

Crittenden Record-Press

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MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, February 2 1911

NUMBER 32

NEW ENTERPRISE LAUNCHED

Eskew Brothers Open Branch Establishment.

No one who knows the Eskew Bros., will be surprised to learn that they have bought the Stemberge wagon works and machine shops on Belleville street recently operated by A. J. Stemberge, who relinquished it only because of a lack of capital to operate it successfully. The Eskew Bros., who are noted for their thrift, industry and enterprise will put the new branch under the charge of L. J. Randolph as foreman and Myron Frisbie as Master Mechanic, steel workman wagon builder and carriage maker. This certainly insures the patrons of this shop with work of the highest class and they can depend on finding here also a horse-shoer of national reputation.

The wagon manufacturing will be pushed. Their is room for it here. Marion above all things needs factories. The great Studebaker began his career in a much less pretentious shop and now their products are sold in all parts of the civilized world and it is truthfully stated that the sun never sets on the British Empire or the Studebaker wagons. Give Eskew Bros. the home support they deserve and they will surprise you in a short time with their new wagon works and machine shop.

Shipped Saturday.

Clement & Moore shipped Saturday a car load of extra super cattle which they obtained of Elmer Gahagan and Marion Brantley down in the Belles Mines section, near the Union county line. They were beauties and looked as if they had been kept housed, blanketed and rubbed to make them slick and fat. The boys evidently had been 'puttin' the corn to 'em,' as one bystander remarked. Such cattle will soon raise old Crittenden up to the "Blue Grass" standard in the stock markets.

McConnell—Young.

The Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle says: "Richard A. McConnell and Miss Gussie Young, a couple from Hopkinsville, Ky., were married at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. J. J. Stowe, late Thursday afternoon.

The bride has been in Clarksville several days the guest of Mrs. W. H. Meacham. Mr. McConnell come over Thursday on the 4:55 train and the marriage took place a few minutes later."

Mrs. McConnell is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Young and the groom is an employe of the I. C. Railroad. Rich McConnell is one of our boys and we are glad to hear of his good fortune.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire through the columns of the Record-Press, to thank our many friends for their kindness to us during the sickness of our wife and mother, Mrs. Frances Gass, for which we can not find words to express our thanks for all your many acts of kindness and also to Dr. Perry whom we believe done all in his power to bring about her recovery. May Heavens richest blessings rest on each and every one of you.

Isaac Gass and Children.

Rev. Yates in Illinois

Pleasant and Popular as Usual

The special revival services began at the Methodist church last Sunday. They will be under the supervision of the pastor, Rev. Modlin.

Prof. W. B. Yates who will have charge of the singing throughout the series arrived last Saturday and was in charge Sunday. In the evening he preached to a large congregation. The people are wonderfully taken with Mr. Yates' singing and his manner of conducting the congregational singing. As a soloist he can scarcely be beat, and as good singing conduces to the interest of any meeting, it is expected Mr. Yates will fill an important place in the meeting. He is always doing the unexpected thing which adds interest and spice to the services. Monday night he landed on three of the prominent members of the congregation and requested a trio, and behold Frank Edwards, Jim Green and Ed McDonald rose up and warbled a chorus of a song much to the edification of the hearers.

Miss Bertie Crow arrived Monday evening, but too late to preach and Mr. Yates again preached. She preached Tuesday evening however and will hence forward do the preaching each evening. Bertie Crow is a great favorite with our people and she is greeted each evening by a large and appreciative congregation.

Day services are held at 2:30 each day and are well attended. The church people of all denominations are taking active part in the various services.—The Montgomery Democrat, Coffey, Ill.

J. J. Hughes Stricken

With Paralysis.

Last week J. J. Hughes, who lives on the Piney road on the hill just out of town, was stricken for the second time with partial paralysis, his whole left side being affected. His family and friends were much alarmed and those abroad were notified at once of his critical condition. However he has wonderful vitality and has rallied and is now considered much improved, and a strong hope is entertained that he may recover.

He is one of our best citizens and is widely known and highly respected and we join with his hosts of friends and relatives in the hope that he may yet be spared for many years.

BODY OF SAILOR

BURIED AT TILINE

Second Livingston County Boy to be Killed in Navy in Past Few Months.

Charles S. Harp, who was killed several days ago on the battleship Delaware, was buried Friday at Tiline, Livingston county, Ky.

His body arrived home Thursday by way of Evansville. He was 24 years old, and one of the most promising young men of the county. His father Clark Harp, is connected with the Tiline bank.

Mr. Harp is the second Livingston county boy to be killed by an accidental explosion in the navy. Henry Heater, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Heater, of near Smithland, was killed several months ago in an explosion on the battleship Charleston stationed in the Philippines.—Paducah News Democrat.

HUNGARIAN BARON

WORKS IN MILL IN EAST

Nephew of Prime Minister Learning About the Worst Industry.

Lawrence, Mass., Jan. 29.—That he may learn the details of mill construction and the methods of the manufacture of worsted for the benefit of his country, Baron Kuno Von Eltz, nephew of the Prime Minister of Hungary, daily puts in nine hours of hard labor in the new Uswooc mill of the United States Worsted Company.

Baron Eltz makes out daily reports for his government on the progress of his work, and when he returns to Hungary he expects to superintend the construction of factories for worsted manufacturing.

The Hungarian nobleman, who is 32 years old, occupies the room at the Phillips Inn, in Andover, in which the Rev. Dr. Samuel Smith wrote "America."

Bandit Walk Into Hornet's Nest.

Pueblo, Col., Jan. 28.—A bandit, who gave the name of Al Buckley, tonight held up and robbed the passengers on the Denver and Rio Grande train shortly after leaving this city, and in a pistol fight with Special Agent McCafferty, was wounded and surrendered.

All money and valuables were returned to the passengers. McCafferty happened to be on the train and shot Buckley just as he was about to make his escape.

Fire at Carnahan Bros.

Narrow Escape of Mammoth Stock.

The Fire alarm was turned in Tuesday morning about seven o'clock and several bells rung when it was announced that Carnahan Bros. mammoth establishment, on corner of Main and Salem street, opposite the Court House in the Opera House square was on fire, crowds rushed to the scene and soon discovered the counter and a stack of clothing near the stove on fire and blazing fiercely, and had not willing hands taken prompt action the store would soon have been a mass of flames inside. As it was the flames were soon drowned out with but slight loss to stock from fire and water. Had the fire gotten five minutes start it would have been impossible to save the north side of the public square.

MRS. J. H. CLARK DIES AT PRINCETON, IND.

Her Remains Were Brought Here For Burial.

Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the remains of Mrs. Mollie V. Johnson, wife of Dr. J. H. Clark, of Princeton, Ind., arrived here for interment in the new cemetery. Mrs. Clark removed from this city in 1898 with her husband, who located at Princeton, Ind. The family lived at Shady Grove before living here and have numerous relatives and friends in the city and county. Mrs. Clark was born at Springfield, Tenn., Nov. 3rd, 1844. She married Dr. Clark in 1891. She is survived by three brothers, Jas. Johnson, of Tennessee; Anderson Johnson, of Oklahoma; and Henry Johnson, of California.

Dr. Clark's first wife, the mother of his children, was her only sister, and her loyalty and devotion to them, won his heart and their's, and they now grieve with him in the loss of their best friend.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the residence of Mrs. N. M. Clark, and was conducted by Rev. W. T. Oakley and interment at the new cemetery. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful and the new made mound was completely covered with these tokens of love and affection.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

S. C. Rhode Island Red, Buff Orpingtons, Barred Plymouth Rock, White Leghorns eggs \$1.00 for 15. Cockerels choice birds \$1.00 each. These pens are all made from my choice layers and mated to fine cocks. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone or write Mrs. J. B. Carter, Marion, Ky. f2 4t p.

FLIES 96 MILES

ALIGHTS IN SEA

Accident to Engine Forces Aviator's Descent. Rescued by Ships Ten Miles from Goal.

Havana, Jan. 30.—J. A. D. McCurdy, Canadian by birth, but now affiliated with American aviators, made a new record today in over-the-water flights, covering a distance of close to a hundred miles, from Key West to within ten miles of Havana, when, from slight accident, he was compelled to drop into the sea. There he remained, his biplanes floated by pontoons until the lifeboat of the torpedo boat destroyer Terry picked him up.

With victory within his grasp, his goal in plain view, an accident, trivial in itself, for which no provision was possible, robbed McCurdy of his almost won title of conqueror of the Florida Straits. With Morro Castle scarce a dozen miles away, his aeroplane rushing at the rate of fifty miles an hour at an altitude of 1,000 feet, a break in a small part of the engine, a ruptured crank case, permitting of the escape of all the lubricating oil, necessitated McCurdy's immediate descent. Havana was then in plain view and Camp Columbia, where the landing was to be made, was only a short distance beyond.

THE TOBACCO SITUATION

SUMMED UP

I never was, in all my life now or before, at present or at this time as tired of hearing or having to listen to, all this god-darn discussin' over tobacco, tobacco, tobacco. Tobacco this, tobacco that, give me a chaw tobacco, or have ye the "makins," kiddo? Then it's the Commonwealth, the the longest-verdus, the filthy nasty, the pod-wod, the dog-bed the money-getter, White Barley, Green River, Dark Patch, American Society of Equity, dumper, pool it, sign it up, graft, bamboose, bumfuddle, muckrake, arbitrate, soft jobs, snaps, puddins, cinches, easy picken', expenses will eat it up, warehouse commissions, somebody's gitten' rich out of this, Mizziary and Platte county, extended territory \$1.00 per thousand pounds for securing a pledge, fightin, and scratchin, cussin, and fussin, slamin, and damin', rootin'-tootin',-hootin',shootin, why don't they do this, why don't they do that? Division of spoils, when are they going to have a divide, speculating in receipts, and so and so and so on and so forth, et cet-e-ra, BING, BANG, BOOM! ta ra-ra Boom, te-a, and 400 million carloads of Wa-hoo that counts for naught and enough to drive any sane personage to a Battle "Crick" bug-house.—T-CAT-O.

Falmouth Outlook.

Letter From L. I. Love.

Cartersville, Ill., Jan. 30, 1911. Mr. S. M. Jenkins.

Marion, Kentucky. Dear Mr. Jenkins:— Enclosed you will find \$1.00 money order for which please send me the dear old Record-Press for 1911. We couldn't get along without the dear old Press as it is a welcome weekly visitor at our home. I have been reading it every since I could read anything. I am certainly glad you have taken charge of the Press again, it is so newsy now. Yours Truly, Linford T. Love.

In Memory of Mrs. Wm. Fowler.

Mrs. Mary Salina Fowler was born January 9th, 1848, died June 30th, 1910. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson Hill, now deceased. She was the mother of two sons, Robert G. and Jas. A. Fowler, who survive her. She for many years had been a great sufferer from a catarrhal cough, which at last claimed her as its victim.

Owing to continual ill health she was rarely absent from home, even to attend church, yet, regardless of all she led a quiet Christian life and had, previous to her death confessed, to friends, her readiness to answer at any time to her Master's call. She fondly cherished the Bible, Sabbath Reading and other instructive literature, which at all times she kept in her home. She was ever pleased in doing deeds of love and kindness for her children, little grand children and friends. While we miss her from her home, yet, we feel that it would be wrong to wish her life of suffering on earth longer.

We laid her remains to rest by her deceased parents in the Chapel Hill cemetery to await "The Sounding of the Trumpet on the Resurrection Morn, when the Dead in Christ shall rise." A Daughter in-Law,

KITTIE FOWLER.

Wouldn't Show Her Leg to

Twelve Men For \$2,000.

St. Louis, Jan. 27.—When Mrs. Mrs. Minnie Dillman, wife of Frank K. Dillman, a druggist was asked to show her leg to the jury as an exhibit in her case for damages against the East St. Louis Railway Company in Judge Millard's court, East St. Louis, she declined and then fainted. She was revived and taken to her home.

The request that she bare her limb was made by James Farmer attorney for the railway company. Mrs. Dillman said the plan proposed would embarrass her. Mrs. Dillman alleges a State-street car in which she was riding jumped or was thrown from the track, and that she received an injury which disabled her. She asked \$2,000.

Killed by Tidal Wave,

Manila, P. I., Jan. 30.—It is reported that three hundred natives have been killed as the result of a tidal wave following the eruption of Mount Taal in Luzon province.

WEEKLY PRAYERMEETING.

There will be prayer-meeting at the main street Presbyterian Church, every Friday night at seven o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

"No Friend Like the Old Friend."

Mt. Vernon, Ind., Jan. 28, 1911. Dear Marshall:

I am only sending you check for \$1.00 for the Press this time. As long as you or any of the home boys edit the Press, I will continue to send one every year, for when I am reading it, I feel that I have a message from "home." But I must say when it falls into the hands of strangers it does not have the same "kind of reading." With best wishes for yourself and kindest regards to your family.

I am ever your friend, Robt. V. Stinson.

SPECIALS SATURDAY

FEBRUARY 4TH, 1911.

ONLY

One-Half Gallon Pitchers.

10 CENTS

SEE THEM IN OUR SHOW WINDOWS

M. E. FOHS.