

The Crittenden RECORD

The Up-to-Date Western Kentucky Newspaper



It contains all the best General news and all the Local news in Crittenden and Livingston counties. It is read in the home everywhere. If you are not a subscriber already, subscribe now.

\$1. Going at Par \$1.

CLUBBING RATES

Pick and Choice of the Best Journals Will be Found in Our Clubbing List.

We will send THE CRITTENDEN RECORD and either of the following journals both ONE YEAR for price named:

THE CRITTENDEN RECORD with:
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer \$1.00
Louisville Herald 1.25
St. Louis Globe-Democrat 1.75
Courier-Journal 1.50
Weekly Nashville American 1.25

Or we will send THE RECORD and the Weekly Enquirer, both, and either of the following journals ONE YEAR for price named:

The Commoner	\$2.10
Leslie's Popular Magazine	2.30
Vick's Floral Magazine	1.75
Kansas City Star	1.75
Cosmopolitan Magazine	2.30
Ohio Farmer	1.90
National Stockman and Farmer	2.25
Breeder's Gazette	2.75
Scientific American	4.00
American Sheep Breeder	2.25
American Swineherd	1.75
Farm and Fireside	1.75
Woman's Home Companion	2.10
Farmer's Home Journal	2.25
Commercial Poultry	1.75
Practical Farmer	2.30
Indiana Farmer	2.00
Michigan Farmer	2.00
Courier-Journal	2.00
Men and Women Magazine	2.10
Farm, Field and Fireside	2.10



The Crittenden Record

AT NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING

Marion : : Kentucky

After the Fourth.
Let the joy bells loud be ringing,
Though it is no holiday,
We have shown our patriotism
Midst much peril and dismay.
Now that quietude is reigning,
We should pause for thanks sincere.
Mother, father, sister murmur:
"Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

When They All Save.
The Fourth is near; the small boy hoard
His nickels and his dimes
To buy soap powder, bombs and things,
And dreams of glorious times.
His anxious ma is sewing too,
And hoards up pounds and pounds
Of bandages and lint and salve
To bind up Jimmy's wounds.
And papa, though he grows red hot
And chafes with a will,
Is paying up a sum each day
To pay the doctor's bill.
—C. M. M., in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Time of His Life.
A neat little package, bound tightly with
linen,
Faced off with court-plaster, left arm
in a splint,
Hair slicked and hands blistered—grim
marks of strife.
But happy? He's just had the time of his
life!
—Chicago Daily News.

Slightly Scattered.
When Johnny closed this day of bliss
His face was very queer,
One eyebrow was asked like this
And one 'way over here."
—Washington Star.

THE GHOST'S LEGACY

If you had seen the ghost in question a month before he departed this mortal life, you would not have thought there was much of the spectral about him. For he was a good looking, well made, dark, curly haired sort of a man; lively, cheery and jocular, and, although a demon to work, one who knew how to enjoy himself thoroughly, which enjoyment he always took in the company of the single creature in this world he loved, namely, his wife.

"Only," Clara Weaver used to say to her husband, with reference to that work, "I can't understand why you should slave so hard all the morning and also at night, shut up in that study in the roof. Where does all the work go to when it is done? That's what I want to know."

"Where do the legs of mutton come from that we eat? Where do your pretty gowns come from that you pick up at the sales, and my tobacco, and other things, eh? Five hundred a year isn't made by lying in bed."

"Why won't you ever let me see some of those articles you write for the papers at three guineas a column? Why won't you point them out to me? I should be so proud to read them."

"I'm a failure. But you see the legs of mutton, and eat some of them, too, and you wear the gowns, and I take you everywhere you want to go, and I love you. Isn't that enough?"

"A failure? You! When you can make £500 a year! And your novel, 'Pomegranate Kisses'! That wasn't a failure, though most of the reviews said it was."

"Never mind 'Pomegranate Kisses,'" Charlie replied, though his face darkened as he spoke. "I shouldn't try any more novels of that sort."

"You should. It was a shame—I mean what those old women, or young boys, said. I believe they were all jealous of you. Ivan Melton wasn't, though."

"Ivan Melton is the popular novelist of the day," Charlie replied, with a queer kind of grin on his half averted face. "He could afford to be magnanimous. And he's a reviewer, and an editor, and a publisher's reader, and a bit of a dramatist, too, and he has got leaps of influential friends in the literary world. He wouldn't abuse a poor devil like me. I make £500 a year, and he makes thousands. He's a great man, is Ivan," and again Charlie grinned.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

There is not an eyebrow missing; Every tooth is still in place. Free from blisters, we enfold him. Open morn in a fond embrace. Both his smiling eyes are present. And he hasn't lost an ear. Proud and grateful, we repeat it: "Little Willie is all here!"
—Washington Star.

Church Directory.
METHODIST CHURCH.
PASTOR, Rev. T. V. Joiner.
PREACHING, every Sunday at 11 a. m.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
Prayer Meeting, every Wednesday night.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
PASTOR, Rev. T. A. Conway.
PREACHING, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. and at night.
SERMON AND BUSINESS MEETING 2nd Saturday night.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
PRAYER MEETING, every Thursday night.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.
PASTOR, Rev. J. F. Price.
PREACHING, 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, opens at 9:30 a. m. every Sunday.
TEACHERS' MEETING is held at church every Tuesday at 8 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.
PASTOR, Rev. S. J. Martin.
PREACHING, 1st, 2nd and 4th Sundays and nights.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
PRAYER MEETING, every Wednesday night.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
PASTOR, Elder H. A. McDonald, Cadiz, Ky.
PREACHING, 2nd and 3rd Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and at night.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Outside Appointments of Our Local Preachers.
Rev. B. J. Martin, 2nd Sunday and night, Tolo; 3th Sunday, Mounds.
Rev. T. A. Conway, 2nd Sunday, Rock Springs.
Rev. W. T. Oakley, 1st Sunday, Mt. Carmel; 2nd Sunday, Bell's Mines; 3rd Sunday, Sugar Grove; 4th Sunday, Crayneville.
Rev. T. C. Carter, 1st Sunday, Pond Fork; 2nd Sunday, Kuttawa; 3rd, Poincynville; 4th, Salem.
Rev. E. B. Blackburn, 1st Sunday, Dolans; 2nd Sunday, Walnut Grove; 4th, Crooked Creek.
Rev. Jos. F. Price, 2nd Sunday, Lizesan; 4th, Sullivan.
Rev. U. C. Hughes, 1st Sunday, Ennau Church; 2nd, Sugar Creek; 3rd, Baker Church; 4th, Old Salem.
Rev. J. S. Henry, 1st Sunday, Union; 2nd, Dun Springs; 4th, Steady Grove. Services held both Saturday and Sunday.

Lodge Directory.
HIGHAM LODGE NO. 256 F. & A. M.
Regular meeting in Masonic Hall Saturday before full moon in each month.
Visiting members are invited to attend.
C. F. Nunn, W. M.
J. B. Kevill, Sec'y.

CRITTENDEN CHAPTER NO. 78.
Meets Saturday night after full moon in each month.
P. C. Stephens, H. P.
J. B. Kevill, Sec'y.

WINGATE COUNCIL NO. 25.
Meets 2nd Monday night in each month.
J. G. Gilbert, T. I. M.
J. B. Kevill, Sec'y.

BLACKWELL LODGE NO. 51, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Meets in K. of P. Hall every Friday night from October to April inclusive, and 2nd and 4th Friday nights from May to September inclusive. All visiting members of sister lodges are invited to attend.
Wm. A. Ring, Concler, Commander.
Sandy Adams, K. R. and S.

MAISON LODGE NO. 60, A. O. U. W.
Meets 1st and 2nd Monday nights in Masonic Hall.
A. M. Harris, M. W.
B. L. Wilborn, Recorder.

BOREWOOD CAMP, NO. 22, W. O. W.
Lodge meets in Masonic Hall the 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights in each month. All visiting members are invited to attend.
W. H. Clark, Con. Con.
S. H. Ramage, Sec'y.

City Government.
J. W. Blue, Jr., MAYOR.
J. B. Kevill, JUDGE.
J. C. Burland, CLERK.
H. E. Woods, TREASURER.
Jos. A. Moore, ATTORNEY.
A. E. Cannon, CHIEF OF POLICE.
COUNCILMEN—E. F. Haynes, G. C. Gray, H. Cooper, Louis Clinton, T. J. Yasdel, and H. Levi Cook.
Regular meeting of City Council second Tuesday night in each month.
CITY COURT First Monday in each month.

Court Calendar.
CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the third Monday in March, the fourth in June and the third in November.
COUNTY COURT convenes on the second Monday in each month.
QUARTERLY COURT convenes on the fourth Monday in each month.
FISCAL COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April and October.

Court Officials and County Officers.
CLERK JUDGE—J. F. Gordon.
COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY—Jno. L. Grayson.
COUNTY JUDGE—AARON TOWMY.
SHERIFF—J. Watts Lamb.
COUNTY ATTORNEY—Carl Hender-son.
CLERK CLERK—John G. Asher.
COUNTY CLERK—C. E. Weldon.
ASSESSOR—G. T. Belt.
JAILER—A. H. Travis.
SCHOOL S'PT.—Jno. B. Paris.
COSMOPOLITAN—W. A. Halcomb.

MAGISTRATES.
J. R. Postlethwait, precinct No. 1
G. F. Williams, " " 2
T. P. Hard, " " 3
T. M. LaRoe, " " 4
P. C. Moore, " " 5
Geo. D. Hughes, " " 6
L. B. Phillips, " " 7
T. M. Dean, " " 8

I. C. Time Table.

	No. 202	No. 201
NORTH BOUND		
Leave Princeton	6:10 a. m.	2:40 p. m.
Arrive Marion	7:00 "	3:30 "
" " "	7:44 "	4:20 "
" " "	8:30 "	5:00 "
" " "	9:00 "	5:30 "
" " "	9:45 "	6:15 "
SOUTH BOUND		
Leave Evansville	8:30 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Arrive Henderson	9:02 "	5:00 "
" " "	9:40 "	5:40 "
" " "	10:20 "	6:20 "
" " "	11:00 "	7:00 "
" " "	12:15 p. m.	8:40 "
" " "	1:15 "	9:40 "
" " "	7:30 "	10:25 "

Good-by and Go," down to his last, "A Monarch's Bride."
"My God!" Clara exclaimed. "What does it mean?"
Then she picked out of the top heap a letter addressed to her, and opened it, and read as follows:
"Darling: I have been Ivan Melton's 'ghost' for years. I have written all his novels. He gave me £3 3s. 'per thou,' as we say, and got £10 10s., and the kudos. I sent them to him chapter by chapter; he had them typed in the country under his own name, and then burnt my MS. But, in spite of the labor, which turned every thousand words into 2,000, I made a copy of them all in my own hand. Here they are. I would never have given him away—even to you, my pet—only it was he who set all his friends on to slate 'Pomegranate Kisses' wherever they could do so, or not to notice it at all; and he lent a hand himself at the game. He used to boast that he never let a rival in where he could help it. Two of his jackals, however, with whom he had quarreled, wrote to me, and told me all about it. Their letters are in the trunk below the last MS. I told you there was an annuity here if you manage things well. Good-by, my own. You will find me waiting for you in the next world."
CHARLIE.

Clara did try to manage things well, but all the same she never got anything out of Ivan Melton. His next novel but one created a stir among his friends, if nowhere else, since even they, with the best will in the world, thought that his powers must have left him suddenly; and even their stupendous efforts to write the book up failed before the honest attacks of those outside the "ring." The one after that was even worse, if possible, and they say that he now proclaims novel writing to be a pursuit unworthy a man of genius, and is going into finance.—The King.

WRINKLES FROM MILK WASH
Woman Who Eschewed Soap and Water Had Cause for Deep Regret.
A writer on beauty in one of the society papers urges her readers never to wash the face with soap and water, as being certain destruction to a fine complexion. I cannot indorse this view, writes Lady Greville, in London Graphic.

Cleanliness is absolutely necessary to the beauty and delicacy of the texture of the skin. If soap is not liked, at least oatmeal should take its place, and pure or distilled water invariably be used. I once saw the result of only washing the face with milk in a lady who started life with a good complexion, but before she reached middle age had lost all freshness, and showed a faded skin covered with fine wrinkles. Nothing equals the complexion of the country woman who rises early, is much in the open air, and bathes freely in cold water. The homely idea of washing in the dew of the morning as an aid to beauty is simply a practical way of expressing this fact.

ENGLISH SPARROW IN WEST
From Five Birds in 1874 They Have Spread All Over the Country.
The first English sparrows were brought to Kansas City in 1874, says the Topeka Herald.
F. W. Giles conceived the idea of importing some of these birds. He shipped in 28 of them. They were confined in cages at his place in Topeka until all but five had died. At last the five were turned loose to take their chances of life or death, though Giles had no hope that they would live. They fooled him.

They took up their home in the neighborhood. The following autumn there were 12 birds. The second summer found 60, and the third summer about 300. Then they increased so fast that no count could be kept, and in the 25 years which followed they spread all over the west.

Starvation in Great Britain.
Deaths from starvation in Great Britain have fallen from 18 to 12 per million in the last 30 years.

Great Men First-Born.
A statistical expert has stated that three-fifths of all men of distinction are first-born children.

When she had done so she started back as if an adder had sprung at her. For in front of, or below, her, were six enormous heaps of tied-up manuscript in her late husband's handwriting, and each heap bore on its front page the title of one of Ivan Melton's novels, from his first one, "Bid Me

poor Charlie did "pop off" in the middle of a night without disturbing any one; and when, six months later, Clara returned to town from her mother's, and began to dismantle the house, the recollection of the hair covered trunk occurred to her. Upon which she went up to the study, and proceeded to open it.

When she had done so she started back as if an adder had sprung at her. For in front of, or below, her, were six enormous heaps of tied-up manuscript in her late husband's handwriting, and each heap bore on its front page the title of one of Ivan Melton's novels, from his first one, "Bid Me

poor Charlie did "pop off" in the middle of a night without disturbing any one; and when, six months later, Clara returned to town from her mother's, and began to dismantle the house, the recollection of the hair covered trunk occurred to her. Upon which she went up to the study, and proceeded to open it.