrow of Kentucky.

The Paducah News Democrat has changed hands. The entire plant has been purchased by George H. Goodman, a Paducah man. The Bertha, who have owned and run the paper for a number of years, will retire.



## THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Jan. 27, 1922

Published every Friday by  
W. F. HOGARD & SONS  
R. E. WILBORN, Mgr. Job Dept

Entered as second-class matter  
February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice  
at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act  
of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
In County and Zone One .....\$1.50  
Zone Two and Beyond .....\$2.00

### WORTH WHILE

We call special attention of the farmers, dairy men, stock raisers, as well as poultry raisers to the weekly articles which have been running in the Press for some months prepared by the County Agent, John R. Spencer. They are not only well prepared but full of profitable information. Mr. Spencer is alert and is giving much aid to the farmers of this county.

### THE TIDE CHANGES

There seems to have been a united effort with the secular press for months to make the prohibition law obnoxious to the whole citizenship in order to doubt to please the whisky loving element and get the law repealed.

But the tide seems to be turning now and we are given both sides of the question. Should this law be trampled under foot and be repealed the darkest cloud that ever hovered over this country and the most devastating cyclone of outlavery and crime would sweep this country.

### GOOD ROADS ARE EXPENSIVE

Projects Costing an Aggregate of \$7,893,778 Were Approved During Month of July.

Road projects in 15 states, totaling more than 265 miles and costing an aggregate of \$7,893,778, or an average of over \$29,000 per mile, were approved during July by the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, for federal aid, according to the bureau's publication, "Public Roads," just off the press. The total federal aid approved for these projects is placed at \$3,653,152, the remainder of the cost being borne by the states.

All told, there were 56 such projects approved during the month. New York led with 20, Pennsylvania came second with seven, and Kentucky and South Carolina tied for third with five projects each. Four Texas projects were approved; New Mexico, Washington and Wisconsin had two each, and Arizona, Arkansas, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Tennessee and Virginia each had one project approved during the month.

Wide variation was shown in the character of materials to be used in building the approved roads, but concrete, bituminous macadam and gravel were the chief materials.

## SISTERS

By Kathleen Norris

Author of  
"Jocelyn's Wife"  
"The Heart of Rachel"  
"The Story of Julia Page," Etc.

A story for all women, and for all men who have wives and sisters.

Depicts a typical home into which enters a triangle of love and a great problem. Shows the cheerful self-sacrifice and heroism of a devoted nature as compared with the weakness of a spoiled, unforgotten character.

Runs the gamut of types, rising from sordid to unworldly—a blend of human elements. Beautified throughout by the artist's touch; cheerful in the main, thrilling in some spots and tragic in others—a document of romance and of hearts.

The distinguished California authoress has contributed of her best and given it a setting amid the beauties of her native state.

Read It as a Serial  
in These Columns

BEGINNING IN THE PRESS AT  
AN EARLY DATE

### PASSING OF THE "TOPPER."

One of the minor effects of the war—blessing or penalty, according to one's point of view—is the disappearance of the high silk hat from the financial section of London, as reported by returning New Yorkers, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Londoners engaged in finance now wear military caps in large numbers; others wear derbies or soft hats, but the "topper" of former days has retired along with socialists who preached peace. Formerly bankers and their clerks, men of all degrees of wealth and influence, wore the high silk hat so long as they maintained any business connection with the Wall street of the British capital. It was a badge of their allegiance. What the top-piece lacked in comfort, it was supposed to furnish in elegant distinction. And now all this has passed. Financiers wear just ordinary headgear. Perhaps it signifies, in a way, the sacrifices the wealthy people of the belligerent nations are making in the interests of their countries' welfare—somewhat after the manner in which the king cut out the palace wine list and rich lords and ladies reduced their six-course dinners to one.

The capital difference between the English summer schools and ours lies in the remoteness of the former from the conventional channels of higher education, says the Freeman. More than this, however, the institutions that conduct many of these English schools are not officially educational institutions at all; they are bodies like the Fabian society, the Civic Education league, the National Council for Maternity and Child Welfare, the Regional association and the Co-operative movement; groups that have a definite vision of the good life, or of some parts of it, and seek, by educational means, to deepen its intellectual foundations and expand its influence. In the third place, since the English summer school makes scarcely any pretense of carrying on regular academic work, its session is much shorter than that of the American model, and the week or fortnight during which it is held has some of the qualities of the more vagrant sort of vacation.

American newspapers are spending considerably more for their service abroad than for parallel service in America. Who knows better the things Americans are interested in than the managing editors who authorize this? Any event of more than local interest in Europe calls the American journalists to the spot, remarks a writer in the New Republic. For example, one morning at ten o'clock in London I strolled into a British labor congress. I met there six American newspaper men, and but three or four British. Let any trouble start in Ireland and every New York paper will have its man on the scene inside of 12 hours, if he is not there already. All over Europe, stationed at strategic centers, is the American correspondent within reaching distance of anything that may happen.

After having his first flight in one of the Paris-to-London airplanes, Rt. Rev. Arthur S. Lloyd, suffragan bishop-elect, recommends flying as "a sport that everyone should take up." If one is not subject to "air sickness" and if one's pilot refrains from the temptation to show his ability at loops and tall spins on the initial trip, flying may indeed be found a fascinating sport—especially the first taste of it. But even among those most experienced in aerial navigation it isn't everyone who finds himself deeply attached to it. The men who flew during their army days are not always found at the aerodromes nowadays, teasing the aviators for rides.

Adult education will be the saving of democracy in Great Britain and the United States, according to Viscount Haldane. Lack of education, he says, is the barrier that separates the working classes from the capitalist class. Elementary education for children is not enough, for he found that many army recruits who had received elementary education had forgotten what they had learned, and had to be educated over again.

A Philadelphia girl heard footsteps behind her while she was walking in Fairmont park and in her fright hastily climbed a tree. We'll say she was frightened sure enough, remarks the Houston Post, but the incident shows they can climb trees if they must.

The coming winter is to be slight, medium and severe, all according to the signs as reported by sun-spot artists, nature readers and others. Wonder what kind of winter we will have?

It requires almost as much arguing to induce some men to give employment to the idle as it does to induce some of the idle men to work.

There is nothing unlucky about the \$2 bill to the man who is broke. The unlucky part is that he hasn't one.

## EDWARD G. LOWRY

A Writer of Recognized Authority  
on National Government's  
Business Methods.

No Washington correspondent is better known or more highly esteemed than Edward G. Lowry. That in itself means that he has broad and deep knowledge of national and world affairs; that he is skillful in getting the news and taut in writing it, and that he has the confidence of the public men with whom he comes in contact. But Mr. Lowry has more than that. He has the really patriotic feeling that the intimate knowledge of the nation's affairs, which he acquires through his work in Washington, should be imparted to the people of the country who have not his privileges, in such a way that they will be led to take that personal interest in the doings of the government, which alone will result in good government. He wants the people to realize that it is their government, answerable to them only, and that they only are responsible for its good qualities and its bad qualities. It is this feeling that has inspired much of Mr. Lowry's best work.

Born in Atlanta in 1876, Mr. Lowry was educated in private schools, the Georgia Military Institute and by private tutors, and began his journalistic career at the age of twenty-four. In 1914 he was sent to Washington and has been there almost continuously ever since. He has been the political correspondent of Harper's Weekly, has written many articles for the periodical press and since 1913 has been the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post, and for a considerable time the managing editor of that paper. When Germany started the World war the government naturally found important work for Mr. Lowry. For two years he was attached to the American embassy in London, and then he returned to become a captain in the aviation section of the signal corps. Then he was as-



Edward G. Lowry.

stant military attaché at London and on the British front in Flanders, and was with the American Army of Occupation in Germany. For his valuable work he was awarded the British Military Cross. Recently he wrote "Washington Close-Ups," a series of character sketches of eminent figures in the national capital, which the country is reading with vast enjoyment.

For two years Mr. Lowry has been making a close study of the business of the government. He is given credit in congress for his aid in passing the budget bill and in bringing about the naming of the joint committee of the house and senate to investigate and report upon the administration and organization of the government executive departments. He now wants the people of the United States to know the details of the United States government, which is their business. He believes the knowledge of these details will make of them better Americans and give them a better government.

No man so imbued with Mr. Lowry's high ideal could have carried out this study of the government business so exhaustively and painstakingly as has he. Probably he knows more about it than any other man in the world. With extraordinary perseverance and dogged persistence he went after hidden facts and multifarious details—and got them. Nothing was too big for his comprehension or too small for his attention. At one time he went to a member of the cabinet with the statement that the government had on its payroll, exclusive of the officers and men of the army and navy, one employee for each 68 people of the United States two years of age and over engaged in gainful occupations. It took that cabinet officer, with the assistants he had at his command, a considerable time, and considerable effort to verify Mr. Lowry's statement, but he found it to be true.

As the result of his careful studies Mr. Lowry has written a series of articles on the business of government income and expense; where the money comes from, and how and for what it is spent; whether the organization of the business side of government is efficient or inefficient; whether the government wastes the money we give it. The series is not in any sense political. It is not an attack, not a muck-raking expedition. It recites facts, concedes, acknowledged facts. These facts come from the men in the government—from the government itself—and they are all facts that every American citizen is entitled to know and should know.

The series of articles on this subject of "Where Your Taxes Go" will be carried in these columns. They should be read by every American who is interested in the welfare of the nation.

### PINEY CREEK

Miss Ruth Crayne of Princeton spent the week end with her parents.

Mr. Reed Woodall and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with F. Hunt and family of Marion.

Rev. E. C. Woodall filled his appointment at Baker Saturday and Sunday.

Ivan Jennings and family visited J. I. Cannan and family Sunday.

Elvis Andrews and family spent Sunday with D. Woodall and family.

Arvel Hughes and Clara Cannan, Hobart Campbell and Ada Traylor spent Sunday with Gilbert Campbell and family.

Johnnie Jennings spent Sunday with Coy and Chas. Sigler.

Delmer Hunt spent Saturday with S. E. Riley and family.

C. L. Hunt and family spent Sunday with S. E. Riley and family.

Mrs. C. C. Crayne and Mrs. J. R. Sigler spent Sunday with Mrs. Leta Woodall.

H. H. Guess and family visited J. L. Hunt and family Sunday.

Allie Cannan visited Kellie Jennings Saturday.

Our school closed Friday with Mr. J. B. McNeely teacher.

Frank Hunt recently moved from Providence to the J. M. Andrews place.

### An Exception.

According to a new item, a woman was recently married while in a trance. It is usually the bridegroom.—London Pasting Show.

111 one eleven cigarettes



Three Friendly Gentlemen

Made to Suit Your Taste

We have for years catered to the cigarette smokers of America.

With this experience, we created One Eleven—"111"—"Made to Suit Your Taste," of the world's three greatest cigarette tobaccos—

- 1—TURKISH, for Aroma
- 1—VIRGINIA, for Mildness
- 1—BURLEY, for Mouthness

We named them One Eleven—the address of our home office. We are proud of their success.

Have You Tried Them?

15¢ for 20

★ 111 FIFTH AVE.

## PUBLIC SALE!

Douglas O. Carnahan Real Estate

AT

MARION, KY.

Monday, February 13th, 1922

By order of the referee in Bankruptcy, Hon. Wm. L. Gordon, for the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Kentucky, the undersigned trustee of the bankrupt, Douglas O. Carnahan, will at 1 o'clock P. M. on Monday February 13, 1922, at the premises hereinafter described in the city of Marion, Ky., expose to sale at public outcry to the highest and best bidder, separately, the two pieces of real estate herein after described. Sales will be made upon a credit of six months, and the purchaser or purchasers will execute bond or bonds, with approved security, payable to the trustee having the force and effect of a judgment and enforceable by rule, and bearing interest from date of sale at the rate of six per cent per annum until paid, and a lien will be retained upon the property sold as further security, with the privilege however to the purchaser or purchasers to pay cash in lieu of executing bond; the trustee will reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Said real estate is described as follows:

1—A certain store house and lot on the corner of Salem and Main Streets in Marion, Ky., same known as lot No. 1 and lot No. 14, fronting 44 feet on Salem Street and running back on Main Street, sometimes called Fords Ferry Street, 85 1-2 feet. (See deed of W. T. McConnell and Wife dated October 10th, 1919 D. E. 45 page 142 Crittenden County Court Clerks Office) which is indivisible in kind without materially impairing its value.

2—Also one lot fronting 21 feet and 11 inches on Main Street in front of the Court House in Marion, Ky., immediately north of the R. F. Wheeler grocery running back at right angles to Main Street 130 feet to an alley, same descended to the bankrupt under the will of W. G. Carnahan (See will book page 473 Crittenden County Court Clerks).

FELIX G. COX,

Trustee of Douglas O. Carnahan, Bankrupt

### FISH TRAP

Mr. Clarence Powell went to Sturges Saturday.

The school at Red Ton closed Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McMeen and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hodge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morrow and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Todd Sunday.

Mr. Tom Powell and Austin Brinkley visited Ed Powell Sunday.

Misses Stella and Corda Ford and Stella Martin visited Rosie Powell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson went to Blackford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Morrow and A. McMeen, Ed Powell and Louis Morrow went to Marion recently.

666 is a prescription for Colds, Fever and Lagrippe. It's the most speedy remedy we know.

### FORDS FERRY

Mrs. Carrie Wofford and daughter, Mrs. Alvah Watson, spent one day last week the guests of Mrs. Belle Hughes and daughters, Misses Mattie and Rosa.

Everett Brewer was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. Belt one day last week.

Mrs. Walter Worley and sons of

WANTED  
Young Lady  
AS OUR MARION  
REPRESENTATIVE

Must be energetic, tactful and enthusiastic.

All or Part Time

Experience not necessary, but we prefer someone with High School education and artistic taste. Write us fully.

McDOWELL, 909 W. Market  
Louisville, Kentucky

Forest Grove spent several days recently visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas of Clementsburg.

Miss Pearl McDonald, who has been spending the past six months in our section, has returned to her home in Tilene, Ky.

Mrs. Rosa Lofton spent one night last week the guest of Mrs. Carrie Wofford.

George Wofford, who has been teaching school at Greens Chapel, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Rankin visited relatives and friends at Cave-in-Rock recently.

Chinese Condemns Bribe.  
There is a famous oriental saying condemning bribery. It is said that in the Second century was offered a bribe. His silence being accepted as hesitation, he was assured that he was perfectly safe, as no one knew it. He replied: "Heaven knows it. Earth knows it. You know it. I know it. How can you say that no one knows it?"



## PINEY FORK

Mr. Waddell and family of near Nunn Switch have moved to the Hamby farm.

Mr. Elvis Andrews and Miss Beatrice Crayne visited Ernest Tackwell and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Crayne and daughter, Hilda, visited Mr. Waddell and family Sunday.

Mr. Frank Hunt and family spent the week end with his mother.

Mr. Elbert Wilson and wife visited Elvis Andrews and family Sunday.

Mr. Frank Hunt has moved to the Monroe Andrews place.

The school at Piney Fork closed on Friday the 20th with a good entertainment.

Ernest Tackwell was in Caldwell county one day last week on business.

Miss Christine Crider spent Saturday night with Miss Anna Blondell Boucher.

Mrs. Ernest Tackwell and Mrs. W. G. Crayne and Mrs. C. T. Boucher visited Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bobout recently.

Miss Hilda Crayne spent Sunday with Miss Anna Boucher.

Mr. Hughie James and family spent Sunday with Mr. Reed Phillips and family.

## DEANWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vanhooser were guests of Mr. T. L. Walker and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Arvil Hodges visited Rev. W. C. McConnell a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ade Walker spent Saturday with Mrs. Mary Murray.

Miss Dixie Travis visited Mr. J. M. Travis Sunday.

Rev. Harvey M. Vanhooser, Rev. Cole McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. James Herning were guests of Mr. Thomas L. Walker and family one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McConnell visited Mr. John Stenbridge and family Sunday.

Mr. C. C. Walker spent Saturday with T. L. Walker.

Mr. Albert Travis was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Travis one day last week.

Mr. C. C. Walker visited Dr. P. Walker of Princeton a few days last week.

Miss Ida Marian Dean spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ormand Hurst.

Mrs. Alma McConnell was the guest of Mrs. B. Vanhooser one day last week.

Mr. Alvie Walker visited Messrs. Arvil and Ernest Hodges one day recently.

## BLACKFORD

Mr. Ernest Buchanan of Sullivan, spent Saturday with Mrs. S. Brinkley.

Mrs. Jennie Eddings and Ella Morgan went to Marion one day last week.

Mrs. J. P. Perry and little son, Wilbert Maurice, of Princeton, spent last week with relatives of this place.

Mr. Roy Kistner of Haley was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Crisp Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorey McDowell of Providence were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rob Ireland recently.

Miss Pearl Hudson of Dixon is visiting Mrs. Leonard Burklow.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hylan Boucher Jan. 22 a baby girl.

Miss Lois Dunning of Sullivan spent Sunday with Mrs. F. Ireland.

## CAVE SPRING

Mrs. Sallie Quettermous and Mrs. Mary Orr were guests of Mrs. E. Quettermous Monday.

Mrs. Laura Chandler was the guest of her mother, Mrs. L. J. Orr, on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Tom Powell was in our midst Monday of last week.

Mr. J. L. Chandler is some better at this writing.

Mr. Al Orr and wife were guests of S. O. Tosh Tuesday of last week.

Mr. J. T. Sullivan and wife were guests of Jim Sullivan Sunday.

Mr. Frank Clark and wife visited Mr. Henry Reynolds and wife Sunday.

Little Miss Margaret Brantley has undergone an operation and is doing very nicely.

Mrs. Cora Duffy is on the sick list at this writing.

Miss Lizzie Thomas and Mrs. Allie Orr were guests at the home of Mr. J. G. Brantley Sunday.

Mr. C. M. Chandler was the guest of J. L. Chandler Sunday.

Mrs. Besie Sullivan is no better at this writing.

Mr. Donnie Orr was in Gladstone Monday.

Mr. Alvin Duffy and family were guests of J. D. Smith Sunday.

Mrs. Tilda Woodward is on the sick list at this writing.

## BELMONT

(Written for last week)  
Mr. Solomon Hunt and family have moved to the Guess farm.

Mrs. Annie Belle McConnell spent Sunday with her father and mother, Mr. Frank Boyd near Shady Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyd spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown.

Mr. F. E. Boyd spent Sunday with his son, Garrett Boyd and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Andrews spent Sunday with D. E. Woodall and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McMican spent one day recently with H. C. Brown and family.

Mrs. May Hill spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Burnie Crider.

Miss Ada Andrews spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Geneva Asher.

Mr. Tom Boswell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Asher.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Eldridge spent Sunday with Mrs. Tom Asher.

## LEVIAS

Mr. Will Conyer and family spent a few days last week with Mrs. Conyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lucian LaRue and her sister, Mrs. Fleta Hurley.

Mrs. Harriett Donakey has gone to reside with her nephew, Vernon Carter and wife, who recently moved to Mrs. Donakey's old home place near Silam.

Mrs. Antonia Price and daughter, Ethylene, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Watson.

Mr. C. G. Settle and wife were guests Sunday of Mr. Hugh Norris and family.

Mrs. Susie McKinney spent Monday of last week the guest of Mrs. Ada Watson.

Misses Ruth and Pearl Lynn attended the last day of school at Union Friday.

Mr. Clarence Thompson, of Marion, was in our vicinity a few days ago.

Eugene and Orville McKinney spent Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Mary Stallions.

Mrs. Mae Howerton came down from Repton Thursday after her daughter who closed her school here last Friday.

Mrs. Mayo Taylor spent Monday of last week with her mother, Mrs. Mag. Love.

Howard Hurley of Sheridan was in our midst last Saturday.

Joseph Franklin went to see his mother, Jim, recently.

Mr. Murray Hodge, wife and children visited Sunday with Fred Love and family.

J. H. Price, wife and son and C. G. Pettles and wife were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Seidels.

John and Nell Franklin spent Saturday with Miss Mary Watson.

# Truth is Mighty and Shall Prevail

The universal popularity of Studebaker Cars is attested by the fact that the corporation enjoyed the biggest business in its history in the year of 1921.

The sales of Studebaker Cars were 29 percent greater than in 1920, notwithstanding the fact that the total number of all other makes (except Ford) was 40 percent less than in 1920. Stated otherwise, Studebaker's ratio of sales was 129 and the total of other makes 60 as compared with 1920.

The number of Studebaker Cars sold in the year of 1921 in both Greater New York and in the Metropolitan District exceeded the sales of any other make except Ford.

Studebaker is the world's largest producer of six-cylinder cars.

The only possible explanation of the popularity of Studebaker Cars lies in their quality, durability and dependable performance in users' hands. Proof that the cars stand up in service with minimum repairs is evidenced by the fact that our sales of Repair parts in 1921 were 12 percent less than they were in 1919, notwithstanding that 118,000 new cars were sold and put in operation in 1920 and 1921. Based on the total estimated number of Studebaker Cars in operation in 1921, we sold \$16.00 worth of parts per car for repairs from all causes, including accidents.

The materials and workmanship in Studebaker Cars measure up to the highest standards known to the automobile industry. Substantially better intrinsic values cannot be obtained at any price. The theory that high prices necessarily mean fine cars is fallacious, simply because prices are not based upon intrinsic values but upon production costs of individual makers, which vary widely according to their ability and manufacturing facilities. Obviously, high costs of production, inevitably arising from incompetence or inadequate manufacturing facilities, mean not only high prices but actually inferior cars.

With \$70,000,000 of actual net assets including \$36,000,000 of plant facilities, Studebaker stands unsurpassed in ability and resources to manufacture economically and give the greatest intrinsic value possible for a given price.

The Studebaker Corporation of America

## T. H. Cochran & Co.

### MODELS AND PRICES

F. O. B. Factories

LIGHT-SIX	SPECIAL-SIX	BIG-SIX
6-pass, 112" w. b., 40 h p	5-pass, 119 w. b., 50 h p	7-pass, 126" w b, 60 h p
Chassis ..... \$ 875	Chassis ..... \$1200	Chassis ..... \$1500
Fouring ..... 1045	Fouring ..... 1475	Fouring ..... 1785
Roadster (3-Pass) 1045	Roadster (2-Pass) 1425	Coupe, (4-Pass) ... 2500
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass) 1375	Roadster (4-Pass) 1475	Sedan ..... 2700
Sedan ..... 1750	Coupe (4-Pass) ... 2150	
	Sedan ..... 2350	

DO YOUR TALKING  
OVER THE  
—HOME—  
LONG DISTANCE  
FOR BEST RESULTS  
QUICK ECONOMICAL

**Nestall**  
A VAPOR REMEDY

A proven remedy for  
Catarrh, Asthma, Hay  
Fever, Tuberculosis and  
similar troubles.

For terms and testimonials  
Write J. L. West Remedy Co., Mt. Airy, N.C.

### DIRECTORY OF CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Preaching every first and third  
Sundays, morning and evening at  
11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M.  
Sunday School every Sunday morn-  
ing at 9:45. Walter McConnell, Supt.  
Christian Endeavor meeting every  
Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.  
Everybody invited and Cumberland  
Presbyterians especially urged to at-  
tend all of these services.  
"Come thou with us and we will  
do thee good."

F. L. McDOWELL, Pastor

### BAKER

(Written for last week.)

Miss Vera Eskew closed her school  
at this place Friday.  
Miss Lena and Elsie Chandler and  
Miss Lena Walker spent Sunday with  
Miss Audra and Myrtle Newcom.  
Mr. John and Frank Jennings and  
Mr. John Scott visited Mr. Orel  
Phillips Sunday.  
Mr. Homer Mayes and family at-  
tended church at this place Sunday.  
Mr. H. Walker of the Rosebud sec-  
tion visited his brother J. W. Walker  
Sunday.

### 666

Will break a Cold, Fever and  
Grippe quicker than anything we  
know, preventing pneumonia.

666 is a prescription for Colds,  
Fever and Lagrippe. It's the  
most speedy remedy we know.

Rub-My-Tism, antiseptic and  
pain killer, for infected sores,  
teeter, sprains, neuralgia, rheu-  
matism.

### I. H. CLEMENT,

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Marion Bank Building

Gilchrist & Gilchrist

Refractive Specialists

EYES AND NERVES

Hours: 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M.

Office Frisbie Building, Main Street



# BIG BANKRUPT SALE!

**W**E have bought the entire stock of D. O. Carnahan's and will sell it out within the next few days. Special sale is going on now! Sale will continue until Feb. 13, when house will be sold, so must sell out this stock before we have to give up this house. Now is your chance to get the bargains of your life. Come early to this sale! Don't wait! Big bargains here for you! **EVERYTHING IN THE STOCK MUST GO!**

**Below We Give You a Few of the Many Money-Saving Prices in This Big Sale!**

## DRY GOODS

\$3.50 Wool Goods .....	\$2.00
3.00 Wool Goods .....	1.50
1.50 Wool Goods .....	.85
1.00 Wool Goods .....	.40

All Silks, Messalines and Satins at  
**BANKRUPT SALE PRICES**

Gingham, per yard, 12 1-2 and 18c	
36-in. Percale, per yard	18c
Good Heavy Outing, per yard,	15c
Bleach Domestic, per yard	14c
Brown Domestic, per yard, 10 & 11c	

## RUBBER GOODS

\$6.50 Red Ball White Boots....	\$4.50
\$5.50 Red Ball Red Boots.....	4.00
\$3.50 Men's Red Ball all-rubber Overshoes .....	2.50
\$3.00 Mens all-rubber Overshoes	2.00
\$2.50 Men's Cloth Overshoes ..	1.90
Ladies Red Ball Overshoes ....	1.50
Men's Red Ball half overshoes	1.25
Men's U. S. Half Overshoes ..	1.00
Ladies' Red Ball half overshoes	1.00
Children's Red Ball Half Over- Shoes 75c to .....	.90c

**MEN'S PANTS At Bargain Prices**

A Good Line of Boy's Pants, 50c 75, and up to .....	\$1.00
Overalls, Best Grade, .....	\$1.25
Men's Hats at Prices to make you buy	

## UNDERWEAR

Men's Union Suits .....	\$1.00
Ladies' Union Suits \$1.00 to ..	2.00
Men's Good Heavy Fleece Shirts and Drawers, \$1.00 grade ..	50c
Ladies' Vest, extra heavy for ..	95c
Summer Weight from 15c to ..	50c

## MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS

\$1.00 Value, Sale Price .....	50c
\$1.50 Value, Going at .....	75c
\$2.00 to \$3.00 Value for .....	\$1.00
Men's Gray Sox .....	10c
Good Cotton Sox, Pair .....	15c
35c to 50c Lisle Sox at only ..	25c
75c Worsted and Cotton Sox ..	50c
\$1.00 Silk Sox, Per Pair .....	75c
Ladies' Cotton Hose 10c and ..	15c
35c Heavy Fleece at .....	25c
75c Wool Hose for only .....	45c
\$1.00 Value Silk Hose for .....	75c
\$1.25 Silk Hose at .....	95c
\$1.50 Silk Hose, Per Pair .....	\$1.00
\$2.00 to \$2.50 Silk Hose for ..	\$1.95
Big Line of Children's Hose, Sold up, to \$1.00, going at 15c to .....	50c

**BANKRUPT SALE PRICES On All  
Laces, Threads, Braids.**

**BIG LOT OF SWEATER COATS  
AT SPECIAL PRICES.**

## Shoes for the Whole Family

Men's Work and Dress Shoes from .....	\$2.00 to \$5.00
(Sold up to \$10.00)	
One lot of Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords at .....	95c
One lot of Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords at .....	\$1.95
Regular line of Ladies Shoes and Oxfords, worth from \$5 to \$12, on sale at ..	\$3.00 to \$6.00
Children's high grade BILLIKEN Shoes, worth from \$2.50 to \$6.00, BANKRUPT SALE Prices .....	\$1.50 to \$3.00
A good line of BABY SHOES, this sale, from .....	90c to \$1.00

## NOTIONS

O. N. T. Thread .....	5c
10c Hair Pins for .....	5c
5c Hair Pins, at 2 for .....	5c
5c Dress Pins, 2 for .....	5c
5c Safety Pins, at 3 for .....	10c
10c Dress Snaps at .....	5c

## CORSETS

\$10.00 MODART Corsets ....	\$6.00
7.00 MODART Corsets .....	5.00
6.00 MODART Corsets .....	4.00
3.00 College Girl Corsets ...	2.25
2.50 J. C. C. Corsets .....	1.75
2.00 J. C. C. Corsets .....	1.50

**Get your share of these bargains for both winter and summer. It will mean money to you. Money saved is money made. Don't miss this sale. All must go.**

# W. T. McCONNELL & CO.

D. O. Carnahan Building

Marion, Ky.

Cor. Main and Salem Sts.



## Our Latch String is Out



WE CORDIALLY invite you, whenever in town, to use our bank freely—Not only for banking purposes, but as a convenient place to meet friends. You'll find us big enough to serve any business but not too big and never too busy to take care of any individual in a HELPFUL WAY.

**FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK**  
Tolu, Kentucky

## Local News

The \$150,000 road bonds are now for sale.

Mr. J. T. Hicklin was a business visitor at Repton Tuesday.

The Fiscal Court will hold its next session on Wednesday Feb. 16.

Rev. W. T. Oakley went to Mexico Wednesday to preach the funeral of Mrs. James King.

Squire C. T. Riley was elected City Judge of Tolu at a meeting of the City Council of that place Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Taylor of Tolu are the proud parents of a ten pound baby girl.

Little Mary Kelley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kelley, of Madisonville, was run down by an automobile Tuesday and received injuries from which she died.

Mr. G. P. Crowe, who has been residing in Paducah for the past year, returned to Marion Wednesday to make his home.

Mr. Willis Canada, of Fredonia, who has been in Uncle Sam's service stationed at Trenton, N. J., is the guest of W. D. Stone and also of his cousin, Miss Len a McChesney, this week.

Rev. G. P. Dillon will go to Sturgis next week to assist Rev. M. M. Murrell, pastor of the Methodist church at that place in a revival. Singing Evangelist Billy Yates and Miss Eva Yates will also assist in the meeting.

Joe Hogard, of the Crittenden Press was a kind helper on our type setting machine yesterday.—Princeton Leader.

George Dollar of Marion was in the city Sunday night, says the Princeton Leader.

City Marshall A. H. Cannan, who has been suffering from an injury to an eye which he received while breaking rock on the street, is improving and it is thought his eye will not be permanently affected.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown, of Crayne who have been visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Redd, left Wednesday for Uniontown to visit Mr. Brown's brother, E. R. Brown.

Quarterly Court met Monday. A number of cases set for trial were laid over until the next term of the court.

Mr. G. R. Bibb, who went to Florida to spend the winter, has returned home. The winter is not exactly over yet but Mr. Bibb says he prefers Kentucky.

Mr. Forest Harris and family moved from Tolu to Marion last week locating in the property opposite the residence of T. C. Bennett on West Poplar Street.

Miss Mary Fritts, 80 years old, died at her home in the Freedom section from a stroke of paralysis Sunday and was buried at Crooked Creek. She was a sister of R. C. Fritts.

Mr. T. J. McConnell went to Sturgis Wednesday to attend the funeral of his nephew, Louis McConnell.

Dr. J. D. Hayden, of Salem, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. J. M. Prinnell, of Louisville was a Marion visitor Wednesday.

Mr. N. L. Miller of Mayfield was in the city Wednesday enroute to Dekoven.

Mr. H. D. Paris, of Ridgeway, Ill., who has been visiting relatives in the city, left for home Monday.

Mr. E. H. Bigham, of the Chapel Hill section, reports that the health of his father, W. H. Bigham is not improving. He has been in a feeble condition for more than a year.

Mrs. Maude Dunbar, of McLeansboro, Ill., who has been visiting the family of her father, B. F. James, left for home Monday.

Mr. F. F. Charles spent the week end at home leaving Monday morning.

Mr. T. G. Davidson, who spent the week end at home, left for Shawneetown Monday.

Mr. W. C. Carnahan went to Beaver Dam Monday on business.

Evangelist Robert Lear is spending this week at home. He will go to Missouri next week to hold revival meetings.

Mr. James Head Moore went to Hopkinsville Saturday to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Dr. I. H. Clement accompanied him.

Messrs. W. R. Dorroh and T. Carlton of Crayne and W. R. Gibbs of the Caldwell Springs section, were business visitors in Marion Monday.

Mrs. O. H. Paris, of Princeton, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. S. A. Enoch, returned home Monday.

Mrs. H. M. Rustin, Ray Freeman and Ford Hunter, all of the Mexico section, were in the city Monday.

Mrs. W. R. Nesbitt is very ill at her home in the Freedom section.

Mrs. Ben Gilbert is very ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fritts, being threatened with appendicitis.

Mr. C. L. Blackwell, of Dixon, made a business trip to this city Monday.

Mr. C. L. Cassidy returned from a prolonged stay in Oklahoma and other points in the West last week. He expects to make his home in Marion.

Mrs. Will Clifton and Miss Esther Barnett entertained the Woman's Club Saturday evening at Mrs. Clifton's home. A splendid program was given.

Mr. J. W. Jeffreys of the Nann Switch section was in the city Monday on business.

Mrs. O. M. Crisp, of Blackford, brought her little son, Royce, to Marion Monday for medical treatment.

Mr. George Stockmeier, of Evansville, was in the city Monday enroute to Providence on business.

Mr. Lawson Franklin was in town Friday of last week and reported that the Levis school had closed after a very successful term. Miss Anna Laura Howerton, the teacher, gave complete satisfaction.

Mrs. Dorah Parish, of Nunn, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Byford, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Eula Biard, of Crayne, was a Marion visitor Tuesday.

Mary C. Warrington, of Louisville was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. Pierce Taylor left for Somerset Tuesday to have his tonsils removed.

Messrs. James M. and Hobert Roberts, of the Crayne section, were in the city Tuesday.

Mr. L. W. Hudson, of Wheatcroft, was a business visitor in Marion on Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Enoch on Monday January 23 a seven pound boy, christened Robert Lee Jr.

Mr. W. E. Privett and family have moved from Tolu to near Marion on Fords Ferry Star Route.

Mr. M. Glare of Providence, who has been visiting his son, George Glare and daughter, Mrs. Calvin Rushing, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. J. E. Smith and little son Buford of Centralia, Ill., who have been visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. W. E. Crider, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Lawson, who has been on a months visit to her son, George Lawson, and daughter, Mrs. Pearl McAdams, of Ironton, O., returned home Tuesday.

Rev. W. T. Oakley will preach at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at two o'clock and Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

## SHADY GROVE

Rev. Richardson filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Bro. Roy McDowell delivered a fine sermon at the Methodist church Saturday night.

Bro. Roy McDowell and Rev. Richardson spent Sunday with Mr. Tucker Horning at this place.

Misses Minnie and Evaline Uutterback, Mary Tudor and Monville Uutterback were guests of Misses Inez and Jane Horning Sunday.

Miss Annie Easley, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving.

A large crowd attended the last day of school at this place Friday.

Miss Rap Coleman spent one day last week with Miss Inez Horning.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Joyce spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Joyce at this place.

Mrs. Joe Cardwell spent Sunday with Mrs. Nannie Stallions.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lofton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ila Stallions.

Mr. and Mrs. Lenneth Brown were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tucker Horning Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Easley spent one day last week with her sister, Mrs. Deljah Davis, who has been real sick for some time.

Mrs. Angeline Joyce has moved back to her old home at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Travis have moved to their new home.

## EMMAUS

Mr. Ewell Cruce, of Carmil Ill., is visiting his father, Mr. F. Cruce at this place.

Mrs. Madison Brown of this place visited her father, Mr. Asbridge, of Seven Springs, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gash are the proud parents of a baby girl, christened Gladys Marie.

Mr. D. C. Loveless of Salem was in this vicinity Thursday.

Mr. John Polk and John Butler were in Marion on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Stone of Frances visited her parents, John Polk and family Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Stubblefield and Mrs. May Perkins visited Raymond Kirk and family Thursday.

Mr. George Tabor and wife visited his sister, Mrs. F. Cruce, last week.

Misses Luella and Elva Polk visited their uncle, Mr. W. M. Polk, of Frances last week.

Miss Daisy Stubblefield and Mr. Ewell Cruce were visitors at the home of John Polk Sunday.

Mr. Don Hodge has moved into his new residence.

Mrs. Pearl Brown and Mrs. Ina Polk visited Miss Norma McKinney recently.

# 33 <sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub> Per Cent

Discount from regular prices on all Hart Schaffner & Marx  
**SUITS and OVERCOATS**  
10-Day Final Clean-up Sale Starts Friday, January 27th

This sale is a memorable event not only because of the extraordinary reductions—33 1-3—but because of the character of clothes offered—our entire stock of Hart Schaffner & Marx suits and overcoats.

Here is a chance to buy the world's finest garments at a lower price than you pay for cheap, unknown clothes. Come to Evansville and take advantage of it. We are cleaning out all winter goods.

\$60 H. S. & M Suits and Overcoats \$40.00

50	"	"	"	33.35
40	"	"	"	26.65
35	"	"	"	23.35
25	"	"	"	16.65

## Hammer's

317 Main St.

Evansville, Ind.

We refund Fares to out-of-town Shoppers

## FRANCES

Mr. J. V. Parish visited his father, M. Graves Parish, Saturday.

Mr. Dewey Brown and Mr. Burnett Brown went to Dycusburg Sunday.

Mr. Percy Brasher went to Mexico Saturday.

Little Forest C. Pogue, who has been very ill, is better.

Zula and Inez Burklow visited Ida Belle Matthews Tuesday.

Mr. J. R. Brown visited Mr. Joe Rolston Sunday.

Mr. Cladd Campbell was in Frances Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Parish and wife visited his mother, Mrs. Martha Parish, Saturday.

Mr. Newt Matthews visited Mr. Walter Brown recently.

There are several new scholars enrolled in Frances High School.

Mr. J. T. Matthews is visiting relatives in Livingston county.

## SEVEN SPRINGS

Lea Travis was in Marion Thursday of last week.

Henry Guess and wife have moved to their home in this vicinity.

Raymond Patton of near Hughey was a caller here Saturday.

Mr. J. W. Holoman died at his home at Seven Springs on Saturday. His funeral was conducted at Seven Springs church by the Rev. J. C. Kinsolving and Rev. J. T. Cunningham, interment at Caldwell Springs.

Inez McClure spent last week near Emmaus the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Kinsolving.

Mr. D. H. Postlethweight and Miss Len Lindsey closed a good school at this place January 13.

Miss Zola Guess of near Pinkneyville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mattie Engler this week.

B. A. Patton of Caldwell Springs was here Saturday.

Mrs. Jannie Duval is quite sick at this writing.

Carter Campbell and Lowery Campbell are attending school at Frances.

L. K. McClure and family were guests of Jim Patton and family near Caldwell Springs last week.

Guy Patton was visiting relatives near Caldwell Springs Sunday.

Mrs. Emma McClure is sick at this writing.

## Cleaning a Photograph.

To clean a photograph wipe with a soft cloth wrung out in warm water and a little ammonia and dry with another cloth.

## THE BURNING QUESTION

Is an important question at this season. What kind of COAL do you burn?

We sell the famous TRADEWATER Coal made famous by the way it burns.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES!

Best Lump and Egg Coal at car, bu... 18c.

Best Lump and Egg Coal, delivered... 20c

Best Nut Coal at Car... 16c

Best Nut Coal, Delivered... 18c

We Give Eighty Pounds to the Bushel

## City Coal & Transfer Co.

R. S. Elkins

Phone 31-2

Marion, Ky.

## The American Legion

WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT STANDS FOR

There are over one Million Members of the American Legion. There are over ten thousand Posts. This means that over one man of every five ex-service men belongs to the Legion. In Crittenden County less than one man in ten belong to the American Legion. Let's get busy and bring the membership of the ELLIS B. ORDWAY POST up to and above the average.

If these Million Men can see the advantages of belonging to the Legion this should be proof enough that the American Legion is a worth while organization.

R. W. CROFT,  
Post Commander

ORVILLE LAMB,  
Adjutant

## Who'd Be a Persian Florist?

Persia, says an exchange, has a drink which gives men a mania for throwing stones. Persia must be a poor land for the greenhouse business. The word is Spanish and means "lost."

## Perdido River.

The Perdido river is a small river and buy on the western border of Florida, separating it from Alabama. The word is Spanish and means "lost."



# The CLAN CALL

By Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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## CHAPTER XIX.

### A Perfect Cross.

On the floor of the richly-furnished library of the Dale home, near a west window, Miss Elizabeth Littleford sat reading by the fast fading light of an early March afternoon. Somehow she liked to sit on the floor, and always she liked to read; for one thing, books helped her to forget that she was lonely.

There were footsteps behind her, soft footsteps because of the thick velvet carpet; then a low voice inquired: "Aren't you afraid you will injure your eyes, Elizabeth? Better have a light, hadn't you, dear?" The old coal king turned toward the switch on the wall.

"No," she answered quickly. "I'm through reading for today, and I like this twilight."

Her improvement in speech and in manners had gone on at a surprisingly rapid rate. She rarely spoke with any but the simplest words, but she never fell into anything more than bare semblance of the old drawing hill dialect unless it was while she was under the stress of some strong emotion.

She closed the book and looked up with eyes that were like the first stars in a summer sky. Her beauty was wonderful; it was finer and sweeter than it had ever been before.

Old Dale stood looking thoughtfully into her upturned face. He was a little pale, and he seemed troubled and uneasy.

Elizabeth shook her head. "You're worrying again."

He dropped into a nearby chair, leaned slowly forward and let one hand fall gently on her thick and silky chestnut-brown hair.

"I wish," he said as though to himself, "that I had a daughter like you." He took his hand from her head, lay back wearily in his chair and closed his eyes. Then he bent forward again.

"The Morelands, Elizabeth—they've moved away from the settlement, haven't they?"

"Yes; Bill Dale has done wonderful things for them!" the girl answered.

John K. Dale was silent for a moment, after which he said suddenly: "I want to see my son; there is something I must tell him. Will you go with me, Elizabeth?"

"Of course, I'll go with you."

She thought she knew what it was that stirred him. By intuition, supplemented by Bill Dale's occasional cryptic utterances, and pieced out by hill tradition, Elizabeth Littleford gradually had come into possession of the old coal man's grim secret.

Neither of them knew that John Moreland was then visiting his beloved old hills for the sake of some shooting.

The following day John K. Dale and Elizabeth Littleford alighted from a northbound passenger train at the Halfway switch. The mountains were covered with three inches of snow, and the hemlock and pines bore heavy burdens of the beautiful white stuff; but the air was still, and it wasn't very cold.

"You'd get your clothing all black on the coal train," Dale said to his companion, "so you'd rather walk over, wouldn't you? Anyway, the train isn't here. I'm good for six miles, I think."

"Yes," smiled Ben Littleford's daughter, "I'd rather walk—if you're sure that six miles won't be too much for you."

Together, with the girl leading the way, they set out across David Moreland's mountain. The old trail showed not one footprint ahead of them; it was not so much used now. They said little. Each thought their own thoughts, and neither cared to speak to the other.

Just before they reached the mountain's crest, they passed a group of snow-laden pines that concealed a big, brown-bearded man who had been stealthily following the trail of a lone wild turkey. He wore khaki hunting clothes and high laced boots, and there was a certain English fineness about him. In his bare hands he carried a repeating rifle, which marked him as one born in the hills; a lowlander would have had a choke-bored shotgun.

When he saw John K. Dale he stopped suddenly. It might have been intuition, or it might have been sheer curiosity, the average hillman being a stranger to neither—he followed and watched the two, unseen by them.

On the pine-fringed crest, Elizabeth Littleford halted to view that which lay around and below him. Old Dale stopped close at her side, and he, too, looked at that which lay around and

below them; and to his mind also there came memories crowding.

The young woman brushed back a wayward wisp of brown hair and turned to the man beside her.

"The Moreland part o' the settlement looks lonesome, don't it?" she said. "See, there's no smoke comin' from their cabin chimneys. . . ." She went on absently. "But the Littlefords are there yet."

Old Dale caught the meaning that was in the latter sentence. It was not a shallow meaning.

"We are going to take care of the Littlefords, Elizabeth," he assured her. "I've thought much over it, and just now I've decided. When I decide, it's for all time! you know that, don't you?"

A great gladness filled Elizabeth's heart. It did not occur to her to ask how, in what manner, he was going to take care of her people; it was enough to know that he was going to take care of them. He put a father's arm lightly around her shoulders. She tried to speak, choked, and couldn't utter a word.

A Great Gladness Filled Elizabeth's Heart.

There was a slight sound, the muffled breaking of a dry twig in the snow just beyond the pailings in front of them. Elizabeth Littleford looked up to see the giant figure of John Moreland, whose face was white and whose eyes were filled with the fire of hate and anger, who held a rifle in his cold, bare hands. The rifle's hammer came back, and the fine trigger caught it with a faint click.

Moreland took another step forward and leveled the weapon across the pailings.

"If it was any use fo' ye to pray, Carlyle," he said, and his voice was shaking and hoarse and choked, "I'd give ye time. But it ain't no use at all. Look up. Face it. Try to be a man fo' one second in yore low-down life."

Old Dale raised his head, saw David Moreland's brother, and realized all there was to realize. His eyes widened a little; then a look of relief flitted across his heavy countenance.

"Shoot and even up the score," he said bravely, and his head was high. "According to yore code, it is just. And I'll be able to forget at last, at last. So shoot and settle the account."

Moreland winced perceptibly. The big, crooked finger came away from the hair-trigger. He had never expected to hear the man whom he knew as John K. Carlyle say that which he had just said. It had never entered his mind that John K. Carlyle could be so

Then the great and bitter desire for revenge rushed into his brain again, and his head went down, and his keen right eye looked along the sights and to the kneeling man's breast. His trigger finger began slowly to crook.

Until this instant Elizabeth Littleford had been as one frozen, had been as a figure carved in stone. Now she sprang to her feet and went between Moreland and his ancient enemy.

"Put 'at gun down—wait until I tell ye, John Moreland, what I've got to tell ye!" she cried tensely, lapsing into the old dialect in her excitement. While Moreland stared, she went on:

"It wasn't Newton Wheatley 'at put up the money to start yore coal mine a-goin'; it was this man here! And the Alexander Crayfield Coal corporation—which has been a-payin' you two prices fo' yore coal—that was this man here! Mr. Hayes was his—his ally through it all. And he's sorry, John Moreland, this man is—so sorry that he wants to die; and can't ye see it, John Moreland?"

She caught her breath again and continued tearfully: "Oh, he don't deserve to be killed, and ef he did—you're too good a man to kill him. He's done paid—you don't know, like I do, how he's paid. You mustn't forget that. And you mustn't forget Bill Dale, his son. Put down that gun, John Moreland! Yore people is saved, as David wanted 'em saved. Now d-d-don't go and sap-poll it all, fo' God's sake!"

The big mountaineer's eyes were wide with amazement, for Elizabeth Littleford's every word had borne the ring of truth. He was too dazed to understand her allusion to Bill Dale as his old enemy's son. The rifle came back from across the pailings, and its steel-shod butt found a place in the snow beside John Moreland's foot.

Slowly John K. Dale arose and drew close to him, and then from John K. Dale's soul came pouring the pent-up anguish of remorse that had seared it through the years. The torrent of words flowed on, while the mountaineer stood rigidly regarding him with a strange light in his piercing eyes.

"I can't ask you to forgive me," Dale whispered brokenly. "I don't expect forgiveness; my crime was too great. But can't you, for the sake of the boy, let me keep on trying to atone for my sin?"

John Moreland looked long and searchingly into the face of the pleading man before him. The bitter struggle that was going on within him was mirrored on his rugged countenance. But gradually the bitterness faded; his huge frame trembled; he put a hand slowly down on the other's shoulder.

"The boy," he muttered—"Bill Dale; is he yore boy? Yore name was Carlyle then—"

"My boy, yes—my boy, Bill Dale. Carlyle is an old family name. My father was at the head of a big coal concern; he sent me down here in cognate to get a line on the Moreland vein. Maybe he thought the price

and it was a crude but sincere tribute to womankind.

On the face of the other great slab of brown sandstone were chiseled other words. The hands of John Moreland had done this. Old John Dale stepped unsteadily closer and read:

HEAR LAYS DAVID MORELAND  
THE BEST MAN GOD  
EVER MAID  
KILLED  
BY JOHN K. CARLILE  
MAY GOD  
DAM HIS  
SOLE

It was a living curse, a breathing curse—a terrible anathema. If dead David Moreland himself had arisen from the tomb and uttered it, it would not have struck John K. Dale with greater force. He grew weak, as though with a fatal sickness. He sank to his knees in the snow, and his iron-gray head fell forward to his breast. Elizabeth Littleford knelt in the snow beside him. She tried to find comforting words, for she loved him and was sorry for him, but no words would come.

There was a slight sound, the muffled breaking of a dry twig in the snow just beyond the pailings in front of them. Elizabeth Littleford looked up to see the giant figure of John Moreland, whose face was white and whose eyes were filled with the fire of hate and anger, who held a rifle in his cold, bare hands. The rifle's hammer came back, and the fine trigger caught it with a faint click.

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would be high if it were known that he wanted it; I don't know. I—I can't remember."

Ben Littleford's daughter was watching closely, hoping against hope, praying to heaven with all her heart; and then she saw John K. Dale put his right hand up to John Moreland's



"The Boy," He Muttered—"Bill Dale; is he Yore Boy? Yore Name Was Carlyle Then—"

hand, take it and press it—and she saw John Moreland, his bearded mouth jerking, give the answering squeeze that meant something very akin to forgiveness.

She ran out at the gate, ran up to the giant hillman and put her arms around his neck; she drew his great brown head down and kissed him on the cheek. And John Moreland let his rifle fall unnoticed to the snow, put his arms around her shoulders as though she were his own daughter, bowed his head and sobbed out a few words she did not understand.

Night had fallen when they reached Ben Littleford's cabin home. The girl was welcomed with much joy; old Dale was received with almost affectionate cordiality. A roaring fire was soon going in the best room, and old Dale was given the cosiest of the sheepskin-lined rockers. Ben Littleford, washed scrupulously clean of coal smut, sat near the guest of honor. John Moreland, who was so thoughtful that he seemed to hear and see nothing, sat close to Ben Littleford.

Suddenly Dale looked toward his host and asked: "Where is my son?" At that moment Dale the younger, in boots and corduroys, appeared in the outer doorway and answered for himself:

"Here he is, father. Are you well?" Dale the elder arose, and their hands clasped warmly. Young Dale then shook hands with Elizabeth, who blushed in spite of herself as she faced him.

To hide her confusion, Elizabeth turned to the tall and lanky By Heck, who had come in behind Bill Dale.

"How are you, By?" she greeted him.

"Hungry," grinned By Heck, taking her hand awkwardly. "I never 'at nethin' but a couple o' baked 'possums and a peck o' two o' sweet 'aters fo' dinner, and I've been as busy as the dev—as thunder a-doin' nothin' ever sence. Doin' nothing shore does make me hungry, M-M-Miss Babe."

Supper was announced, and they went into a long, log-walled room that served as both kitchen and dining room.

Bill Dale sat beside his father and talked of nothing but coal veins—big and little coal veins, long and short, broad and narrow, deep and shallow, blue and black coal veins. Babe Littleford, who wouldn't marry him, who had come back to the hills to torture him with a beauty that he had never believed possible in any woman, shouldn't know that he was even thinking of her!

He talked cool with his father until bedtime, and he was wiser in the ways of the black diamond when one o'clock came. After Ben Littleford had haltingly conducted family prayers—and in this he mentioned even the Bails, Turners and Torreyes—Bill Dale bade them all good night and started for his office to sleep, rolled in a blanket on the floor. There was a lack of beds at Ben Littleford's that night.

A little later, John Moreland drew old Ben out to the cabin yard. The skies were clear, and the moon was shining brightly; everywhere there was beauty and peacefulness.

"Ben," softly, "I've got to bother ye a minute, as late as it is. I wanted ye to find me a hammer and a chisel and a lantern."

"I've got 'em all three right thar in the house," replied Littleford. "But what'n the name o' Torment and thunder! do ye want with a hammer and a chisel and a lantern, John, old friend?"

The answer came straightforwardly. It was the Moreland way. "I'm a-goin' up thar to whar pore David he's buried at, and cut off some them letters offen the stone. Ben, I can't sleep until it's done. You can guess what part I'm a-goin' to cut off, can't ye?"

"Yes," said Littleford. "Babe told me about what happened up thar afore dark. And I'm gow'f glad ye're a-goin' to do it, John, old friend."

He went with Moreland to the little enclosure on the highest point of David Moreland's mountain. He held the lighted lantern while Moreland worked. They were there for hours.

When the work was finished David Moreland's brother arose from his knees in the snow, put the hammer and the chisel into his pocket, and spread open his cold, cramped fingers.

"Ef David could know," he said wearily, "I believe he'd be glad 'at I done it. Anyday, it makes me feel better."

Ben Littleford put a big hand on John Moreland's shoulder.

"Yes," he agreed, "ef David could know about it, he'd be glad 'at ye done it, John. The hain't no doubt o' that. And who can say he don't know about it?"

Elizabeth learned of it early on the following morning. When breakfast was over, she whispered to John K. Dale that there was something she had to show him. She wouldn't tell him anything in advance. So he went with her to see for himself.

When at last they stood inside the weatherbeaten pailings, Elizabeth pointed and said:

"Look there, and thank God!"

Dale looked and saw. The color left his face, then came back. He shut his eyes, swayed a little on his feet, opened his eyes, looked and saw again. He turned to the young woman with a great joy shining on his face.

"I haven't been so glad," he told her, "for twenty-five years."

The chiseling away of the lower five lines had not only obliterated the curse; it had left an almost perfect cross. Then John Moreland's bare, cold and tireless hands had gone to work and made it, in every respect, a perfect cross.

Continued Next Week

## PLEASANT GROVE

Mr. Walter Davidson and family spent Sunday with Mr. Jeff Nelson.

Mr. George Damaron and wife visited her father Mr. J. Cornell Sunday.

Mr. G. B. Taylor and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Vernon Stallions.

Miss Mable Johnson of Lola spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Georgia Croft.

Mrs. Clem Davenport spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Corn.

Mr. Day Stallions, wife and baby spent Sunday with Mr. Vernon Stallions.

Mr. Leonard Lynn and wife visited at the home of C. C. Wayland Sunday.

For SALE  
My farm of 125 acres 1 1/2 miles east of Repton, Ky., on R. R. No. 2. Large tobacco barn and stock barn. A good bargain for some one. Terms to suit purchaser.

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## GLADSTONE

Mr. J. M. Simpson and Oser McClanahan were in Blackford last week.

Mr. Gaylor Newcom, of Baker, was in our town Saturday.

Mr. Frank Smith and wife visited Mr. Charles Latham Sunday.

Mrs. Tullie McClanahan visited Mrs. Simpson one day last week.

Mr. C. T. Scott spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Vera Collins.

Mrs. J. M. Simpson and daughter were in Blackford one day last week.

Mr. H. H. Walker of Rosebud, was in our town one day last week.

Miss Irie Simpson spent Sunday with Mrs. C. B. Collins.

Mr. J. M. Simpson and wife visited Mr. O. McClanahan and family Sunday.

Mr. J. M. Simpson and John Robinson loaded a car of coal one day last week.

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