THE MERCURY.
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Will Raise The Ship.

CHARGE FOR FRESH AIR.

VENETIAN IRON WARE.

NEW VIEW OF MATRIMONY.

L. & N. Railroad.

BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS DAY.

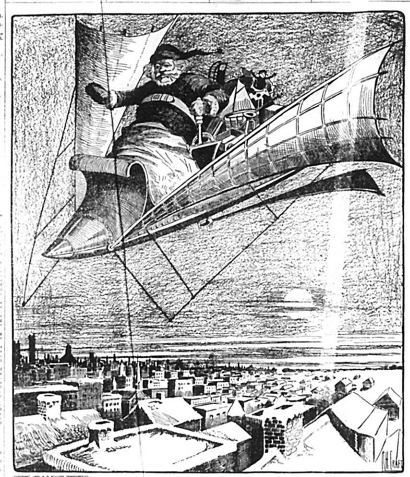
PRESENTS FOR A BOY.

They Should Be Such as Will Delight His Youthful Heart.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

Glad Greeting and Happy Reunion That These Words Suggest.

BEAUTIFUL BETHLEHEM BELLS.



The Twentieth Century Santa Claus.

IN years gone by when motive power
Were yet to be developed
Kris Kringle made his Christmas trips
With deer and sleigh, enveloped
In furs and robes to shield him from
The blasts and breezes frigid
Which in the far-off northern clime
Would quickly freeze him rigid.

BUT with the passing years he found
His calling list increasing—
The number of his little friends
Enlarging without ceasing—
Compelling him to seek a means
Of greater expedition
That he might yet more swiftly speed
Upon his kindly mission.

AS time went by more speedy means
Of travel were invented,
And with each new one Santa Claus
Was more and more contented;
Of each in turn the good old saint
Became the proud possessor,
And for his purpose each, he thought,
Outstripped its predecessor.

SO for the Twentieth Century he
The latest mode is trying—
An airship of a special build
For swift and distant flyings
From place to place he darts through space
Like a huge bird a-winging,
To each and all from cloudland down
His gifts and blessings bringing.

FRANK B. WELCH.

A WELL-DESERVED FATE.

THE CRIPPLE'S CHRISTMAS.

DON'T FORGET.

MARGARET'S NOTE TO SANTA.

The New Year

A MYSTERY OF MANILA

CHRISTMAS BELLS

CHRISTMAS bells are sweetly ringing,
Telling of a Saviour born;
Peace on earth and good will bringing,
On this Happy Christmas morn.

PUT away all gloom and sadness,
Bid repining murmurs cease;
Let our hearts be filled with gladness,
For the bells are ringing "Peace!"

MERRY CHRISTMAS! Joyful word!
Sweet and clear the anthem rings;
Till the inmost heart is stirred
With the happiness it brings.

"PEACE on earth good will toward men."
With the words we'll end all strife,
Taking up the threads again
To weave a purer, nobler life.

EMILY H. WATSON, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE DAY AFTER.

THE NEW YEAR.

A SONG FOR THE PARTING YEAR

THE BUSINESS MAN

THEY BOTH HAD A JACK-IN-THE-BOX.

Do you Cough?
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cure All Liver Ills.
TUTT'S Liver PILLS