



**Don't Suffer**  
all night long from toothache  
neuralgia or rheumatism  
**Sloan's**  
**Liniment**  
kills the pain - quiets the  
nerves and induces sleep  
At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

**LIVINGSTON COUNTY NEWS.**  
(Livingston Echo)

While digging a well in Dr. A. A. Casper's yard and at a depth of 40 feet, lead and spar was found, equal in quality to ore produced by the famous Fairview mines. It has been pronounced by men of experience to be far superior to any mineral ever found in the county. It is considered a rich find and all indications are that the land owned by Dr. Casper, A. B. Chittenden and W. I. Sullivan, abound in rich minerals and a speedy investigation will follow.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Dorroh of Pickneville were passengers on the Burtoff Sunday on their way to Cal. Mr. and Mrs. Dorroh are old to be locating themselves in a new home both being past 80 years of age but they have children there to whom they will go Mr. Dorroh recently sold his farm, near Pickneville for \$10,000 cash. They are well loved old people and many were at the river Sunday evening to tell them good-by and wish them God-speed. They were accompanied by Mr. Moreland.

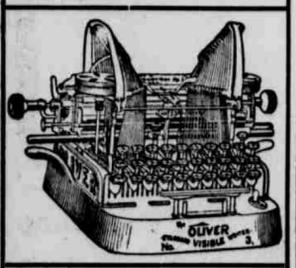
**A Humane Appeal**

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 707 west main st., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness, and phthisic status hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at J. H. Orme's drug store, 50c \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

**IRON HILL**

Milton Walker spent a few days in Caldwell county recently. Ben and Claude Drennan went to Clay last Saturday. Rev. Oakley preached to a good sized audience at Sugar Grove last Sunday. E. L. Horning attended church at Shady Grove last Sunday. Gabe Towery is seriously ill with typhoid fever. Nick Fox and Henry Simpson finished delivering their pooled tobacco at Providence last Thursday and began burning beds the next morning for another crop.

**THE OLIVER IS Simplicity Itself**



Why not buy one and thereby add a tone to your correspondence and increase your credit. Even a child can operate one. Telephone us and we will put one in your home or office on trial.

**CRIDER & WOODS**

**A MYSTERIOUS CARD.**

**Mark Twain's Odd Request and How Mrs. Cleveland Received It.**

When I was leaving Hartford for Washington upon one occasion my wife said: "I have written a small warning and put it in a pocket of your dress vest. When you are dressing to go to the authors' reception at the White House you will naturally put your fingers in your vest pocket, according to your custom, and you will find that little note there. Read it carefully and do as it tells you. I cannot be with you, and so I delegate my sentry duties to this little note. If I should give you the warning by word of mouth now it would pass from your head and be forgotten in a few minutes."

It was President Cleveland's first term. I had never seen his wife, the young, the beautiful, the good hearted, the sympathetic, the fascinating. Sure enough, just as I had finished dressing to go to the White House, I found that little note, which I had long ago forgotten. It was a grave little note, a serious little note, like its writer, but it made me laugh. Livy's gentle grayities often produced that effect upon me where the expert humorist's best joke would have failed, for I do not laugh easily.

When we reached the White House and I was shaking hands with the president he started to say something, but I interrupted him and said:

"If your excellency will excuse me I will come back in a moment, but now I have a very important matter to attend to, and it must be attended to at once."

I turned to Mrs. Cleveland, the young, the beautiful, the fascinating, and gave her my card, on the back of which I had written "He didn't," and I asked her to sign her name below those words.

She said: "He didn't? He didn't what?"

"Oh," I said, "never mind! We cannot stop to discuss that now. This is urgent. Won't you please sign your name?" I handed her a fountain pen.

"Why," she said, "I cannot commit myself in that way. Who is it that didn't? And what is it that he didn't?"

"Oh," I said, "time is flying, flying. Won't you take me out of my distress and sign your name to it? It's all right. I give you my word it's all right."

She looked nonplused, but hesitatingly and mechanically she took the pen and said:

"I will sign it. I will take the risk. But you must tell me all about it right afterward, so that you can be arrested before you get out of the house in case there should be anything criminal about this."

Then she signed, and I handed her Mrs. Clemens' note, which was very brief, very simple and to the point. It said, "Don't wear your arctics in the White House." It made her shout, and at my request she summoned a messenger, and we sent that card at once to the mail on its way to Mrs. Clemens in Hartford.—Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

**Water in Old London.**

London's original water supply, says the Chicago Daily News, was the river Thames, and every apprentice was supplied with a water tankard for transporting liquid to the house. As early as 1479 there were "water thieves," "for in this yere a wex chandler in Fleet street had bi craft perced a pipe of the conduit withynne the ground, and so conveyed the water into his selar; wherefore he was jugid to ride thugh the citee with a conduit upon his hedde." The first official water supply for London was made in Germany. In 1582 Peter Maurice, a German, made an engine at London bridge by which water was conveyed in lead pipes to the citizens' houses, and he and his descendants became rich on the proceeds.

**Christmas Island.**

"I spent last Christmas on Christmas Island," said a globe trotter. "In the morning I bathed in the sea and in the afternoon, dressed in white flannel, I played tennis. Christmas Island is in the Indian ocean. It is always summer there. The thermometer never falls below 70 and never rises above 90 in the shade. There's always a cool, pure wind from the southeast. Fresh fruit and flowers and vegetables are as plentiful in January as in July. This little paradise is nine miles long and ten miles wide."

**Treating the Insane.**

In 1796 William Tuke, a Quaker, opened the first national asylum for the insane in York, England. A few years earlier a Frenchman named Pinel had made a similar effort to restore the mentally deficient to the rank of human beings. Pinel's plan was that of nonrestraint, a system then unheard of and, of course, to be ridiculed as a preposterous heresy. It is now being followed everywhere.

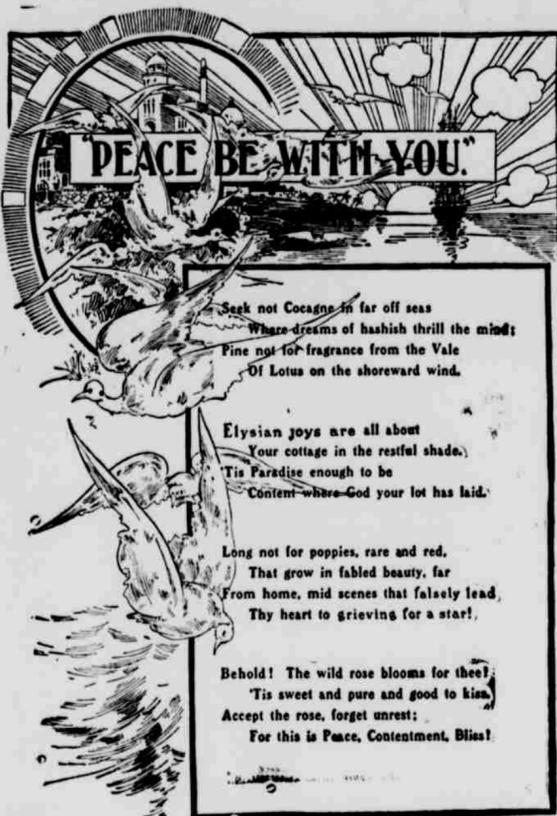
**Her Plan.**

He—Do you believe in long engagements? She—It all depends. He—I don't understand. She—If he has plenty of money and is inclined to be liberal a long engagement is the thing, but if he cannot afford boxes at the opera and such things I always make his regime very short.

**Countering a Touch.**

"Don't you think you're wasting your time talking the value of economy to Blank? He hasn't any money."  
"I know, but I have."—Detroit Free Press.

There are stars so distant that a flying machine moving at the rate of 500 miles an hour would require 500,000,000 years to reach them.



Seek not Cocaine in far off seas  
Where dreams of hashish thrill the mind;  
Pine not for fragrance from the Vale  
Of Lotus on the shoreward wind.

Elysian joys are all about  
Your cottage in the restful shade,  
Tis Paradise enough to be  
Content where God your lot has laid.

Long not for poppies, rare and red,  
That grow in fabled beauty, far  
From home, mid scenes that falsely lead,  
Thy heart to grieving for a start!

Behold! The wild rose blooms for thee!  
Tis sweet and pure and good to kiss,  
Accept the rose, forget unrest:  
For this is Peace, Contentment, Bliss!

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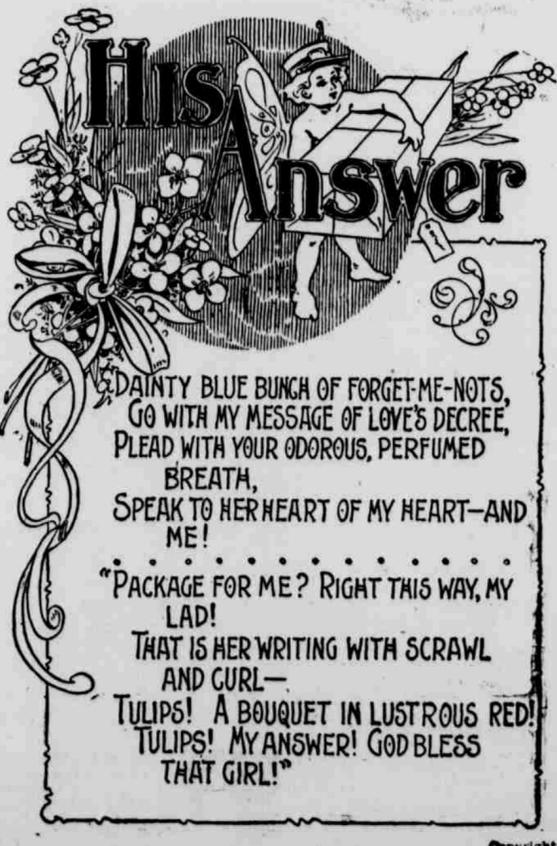
**LOVE HATH ITS VICTORIES**

In filmy gown, mid faint perfume,  
A rosy-bud woman, all in pink,  
With blossoms at her snowy throat,  
Comes down the stairs—Ah! let me think!  
For in love's game more prowess fails;  
The tongue must do its silt-y best,  
The eye must speak affection true,  
And all man is, must be, with zeal!

Just yesterday I bared my heart—  
"Give me a day," she softly said;  
And downcast were her eyes of blue,  
While flushed her cheeks with rosy red,  
And like the comes! Ah! I will war  
With forever never yet displayed,  
To please, the demon answer "No!"  
But, lo! shall all my hope have fled!

What's this? She scorns my edged sword,  
And straight advancing scoffs at fear!  
No gods of war, I die for love!  
For thee! my life, my own, my dear!  
But no! She wounds me not at all!  
Behold! to me the vict'rice was!  
Her head upon my breast, she sobb  
Surrender! I, the prize, have won!

Copyright.



**His Answer**

DAINTY BLUE BUNCH OF FORGET-ME-NOTS,  
GO WITH MY MESSAGE OF LOVE'S DECREE,  
PLEAD WITH YOUR ODOROUS, PERFUMED  
BREATH,  
SPEAK TO HER HEART OF MY HEART—AND  
ME!

"PACKAGE FOR ME? RIGHT THIS WAY, MY  
LAD!  
THAT IS HER WRITING WITH SCRAWL  
AND CURL—  
TULIPS! A BOUQUET IN LUSTROUS RED!  
TULIPS! MY ANSWER! GOD BLESS  
THAT GIRL!"

**Hicklin & Foster**

Sale, Trade, Feed  
and Livery Barn.

First Class Turnouts,  
Good Teams and Care-  
ful Drivers furnished at  
reasonable prices.

Headquarters for  
**MULE BUYERS**  
Bring Your Stock.

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Pierce Stable  
PHONE 18 N. MAIN ST.

**The Wilson  
Grist & Feed  
Mills**

Are now in operation and  
have employed an experienced  
man to operate our mill. We  
are prepared to furnish our  
customers with all kinds of  
crushed and ground feed, and  
old-fashion

**Buhr Meal and  
Graham Flour.**

We give prompt attention to  
custom work, and will run any  
and all days through the week.  
Call at the old Bigham Mill  
stand and give us a trial.

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**CANCER CURED**

No knife, no pain, book free. Address  
Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine  
Tablets. Druggists refund money if  
it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig-  
nature is on each box. 25c.

The Press and weekly Courier  
Journal one year for \$1.50.

**ELECTRIC BITTERS** THE BEST FOR  
BILIOUSNESS  
AND KIDNEYS.

**Local Time Table** Railroad

NORTH BOUND	
Leave Marion 702 am	Arrive Evansville 945 am
Leave Marion 127 pm	Arrive Evansville 345 pm
Leave Marion 340 pm	Arrive Evansville 630 pm
Leave Marion 1130 pm	Arrive Evansville 150 am
	Arrive Chicago 930 am
SOUTH BOUND	
Leave Marion 356 am	Arrive Princeton 300 am
	Arrive Nashville 810 am
Leave Marion 1117 am	Arrive Princeton 1215 pm
Leave Marion 340 pm	Arrive Princeton 450 pm
Leave Marion 735 pm	Arrive Princeton 815 pm
	Ar Hopkinsville 945 pm

**Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy**

IS UNEQUALED FOR  
Coughs, Colds and Croup.