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FOR \$3.50 CASH.
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The Crittenden Press.

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Merchant Tailor
MARION, KY.
Receives new goods every day. Suits made to order \$15.00 and upwards. All-wool pants made to order \$3.50.

VOLUME 16.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 1895.

NUMBER 16

Exclusive agency in Crittenden and Livingston counties for
Hoosier Grain Drills And Vulcan Chilled Plows,
ALL NUMBERS, RIGHT OR LEFT.
THE CROFT & BARNETT MERCANTILE CO., : : : **TOLU, KY.**

CAPTAIN JOE

Dispenses Genuine Kentucky Hospitality at His Versailles Home.
How Abe Lincoln Boosted Him in His First Law Case in Chicago

Dan M. Dowder, editor of the Woodford Star, writes as follows about Senator Joe C. S. Blackburn in the Kentucky Post, recalling many interesting incidents in the Senator's political career:
Twenty-five years ago when Joe Blackburn, although a lawyer of promise and past 30, was quietly pursuing the vocation of an agriculturist near the small hamlet of Spring Station, in Woodford county, how unlikely it seemed that he would ever become United States Senator from Kentucky, and one of the great leaders of the Democratic party! But such is Blackburn. He is a man full of surprises, a man of so much reserve force that he impresses one as never expending it all, but still reserving a portion of his power for more momentous and unforeseen circumstances than any which his horizon has yet revealed.

Some of Blackburn's friends have an almost superstitious belief in his invulnerability and I do not much blame them. In all his stirring political career of twenty-four years he has never known defeat. He has always overcome every adversary and every obstacle, and in some of his races where defeat seemed imminent, he has astonished even his most intimate friends by the revelation of a personality which, for pure forcefulness and the power to dominate men, is not excelled by that of any man in American public life today.

Blackburn is a big hearted, high-metled, courageous specimen of manhood, full of truth and honor, and full of faults, and it is the human of the man, in its broadest and best sense, that endears him to his constituency far more than his peerless eloquence or his keen analytical grasp of great subjects. He is a citizen of the world and is equally at home in the dignified Senate chamber at Washington, or among the jokers with the village loafers he may meet in the Kentucky towns. Recognized as an equal by the great statesmen of the party, he is felt to be a friend by every day-laborer who grasps his hand.

These are the secrets of Joe Blackburn's power with his constituents, and it will be readily seen that the man who starts out to pluck Blackburn's laurels has cut out a large job for himself.
There is nothing artificial about Blackburn, and his quiet country life, when at home, is in keeping with the simplicity and wholesomeness of his character. He lives in a pleasant old country house on Rose Hill the principal residence throughout his life in Versailles, without any attempt to ostentation, or even "style." No liveried flunkey takes your card. Not even a colored man servant attends the door. Like all Southerners, the Senator keeps plenty of servants, but he is just as likely as not to answer your knock or ring himself, if he is in, and if he does not, Mrs. Blackburn probably will. The house is built very close to the street, with the ground rising four or five feet from the pavement, and

surrounded by a stone wall. A stranger passing on a pleasant evening can see Senator Joe on the front porch puffing at his beloved pipe, and Mrs. Blackburn by his side, with her work, without anything to hint to the Senator's high position except an air of distinction which is inseparable from him, and which would attract attention anywhere. The interior of the residence is quite as unassuming as the exterior, but furnishings are marked by the quiet and beautiful taste of Mrs. Blackburn and her daughter.
It is the "Old Kentucky Home," and there is something so home like and so sweet about it that it leaves a pleasant picture for one's mental vision to recur to.

When the Senator walks "down town" in Versailles, business is entirely suspended wherever he stops for as long a time as he stays. He is a most delightful companion, and always holds his crowd spellbound as long as he is willing to indulge in a monologue. Here in his native county Blackburn is almost revered, his home people, irrespective of politics or color, feeling that he belongs to them. Here he is simple "Joe" to his intimates, and under no circumstances having bestowed upon him a higher title than "Cap'n Joe," or "Cap'n Blackburn." The colored people—and they all know him personally—call him "Marse Joe." As a friend, senator, Blackburn is a diamond of the first water. There is nothing within his power that he would withhold from a yone having the least claim upon him.

Joe Blackburn was originally chosen for the ministry and would undoubtedly have made a good exhorter. His father, the late E. M. ("Ned.") Blackburn, one of the successful breeders of thoroughbred horses of his day, named him for Rev. Joseph Clay Styles, a Presbyterian clergyman of some reputation. He was educated in theology at Center College, but afterwards studied law, and entered upon its practice in Chicago in 1858, when barely 20 years of age.

The Senator tells an interesting story of how Abraham Lincoln gave him a boost when he was struggling with his first law case. He says:
"When I was 19 years of age I commenced in Chicago and commenced the practice of law. One of my first cases was in the United States Court, which was presided over by Justice McLean of the Supreme Court, and Judge Drummond, of the Illinois Circuit Court. The opposing counsel was Isaac N. Arnold, then at the head of the Chicago bar, subsequently a prominent member of Congress, and the author of the first biography of Mr. Lincoln. I had filed a demurrer to Mr. Arnold's pleadings in the case, and when the case was reached on the calendar, I was quite nervous at having such a formidable and experienced antagonist, while the dignity of the tribunal and the presence of a large number of lawyers all sided to increase my timidity and embarrassment. In fact I was willing that any disposition should be made of the case, so I could get rid of it. I was ready to adopt any suggestion of the opposing counsel which would relieve me of my embarrassing situation. I wanted to get away. Mr. Arnold made an argument in a manner that I had to make an effort. I said but little and that in a very bewildered manner, and I was about to sit down and let the case go by default, as it were, when a tall, homely, loose-jointed man sitting in the bar, whom I had noticed giving close attention

to the case, arose and addressed the Court in behalf of the position I had assumed in my feeble argument, making the points so clear that the Court at once sustained my demurrer. I did not know who my voluntary friend was, but Mr. Arnold got up and attempted to rebuke him for interfering in the matter, when I heard for the first time that he was Abraham Lincoln, of Springfield. Mr. Lincoln said in his reply to Mr. Arnold's structures that he claimed the privilege of giving a young lawyer a boost when struggling with his first case, especially if he were pitted against an experienced practitioner. Of course I thanked him and retired as proud as a young Field Marshal. I never saw Lincoln again and he died without knowing who the struggling lawyer was he so kindly assisted and rescued from defeat in his maiden effort before a United States tribunal.

Blackburn returned from Chicago to his native county in 1860, and gained a reputation as a local speaker in the Presidential canvass. During the war he espoused the cause of the South and rendered gallant service. When a farmer, in 1871, he made his debut in politics and from that day to this a period of twenty-four years—he has never been defeated in any race that he has made. His first contest was for Representative in the Kentucky Legislature against ex-Lieutenant Governor Thomas R. Porter, and none of his subsequent races has been as bitter and as full of thrilling incidents as his initial campaign.

In 1874 Blackburn received the nomination to succeed Hon. J. E. Beck in Congress from the Seventh district, defeating Hon. Ed D. Marshall by a majority of 6,200 votes in a total of only about 15,000. Marshall also resided in Woodford county. He was a distinguished orator and a man of almost irresistible magnetic force. Their campaign in the summer of 74 was one of the most sensational political races ever waged in Kentucky, their debates on the stump always being very acrimonious. Blackburn was re-elected to Congress in 1876, again in '78, '80 and '82, and in '83 he was elected to the Senate over Gen. Cerro Grillo Williams, after a caucus struggle that lasted many days and nights, and which it is said to have cost the defeated candidate no less than \$50,000.

Senator Blackburn has been a strong advocate of free coinage of silver ever since he has been in public life, never changing his opinion. And even while his home constituents are divided on the financial question, they cannot help but admire Joe's courage and valor, and are just as strong for him this time as they ever were.

Blackburn has always assumed leadership of his party, and it was he who swung the last Democratic State Convention in 1892 for free silver against the most formidable opposition.
Blackburn's memory for names as well as faces, is one of his striking characteristics. He never forgets a man that he has once met. He probably knows 8,000 to 10,000 voters in the Seventh Congressional district. Some time ago he gave the most astounding proof of his wonderful recollection of faces at Elizabeth-town, Ky. He was chatting with a crowd at the hotel on this very subject of memory when a bystander, who had had Blackburn pointed out to him, snatched up and asked if the Senator knew him. Blackburn grasped his hand, but evidently was at fault.
"I don't wonder that you don't know me," said the new-comer, "but"

"Hold on," interrupted the Senator, "I ought to know you and if you'll tell me where you are from I think I can place you yet."
"I came from Woodford county, but I left there many years ago," said the man.
"I know you now, you are Mr. Sargent," said he, and he shook hands with

ly with his interlocutor. Well you never saw such an antonabel man as Sargent, as Blackburn went on to tell about his (Sargent's) family and his early friends in Woodford county. Sargent and the crowd were dumbfounded, for Sargent declared he had not seen Blackburn since he left Woodford county, over thirty years ago until today.
Senator Blackburn has a charming family. His wife, a very handsome and delightful woman, was Miss Theresa Graham, daughter of Dr. J. C. Graham, who was honored by a banquet by the city of Louisville upon attaining his 100th birthday. They have three daughters and son. The oldest daughter Theresa, is the wife of Captain William Hall, of the United States Army. The two youngest daughters are at home. They are both tall and slender and graceful in form and movement. Miss Corinne is a pronounced brunette and Miss Lucille a blonde with golden hair and gray eyes. They are both very handsome and stylish girls, and have been popular in Washington society as well as at home. Joseph C. S. Blackburn, Jr., is a turfman and was formerly his father's private secretary.

A Prodigious Map
The great survey map of England, one of the greatest achievements of the century, is nearly completed. It will contain in all nearly two hundred and ten thousand sheets, and has been costing, during the last twenty years, one million dollars a year. The scales vary from ten to five feet to the mile for the towns, through twenty-five inches, six inches, one inch, one-quarter of an inch and one tenth of an inch to the mile. The details are so minute that the twenty-five and six-inch maps show every hedge, fence, ditch, wall, building and even every isolate tree in the country. The twenty-five-inch map shows in color the material of which every part of a building is constructed. The plans show not only the exact shape of every building, but every porch, arched doorway, lamp-post railway and freepig.—St. Louis Star-Saying.

Small Negro Girl Preaching.
A phenomenal nine-year-old negro girl preacher is interesting Society Hill, S. C. For a week the child has conducted a series of revival meetings, and the effect of her preaching is reported to be wonderful. At first she preached only to the negroes, but now white people are flocking to hear her, and the whole country round about is in great excitement. She quotes Scripture by the chapter, uses good language and shows amazing insight into the frailties of humanity. A number of conversions are reported from her work.—Washington Post.

Cure For Headache.
As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In case of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Only 50 cts at Woods & Wilson Drug Store.

Arbor Day.
Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 23—Gov. Brown today, by authority of a resolution of the Legislature, declared November 8 next, Arbor Day, for the purpose of this planting in the State. He recommends that the schools be closed and the children be requested to take part in the Arbor Day exercises.

Snow.
The snow storm in the West was unprecedented in severity for the season. A depth of from one to two feet is reported in the mountains of Colorado and Wyoming, while eight inches fell in Denver.

THE BUSINESS OFFICE.

Its Present Control of the Extraordinary Policy of the Courier-Journal.

Watterson Powerless to Control its Editorial Columns, Says the Constitution.

The view expressed in the following editorial from the Atlanta Constitution is that entertained by many Kentucky admirers of Mr. Watterson:
From every quarter of the Democratic camp we hear nothing but fierce and harsh criticisms of Henry Watterson and his recent course. It is a mournful fact that the Kentucky journalist is now training under the very heavy standard which he should be fighting, but the money kings and inside foes of Democracy will find him anything but a will ing ally. He has probably been driven into the ranks of gold sharks by circumstances over which he had no control, and in his heart of hearts he is probably the same old Henry Watterson.

The new Watterson is the creation of the business office. He made a brave struggle, but slowly and surely the interests and influences of the business office having coiled around him, until the strong man staggers helplessly under his burden, with no power to strike a blow for himself or for his people.

It is the irony of fate. Here is a man who but yesterday was willing to dare everything for the people against the money power, and today he finds himself a slave of that power. But he must accept his lot or cut loose from the great newspaper which his genius has built up, and begin life anew in his old age.
We cannot join some of our contemporaries in their severe denunciation of a gifted leader who has been deserted by the fickle goddess of fortune. If he had twice his genius and magnetism he would still be under the domination of the business office, pulls down many a journalist from the tripod and turns him to a floor walker.

At heart Henry Watterson is still loyal to his people, and he doubtless prays that he may live to see the day when his pen will again be free to serve them as in the olden time.

He should not be judged by the recent utterances of his pen. Driven into a corner by oppressive conditions and cruel circumstances, it is no wonder that he strikes out blindly in the vain attempt to defend himself. His mortification and humiliation will be punishment enough for the errors of his head. He should be judged leniently. Before his generation Greeley, Prentice and other great editors managed their papers, and they were able to maintain a lofty standard without being called down by the business office. In those days the business office had not become the controlling power, and it stood to its own sphere and did not encroach upon the editorial province.

All that, however, is a thing of the past in some localities, and we see the famous journalist who made and unmade statesmen and shaped the policy of States now receiving his orders from the department which handled the cash of the Courier-Journal. We had hoped that this bright light in the journalistic firmament would continue its career of meteoric splendor until its close. It is hard to lose it now behind the fog that hovers over the slough of despond; and harder still to think that it will soon be lost to view forever.

That Watterson would, even now, retrace his steps and stand with the people, if he felt that his strength would sustain him, we do not doubt. But we fear that it is doubtful. He cannot tear his eye from the deadly embrace of the business office.

Arrest disease by the timely use of
Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and favorite remedy of increasing popularity. Always cures
SICK HEADACHE,
sour stomach, malaria, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.
TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

Program
Of the Crittenden County Colored Teachers' Institute to be held at Marion, Ky., Oct. 10-11, 1895.

- THURSDAY.
- 8:45—Scripture reading by Rev. W. L. Clark.
 - Song by the Institute.
 - Prayer by Rev. M. J. Johnson.
 - 9:00—Organization and enrollment.
 - 9:15—Aims and ends of the institute, by the Superintendent.
 - 9:45—School management, G. W. Brooks.
 - 10:15—Reces.
 - 10:25—Arithmetic.
 - How to teach beginners, R. Cruce.
 - Mental arithmetic, G. W. Brooks.
 - Compound numbers, Leora Johnson.
 - Percentage, R. C. Waddle.
 - 11:15—Language lessons, Dink Todd.
 - 12:00—Noon.
 - 1:15—Grammar.
 - Methods of parsing, Alley Johnson.
 - Rules of syntax, Rev. W. L. Clark.
 - 1:45—Composition, R. C. Waddle.
 - 2:15—How to secure and hold attention during recitations, R. Cruce.
 - 2:30—Reces.
 - 2:40—Geography.
 - How to teach political geography, Alley Johnson.
 - 3:10—History, Rev. W. L. Clark.
 - 3:40—Mistakes in teaching, a paper by Dink Todd; general discussion of the same.
 - 4:15—Reces.

NIGHT SESSION.
7:30—Singing.
An oration.
An address by R. C. Waddle.
Singing.
An address by Rev. J. F. Price.

- FRIDAY.**
- 8:35—Opening exercises, roll call, etc.
 - 9:00—Reading, methods of teaching beginners to read, Leora Johnson.
 - Methods of teaching advanced reading, W. L. Clark.
 - 9:00—Methods of teaching spelling, R. Cruce.
 - 10:00—How to teach sounds of the letters and diacritical marks, by R. C. Waddle.
 - 10:30—Reces.
 - 10:40—Physiology, oral lessons in hygiene, Alley Johnson.
 - Methods of teaching advanced classes in physiology, R. Cruce.
 - 11:30—Writing, methods of teaching it, Dink Todd.
 - 11:40—Civics, methods of teaching it, Leora Johnson.
 - 12:00—Noon.
 - 1:15—Psychology in the school room, G. W. Brooks.
 - 1:55—Duties of the trustees and parents, by Superintendent and others.
 - 2:35—Reces.
 - 2:45—How to teach by programme, Dink Todd.
 - 3:10—Grading and cross grading, by Geo. W. Brooks.
 - 3:40—Reports of committees, etc.
 - 4:15—Reces.

NIGHT SESSION.
7:30—Singing.
The pressing needs of our schools, by I. D. Bigham.
The can who will, and address by Geo. W. Brooks.
Remarks by the Superintendent.

To the People.
You can sell your hickory timber to Ohio River Spoke and Rim Co., Paducah, Ky., write them for prices and specifications.
PROTECTION from the grippe, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes **PURE BLOOD.**

BEAR IN MIND THAT
The Old Reliable
Drug Store

OF WOODS & WILSON,
Solicits Your Patronage.
We handle only pure and fresh goods, we make a specialty of filling prescriptions at all hours day or night. We handle all of the patent medicines; paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, wall paper, musical goods, and all kinds of druggists notions.
School Books,
And All Kinds of School Supplies,
Pens, inks, pencils, crayon, slates, erasers, papers, tablets, etc.
Our low prices will show you that we appreciate your trade.

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INSURANCE
MOORE & YANDELL.
Represent some of the best companies in the country, OLD NORTH AMERICA, TRADERS, PENNSYLVANIA and others.
PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST FIRE!
By placing your risks with these first class companies, and reliable agents, Call and get rates.

You only see That's because there is only one line running through Co.achs, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Palace Sleepers between Memphis and principal points in Arkansas and Texas without charge.
This line traverses the finest Far ning, Grazing and Timber Land and reaches the most prosperous Towns and Cities in the Great Southwest.

One Line. IT IS THE
COTTON BELT ROUTE

WRITE FOR A COPY
W. A. McQUOWN, TRAVELING PASS. AGENT, LOUISVILLE, KY.
E. W. LABEAUME, GEN'L PASS & TICKET AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTICE.
All persons owing money notes, now due, are requested to call and settle without further delay, or they will find the claims in the hands of my attorney.
J. W. Bettis.

Land for Sale.
About 30 acres, 175 acres cleared, balance in good timber. Good house, stables, and two tenant houses; good ore and plenty of water. About two miles north of Marion. Will sell along there or will divide and sell.
Apply to
T. C. Grisson, Salem, Ky.
or Jno. Grisson, Marion, Ky.
Sept. 10, 1895.

BARMBY'S COAL.
I am agent at Marion for the best coal, the best coal on the market for the grate, the stove and the forge. Price 11 cents per bushel, the purchaser to take it from the car at Marion. Please come at once as this is for the present only. Car at Clark's mill.
D. M. White, Marion, Ky.
Hog Cholera Cure,
sold on guarantee.
John M. Farary, Marion, Ky.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
MADE IN AMERICA