

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure
The Only Baking Powder Made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Chemists' tests have shown that a part of the alum from biscuit made with an alum baking powder passes into the stomach, and that digestion is retarded thereby.

Read the label and make sure that your baking powder is not made from alum.



CALDWELL SPRINGS.

Tobacco plants are scarce in some localities.

Jim Brown and family attended the funeral services of P. H. C. Brown at Enon Thursday.

Jordan Thurman lost a fine colt last week.

Willie Williams and wife, of Lyon county, spent Sunday with Tom Stone.

Cleve Stone passed here Sunday enroute to Lyon county.

Edmond Ralston was here buying calves last week.

That pot of gold that was found has not been counted yet.

James Glenn and wife visited there son, Henry, in Lyon county Sunday.

The prospects are good for an apple crop this year in this section.

Gardens will be late.

If any reader of these items that has a few hens they want to set, loan them to John Asbridge. He wants to borrow.

Mrs. Sue Barnes, of Dycusburg, has the promise of the school here.

Several of our farmers went to Marion Tuesday to beg for a bridge over Livingston creek.

Ask Miss Lora Johnson how she crossed the creek.

Mrs. Rose Mayes, Ed Young and Miss Lora Johnson were out calling Sunday.

We have no liars, gossipers, thieves nor horse swoppers in our community.

Dr. Taylor, of Fredonia, was called to George Jones' Sunday to see a sick horse.

Dan Riley lost a good horse last week.

A. E. Brown, of Enon, was in our neighborhood last week.

William McCormick, of near Enon, was here Sunday.

No Sunday School, no singings, no prayer meetings at our church. What shall our answer be when asked about our record here.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE

Good for Nothing but the Eyes

FAIR VIEW.

Hello, here is Fair View again.

Misses Estelle Howard and Ena Teer visited at the home of H. G. Howard Monday night.

O. N. Kirk and family visited friends and relatives at Lola Saturday and Sunday.

H. C. Howard is contemplating fencing his old home place with American Field Fence. Then boys you will know the road.

Etwell Childress and wife attended church at Emmaus Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rob Waddell passed through this section Saturday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Damron was the guest of Mrs. A. B. Childress Thursday.

The storm singing at O. N. Kirk's Saturday night, was well attended and enjoyed by those who were present.

Frank James and family were the guests of I. N. Fuller Sunday.

Miss Zena Fuller is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Finis Riley, of Sisco's Chapel, this week.

W. D. Shreeves and family visited B. H. Kirk and family Sunday.

Herbert Childress was a pleasant caller at Curtis Teer's Sunday evening.

Kirby Fuller attended church at Seven Springs Sunday.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE

Good for Nothing but the Eyes

UNION GROVE

Sunday School was well attended Sunday evening. Forty-seven enrolled we have room for more—all welcome.

The weather remains cool, grass grows slow, fine for plowing, get your ground in good condition, it will get warmer, then your crops will grow.

Our sick neighbors are getting well. Hope to see them out again.

D. B. Wigginton went to Marion Monday and is talking of staying a week. Treat him nice boys.

Good time to build new fences, and we are glad to see the farmers have got a move on them. Don't forget to cut the bars on both sides of the fence.

Now, when we get a little time, let's get together and work our country roads and cut the bushes along the sides so we wont scratch our eyes out when we go to church or town.

We were glad to see Mrs. Dobbins out again. We hope she will soon be well.

Bro. James Harper had a good time at Presbytery which met in the good town of Nebo, Ky.

Miss Sarah Wigginton has returned home from a visit to her sister at Starr. She was accompanied by her brother, Johnson, and both report a nice time.

Some corn planted but will not show up until it gets warmer—don't get discouraged, it will come.

Our good old dog got his leg broke, but we think he will get well—we are sorry for Tige.

Chickens will soon be ripe enough to pull the feathers and then come to see us please.

Electric Lamps of proper voltage for that section of the city can be obtained at Grissom & Hughes' grocery.

LEVIAS.

March lingers in the lap of April.

Misses Lemah Threlkeld and Nelle Rutter, of Salem, were pleasant visitors here the first Sunday.

James Carter, Jr., has moved to Henderson to make his future home—success to you Jim.

Rev. Ben Yates returned to his work at Lafayette, Thursday.

An interesting prayer-meeting at L. L. Price's Wednesday night.

A fine grade of zinc has been struck at the Henry mines. The only question now is, "how much."

Miss Berna Threlkeld was the guest of friends in Carrsville last week.

Carter McDowell raised the largest crop of tobacco in this section—more than \$400.00 worth.

The Ratcliffe mines are raising from twelve to fifteen tons of fine spar a day. Several wagons are hauling.

A good Sunday School at Union. Come and help to make it better.

IRON BRIDGE

Bill Holson is still plowing away. Bill is counting on a big crop.

Bill Croker still has a few potatoes for sale.

Uncle Joe Kirk is as spry as a fifteen year old boy this spring.

Pattie Truitt is the luckiest boy we know of catching fish. He caught an eel that measured five feet in length.

Dave Clark is able to be up again.

Mike Heath has a fine yoke of steers for sale at a right price.

Wheat looks fine in this section.

Marion Truitt was the guest of his brother, Charlie, one night last week.

SHADY GROVE.

Mrs. Eskew, wife of the late Jack Eskew, died Saturday. She was in her sixty-fifth year of her age and had been an invalid for several years. She was a bright and noble Christian woman highly respected and was loved

TREASURER'S SALE FOR SCHOOL TAXES.

By virtue of Taxes due Marion Graded School District No. 27, Crittenden county, Kentucky, for the years and amounts stated, I will, on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 3 P. M., at the door of the Court House in Marion, Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand paid, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Taxes due aforesaid and costs, viz:

Bel W. E.	Lot in Marion, 1909-10	\$ 8.55
Braswell, E. C.	" " 1910	6.20
Bonnett, Sam	" " 1910	7.25
Crayne, T. E.	" " 1910	2.80
Dycus, F. B.	" " 1910	3.05
Finley, A. W.	" " 1906-7-8-9 and 1910	27.90
Gilbert, J. G.	" " 1910	7.80
Gilbert, A. M.	" " 1909 and 1910, bal.	10.60
Guess, Jos. A.	" " 1910	7.25
Henry, James	" " 1910	9.90
Hicklin, W. S.	" " 1910	11.75
Lynch, E. B.	" " 1910	4.65
Moran, J. P.	Lot in Marion 1910	4.70
Paris, C. H.	" " 1910	6.20
R. Y. Thomas heirs Mrs. W. N. Rochester, agt., 1909 Lot		6.45

This March 20th, 1911.

H. A. HAYNES, Treasurer Marion Graded Common School District No. 27: Crittenden county, Ky.

by all who knew her. She is survived by five children who are Mrs. Mattie Coleman, of near Blackburn church; Oscar, John, Andrew and Harvey Eskew. Her remains were laid to rest in Hood's cemetery.

R. E. and G. E. Towery were the guests of their brother, W. M. Towery and family Monday.

Samuel D. Asher was in Providence Tuesday.

Miller Kemp, of DeKoven, visited his father, John Thomas Kemp, Monday.

Mr. McMican was in this community Monday.

Miss Letha Brown is attending school at Marion.

Robert Edward Towery spent last week in Marion.

John C. Brown and Lee Elder were in Marion Wednesday on business.

John Lee Wood was in Marion Thursday.

Clarence Towery was the guest of relatives here last week.

William H. Wallace and D. E. Gilliland, of Marion, were in this city Saturday on business.

Esq. L. J. Hodges, of Iron Hill, was here Saturday on official business.

Two children of Clarence Utterback are seriously ill at this writing.

A child of William Beard is very sick with diphtheria.

John T. Casner, a wealthy farmer of in this section, was in Providence Monday.

Willis M. Towery, the merchant of Tribune, was here Saturday.

Euclid Travis and sister, Miss Willie, are the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Ann Perkins, of Tribune, this week.

Lina Beard while working in a coal mine at Providence Saturday, was seriously hurt.

Fire destroyed a stock barn on the farm of Zachariah G. Davis at midnight Sunday. Besides two good mules Mr. Davis had corn, hay, a new binder, mower and other farming implements were in the barn. Mr. Davis had no insurance.

OAK HALL

Miss Lee Lindsey, who has been visiting in this neighborhood, returned to her home near Dycusburg Saturday.

The trustee of this school district, took the census of the school children last Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Richardson attended church at Hebron Sunday.

Rev. Gebauer preached to a large crowd here Sunday afternoon.

A Dean was the guest of his brother, Matt Dean, of Iron Hill, last week.

Dr. Slaydon, of Marion, was in this vicinity last week on professional business.

Mrs. Robt Brown was seriously injured last week, by a piece of iron falling in her face.

Enoch Belt was in Marion Friday.

Messrs. Fred Harness and Marion Beard, Forest Grove, attended church here Sunday.

Tom Enoch had a colt to get cut very bad last week on a barbed wire fence.

W. T. Terry and family and W. H. Graves and family attended church at this place Sunday afternoon.

Joe M. Dean had the misfortune to lose a fine mare and colt last week.

We will organize Sunday School at this place next Sunday afternoon. Everybody invited to come.

CAVE SPRING

Mrs. John Smith is on the sick list. Miss Grace Walker and brother, Eula, returned home Friday after a visit to friends and relatives near Morton's Gap. They were accompanied home by their uncle, T. C. Cavanah.

Miss Tilda Brantley, who is attending school at Providence, has been visiting her parents for the past few days, but will return to school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Nichols were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Crowell

Sunday.

V. O. Chandler and family, of Blackford, were the guests of relatives in this vicinity Saturday night and Sunday.

Ed Edwards and Miss Bessie Runyon both of this neighborhood, were united in marriage Sunday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Carrie Chandler. We wish them much joy and a long and prosperous life.

Miss Lillie Brantley was the guest of Miss Grace Walker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dye were the guests of Miss Fannie Crowell Sunday.

Jim Crider and Oscar Thurmond, of Blackford, attended church at Cave Spring Sunday.

Jodie Walker, who is at work for Grant Graves, spent Saturday night at the home of his parents.

Sunday School was organized at Cave Spring the first Sunday in this month. Everybody invited to come.

Miss Elsie Crider attended church at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Guess were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds Sunday.

Oate Chandler and wife went to Blackford Monday.

Walter Travis, of Blackford, passed through this section Monday.

Mrs. Luro Chandler spent Monday with her mother, Mrs. Laura Orr.

Joe Chandler and wife were the guests of Oate Chandler Sunday.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KENTUCKY.

PORT HURON ENGINE & THRESHER CO., Plaintiff against A. R. HUGHES, A. L. NUNN, JAS. WRITTEN-BERRY, Defendants.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1911, in the above cause for the sum of \$150.00 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum from the 25 day of Feb. 1907, until paid, subject to following credits, \$40.00 paid Dec. 20th, 1909, and \$25.00 paid Mar. 24th, 1910, and \$33.50 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Friday, the 28th day of April 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., or thereabout, upon a credit three months the following described property, to wit:

One Port Huron No. 2 saw mill complete with all the fixtures and appendages with or belonging to the same. Also 48 solid tooth saw.

Sale to be made near Mattoon, where mill is now setting on bank near the old Lamb mill site or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Don't fail to call on Mrs. Perry for your hat, and get a bargain.

THE CLODHOOPER AND THE BALD-HEADED MAN

A STIRRING TALE OF LOVE AND BUSINESS.

Written for the Record-Press by ROBERT C. HAYNES, Author of "This Fanny World," "Dark Days and Bright," Etc.

Continued from last week.

V

By, By, Writing Machine.

"Say not so," answered Turk. "Say not so, Imogene! Lay aside that detestable writing machine; Just put it aside, dear, and alter your plan— Turn your back on that rascally Bald-Headed Man!

"Now, dear, won't you heed my advice?" went on Turk. "Just give up the machine—let the man do the work! Let that bald-headed man get that key-puncher, Green, Or else let him punch his own writing machine!"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Joe," returned Imogene, "I'm not much in love with the writing machine— Or the Bald-Headed Man—and yet, Joseph Turk, I'm not wealthy, you know, and therefore, I must work."

"Oh, you don't have to pound an old writing machine, At least," answered Joe. "Be my wife, Imogene, Then we both can be happy always—sure we can— And make mouths' at that scoundrelly Bald-Headed Man!"

"Oh, you wish me to wed you? I never thought so!" Imogene made reply. "But of course I will, Joe. Won't it be just delightful?—just think: Pounder Green There at work on the boss' old writing machine!"

"It will suit a blank, bald-headed fellow like Green To punch day after day a blam'd writing machine. He may do so," Joe went on. "the best work that he can— That's just betwixt him and the Bald-Headed Man."

"Oh, he does fairly well," Imogene made reply. "And in time may be quite as efficient as I; Anyway, I don't care, for I'm your Imogene, And I'll say by-by to the writing machine."

"Not another time, Joe, will I'er sit between The bad, bald-headed man and his writing machine. And Joe, dear, when I'm no longer dictated to, May not I, as your partner, just dictate to you?"

"Why, of course," answered Joseph, "you certainly may; When you feel so disposed, why, just dictate away! Ah, I never before knew just what real bliss is!" Added Joe, as he covered her sweet face with kisses.

VI

By-By, Bald-Headed Man.

The next day Imogene, e'er the hour of eight— For she never was known to be ten minutes late— Left her home and walk'd down Middle Street and across To the store of her big, busy, bald-headed boss.

"Ah, good morning to you! You look well, Imogene; You're as bright as the keys of the writing machine. Take a seat just a moment, and then 'tis my plan To begin work at once," said the Bald-Headed Man.

"Just a word to you first, sir," began Imogene, As she frimbled the keys of the writing machine, "My health is not good—rather on a decline— And I've thought it would likely be best to resign."

"You resign? I trust not—how could we, Imogene, Detach you just now from the writing machine, It would break up our house, interfere with our plan, And bankrupt me, too," said the bald-headed man.

"Oh, 'twill not be so bad, I will do what I can, You have been such a kind and good Bald-Headed Man, I will speak to that amiable key-puncher, Green; He gives a fine punch to a writing machine."

"That woe-begone, long hungry, lubberly Green Would not answer my purpose at all, Imogene. I don't care for money, 'tis business I seek, So I'll add to your pay two good dollars a week."

VII

By-By, Imogene!

"I can not consider your offer at all," Imogene made reply, "be the pay great or small; My health, as I told you, is on a decline, And I've made up my mind, sir, at once to resign."

"You can get, as I told you," went on Imogene. "That Sampson-like, robust and hard pounding Green. I am forced to rest up for the sake of my health, Which is much more to me, sir, than millions of wealth."

"Will you listen a moment to me, Imogene? There are worse things than thumping a writing machine. Would you give up position, your wages, your work, For that clod-hopping, hod-toting, tow-headed Turk?"

Though by nature so gentle, sweet tempered, serene, This speech was too much for the good Imogene. Her eyes sparkled brightly, like twin balls of fire, And her fair pretty cheeks were ting'd deeply with ire.

"Tow-headed or not, sir," in wrath she began, "He's as good as a blank, brainless bald-headed man! Both you and your money may go in a bunch— On the writing machine I have punch'd my last punch!"

And so up, out and off went the fair Imogene, Left the bald-headed man and the writing machine, While the grim old machine seem'd to wink at the boss, As he sat there in silence computing his loss.

"I will get it all back on that scoundrelly Turk! His rascally schemes against me will not work," Mused the boss, while the letters stamp'd on the machine Seem'd to form in the sentence: "By-By, Imogene!"

To be Continued.

White Plymouth Rocks.

Eggs for hatching from a pen of high class birds. Eggs \$1.00 per 15. Write your wants to, or call and see, E. W. Crider, R. F. D. No. one.

Last Chance.

I have decided to close out the rest of my silver mine seed corn, at \$1.50 per bushel. I have only about 10 bushels left, if you want any of this seed corn call me at once. Ira L. Bradburn, R. F. D. No. 5