The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME XIII | MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 19, 1893. | NUMBER 29.

The Old Reliable FURNITURE HOUSE Of

WALKER & OLIVE

Will continue business at the old stand. Tendering our thanks to the people for past favors, we shall by honest, fair business methods endeavor to merit a continuance of the same. Our prices shall alway be low, and our goods always first class. If you need anything in the way of Household or Kitchen Furniture, come and see us. A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes and Slippets always on hand.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Sincerely Yours,

WALKER & OLIVE.

G. G. HAMMOND,

JEWELER,

MARION, KY.

Can be found at J. H. Morse's, well prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing. ALL WORK WARRANTED. Can get you anything in the Jewelry line cheaper than any one else. Don't buy until you see me.

HENRY BROS.,

Dealers in

Marble & Granite Monuments,

Tombstones, Cemetery fences a Specialty,

Marion, Ky.

They do the best work at the lowest prices. Don't buy until you get their prices. You will save money.

Fresh grapes and all kinds of fruits, the finest, freshest and best candies always on hands. Call and you will always get the best.

B. F. McMican.

"C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure," the most pleasant to take of all Fever and Ague Remedies. Warranted to cure Chills and Fever.

Tan-gal oam,

is the name of the best writing pen on the market. All sizes and shapes. For sale at R. C. Walker's book store.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

OHIO VALLEY

Railway Co

TIME CARD

—:0:—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

	No. 1.	No.
Lv Evansville	10:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m
Ar Henderson	10:55 a.m.	8:55 p.m
Ar Corydon	11:23 a.m.	9:23 p.m
Ar Morgansfield	11:55 a.m. / 12:10 p.m.	10:00 p.m
Ar DeKoven	12:50 p.m.	10:41 p.m
Ar Sturgis	1:03 p.m.	10:51 p.m
Ar Marion	1:55 p.m	11:50 p.m.
Ar Princeton	3:00 p.m.	12:55 a.m

—:—

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 2.	No.
Lv Princeton	8:00 a.m.	6:10p.m
Ar Marion	4:07 a.m.	7:08 p.m
Ar Sturgis	5:00 a.m.	7:58 p.m
Ar DeKoven	5.13 a.m.	8:10 p.m
Ar Morgansfield	5:50 a.m.	8:46 p.m
Ar Corydon	6:23 a.m.	9:23 p.m
Ar Henderson	6:45 a.m.	9:50 p.m
Ar Evansville	7.40 a.m.	10:45 p.m

—:—

UNIONTOWN BRANCH.

SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Morgansfield—No. 11, 9:45 a.m No. 13, 1:00 p.m., No. 15, 10:00p.m.

Arrive Uniontown—No. 11, 9:15 p.m. No. 13, 1:30 p.m.; No. 15, 10:35 p.m.

NORTH BOUND.

M. B. Cuthbert, Gen'l. Supt. W. H. Prouty, G. P. & P. A

"C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure" is pleasant to take and harmless. Children like it. Guaranteed to cure Chills and Fever.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

R. W. Wilson, Pres't. E. H. Loving, Cashier.

R. L. Moore, jr., Vice Pres't.

Marion Bank,

MARION, KY

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $200,000.

Does a general banking business and is secured by Halls latest improved patent burglar proof time lock safe; also protected by best fire proof vault.

Your Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

WITHOUT A PEER.

Mr. Cleveland's High Estimate of Carlisle.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Mr. Cleveland's estimate of Carlisle is given in a New York letter to the Philadelphia Press to-day, as follows: "Mr. Carlisle will be a very strong man if he is able to resist the pressure which Cleveland brings upon him to induce him to accept the Treasury Department, and it has been apparent to Cleveland's friends for some time that Carlisle has gained that measure of regard on the part of the President-elect which places him in Cleveland's estimation pre-eminently above all Democrats. Mr. Cleveland was conversing with a Western Democrat about Mr. Carlisle only a few days ago, and spoke with more enthusiasm than he has ever displayed for any other member of his party. Of the Kentucky Senator's abilities the Western Senator said: "I think you are right, Mr. Cleveland, in all you say of Carlisle, and it is my opinion that he stands only second to yourself."

"Second to myself. No, no; that man, in ability, in the capacity for profound thought and study, for accuracy estimating the consequences of legislation, and knowledge of legislation and in insight into financial and taxation problems, is without a peer, in my opinion, in the country."

It was then suggested that Carlisle would find the drudgery and the detail of executive administration of the department an annoyance, when Mr. Cleveland quickly replied: "That has been provided for; a First Assistant will be selected who will take care of these matters, and Mr. Carlisle will be left free for the more important considerations which will come before him."

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER.

Sam Jones Preaches to The Negroes of Hopkinsville.

The Hopkinsville New Era gives the following account of a sermon Sam Jones, the noted revivalist preached to th negroes at that place.

"The special service for colored people at the tabernacle Saturday afternoon drew a crowd that literally packed the vast building from corner to corner. The choir was made up of the best voices from the several colored churches, and the piano and organ presided over with crslit by Wesley Smith and John Thompson, two educated and ihtelligent young colored men. The music has been pronounced the best heard during the rival, Mr. Excell who directed it, being lavish in his praise of the excellence of the voices.

The colored people came to hear, and gave close and careful attention to both Mr. Jones and Mr. Stewart. Frequently Mr. Jones' remarks were greeted with enthusiastic demonstrations of approval from his hearers. His plain, blunt, forcible manner and his apparent sincerity won the sympathy and good will of the colored people at once, andshowed them that the hard, cold facts with which his discourse was replete were meant for their best interests and intended to open their eyes to the dangers that contront them as a race and a people.

"Do you want me to preach in soft language to make you shout, or do you want me to give you something to make you think?" asked the evangelist. They wanted it straight from the shoulder. "All right, then, replied Mr. Jones, remember now that this is your choice." Mr. Jones then announced his text as follows:

"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, and the people whom he has chosen for his inheritance."

"I've been your friend in the South when it cost something; and I'm going to talk plainly and kindly to you this afternoon about somethings you've got to quit before you can ever expect to become a great people or play any considerable part in the history of the world and the triumph of christianity. No colored man can be thrifling, lasy and indolent and the same time be honest; there are white men who may be honest without working, but they have got money to live on a while indulging their indolence; but when you see a man laying around saloons and street corners doing nothing you can put it down that he is doing a little stealing; let me tell you; there ain't any fat offices for you, nothing for you but hard, honest toil, and nothing is nobler when you remember that Jesus Christ set you an example when he stood at the carpenter's bench and pushed a jack plane. You keep out of bad company. Do you know what makes bad men? It's bad company. Keep away from mean white folks. I would like to see the father and mother of every mulatto child hunted out and sent to the penitentiary. There ain't a white who wants to associate with you but what he's low-down, contemptible scoundrel.

"You gwine ter have er ball?" Now don't you look nice havin' of a ball? Don't you look pretty at a ball shooting your number eights out of your hoop-skirts; and you great big black bucks, slinging your number fourteens around a ball-room? You get you a gal, a bottle of whisky and a pistol and go to de ball, and then somebody bites the dust.

"Bad company will ruin anybody, white or black, and it will ruin you if you don't give it up. You've got to think more of your wives and be more careful with your children. There's your wife at the wash-tub, your children half naked and shoeless, and you laying around a grocery drinking whiskey, you black devil you. You go down town to work and stop at the grocery to get you a drink, and the grocery man charges it; you go back at night and get another and say, 'Boss, I'll pay you Sad'day night. Well, Saturday night comes. Maybe it's rained two or three days that week and you haven't got but a dollar and eighty cents. You start up the street and the grocer calls you. 'Yes, boss, I was jes' comin', which is a lie. You owe him $1.60. He gives you twenty cents back. Then you buy another another drink and lay around awhile and say' 'Reckon dat drink gitten' kinder lonesome, gimme 'nuther,' and then your wages are gone. You go home; you wife meets you. 'Tom you bring dem shoes?' 'What shoes?' 'Dem shoes you promis' de chillun.' 'Didn't promis' de chillun no shoes.' Didn't dat white 'man pay you?' 'Naw.' And then maybe you go to church and sing, boun' fer de promis land.'

"They tell me that the negro vote brought whisky back on you; you voted for the stuff that robbed your wife and children. When asked to vote it away you said, 'Twas here when I come here, an' it's gwine ter be here when I go.' You colored preachers have got no business with such cattle in your churches. How many colored men are there here who don't like whisky? All of them stand up." About twenty colored citizens arose to their feet. "Yes," continued the preacher and about half of you ought to be knocked down."

"Get you a home, live industriously and let whisky alone; every honest, industrious colored man here will know that I am talking to you right. There are colored men in my county whose credit is as good as my own or any other man's; there are others whose credit is worth nothing; it isn't because of color, but character. You get money and pay your whisky bills and let the grocery bills go, and that's the reason your credit goes.

"And another thing: You let politics alone. What's politics ever done for you? Harrison has been President four years; has he ever sent you a sack of flour, or a ham? You go around here swaggering and saying,' I votes de 'Publikin ticket'; you blear-eyed devil, you don't what 'Publikin ticket' means. All that these pot politicians want with you is to ride up and vote you, then hitch you on the outside and walk into the fat offices.

"I have this request to make of you in conclusion: In these days to come, when you pray remember to invoke God's blessings upon Excell, Stewart and Jones who have labored constantly throughout the South for your elevation. God is no respector of person it is not color nor creed, but character that commands his love, and some day we will sit together in Heaven and discuss the glorious results of this afternoon."

In justice to the colored people it should be stated in this connection that at their own request, a collection was taken and contributien to the expense fund amounting to $36.45 received from them.

In a bad Way.

Fanny (who is engaged to Charles)—Charles, don't you remember you said you would buy me the first handsome ring you saw. Here in this window is a regular beauty.

Charles—Y[illegible] I haven't got my po[illegible] pants, and they are t[illegible] ot.

IS FOR REFORM.

Judge Gresham Talks of His Position in Politics.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Judge Walter Q. Gresham returned to Chicago this evening. He spent only two days in the city, and while here his room at the Arlington was crowded with callers irrespective of party to pay their respects to the distinguished and upright jurist and able citizens. Judge Gresham is extremely popular in Washington, as he is wherever he is known. He conversed freely with the Courier Journal's correspondent last night on the result of the elections, and expressed himself as delighted beyond measure over the great triumph of the people against the tariff measures. He said:

"I want you to understand that I am not a Democrat only so far as the Democrats go my of thinking. That is to say, that I am only a Democrat on the tariff and economy positions. I consider the tariff as the only great question dividing the two parties. If the Democrats, when they take charge, will carry out their pledges sincerely and consistently and knock out the protection fraud, I will stay with them and so will hundreds of thousands of independents who voted for Cleveland in November. But should the Democrats fail to keep their pledges, not one of these men will be found voting the Democratic ticket in 1896. I feel pretty good, though, about the future for the fact that Carlisle is going to take the Treasury is a guarantee that the new tariff bill will give tariff reformers satisfaction. It is gratifying to know that we have a man like Carlisle to help Cleveland through the great tariff fight which will soon be upon us. Carlisle is a great man and knows all about the tariff and can make no mistakes. I predict for him a successful career in the Treasury, and also in two years I expect to see the finances of the country so plain and so simple that a boy can write a statement of the Treasury and understand it. As it stands now the more statements we read of the condition of the Treasury the less we know. But Carlisle can be trusted and he will succeed in bring order out of chaos, and if he does he is my candidate for President in 1896, and there is not a man in she country that can beat him for the nomination and election."

A MEAN TRICK,

He Wanted To Become a Mason, and He Was Taken In.

"I had the meanest joke played on me at Indianopolis the other day that a white man was ever called upon to endure," said Frank Gildeory, as he got outside of a rectangular meal at the Lindell table d'hote. "I had been wishing for some time past to become a Mason. I had talked a great deal about it, and my ambition became pretty well known to the traveling fraternity. About a dozen drummers were Sundaying at a hotel in the Hoosier hub, and they put up a job on me that for breath and depth of depravity stands without a parallel.

"Tom Gaines—everybody known Tom—lives in Indianapolis. He was selected to steer me against the game. He pretended to be 'way up in G in Masonary, Grand Master Mortar Mixer, or something or other of a small lodge in the city. Tom said that his lodge met on the Monday night next, and that if desired to become a member he would see me through and give all the sixty-six degrees; said the usual fee for going through the entire gamut was $200, but that business was a trifle dull and they had reduced the rate for the month of October, and I could go through a flying for $50. Bit? Of course I bit, and bit hard. No sucker ever made such hot haste to swallow a hook incased in red flannel. The rest of the gang pretended to leave town next day, but it was only a blind.

"Well, sir, next night Gaines steered me against the goat. I had an idea that the initiatory rite was a hair-riser but had no conception of its true horror. I was ushered into a dimly lighted hall among goblins, ghosts and chimeras dire. I was tied on the back of a large he-goat that huckled like a Mexican mustang, and the whole gang of goblins chased my Pegasus over benches and boxes for a half an hour. Then I was plunged into a hogshead of ice water. After I had partially recovered I was stripped, stood on a pedestal and painted like a zebra. Suddenly the lights went out. The mystic brotherhood chanted a lot of rot around me, the Grand Master Mortar Mixer leading the strophe and the Grand Master Hod-carrier doing the antistrophe act. Then I was informed that I would be required to stand without moving for one hour as a test of my endurance. I was told that I circled about with spear points and that to move meant death in large quantities, delivered suddenly.

"Then the Grand Master Ladder Holder commanded silence, and I proceeded to endure. It was the longest hour I ever saw. It seemed to stretch out through all eternity and lap over the edge. I stood there from midnight until 5 o'clock. Then daylight began to creep through the windows, and I found that I was alone. The Grand Master Mixer and his gang of fiendish Piutes had made a sneak, leaving me standing there in the cold, like Patience on a monument, with only red, white and blue stripes for covering. I bought a double-action revolver that carried a ball as big as a door-knob and started out to look for Tom Gaines, but learned that he had gone to Mexico for the winter. If he yearns to see his grandchildren playing about his knee he had best stay there."—Globe Democrat.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

J. W. Sullivan and J. M. Blakely merchants at Williamsburg, have quit handling tobacco because they think it wrong and injurious to the health of their customers.

W. H. Hunter, of Belfont, Ky., a Deputy United States Marshal, and Robert R. Osborne, a merchant of Byron, Ky., have each sued the town of Ashland for $30,000 damages. Both were arrested and imprisonment fifteen minutes after arriving in town for carrying pistols.

Sam Jones closed his ten days meeting at Hopkinsville with 350 converts, and 120 additions to the various churches of that city.

Another tragedy has been enacted in the home of Mort Shelby, of Ballard county, the man made notorious by the murder of Mrs. Moore (of which he was suspected) and the subsequent lynching of his brother, Evan Shelby. This latest tragedy is the death of his daughter, Elvira, aged 16, at the hands of his eight-year-old son, Mort Shelby, jr. As is usual in such cases, the pistol was supposed not to be loaded, and acting on that supposition the boy aimed deliberately and fired. The bullet went directly through the girl's heart, and the young lady instantly expired. The funeral took place yesterday. The young lady is said to have been of unusual intelligence and beauty.—Paducah Standard.

Fred Lady, Johnson Lady and George Rodgers are under bond at Kuttawa for an unprovoked assault on Mr. C. T. Aiken. Aiken received several severe wounds on the head, and it is believed he would have been killed but for the timely interference of City Marshal McCullom, who had to fire at the assailants before he could persuade them to desist.—Paducah Standard.

Orlean Downey, of the Richland country, last season did well in the way of tobacco raising. He had 9,500 plants, making about two and one-half acres, and from this produced 5,200 pounds of tobacco. He sold to James Young at 7 cents round and received therefor the nice sum of $364. The sooner farmers learn the important fact that a small acreage well tended is better than a large one-half worked, the sooner will they learn how to be successful in their undertakings.—Madisonville Hustler.

Young Women, Go West.

New York, Jan. 13.—The Rev. Father Callaghan, of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, has received a novel request from Hotel-keeper Dineen, of Huron, South Dakota, through Father Brown, of St. Vincent's church, at Springfield, S. D. Mr. Dineen said he and his neighbors wanted a carload of marriageable Irish girls shipped to Huron. Mr. Dineen said that husbands were as abundant as blackberries in July, and land could be had for the asking in South Dakota. Those who were not anxious to marry at once could get steady employment and good wages for an indefinite period.

MUST HANG.

Milligan, the Paducah Wife Murder, Must pay the Penalty.

Paducah, Ky., Jan. 12.—At 11:30 o'clock to-day, after being out just thirty minutes, the jury in the case of Francis Milligan, a white man, who has been on trial for two days for murdering his wife, brought in a verdict of guilty, and fixed death by hanging as the penalty. This murder was one peculiarly inhuman. It occurred at 10 o'clock at night, on the 20th of July, 1889, at Maxon Mills, six miles from this city. Milligan chopped the whole back of the woman's head off. A man by the name of George Willers, a German optician of St. who was making his way home on foot, was the only witness. He had been sick with fever and had been sick with fever and had been enjoying Milligan's hospitality for some ten days. He left, and the nearly four year's delay has been caused by his continued absence. On the night of the murder he ran a mile and a half to a store barefooted and bareheaded and told what had occurred. Nobody would believe him. In a few moments, however, Milligan followed him, and when asked if it was so, he replied: "Yes; G—d d—her, I chopped the whole back of her head off." Several persons then accompanied Milligan to his home, where they found the murdered body of the woman on the flower bed in the yard. Milligan raised to his wife's head in his arms and remarked, "Darling, you brought this on yourself." He went into the house, and with his hands and face besmeared with the blood of his wife went to bed and slept soundly till morning. Milligan plead insanity.

The News says: "Francis Milligan who was yesterday convited of murder in the first degree and the death penalty fixed, says he don't want a new trial or his case to be appealed. He says he either wants his freedom or to be hanged, and he talks like he doesn't care which favor is shown him. His four years confinement in jail has had its effect upon him, and he longs for freedom or an end to this life."

NEWS NOTES.

Paragraphs About People and Things.

Ben Butler left an estate of $7,000,000.

Vice-President elect Stevenson visited Louisville and Nashville last week; at the former place he attended the opening of the Commercial Club, at the latter he participated in the ball of the Hermitage Association, whose object is the purchase of the old home of Andrew Jackson.

Near Richmond, Ind., Matthew Baker, a prominent farmer, was frozen to death while going from his farm to town in a sleigh.

Senator Turpie has been nominated for re-election to the United Senate from Indiana. In the Democratic caucus he got all but one vote.

In the city court of Chattanooga, Tenn., last week, the Judge refused to hold poor people who were arrested for stealing coal.

The Illinois legislature voted for the World's Fair to be opened on Sunday.

A committee composed of prominent ministers called upon the Congressional committee to urge the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday.

A poor girl guessed within one of Grover Cleveland's vote in New York State, and receives from the New York Recorder, $5.00 a week during life. There were 3,000,000 guesses.

Two men in Tacoma a few days ago discovered a sure way to beat the faro game. Wearing masks, they walked up to the layout as if to stake their money, and each poked a big revolver at the dealer and banker. Then they lifted about $1,700 from the bank, backed out, and got safely away with their plunder.

Senators Kyle and Peffer, it is said, will vent their party spite by opposing Senator Carlisle's confirmation, should he be appointed to the cabinet.

Commissioner Raum estimates that $172,000,000 will be necessary to pay persons for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894.

The Aouse committee on Territories will report favorably for the admission of Utah as a State.

Twenty-four men were killed by the "dust" explosion in the Carna, Col., mines, on the 11th.

The town trustees of Elizabethtown have fixed liquor licenses at $500.

A grain of corn in his wind-pipe choked the little son of Sam Boaz, of Graves county, to death.

Thomas Benton, of Irvine, Estill county, was bitten by a mad dog Tuesday, and has since been delirious. He is bound in chains. Mad dogs are infesting the county.

Four negroes were hanged at Chestertown, Md., Friday.

At Cotton Plant, Ark., three negroes implicated in the Dark Corner triple murder, were lynched.

Kansas City had a $400,000 fire Friday.

Hereafter an Arkansas voter must show his poll tax receipt before he is allowed to vote.

The Mississippi River is blocked as far down as Columbus.

The Lower House of Congress has passed a bill ratifying the agreement for the purchase of the Cherokee strip, or "No Man's Land," and appropriating $8,595,000 to pay for it.

The projectors of a canal from the Great Lakes to the ocean were in session at Washington last week.

At Chester, Pa., Thomas Rodgers shot and fatally wounded his aged mother, and slightly wounded his sister.

United States Senator Kenna died last week.

A fire in a Japanese mill caused the death of 195 girls.

Wheat has advanced two cents on the bushel.

MASTODONS STILL LIVING.

Alaska Indians Claim They Have Seen Them Running About Recently.

The Sticken Indians postively assert that within the last five years they have frequently seen animals which, from the descriptions given, must have been mastodons. Last spring, while out hunting, one of the Indians came across a series of large tracks, each the size of the bottom of a salt barrel, sunk deep in the moss. He followed the curious trail for some miles, finally coming out in full view of his game.

As a class these Indians are the bravest of hunters, but the proportions of this new spectacle of game filled the hunter with terror, and he took to swift and immediate flight. He described the creature as being as large as a post-trader's store, with great, shinning, yellowish white tusks, and a mouth large enough to swallow a man at a single gulp. He further says that the animal was undoubtedly of the same species as those whose bones and tusks lie all over that section of the country.

The fact that other hunters have told of seeing these monsters browsing on the herbs up along the river gives a certain probability to the story. Over on Forty Mile Creek bones of mastodons are quite plentiful. One ivory tusk, nine feet long, projects from one of the sand dunes on that creek, and single teeth have been found so large that they would be a good load for one man to carry. I believe that the mule-footed hog still exists; also that live mastodons play tag with the aurora every night over on Forty Mile Creek in Alaska.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Money Thrown Away.

Minister (to dying miser)—I am afraid you won't go to heaven.

Miser (doubtfully)—Oh, Lord! And I gave $2 to the church last year. Has that money been thrown away for nothing.

An Alibi.

Fitznoodle was out again worrying the life out of the ducks with his shotgun. He blazed away at some ducks and an unseen man on the other side of the pond rose up threateningly, with a long gun called out:

"Did you shoot at me?"

"Did any of the shot hit you?" inquired Fitznoodle.

"Yes, they did," said the man, rubbing his legs.

"Then you can be certain I didn't shoot at you. I never hit anything I fire at."

GOOD PAY!

FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

$5 to $500 Cash!

According to results accomplished; in addition to a liberal commission of twenty per cent.

Also

GUESS PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

No Impossibilities or Uncertainties. Every thing Fair, Honorable, Plain and Positive.

See programme in the

Weekly Enquirer

of our Fourth Annual Contest among Agents for largest clubs.

☞ An Agency for the WEEKLY ENQUIRER is a profitable business. It is the best school in the world to prepare one for a business contact with the public, a stepping-stone to business qualification and future prosperity.

We want good Agents to solicit for subscriptions. The inducements are extra good.

ENQUIRER COMPANY,

CINCINNATI, O.

STATEMENT

OF

Marion Bank,

At the Close of Business Dec. 31, '92.

RESOURCES.

Notes Discounted,	$58,916.00.
Due from Banks,	19,608.56.
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	9,800.00.
Cash on hand,	5,016.22.
	$93,341.68.

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock,	$16,000.00.
Deposits,	72,505.67.
Loss, gain, etc.	4,836.01.
	$93,341.68.

No unclaimed deposits of over five years standing.

I, H. H. Loving, Cashier, swear that the above statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. H. Loving, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me Jan. 2, 1893, by H. H. Loving.

R. W. Wilson, D. C.

E. C. Flanary

Attorney-at-Law.

MARION, KY.

Prompt attention given to al business entrusted to his care. Collections a specialty.

Blue & Blue,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

MARION, KY.

S.B.PERKINS

TINNER,

Painter and Paper-Hanger.

MARION, KY.

Roofing, guttering, and repairing done on short notice. House painting and paper-hanging Your work is solicited.

ARTHUR BELT,

VETENARY SURGEON,

MARION, KY.

All diseases of the horse treated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.