

Tradewater

We have plenty of snow.

William Little and Henry Reynolds was in Marion on business Monday.

There was a singing at John Smith's Tuesday night.

Elkie Reynolds and Ralph Little went to Marion Tuesday.

David Crowell jr., of Iron Hill, visited his father, Henry Crowell, of this place Tuesday night.

Joseph Chandler and wife visited Marion Dean's family Wednesday night.

John McConnell was in Marion on business Thursday.

William Little bought a fine horse Tuesday.

Delmer Babb went to Marion Thursday.

Robert Traylor went to Mattoon Wednesday.

Thomas Henry passed through here Thursday.

Joseph Chandler was at Iron Hill Thursday.

Henry Reynolds went to Blackford Friday on business.

There was a singing at David Williams' Thursday night.

Thomas Roberts was in Marion on business Tuesday.

Herman Travis and sister, Miss Florence, of Repton, attended the singing at David Williams' Thursday night.

William Little went to Blackford Thursday.

John Guess went to Marion Thursday.

George Woodard and family visited David Williams' family Sunday.

There was a singing at John Guess's Sunday night.

John Brantley visited his father, J. R. Brantley, of Mattoon, Sunday.

It is worth your while to look at my advertisement in this paper. Dr. F. S. Stilwell, dentist over Marion Bank.

John Travis and family visited John Guess's family Saturday night and Sunday.

Aubra Woodard was the guest of William Holman Sunday.

George Tosh went to Marion on business Thursday.

G. M. Woodard and sons, Aubra and Orda delivered hogs at Repton Friday.

Robert Edwards visited B. H. Crowell Sunday.

George Woodard went to Marion on business Wednesday.

The mail from Repton to Piney is shut off by high water.

Orda Woodard went to Marion on very interesting business Wednesday.

Sherman Tosh and wife visited Birdine Ashley Sunday.

Are You Satisfied?

I promised you and myself that the article which recently appeared in the columns of THE RECORD would be my last for some time. By request I agreed to "try try again." When I have completed my college career I hope to find employment as a teacher. I am interested in the problems that confront you. For the last four years I have spent a great deal of time studying the problems connected with country schools. By reading my letter which was published in October one might conclude that I met no encouragement while at home. You might come to the conclusion that I thought Crittenden county was by no means a good place. I was encouraged by many of my friends and I am not willing for you to believe that Crittenden county is a real bad place.

It is true that Crittenden county has not reached perfection. I see some things that causes me to think some changes should be made. One year ago I could criticize the teachers of Crittenden county. I now sympathize with them. I seriously doubt my ability to do better. Conditions must be changed. Owing to sickness, I was called home last January. While in Kentucky I visited a few schools. One of the teachers said to me that he found it much easier to teach in Arkansas than in Kentucky. Why is this? The people in Arkansas are not satisfied with their present condition. They are willing to pay the price for something better. They are getting it. Do not severely criticize your teacher. I firmly believe she is doing the best she can. So long as girls who have had no training except that received in the country school, continue to teach, you need not look for better conditions. They must first see the light. But how can they attend school on the salary they receive? Are you farmer friends satisfied with your school?

Let us take a peep at the present conditions and see if we are satisfied. I am interested in the public schools of Kentucky. I have brothers who are yet schoolboys. I have two brothers who will not enter school for some time. Why should I not be interested? Not long ago I attended Sunday School at a country church in Southeast Missouri. I said to a good farmer whom I had just met, where is your leader? He told me they had no leader. I learned from him that in all that country there was not a young man who was capable to act as leader. At the Sunday School rally at Weston I asked the question, how many churches represented here have a young man whom you can depend upon to lead your Sunday School? I believe that every church represented could boast of such a valuable prize. What does this mean? With all the training that the preacher and teacher give the boys they will not, they can not take their father's places. Mr. Preacher and Miss Teacher are you satisfied with your work? If so preach and teach in the same old way.

You tell me you cannot hold the boys and girls in school. Then let us have some changed conditions. You have not recently made many changes. Do not wait for your county superintendent to change your school. He must have help. I know no man who is striving harder than he.

I listened to a conversation recently carried on by a crowd of boys. I imagine if I heard a conversation among the wild beasts it could not be worse than this one. I had a talk

with one of the boys and condemned his remarks. I gave him my reasons. He told me I was the first man whom he ever heard say one word against such. His father is a leader in his church. I told my experience to a father of a bright boy sixteen years old. He was surprised at me. He was worse than the boys. Where, oh where, are we drifting!

Crittenden county ministers have had great success this year. I do not believe I can remember so great a success. I have gone over the record of the past history of my home and surrounding community. I find almost all the young men "go back in the world." I get this thought from Prof. James, of Harvard, that nothing is worse than for a young man or woman to make a good resolution and fail to carry it out. This must be true. I said to a young man, Why don't you live a different life? "Charlie," said he, "I have tried twice to live a Christian life. I do not think I can hold out. I would like to try again, but I know I cannot hold out." He told me he would have to leave his community to live a better life. His story is the history of many boys. Can you imagine a worse condition for any one, not guilty of a great crime? Preacher, teacher get together and do something to hold the boys you have.

Someone is to blame. Perhaps the preacher and the teacher may fail to cooperate. I always get into trouble when I find fault with the preacher. I believe the preacher should try to solve this question. The problem is a serious one. Teacher help the preacher. Aid one another. I regret to say that I have found the preacher's aid detrimental. He dives headlong into things without thinking of results. In my experience I find as a rule the preacher to be a man who knows. If you are satisfied with your results, go on. If not change something. You have been experimenting in this same way for many years.

I am not calling your attention to these things that I may find fault or quarrel with anyone. I desire, and so do you, better conditions.

Self-satisfaction will tend to kill any soul, be he a preacher, teacher or what not. You may deny that you are satisfied with your results, if you do, then I charge you with the crime of not being willing to pay the price for better conditions.

A few years ago there lived a young man near my home who had fallen into bad company and had taken up some bad habits. Not long did he travel this road, but was convinced there was a better life for him. He became dissatisfied with the life he was living. He was willing to pay the price for success. He borrowed money and went away to school. The people forgot his wrong acts and looked upon him as a worthy, ambitious and honest young man. The district from which he went but never returned, should do something to honor his memory. He died in the struggle for higher life. He died a hero.

Our young people do not want an education. Give a young man or woman a desire like this for an education and nothing but death can stop the career of such a one. The man who struggles for better things finds pleasure all along the line. C. E. GRADY.

GEORGE M. CRIDER

H. K. WOODS

Crider & Woods

A NEW FIRM AND AN OLD AGENCY

The Largest
The Strongest
The Oldest Insurance
Agency in Marion, Ky.

Represents More Cash Assets than all
Others Combined

Fire Insurance
Liability Insurance
Tornado Insurance
Accident Insurance

All Kinds of
Insurance
See Us.

Crider & Woods

Postoffice Building

MARION, KENTUCKY

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

IS UNEQUALED FOR Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Sisco Chapel.

Farmers are pretty busy getting wood and building fires.

B. A. Enoch and wife are on the sick list.

Bob Enoch and brother have gone to Paducah to take charge of a bridge gang on the I. C. railroad.

John Walker moved to Marion last week, and Ed Butler has moved to his farm.

Henry Riley is on the sick list.

Most all of the tobacco in this community has been delivered.

The parties who threw poison in the yard near a house one night last week made a very sad mistake as they were seen and recognized. The next grand jury will have some work to do.

The roads are in a very bad condition and will remain that way until spring.

It is worth your while to look at my advertisement in this paper. Dr. Stilwell, Dentist over Marion Bank.

We are looking for our rural mail to start pretty soon. We have been informed that the number of names have been secured to insure its establishment.

Our school was out last Thursday, Roy Sisco as teacher. On the last day a petition was presented to him by one of the trustees, signed by the following patrons. The petition is as follows: "Mr. Roy Sisco: We the undersigned patrons of Sisco Chapel school district, No. 22, believing you have faithfully and earnestly discharged your duty as teacher, we extend to you our hearty congratulations for the success of your first. We sincerely appreciate the kindness and good work you have done for us and do hereby solicit you to teach our next free school. W. O. Nunn, Asa Belt, Haywood York, W. M. Riley, S. P. Belt, J. R. Dunning, R. H. Belt, L. N. Riley, J. T. Floyd, John York.

Heartburn



You know what it is—few people are exempt from frequent "spells" of this distressing complaint. The appetite becomes impaired, while a severe gnawing or burning sensation is experienced in the upper part of the abdomen. Heartburn is one of the many ailments which the digestive organism expresses disapproval of ill-treatment—warns you to be careful.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

gives instant relief in all cases of heartburn and by toning and strengthening the stomach and bowels, prevents a return of the trouble.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN is an invaluable remedy for all troubles arising from the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, and because of its purity can be used with impunity for both children and grown folks.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Do it now.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
MORTON, ILLINOIS
HAYNES & TAYLOR.

The Franks-Grady Discussion

Mr. Editor:—I don't want to worry the readers of the RECORD with a continued effort to answer. My friend seems now to be entirely on the opposite from which he started. The people of Weston and those who heard him know what he said as to the woman and the hog. I said in the outset he, Mr. Grady, said that the women and the children were no better than a hog and he also defied anyone to prove that a hog had no soul. Rev. J. R. King and myself went after him for the statement. Following this Mr. Grady wrote a piece to the RECORD in which he referred to our severe criticism, because of his speech. I felt it my duty to answer it which I did. There has been many other things brought into this discussion till it hardly has the semblance of the original discussion or wrangle. He says he has been expecting something new. I have nothing new on the subject. It takes me all the time I have to spare to keep him on the subject he started from.

He comments largely on what I said as to ignorance being bliss. Well, you all know why I said it. He, in his flights in the realms of science, discovered the kinship between the woman and the hog. I think this discovery is likely to make a man miserable, hence I said that ignorance was bliss.

As to the poor unfortunate boy going to jail for giving the boy whiskey, well now as all know that it is wrong to give a minor whiskey it is foolhardiness and not ignorance. We may not know the age of the boy, but we do know that it is foolhardiness to give without knowing. It is not ignorance at last.

As to what I said about the force from above not being sufficient to save a man without cooperation, I did not mean environments or influence. I meant that God could not save anyone without their consent or against

their will. The scripture says, "The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared unto all men." All men are not saved and will not be as long as they resist the spirit. Now if you want to doze and keep on dozing I have no objections, but I will stick to my text also I will give you one that you can use or give it to some poor ignorant fellow who thinks he is out of a job: Psalms 119-9, "Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way, by taking heed thereto according to thy word."

You all know what was said about the woman going to the saloon. I shall not refer to that. He brought the hog kinship on himself in spite of all we could do. I have the highest regard for Mr. Grady and his family and shall in my feeble way hold up the standard of humanity as high as is possible, especially while I am in public life. I have no reflection on the Indiana high school only as it applies to Mr. Grady in this discussion. With best wishes for Mr. Grady and all concerned, I am yours,
R. M. FRANKS.

Louisville Live Stock Market.

CATTLE.	
Extra good export steers	\$4 75 5 15
Light shipping steers	4 30 4 75
Choice butcher steers	4 25 4 75
Fair to good butcher steers	3 50 4 25
Com. to med. butch. steers	3 00 3 50
Choice butcher heifers	3 50 4 00
Fair to good butch. heifers	3 00 3 50
Com. to med. bu. heifers	2 25 2 75
Choice butcher cows	3 25 3 75
Choice feeders	4 00 4 25
Medium to good feeders	3 50 4 00
Common and rough feeders	3 00 3 50
Fair to good stock steers	2 75 3 25
Com. to med. stock steers	2 00 2 75
Good to extra stock heifers	2 50 3 00
Com. to med. stock heifers	2 00 2 50
Good to extra oxen	2 50 3 25
Good to extra bulls	2 25 3 00
Fair to good bulls	2 25 3 00
Coarse, heavy calves	2 50 3 00
HOGS.	
Choice pack, brs 200 to 300	6 65
Med. pack, 100 to 200	6 65
Light shippers, 120 to 150	6 65
Choice pigs, 90 to 120	5 75 6 45
Light pigs, 50 to 90	5 50 6 20
Roughs, 150 to 400	3 50 6 10
SHEEP AND LAMBS.	
Good to choice fat sheep	\$4 00 4 50
Fair to good sheep	3 00 3 50
Common sheep	2 00 3 00
Bucks	1 75 2 25
Choice shipping lambs	7 00 7 50
Good butcher lambs	5 00 6 00
Culls and tail-ends	2 50 5 00

Local Produce Market

Quoted weekly by John B. Grissom with G. L. Dial Grocery store, corner Main and Salem streets, Marion, Ky.

POULTRY	
Fowls, per lb.	8 6
Cocks, per lb.	2
Turkeys, per lb.	9
Eggs	15

GEESE
No. 1 good geese per dozen 4 lb. Good new goose feathers per lb. 40 cts.

WOOL
Clear unwashed..... 22
Clear tub washed..... 30

GINSENG
Dry..... 4 00
Yellow Root..... 60
May Apple Root..... 24
Blood Root..... 3

HIDES
Green..... 9
Green Salt..... 10
Dry Flint..... 15
Butter..... 12

TESSIE THE WAITRESS.

The Reason That Faithful No. 12 Took a Day Off.

Like the fated Duchess in Browning's poem, Tessie smiled upon all men. No matter how intricate the order or how many times you sent things back, she never grumbled. There was always a struggle to get a seat at her table. "The boys" who regularly gathered in the downtown restaurant at half past 12 would wait fifteen minutes for the privilege of being served by Tessie. They joked her a good deal and always were rewarded by a flashing smile and a twinkle of the eye, a bit of repartee or perhaps a little extra attention to their order. But never did one of them presume upon her friendliness and bon camaraderie to overstep the very certain line which she had drawn between herself and those whom she served. She was young, pliant and pretty, but she "mothered" them all, and, no matter how tenderly she might ask if the eggs were just right or the coffee hot, they knew that it was useless to misinterpret that "mothering."

Tessie stayed in the downtown lunch room just three years. From the day she came the manager's discerning eye discovered a prize in her, and from the ladies' table she was promoted to one where motownliness and tips were more frequent. If a waitress were absent, Tessie was always given the "extra" table to serve, and she never complained. Tessie was never tardy, never too ill to work, never distrust or careless. Tirelessly she went up and down with her arms full of dishes and food. "The boys" used to speculate sometimes upon Tessie's matrimonial possibilities and hazard guesses as to what they would do when some fellow carried her off to wait on himself exclusively. But in time she became such a fixture that they ceased wondering why such a pretty girl was forced to work in a quick lunch room and gave up the thought that she would ever marry at all.

That is why they were very much surprised one day when they arrived to find no Tessie. Another waitress tried to take her place, but nobody got what he wanted, and nothing went right. They had been so used to depending upon Tessie's suggestions and her memory that the new waitress had a hard time of it. Finally in a fit of the ground one of the boys called the manager over.

"Say," he demanded, "where's Tessie?"

The manager lifted his eyebrows politely.

"Tessie?" he began. "Oh, you mean No. 12. She will be back tomorrow." The next morning Tessie appeared as

usual. The crowd of young clerks greeted her with a whoop.

"Where have you been?" they demanded.

Tessie looked at them for a moment. Her fingers gripped the edge of the table, and two big tears rose to her eyes.

"I—I stayed home yesterday," she said chokingly, "to—to go to my husband's funeral."

The clerks looked at one another blankly.

"Your husband?" exclaimed somebody.

"Yes," said Tessie stumpy. "He's dead. He had been ill three years—consumption." And then she hurried away to the kitchen to give her orders and wipe her tear stained face.—New York Press.

Peanocks For Food.

The peacock cannot well be recommended as a market bird—it is too tender in early youth, too slow in reaching maturity. But as a choice rarity, the crown and cap of a country gentleman's feast, it is unapproached and unapproachable. This was well understood throughout the age of chivalry; hence the knightly oath, "By the peacock, the heronshaw and the larder!" Whosoever swore thus was trebly bound to keep his vow. Turkeys had not yet come out of the western world to conquer a place among the "noble" birds which alone were held worthy of being served to royalty. The swan and the peacock were the chiefest of them and bore rule even beyond the days of Queen Elizabeth. At the Christmas of the peacock came in its state, the same as the bear's head and the brawn.—Country Life in America.

An Effective Riddle.

On one occasion when he was busy President Lincoln received a delegation of men who were endeavoring to hurry the passing of some petty bill. When they entered, Lincoln looked up gravely and said:

"If you call the tail of a sheep a leg, how many legs will the sheep have?"

"Five," said the spokesman.

"No," replied Lincoln, "it would only have four. Calling the tail a leg would not make it one."

The delegation departed in discomfiture.

All That Was Left Him.

"Your promptness, sir," said Dr. Price-Price, "is quite refreshing, but really I don't expect you to pay it all at once if it's going to embarrass you."

"The bill is a big one, for a fact, but I don't mind that. I'm grateful to you for sparing my life," replied the victim.—Philadelphia Press.

For Self Protection.

"Why," asked the inquisitive person, "do some of your writers sign their articles, while others do not?"

"Those who do not," explained the magazine editor, "threatened to quit unless the other articles were signed."—Chicago News.

Few Left-handed People.

About 94 per cent of otherwise normal people use the right hand in preference to the left; 6 per cent are left-handed, and it is a curious fact that one-third of the 6 per cent are ambidextrous.—Portland (Ore.) Journal.