PUBLIC SALE!

Free Trip!
Railroad Fare Paid to purchasers of the amount of $15 or over within a radius of 30 miles
A Store With a Reputation For Square Dealing

SIMON'S
- Department Store -
PARIS, KENTUCKY

Free! Free!
The First 50 Ladies Entering the Store on Wednesday, July 12th, will Receive a pice
Dress Pattern Absolutely Free

Will distribute his entire **$50,000** stock of high-grade merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Cloaks, Suits, Waists, Skirts, Muslin Underwear, etc., into the homes of the people for less than actual cost of raw material. Leaving the labor out of the question. Entire Stock at the mercy of the public for 10 days.

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, JULY 12th, 1911,
At 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

A Sale With a Reason. It Has Come. We Could Not Help It.

Circumstances have combined to make this sale advisable at this season of the year. The backward season and disastrous weather conditions have created a condition which has never occured before, and we are compelled to sacrifice our big stock in order to sell while merchandise is in demand. Heroic sacrifices are sometimes necessary—this is one of the times. This mountain of merchandise must be turned into cash in a hurry. We must sustain an immediate loss or risk a greater loss later, so prefer to face the situation squarely and start this MONEY RAISING SALE now at a time when our friends and patrons can benefit to the fullest by this great bargain feast, right in the heart of the season, and when other merchants are charging you big profits. The loss we sustain in this sale will be fully compensated by the accomplishment of our purpose. Turning our surplus stock into cash as quickly as possible. Cost is entirely lost sight of. We must liquidate—it's the only way. THE STORE WITH THE REPUTATION. For our word has been our bond. We will continue to do business on the same honorable lines that have united our business in Paris for the past many years. We herein guarantee every price, every statement and will absolutely and cheerfully refund the money on every garment not satisfactory to the purchaser. You may take it home, keep it five days, and if not entirely satisfactory you can return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. We will continue to give the people the best and cheapest values in our history. Our financial ability, coupled with our wide knowledge of the mercantile business, makes us masters of the mercantile field in Paris forever. Our sale is bona fide and legitimate and will be for ten days only.

ALL TRANSACTIONS DURING THIS SALE ARE FOR CASH ONLY.

5,000 YARDS OF CALICOES AND PRINTS AT 4 CENTS A YARD.

This Sale opens WEDNESDAY, JULY 12th, 1911

Muslin Underwear.
Ladies' Summer Vests, lace and open work, with or without sleeves, each ... 6c
Extra good quality Corset Covers, beads trimmed, in others ... 19c
Ladies' Drawers, tucked, worth 35c, now for ... 19c
Lace Trimmed Muslin Drawers, worth 75c, now at ... 33c
Extra fine Muslin Drawers worth $1, now at ... 47c
Muslin Skirts worth $1.25 ... 79c
Muslin Skirts, three rows of lace, sell at $2.00, now for ... 98c
Muslin Gowns, worth $2 ... 1.19
Extra fine lot of Underskirts worth up to $2, now at ... 95c

The most complete line of Velvets, Laces, Embroideries, Veilings, Ribbons, Collars, Belts, Bags, Neckwear, Fancy Hosiery, etc. All styles and widths, very neat patterns, large assortment to select from at just ONE-HALF what other stores ask. Call and pick them out at this mighty sale at a trifling cost.

Petticoats.
Petticoats, worth 75c, at ... 39c
Petticoats, worth $1.50, at ... 79c

Dry Goods.
Lawns, all patterns worth 10c, now ... 3 1-2c
Linen Suitings, fine quality ... 8c
Crepe in all new shades and weaves, worth 20c ... 12c
Best standard Calico, only ... 4c
Bleached Muslin, only ... 5c
Flannels, only ... 5c
Flannelettes, 36 inches wide, only ... 8c
45-inch Henrietta perfect finish, fast dye, in cream colors and black, an 85c value at ... 43c
42-inch Satin Duvella in all the new and staple colors, high finished, regular $1.25 yd. ... 79c
Black French Nuns' Veiling 45 inch wide, all-wool, close even mesh, and perfect black, 60c
Black French Surah Serge 56 inches wide, all-wool, at ... 89c
Priestley's Black Prunella in the celebrated spot proof weave, 40 inches wide, at ... 95c
Black wide wale Diagonal 52 inches wide, rich, deep black and strictly pure wool, $1.25

Waists.
Regular $1.50 Waists ... 79c
Regular $2.50 Waists ... $1.19

Skirts.
Complete line of up-to-date Man Tailored Skirts in all the wanted styles and colors.
$7.00 Skirts ... $3.69
$10.00 Skirts ... $4.85
$12.50 Skirts ... $6.45
$15.00 Skirts ... $7.95

Dress Goods.
50-inch Mohair Cicilian in cream, colors and black, lightly lustrous, double wrap. It is much bought for both street and bathing wear, regular 75c ... 39c
56-in Shepherd Plaid correct size checks, regular 75c ... 39c
90-inch Storm Serge, strictly all wool, the staple colors and black, regular 85c yard ... 48c
45-inch Henrietta perfect finish, fast dye, in cream colors and black, an 85c value at ... 43c
42-inch Satin Duvella in all the new and staple colors, high finished, regular $1.25 yd. ... 79c
Black French Nuns' Veiling 45 inch wide, all-wool, close even mesh, and perfect black, 60c
Black French Surah Serge 56 inches wide, all-wool, at ... 89c
Priestley's Black Prunella in the celebrated spot proof weave, 40 inches wide, at ... 95c
Black wide wale Diagonal 52 inches wide, rich, deep black and strictly pure wool, $1.25

Linens.
2-inch extra heavy, exclusive designs, $1.25 value, now ... 59c
Unbleached Table Linen 72c value, now at ... 39c
1-2 yards long, regular selling price is $2.50, now at ... $2.19

Silks.
Entire stock must go—prices are to do it. Not a yard to retail.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Suits and Dresses.
Every description almost given away. New, clear and stylish. Our prices will open your eyes in astonishment. Come in and see for yourself.

Shoes.
Ladies' Oxfords, $3 values $1.95
Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, $4 values ... $2.39
Misses' Shoes ... $1.19
Misses' Oxfords ... $1.29
Entire stock on sale. Nothing reserved.

Handkerchiefs.
Children's 5c handkerchiefs ... 2c
Ladies' 10c handkerchiefs ... 3c

SIMON'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
Paris, - - - Kentucky
WANTED---50 Experienced Saleladies---Apply at Once.

Don't Forget The Date, July 12th

Time To Go
BY LOUISE OLNEY

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Mac was sarcastic. He hated Norton—partly from jealousy, I believe. Joined onto his disreputable pipe and found it caught on the corner behind the—summer house after dinner.

"How did it happen, Norton? I've been trying to get a word with you for two weeks. It's time for you to go. How about our pact to keep single, for each to save the other if he saw him in danger of matrimony? You need rescuing."

Jerry sucked his briar dead and drew his dark-browed forehead into a scowl. "Guess you're right, old man. Cut out the talk. I'll go. I can see my finish as plain as you. Probably she wouldn't have me, but in spite of you, or part or perhaps, I'd ask her to marry me—if she was as poor as I. Decency won't let an even mean to want her confounded money! And we were right—we both loved the next ten years to work up in the law unhampered by—family cares." The scowl was spoke about his big, powerful face thoughtful, his long length still on the soft grass.

McPherson, canny Scot, rubbed his reddish hair and considered his friend lovingly. He thought what a fool he had been to let Jerry Norton accept Mrs. Grayson's house-party invitation. He should have foreseen that Jane Witterly would do to his heart. Mac had known Jerry only a year, and was immune to her fascinations.

"Well, your way is as good as another. I'll go. It's one way out of the—matrimonial whirlpool. I'll clear out. Now get away—I'll see you, Grayson—"

"Grayson—And you'll see Miss Jane Witterly! One evening of her in moon-washed garden, and—and the moon that will be up early, and know had you are going, and I'll be left the lost! I will not let you out of my sight! She's a—a—a—I'll not be cheated from you—" He stopped, cursing himself for a fool, for enabled by great effort to rid Norton's face, a pitiful, doubting look.

"Do you think she—? he began eagerly, then controlled again. "She cared nothing for me," he said stiffly. "Mind your own affairs, Mac, and don't go over see such hair as she has. It's—"

"Pure molten gold, anything you say!" said Mac with an inward groan. Here was Norton fairly drivelling. "I always knew a head of hair would be your downfall, Jerry. I don't know what it's all her own. She doesn't take it off nights—"

He also knew the girl was genuine, heart and mind and soul—and knew Mac see how she could help loving Norton, but he was a prude by his side, vowing to clear him of this unmental complication that would ruin his career. Mac was fairly driveling in fession.

During the others on the great lawn at the edge of the tiny lake, with Mrs. Grayson's party directing, as "I always know a head of hair would be your downfall," Jane Witterly did not see such hair as she—had. It's—"

"Pure molten gold, anything you say!" said Mac with an inward groan. Here was Norton fairly driveling. "I always knew a head of hair would be your downfall, Jerry. I don't know what it's all her own. She doesn't take it off nights—"

He also knew the girl was genuine, heart and mind and soul—and knew Mac see how she could help loving Norton, but he was a prude by his side, vowing to clear him of this unmental complication that would ruin his career. Mac was fairly driveling in fession.

During the others on the great lawn at the edge of the tiny lake, with Mrs. Grayson's party directing, as the two young men sought their best for—the other young people were on the lawn sat or strolled about. Jane Witterly first called with "Mac" young Sayles whom she would not have invited for week-end visit, but Blame, her big eyes wistful and pathetic, would have driven her grandfather's millions into the lake for a wish. Mac from the young people latter. Two engaged couples were ordering now early them could decently—from the—not—and anyone minded their going. Most of them were pretty forgetful that Norton was obliged to leave. June alone seemed out of tune. She sat with Tom Overbolt, who was doing his brilliant Irish best to utterly charm her—a thing he had come here to attempt—his heart leaped as Norton's voice was off. Now he would have his chance! He helped Mac to keep her from a word with the departing couple. The others were looking up to the garden paths, young Sayles took Jane Sterling for a canoe ride, and Maddie Williams pleaded a headache and went in. The hostess was called by the cook. Mac, the watch-dog stood beside his friend, and saw Jane Witterly, tall and slim, white-gowned in the white moonlight, her hair a fair glory, about her small head, standing on the shore of the little lake, Overbolt as near her as he dared get. Mac put his hand on Norton's arm and drew him into the house. He stayed with him until he was undressed, and went to his own room vowing to see him on his train in the morning. But he knew the mischief had been done, though he thought it reparable.

Poor Mac's plans went awry. He overslept. Norton slept not at all. He was wondering that she had said no word of farewell. He might have given him her soft hand one moment, even before the others, she might have given him a chance for another look at her. He could have shaken Mac off—it was Overbolt that hindered him. The night was a fevered, restless one. He rose in the gray of the morning, dressed carefully, and quietly put his bags ready for Peters. Then he dropped out doors from his room window on the first floor, and quietly, not to wake anyone, went into the rose garden and watched the sun rise in fields of dawn. The dew was thick on the budding flowers—the world young and fragrant as on the day of Jane Witterly.

Jerry Norton somehow felt very old and old and alone. He faced himself, had the thought of a beauty, the fair fight for mere wasteful wife, a profession made him tired and disillusioned in advance. It would have been different if he had anything but love to offer her—for if she also were poor. He hated her money. Then he broke off a glorious pink rose, bright and fresh as the dawn. Her window opened from a little balcony and he stood beneath it—he sank was on, even the screen stood open on the hinges, but he knew she slept. He kissed the sad lean wistful rose and—did. Like himself. With a sudden impulse he threw the rose into the window. She would not tell him good-by, but she would have it, this farewell from him. His heart beating like a boy's, he fled about the corner.

An hour later he was eating his breakfast with Mrs. Grayson, who had insisted on seeing the last of him. No one else was up. She knew something was wrong, but tactfully ignored the matter, since he chose not to confide in her. He liked Norton immensely. Finally Peters took his bag to the car, and they were spinning down the long curved drive, Norton's face stiffly turned away lest he see from the chauffeur's open window. McPherson, fearing the worst, as he could hear troubled, thrust out his tongue as he gazed, and—took a key face to him and—"Just—in time," he murmured.

Alas Mac was wrong. A mile up the road Norton suddenly made Peters stop. He left his bags in the car, and—not reluctant hand—

"Look here, Peters, I've had this stuff on to the station. This country's too good to leave without a look. I'll finish on foot—get the 10:16 train instead. Say nothing to Mrs. Grayson."

A moment later, leaping two fences and crossing a field, Jerry Norton was in the wood where he and Jane had walked, ordered and read the last two weeks. They had discovered the wild violets, and she had loved it. One languid afternoon they had gazed into each other's eyes had not in a sort of shock. He had let his teeth—and to tell her how he wanted her. For a moment she had flushed crimson, and had—from become very quiet and cool and reserved. Had she cared? Could Mac have found him. Save him right!

Then later, the night, took a hand in the proceedings. Norton, disconsolately enough, found and dodged the others, and a little while after they had loved together. And a sudden turn in his stepped, face to face with a golden-haired, slender girl, her eyes wide and angry, a gold rose in her hand—and tears on her cheek. She gave a little cry, her hand to her rose and all held to her breast.

"I thought you—you were—gone!", she said, then recovered herself almost haughtily. "Didn't you—didn't you, Mr. Norton? You—started me! Isn't it a beautiful morning—I came out early to—to get a rose for my hair. I've not spoken but stood strolling at her with a look that made her sigh and—and falter on her lips. He took a step toward her and held her face in his—he roughly.

"Don't," he said. "You hurt! June—can't you see that I couldn't go? Suddenly days rose in my face, a happiness that went shining from her eyes. I was that mad, that I left—behind her shoulders and drew her to me.

"Could you love me? could you?" He shook her a very little, and her eyes fell with the—for title of—of reverence. "Could you?" he repeated.

"I—I would have driven to go away, than I do—now," she said.

Norton turned to Peters, Peters, Mrs. Grayson, and, very especially, Jane Witterly, and his best friend, McPherson. Poor, faithful old Mac!

Nothing New Under the Sun.

A speaker at the annual meeting of the West Side Civic club gave the following illustration of the fact that there is nothing new in the "second choice" idea in elections:

"During the war with Persia, in which took place the battle of Marathon, when the election was held to determine who should be the leader in the impending struggle, each of the generals voted for himself, as first choice and for Miltiades as second choice. Miltiades was elected by the successful candidate and the result is history."—Milwaukee Free Press.

In the Suburbs.

Little Boy—Please, Mr. Gump, let me see your old bat.

Neighbor—I haven't any old bat, Freddie.

Little Boy—Why, when your cook came over to borrow some biscuits and some coffee from mamma, pops asked her when she was paying the things up, if she was sending more chickenfeed to the old hen next door.

Pure Mountain Brandy.
JOHN JOHNSON, Paris, Ky.

If you want the best meats call Hall Bros. Both phones.

Four-year-old Wiggleworth Whisky—double stamp—$2 per gallon. JOHN JOHNSON, Paris, Ky.

The Mercury, One Year, - - $1.00

TIME TABLES.

GOING SOUTH

To ... Leaves
Lexington and Cincinnati ... 6:00 a.m.
... 12:30 p.m.
Paris and Lexington ... 7:30 a.m.
Lexington and Cincinnati ... 4:30 p.m.

GOING NORTH

To ... Leaves
Maysville ... 7:45 a.m.
... 2:30 p.m.
... 12:50 p.m.
... 7:25 p.m.

Connections at Paris.

Through cars daily.

Texas holding a ticket at C. & O. station will handle through cards to Louisville on Frankfort & Cincinnati Division.

W. H. Bowman, Agent.

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Will Insure Your Property Against FIRE, WIND AND LIGHTNING
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AUCTIONEER & REAL ESTATE AGT.
PARIS, KENTUCKY.
Sales conducted to your advantage. As he has engagements for nearly every day for weeks ahead, it will be well to see or write him before fixing dates.

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FULTON'S
BARBER SHOP
For First-class Work
Boys' hair cutting 25c except Saturday

Hats and Clothes Cleaned
Hats cleaned, re-blocked and made new. Also clothes neatly cleaned and pressed. French and Dry Cleaning at
Willie Miller's Barber Shop.

JAS. P. ROGERS
Carlisle, Kentucky
FEED & SALE STABLE
Dealer in all kinds of
Horses and Mules
When in the market to buy or sell give me a call.
Farm and All Purpose Horses a Specialty

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CLOTHES CLEANED AND PRESSED
Hats Cleaned
I have established in connection with the Feeback Hotel Barber Shop, a Clothes Cleaning & Pressing establishment. Men's and Women's hats cleaned and trimmed ready for wear. Call on me at the shop or call over Home phone at Feeback Hotel. Satisfaction guaranteed—no charges made.
G. W. BALDWIN.

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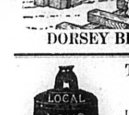
In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.
Try It—It Pays



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Incorporated
Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipment and facilities unsurpassed.
LELAND HUME, General Manager.
T. D. Webb, Treasurer. J. D. Symmes, Secretary

Overstocked With Wagons
We find that we have two many
Two Horse Birdsell Wagons
on hands, and as we are anxious to quit the Wagon business will sell a
$55 WAGON FOR $40
JAS. ARCHDEACON & SONS

J. W. MYERS & SON
We have just received 500 feet of
BULL DOG RUBBER TIRE
We have put on 22 sets of this Spring and have not had a single kick. It is giving better satisfaction than any on the market—there isn't a rubber in all this bunch that has clipped out in the least. We also put on new RUBBER TIRE WHEELS, at $35 per sets. New STEEL TIRE WHEELS at $5 and up. New Buggy Tops $12 and up.
BULL DOG RUBBER TIRES $14 per set
Don't Forget The Place
J. W. MYERS & SON

DR. CHARLES F. ANDERSON
Specialist in
Diseases of the Nervous System
Suite 502 City National Bank Building
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All disorders of the Nervous System successfully treated by New and Successful Methods
Hours: 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Sundays by appointment.

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VOL. XLVI CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911 EIGHT PAGES—NO 29

A Great Democratic Feast Proposed

A movement has been started to have the greatest Political gathering held in this section in twenty-five years.

It is proposed to have the Democratic Campaign for this end of the state opened at Blue Lick Springs, sometime in August. The suggestion comes from Chairman A. B. Tilton, and Senator Mathers and G. R. Keller are in Louisville to-day to lay the plan before the campaign managers. A big barbecue is contemplated and already a dozen lambs and a beef or two have been promised. **Everbody Get Ready for the Grandest Time of the Year.**

Summer Rations for Mules

There is a great deal of waste in the nutrition of work stock, for frequently more expensive foods are given than are essential. In other words, a farmer may have a liberal supply of corn and hay, and attempt to feed it excessively, whereas the utilization of some cotton seed meal to balance up the corn would be a much more desirable and profitable practice. Moreover, a ton of corn could be exchanged with material advantage for a ton of cotton seed meal when the relative cost price of each is considered and the nutritive value of the respective ton taken under advisement. It is a well-established fact that animals ought to be fed according to the kind and amount of work they are required to perform. Moreover, the rations should be adjusted to the season of the year since it is unwise to feed heating foods in the summer. Attention to these points would result in materially lessening digestive troubles now so commonly observed. In passing, it is well to emphasize the fact that animals should be fed according to age, younger animals requiring more protein or muscle-building elements in their food and a larger supply of ash material than older animals. Since the young animal not only has to grow, maintain the body and perform work, its ration should be more liberal than that fed to older animals where there is only the necessity of maintaining the body and performing work.

Women's Varying Tastes.

"What sort of a heroine does a woman like best in her books?" is a question propounded by the London Book Monthly. In answer it has been said that a woman in a theater is always more interested in the hero of a play than in the heroine, while her sister sympathy when she is reading a book is more apt to the heroine rather than to the hero.

It's All Beams

on the job where our lumber is used. Beams on the faces of the mechanics who are making such **DORSEY BROS. & FISHER**

The Scott County Fair

The Scott County Fair which will be held at Georgetown, Ky., July 25 to 29, promises to be a big ger and better than ever. Attractive premiums are offered for all classes. The premiums in the horse classes are very liberal and should draw a large list of entries. There will be three premiums of $100 each on Saddle Harness and Roadster horses. Write T. C. Bell, the secretary, Georgetown, Ky., for catalogue, and send your entry blanks in early.

It Opened His Eyes

A subscriber once received a dun through the postoffice and it made him mad. He went too see the editor about it and the editor showed him a few duns of his own, one for paper, one for type, one for fuel and several others. Now and the editor I didn't get mad when these came because I knew that all I had to do was to ask several reliable gentlemen like you to come and help me out and then I could settle all of them. When the subscriber saw how it was he relented, paid up and renewed for another year.

Wash Those Pimples Off

Use D. D. D., that mild, soothing wash, that recognized remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and every itching skin disease. Just a few applications of this pure, wholesome wash will clear the skin—wash away every pimple—every impurity. Nothing like D. D. D. for the complexion.

Get a trial bottle today,—worth ten times its cost to have a bottle in the house. At any rate, drop into our store to talk over the merits of this wonderful prescription.

Freeman & Bro., Carlisle, Ky.

Icing the Hog Car

Recently a shipper in Missouri on loading out a car of hogs included a few calves, breaking it into several good-sized lots, and he tied them up in gunny sacks and suspended them by the top of the car. The drippings from the chunks of frozen ice proved the best sort of preventive from smothering and fatality in shipping. All the ice used at market in first-class shape, and the shrinkage in weight from feed yard to market was trivial. Here is a tip for hot weather shipping of hogs. An investment of a dollar or two for ice may save the shipper a hundred dollars or more by preventing mortality among his hogs while en route to market.

Republican Nominees

The Republican State Convention which met in Louisville last week named the following ticket.

Governor—Edward C. O'Rear, of Mt. Sterling.

Lieutenant Governor— I. I. Bristow, of Georgetown.

Attorney General—Thomas B. McGregor, Boston.

Auditor—Leonard W. Bethurum, Mt. Vernon.

Treasurer—Herman F. Monroe, Louisville.

Secretary of State—A. O. Oliver, Scottsville.

Commissioner of Agriculture—Ben Johnson, Richardsville.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—T. W. Vinson, Princeton.

Clerk Court of Appeals—C. S. Young, Williamsburg.

Hall Bros. handle only home killed meats, Both phones.

O'Rear's Treatment of Veterans

When a Republican convention, dominated by Judge O'Rear, returns down the claims of an old Federal soldier, and then Captain Edwin Farley, who are ever ready to come and help me out and then I could settle all of them. When the subscriber saw how it was he relented, paid up and renewed for another year.

Woman's Extravagance

How much is said and written upon this subject. Now pause a moment, my dear masculine friend, and let us compare notes. We will be very brief and only enumerate a very, very few so as not to tax your patience in the least or weary you with many comparisons. To be sure our ribbons and laces look like great irreligious rags to your commonsense eyes, but could not the entire lot be bought with the money thrown away in your cigar stumps? Our darling bonnets, though so lilliputian in this age, we admit cost a trifle, but so do all those hats worn over the way where we, poor souls, never care nor dare to enter, and where even you, for modesty's sake, have to go in at the back entrance. Our silks and satins cost less than your broadcloth, while our boots—dear, dainty little things, are scarce a third of the price of your own. Now, saying nothing of your clubs and secret associations to which you belong, but ignoring all these, where are all the superfluities of our sex, I would ask, not overbalanced by those of your own?

Seven Cent Cattle in Sight

It looks as though seven cent cattle were in sight. The drouth in June caused many to go on the market from 30 to 90 days earlier than would have otherwise occurred. There was little demand for feeders and many of these surprising very little flesh found their way to the packers. The shop fed distillery cattle of Kentucky and Central States have helped to supply the demands of the market. These shippers are fed longer. North of the Ohio river than in Kentucky, but the last of these to be former named section are finding their way to the market now.

Hogs have advanced and it looks as though they would go higher. Lambs are a way higher than was expected earlier in the season. The Virginia lamb crop is exceedingly short. Breeding cattle have not lost their popularity, the dry spell having merely interrupted the trade.

In view of the foregoing facts it is quite evident that well fatted, desirable quality corn-fed cattle are coming into their own. There is an excellent prospect that they will reach 7 cents.—Farmers Home Journal.

Parks Hill Assembly
August 3rd to 13th, 1911
10 Days
The Best Programme In Years
Engage Your Cottage Now
The Finest Place In The State To Take Your Outing

EDITORIAL AND COMMENT

It was a waste of breath by Senator Bradley in his speech before the Louisville Convention for him to say that Kentucky had taken several steps backward since she used to have Henry Clay represent her in the U. S. Senate.

The Voters of Kentucky have a rare opportunity offered them this Fall. With one crossmark on the ballot they can secure the services of a good Governor and a good Court of Appeals. It would be a pity to throw away this grand opportunity.

Walton seems to think it rough treatment of Capt. Ed. Farley, an old Union soldier, that O'Rear refused to permit him to have a place on the Republican ticket. O'Rear thinks that the old vets and all other Republicans will vote for him anyway and he must get up some kind of newfangled ideas and men to catch the unwary Democrats.

The Democrats are entitled to an injunction against—a dirge over the approaching Republican farce. A man who has held office for years at the hands of the Republican party ought not to be permitted to jump out of his party harness and try to take other folks' The Judge is quite modest—powerfully modest if he thinks he can catch Democratic votes with his battered parasipa.

No Cause for Excitement

There is no use of any one getting excited during the State campaign which will soon be opened in old Kentucky. Both of the leading parties have put up good tickets, headed by first-class material for Governor. One is a Democrat—tried and true, the other is a Republican—earnest and honest—and there is no good reason why those who believe in the principals of either party should vote.

As for the Democrats we want to say that James B. McCreary is the equal of any man in Kentucky; he is a Democrat without a flaw; he has the love of any man and has never been known as a "boss," and he will make a Governor of whom we may all be proud. It may be that O'Rear may be all right, but he is a Republican after the old order, with a few Democratic and populistic frills added to his platform as a bait to unwary Democrats.

McCreary for Governor and O'Rear for Judge of the Court of Appeals will be a good team to vote for this Fall. You can't make a mistake by any mark after O'Rear's name—just mark after McCreary and this will secure them both, as O'Rear has announced that he will not resign his Judgeship until after he is elected Governor." So you see how you can secure the services of two good men with one good vote.

Boys In The War

These fiftieth anniversary days of the war have directed attention to a fact too often overlooked, that the young men were the market ones in preserving the integrity and honor of the Union. The total enrollment in the Northern army was 2,778,304. Included in the aggregate, of course, are hundreds of thousands of re-enlistments. More than two million of these soldiers were under the age of twenty-one years at the time of their enlistment. Twenty-five boys only ten years old served under Old Glory, 225 twelve years old, 1,625 fourteen years of age, 883, 261 sixteen years of age, and 1,151,848 eighteen years old. The exact number of those under twenty-one at the time of their enrollment was 2,150,708. Many of these who responded to the calls of President Lincoln were 38,631 were over the age of twenty-one when they were ushered into the army.—[New York Sun.

Sale Bills PRINTED
If you intend to have a sale get our prices
We use fast for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

Pointed Pleasantries.

Casey decided to go into business, so he bought out a small livery stable and had a painter make a sign for him showing his astride a mule, says the National Monthly. He had this sign placed in front of it. His friend Flanigan happened along and stood gazing at the sign. "That's a good picture of me, ain't it?" asked Casey. "Sure it contains something like you," said Flanigan, "but who the devil is the man on your back?"

Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write by Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J78