MYERS & WIND.

HORSES SHOD
ACCORDING TO NATURE.

A Case, The CASE.

MAIN STREET - Carlisle, Ky.

One Door East Crater Bro's.

Novel Showing of Easter Hats and Bonnets.

Mrs. Fredericka Wind, Proprietress.

IN ALSACE.

BY ANTHONY HOPE.

Salome stood on the bridge which spanned the foaming stream, and gazed dreamily at the mountains to the east and then at the meadows. Salome's eyes were slowly coming homeward, to the pasture she would see her sister, Frederica, making the hay. The girl was not lazy, only dreamy. Presently Salome was by her sister's side. That much one took a treatise of her and carried it to their father's cottage, the old Domaine was the forester.

The two girls were alike, but Salome's beauty of bay was accord and contrast for her. The girl turned surprised, and there was Normad, the young gallant of whom he had come, for her father had expected him. Domaine was on hand his forest ways.

"I thought it was Cousin Joseph," cried Salome, with a smile, and then Frederika laughed. "We were expecting Cousin Joseph; you know he is due up for weeks in his factory. Father cares less for the grand forest and his duties since the death of the dear fellow and a half dozen flowers."

"I do not admire his taste," answered Normad.

Then homeward went the two girls, and the men followed, and one by one passed the window of their little cot. Salome was the old mother, and Normad kissed her. Frederika stood a little in the background. She too received him and sought a new bundle of hay. Then the girl fell over Frederika and kissed her bundle and carried it for her.

"Now," said Normad, when the three seemed at home, "Frederika, you was the practical sister, went into the house to prepare the evening."

"Come along, Morand," said the old forester, "you look very gay, and we must milk the cows before we go in."

Morand looked in despair; he had not seen his friend for a year, "I have much to learn," muttered he, piteously.

"Nonsense in milking," answered the old forester, and he gave Morand a pail and showed him which is the bottom of the cow.

English Spanish Normad returned all hand, soft or calloused. Lumps and Bumps, Corns and Bunions, Ill Spanish Carbs, Splints, Sweeny, Ring Bone, Poll Evil, Scratches, Thrush, Quarter Cracks, Founder, Etc. Use one of the bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish cure ever sold. Sold by Tutwiler & Son, druggists, Carlisle.

A Broke His Heart.

Miller of Kentucky, while Speaker of the House of Representatives of Kentucky, was impressed with business methods of the Northern people. He was also a lover of good cigars, and one day, after one of these cigars had been presented to him by a Northern member, he wrote a letter to the address. It was a long letter, but it was brief. It took the time he had to dictate it and he dictated it without stopping to think. When the cigar came, he drew out the manuscript and read it over to himself. It was very business like and to the point. The Speaker never wrote a better letter. Then he looked at the cigar, was taken out and it stopped in the middle of the letter. Indeed it was not finished. The Speaker never finished it. He never sent it. He never smoked the cigar.

Buck on a Article Six.

He had taken on the world for cash, Had a Buck Saw, Buck Board, Buck Horse, Buck Table, Chapped Hands, Buck Fever, Buck Wheat Cakes, Buck Ague, and a Pair of Pants. He purchased a gun and went out to kill a Buck. He killed a Buck, and a Buck killed him.

Mr. Buck was a member of the Buck family, and was buried in the Buck woods. He was a Buck private in the Buck army, and was a Buck lawyer. He was a Buck Democrat, and was a Buck candidate for the Buck Legislature. He was a Buck Mason, and was buried by the Buck Masonic fraternity. He was a Buck Odd Fellow, and was buried by the Buck Odd Fellows. He was a Buck Baptist, and was buried by the Buck Baptist church. He was a Buck Democrat, and was buried by the Buck Democratic party. He was a Buck Democrat, and was buried by the Buck Democratic party. He was a Buck Democrat, and was buried by the Buck Democratic party