Just Received New Goods

Country Sorghum, Kraut, Grits, Hominy, Prunes, Mince Meat, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Tapioca, Rolled Oats, Force, X-cel-o, Cream of Wheat, Golden Gate Biscuit.

Try a pound of our celebrated

Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

Two Deliveries. Phone 6.

LEDFORD & RANDLE

CHEAP LANDS

For Homeseekers and Colonies

The country along the Cotton Belt Route in Southeast Missouri, Aransas, Northwest Louisiana and Texas offers the greatest opportunities for homeseekers. Mild climate, good water, cheap building material, abundance of fuel, and soil that will often in a single season yield enough to pay for the ground. Land can be bought as cheap as $2.50 an acre, prairie land at $4 and $5 per acre up, bottom land at $5 and $6 per acre up, improved or partly cleared land at $10 and $15 per acre up. Some fine propositions for colonies—tracts of 2,000 to 8,000 acres at $4 to $10 per acre—big money in this for a good organizer. Fruit and truck lands in the famous peach and tomato belt of East Texas at $10 to $20 per acre up. Write us for information about cheap rates, excursion dates, also literature descriptive of this great country and let us help you find a home that will cost you no more than the rent you pay every year.

E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. & T. A., Cotton Belt Route. St. Louis, Mo

VERY LOW RATES

TO TEXAS, ARKANSAS, LOUISIANA AND SOUTHEAST MISSOURI.

TUESDAY, DEC. 8.

On above date the Cotton Belt Route will sell special round trip home-seekers' excursion tickets from St. Louis and Cairo to points in Texas at rate of $15; to Southeast Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana at rate of one fare for the round trip. No tickets sold for less than $5.00. Stop-overs permited on the going trip. Return limit 21 days. Low rates proportion from points on lines leading into St. Louis and Cairo. If your local ticket agent cannot quote you rate, write us at once—today for full information, also literature, maps, time tables, etc.

Another low rate will be in effect Dec. 15; write us about it.

E. W. La Beaume, G. P. & T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

COURT CALENDER.

COUNTY COURT.

Meets: Second Monday in each month.
County Judge: H. M. Kearby.
County Attorney: H. F. Remley.
County Clerk: S. D. Luten.
Sheriff: G L Carpenter.
Jailer: J. A. Noonon.
School Superintendent: Miss Dora M. Smith.
Surveyor: Morgan Davidson, Fulton.
Assessor: R. A. Browder, Fulton.
Representative: Luby Hargrove Cayce.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Meets: Fourth Monday in each month.
Judge: H. M. Kearby.
Attorney: H. F. Remley.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Meets: Third Monday in January, first Mondays in May and September. January and May two weeks' term; September term three weeks.
Judge: R. J. Bugg.
Attorney: H. J. Moorman.
Clerk: J. W. Morris.

HIS LITTLE SCHEME.

Mr. Squegee Fixed Matters So He Wouldn't Have to Tell So Many Whoppers.

"Now, see here, Martha," said Mr. Squegee, severely, at the close of the discussion, relates Alex. Ricketts, in the New York Times, "I'm perfectly satisfied to have you spend the summer at the seashore, or in the country, or on the mountains, or wherever you want to go, but I want you to distinctly understand that I am not going to have you flirt this year with every Tom, Dick and Harry you happen to meet. Will you give me your word you will not?"

"Why, Isaac Percy Squegee!" gasped Mrs. Squegee, aghast at such a suspicion.

"I mean it," asseverated Mr. Squegee, doggedly. "Will you promise?"

"You very well know I never did or thought of such a dreadful thing," cried Mrs. Squegee, indignantly.

"Then it won't hurt you to promise," asserted Mr. Squegee, logically.

"I won't do anything of the kind," refused Mrs. Squegee, almost tearfully. "It's an insult to ask me to do anything of the kind, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself to even imagine I ever could do anything so horrid."

"I ought, ought I?" sneered Mr. Squegee, wagging a condemnatory finger at his wife. "Martha Squegee, do you remember all the questions you put to me when you got home from the seashore last year? You do, do you? Do you remember how you made me account for every minute I had spent while you were away? You do, do you? Do you recall how insistently you quizzed me, not once, but time after time, about how I put in my evenings? You do, do you? Well, I thought it singular that you should be so particularly curious and suspicious about my summer, and I couldn't understand it at all until upon thinking it over and over carefully I have come to the conclusion that there is but one explanation. You must have been seeking so inquisitorially something to censure in my conduct simply because there was something culpable in your own. An uneasy conscience always manifests itself by trying to pick flaws in others, and therefore you undoubtedly had been flirting during the time you were away from me. Now, will you promise not to do so again?"

"You—you insulting brute!" shrieked Mrs. Squegee, flinging out of the room and slamming the door after her.

A growing grin slowly swam over Mr. Squegee's face as he winked to himself.

"Well," he chuckled, "I reckon I won't have to lie so stupendously when she gets home this year."

SAGACITY OF A WILD CAT.

Shows More Nerve Than Man Would Have Under Like Circumstances.

"Wildcats," says an old hunter, in the Philadelphia Ledger, "often show foxlike cunning, and one, I remember, gave proof of more nerve than I would have been capable of myself under similar circumstances. Six of us, with the dogs, were on the trail of a particularly large and dangerous one. We were crouching in the bushes when the dogs chased it into a small clearing. There was a faint rustling in the leaves, a succession of light springing leaps, and the great, ferocious looking animal bounded into the middle of the open. Curiosity kept every finger steady on the trigger. For an instant the cat glanced back in the direction of the hounds, then retraced its trail a little distance, and sprang to the trunk of a leaning tree which had been broken off about 40 feet from the ground. Instead of jumping from it, however, as we expected, the cat scrambled around on the underside and crouched on a limb that projected two or three feet, his short ears thrown back and his great, yellow eyes glaring with rage and fear.

"Up came the dogs in full cry on the trail. When they reached the doubled track they were puzzled, and scattered about over the open, baying lustily. Finally an old hound scented the trail up the tree and rushed up the leaning trunk, followed by the other dogs. Motionless as a stone, except for the movement of its terrible eyes and an almost imperceptible motion of the tip of its bushy tail, crouched the cat on the broken limb. It was a magnificent exhibition of nerve and self-control. Only the thickness of the trunk was between it and the foremost hound. For a moment the dogs paused, baffled, then leaped to the ground and started again on the old trail. The cat watched its enemies out of sight, peered cautiously about on all sides for a moment or two, and then sprang to the ground. In another instant it would have disappeared among the undergrowth, and for my part I was quite willing to see it escape. But my companion, who apparently did not share in my admiration of the brute's pluck, fired from behind me. With a yell the wildcat leaped into the air. When it came down it did not land, after the tradition of the feline tribe, on its feet, but in a shaggy, yellow heap—dead."

Repair Shop Persiflage.

"I lead a hard life," said the emery wheel.

"So do I," said the file. "I am up against it all the time."

"Poverty oppresses me," said the tire pump. "I never can blow myself."

"Quit your growling," said the injured sprocket. "You put my teeth on edge."

"What a bore," said the drill.

And the seance closed with a spirit level. It was on the square.—Automobile Magazine.

MODERN MONTE CRISTO.

Subject of the Pope Who Discovered Treasure and Founded Colony on an Island.

The pope lately received a curious document, dated Island of Galita, which is in the Mediterranean, off the coast of Africa, about 50 miles from the French naval station of Bizerta. The document, reports a London paper, is signed by Giuseppe Darco, and implores the protection of his holiness for the writer, his family and his fellow islanders, all of whom, the document states, are "faithful and loyal subjects of the pope of Rome." An investigation made by a correspondent of La Tribuna di Roma has revealed a most interesting narrative, not unlike that found in Dumas' famous tale, "The Count of Monte Cristo."

The island, which in ancient times was called Calathe, is legally included in the French protectorate of Tunis. Recently a French gunboat visited it with some engineers on board to see what possibilities it possessed for fortification. The engineers found the island inhabited by about 100 Italians, ruled in a sort of patriarchal way by one Giuseppe Darco, who claimed the sovereignty of the island, and refused to acknowledge the authority of France. A report was duly made by the engineers to the French resident in Tunis, who in turn sent it to the Quai d'Orsay. He was ordered to make a thorough investigation concerning Darco and his fellow islanders.

Darco, according to his own story, was forced to leave his native land as far back as 1850, when at the age of 20 and a member of the Giovane Italia he killed a political associate. He managed to elude the police, and one dark night he embarked in a small boat upon the Mediterranean, hoping to reach Tunis. Winds and currents drove him upon the shores of La Galita. He explored the island, and finally, like Edmond Dante, of Monte Cristo fame, he discovered a cavern where, in a secret place, he unearthed a treasure consisting of the traditional bags of Spanish doubloons and dollars of marque, as well as many silver coins of other countries, all bearing dates in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Evidently the cave had been the hiding place of Barbary pirates prior to the conquest of Algiers by the French. Darco gathered a pocketful of the gold pieces, and, after a few days spent on the island, managed to signal a passing ship, and was taken to Tunis. Thence he went to Naples, where he exchanged the old money for current cash.

Next Darco purchased a small sloop and returned to the island, where he packed up the remainder of the treasure and disposed of it at different Mediterranean ports. He then divided his time between La Galita and the Algiers, a place much frequented by fishermen from the Torre del Greco on the Bay of Naples. At La Calle he married an Italian woman, bought a collection of agricultural implements, carpenter's tools and provisions, and started for his treasure island where he founded a family there. Besides himself and his wife, four relatives, young Italians and their wives, composed the colony. He now has children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

At the age of 73 Signore Darco is said to be still vigorous and energetic. He refuses to accept French naturalization or to acknowledge the authority of the resident general in Tunis. The pope has promised to leave the patriarch and his people undisturbed so long as they pay taxes. This was at first refused, and while the Quay d'Orsay was meditating on the case Darco has appealed to Pope Pius X. for protection.

GIFT NOW IS PRIZED.

Shilling Given to a Boy by Carlyle for Using His Intelligence.

The following story, published in a London periodical, can claim more than one point of interest:

"My grandfather," says the writer, "was very friendly with the 'sage of Chelsea,' and I frequently went in with messages or to see him during his visits there. On one occasion I was sent out on an errand for Thomas Carlyle and, being unable to get exactly what was required, brought the nearest thing to it that I could get. On my return, after telling him I had not got the actual thing I was sent for, but that I had brought instead something else as near to it as possible, Carlyle produced a shilling, which he gave me, as he said, 'Not because I had done as I was told, which was only what I ought to do, but because I had used my intelligence.' On returning home and telling my father about it I was very much disgusted when he told me not to spend the shilling, but to have a hole made in it and keep it, as he said that Carlyle did not give many shillings away and some day I should no doubt prize it. Although rather disgusted at the time, I kept the shilling, and it is to-day among my most treasured possessions."

The double reason which the stern father gave in advising the boy to keep the shilling will be appreciated by every Carlyle student.

Hateful.

Mrs. Muggins—My husband always takes a day off when he has a birthday.

Mrs. Buggins—And when you have one I suppose you take a couple of years off.—Philadelphia Record.

Most Uncertain Crop.

Cranberry culture is the greatest gamble in the entire fruit industry. In a successful year a good bog often nets the grower 20 per cent. on his investment. But the very next season he may lose his entire crop.

FAULTS OF CHILDREN.

Heredity Explains Many of the Worst Ones—A Few Bits of Homely Advice.

If you want a mental and spiritual portrait of pa and ma, watch Willie and Susie at their play for a half hour or so, writes Alfred J. Waterhouse, in New York Times.

Brown says it is strange that his Charlie tells so many wrong stories; but I am able to control my surprise—I have had some business dealings with Brown.

My Tommy and Mary played keeping house the other day, and I noticed that a large part of their play consisted of pretended bickering between the head of the family and its foot. Now I wonder where they got such reprehensible ideas of domestic life?

Peters contends that there is nothing in heredity, but even he admits that he never knew a mongrel dog to give birth to a high-bred Gordon setter.

A good and great man may be born of the slums, as One came out of Nazareth, but it is just as well to remember that a gold mine rarely is found in a mud hole. If your boy or girl betrays no desire for forbidden fruit, try a liver regulator—something is radically wrong.

If the man who wrote a book entitled "The Innocence of Childhood" had listened to the conversation of some group of youngsters on the street of an evening he might have added several valuable chapters to the book, but they probably would have demoralized its general plan to a considerable extent.

I frequently punish my child for being too accurate an imitation of his pa—and so do you.

My children are not perfect, but, then, what could you expect? Their mother is a nice girl, but she has her little faults.

Brown says that he feels pained when he observes the selfishness of his children. I sympathize with Brown; but I have not caught him in the act of hunting for places of need in which to give away some of his money.

If George W., Jr., is inclined to "paint things red," don't be too severe on him. Remember what his father was, and judiciously endeavor to convince him that there is paint of a mildly pink shade that costs less in the long run.

After all, the world does not alter much as we imagine. The boy threw his ball and wept bitterly when told the man who lost $50,000 on the stage and immediately went into an attack of the doleful dumps—and so on.

I admit that your Jimmie is very bad, but have you noticed any of your neighbors rising to second the motion?

I can't always tell, anyway. One of the dunces of our school has since become a congressman. Still, do you consider that there is any proof that his mental characteristics changed as he grew older?

Well, again, you can't always tell. She vowed that she would be an old maid, and you ought to see her seven children.

Never the gods on high Olympus are themselves in these days, it would be when they hear a Wall street father telling his little son that it is wrong to play marbles for keeps.

Nickels dollars to nickels that your boy knows his father's peculiarities better than you know his.

Nature sets her own stamp. If your child was born to be a hoodlum, no fine raiment will conceal the fact very long.

If a school-teacher does not feel pretty well acquainted with some parents whom she never met, she (or he) should retire from the business. She (or he) lacks the deductive reasoning faculty which is essential to a successful teacher.

The child is father of the man, but a good many of him has no particular occasion to be proud of his progeny.

GOOD NATURE.

We Are All Neighbors and Should Dwell Together in Amiable Fashion.

Natures come by inheritance and cultivation. Some are born miserable and some have misery thrust upon them, says the Presbyterian Journal. For these we have, or hope we do, the most unfailing sympathy. But there are those who in the absence of entailed misery have by industry and application succeeded in laying aside a very comfortable store of affliction. This world, unfortunately, does not afford a separate country for each of its inhabitants. We are all neighbors. The result is that people of various natures are compelled to know each other. Human opposites must live as friends. Good nature is indispensable to one's own happiness. We all need it as an armor against the miseries of others. Life is a constant litigation. There are two parties to the action, the one who complains and the one who defends. Good nature is always on the defense. Many fail to discriminate between the frivolous and the humorous. The distinction is marked, but they fail to see it. One is the tinkling of an empty cymbal, the other the rest upon the sea. One suggests the shallows, the other the depths.

True Hospitality.

There are just two in our family, but when I set the table I lay four plates; and then if anyone happens in at dinner time his or her place is ready. I say: "I was expecting you, you! Sit down and eat with us." And they rarely refuse. Moreover, I know that there is a tiny bit of extra warmth at the heart in response.—Orange Judd Farmer.

LIFE PLANT

The only known remedy that renews life and makes the blood young, just introduced in Hickman, Ky., by the Ellison Mercantile Co. It is a blood medicine. It cures all diseases arising from impure blood. A positive cure for

Rheumatism, Catarrh Scrofula and Eczema.

Builds up the system and makes new life; makes the cheeks ruddy, step elastic, body strong, and **Makes the BLOOD YOUNG.**

READ THE EVIDENCE

Mrs. Susan Lewton, of Malvern, Ohio, writes:

"I had rheumatism for one year, and a considerable portion of the time I was so bad I could scarcely walk. My ankle was so swollen a great deal of the time, I could scarcely get on my shoe. My limbs were numb and I suffered continually. I tried a great many remedies, but was unable to get relief, until I tried LIFE PLANT. I took four bottles and was entirely cured. It is a great remedy."

Life Plant Co.:

"Dear Sir—I write this as an open letter, and for the benefit of those who are suffering from that painful disease, rheumatism. I was afflicted with Rheumatism for several months, my hands were swollen so badly I could not close them, and most of the time I was confined to my room. I tried most everything that was prescribed or recommended to me, but nothing seemed to help me. I was finally induced to try LIFE PLANT. After taking one bottle I was able to be around. I have up to this time taken three bottles, and I feel as well and free from rheumatism as though I never had any. I am now in my 72d year, and am able to do all my own work. Trusting that this letter of recommendation will induce some sufferers from rheumatism to try LIFE PLANT [for it cannot be praised too highly] I remain, yours truly, MRS. J. W. WILLIAMS, Waynesburg, Ohio.

March 7, 1902.

Get the BEST FIRST, Life Plant is the best. Get it QUICK.

Manufactured by THE LIFE PLANT CO., Canton, Ohio.

For sale by the Ellison Mercantile Co.

A Short Talk with You!

We have taen an advanced position in the GROCERY BUSINESS. We come to you with prices that no other RETAILER can EQUAL. We come to you with goods new, clean and the best "quality" direct from the manufacturer and producer. We come to you with the best MEATS in Hickman. We pledge our prices to be the lowest it is possible to place on the best quality of GROCERIES, such as we sell.

We ask an investigation in quality and PRICES.

J. W. Rogers & Son,

HICKMAN, KY.

Telephone 74. FREE DELIVERY

HICKMAN WAGON CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

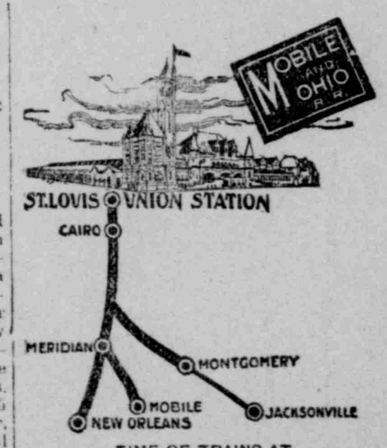
HICKMAN WAGONS.

THE GREAT SOUTHWEST,

MANY SEEKING HOMES WHERE LANDS ARE CHEAP AND CLIMATE IS MILD. LOW RATES FOR HOMESEEKERS AND COLONISTS TWICE A MONTH.

Many farmers in the Northern and Eastern states are selling their high priced lands and locating in the Southwest—in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas. Many who have been unable to own their homes in the older country are buying land at the low prices prevailing in the new country—$5, $10, $15 per acre and up. These lands are mostly cut over timber lands, some of them possessing a deep rich soil producing corn, wheat, oats, clover, cotton, fruits and vegetables. Well improved farms are scattered through out this country. Many places with small clearings and some improvements can be bought very cheap. Our descriptive literature gives a fairly good idea of this country. It tells about the soil, crops, climate, people, schools and churches, water, health. It contains maps showing location of counties, towns, railways and steamers, and gives names and addresses of real estate dealers in the towns.

Reduced rates for homeseekers and colonists are in effect first and third Tuesdays of each month, by way of St. Louis, Cairo or Memphis and the Cotton Belt Route. Let us send you our literature and quote you rates. Address M. Adams, Trav. Pass. Agent, Cotton Belt Route, Cairo, Ill., or E. W. La Beaum, Gen Pass and Tkt. Agt., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.



TIME OF TRAINS AT UNION CITY.

North Bound:
No. 2. Leaves (daily) 11:33 a. m.
No. 4. Leaves " 12:40 a. m
No. 12 Leaves week days 1:30 p. m
South Bound:
No. 1. Leaves (daily) 3:38 p m.
No. 3. Leaves " 3:55 a. m.
No. 15. Leaves w'k day mx'd 7:50 a. m

C. S. CLARKE, General Manager, ST. LOUIS.

C. M. SHEPARD, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't, MOBILE. JNO. M. BEALL, Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Ag't, ST. LOUIS.

Manager Wanted

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. $20.00 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address MANAGER, 610 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the time allowed by law wherein to pay your city taxes has about expired and that they will shortly become delinquent. Better pay up and save yourself extra cost and inconvenience. Besides the city needs the money.

TOM DILLON JR.
City Tax Collector.

Are You Going West?

Beginning September 15th, and continuing every day thereafter until November 30th, there will be a special rate to all points in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and British Columbia. For maps, rates, routes and other information write at once to Ira F. Schwegel, District Passenger Agent, Wisconsin Central Ry., 407 Traction Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$30 to California $30

MOBILE & OHIO R. R. Coupon Agents Meridian to St. Louis, inclusive, will sell one way second class colonist tickets to California at above rate daily to November 30, 1903. Proportionately low rates from Mobile, Montgomery and other points in Alabama. Ask agents for particulars.

For a pleasant physic take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by T. T. Swayne.