# BURLEY HOUSE OPEN!

The Burley Tobacco Company has opened its warehouse in Carlisle and is ready to receive your tobacco TODAY.

EASY TO REACH
A SQUARE DEAL
WELL LIGHTED
FREE STALLS

Get Your Crop In On The First Sale
IT WILL PAY YOU

**W. M. Mathers,**
**Manager.**

The Pioneer The Pioneer

## All Ready To Receive Your Tobacco

WE EXTEND TO YOU THE PROSPECT OF A GOOD MARKET: THE HOPE OF HIGH PRICES AND THE ASSURANCE OF EARNEST EFFORT TO SECURE FOR EVERY MAN THE FULL VALUE OF HIS CROP.

## Farmers' Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company.

Incorporated

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The MERCURY | one year | $1.00 |
| The Weekly Enquirer | one year | 1.00 |
| Farm News, monthly | one year | .25 |
| Woman's World, monthly | one year | .35 |
| Poultry Success, monthly | one year | .50 |
| Farm and Fireside, semi-monthly, | one year | .50 |
| Regular value | | $3.50 |

Special Bargain Price, All Six, 1 Year
**ONLY $1.60**

## WORTH OF REAL MAN

By H. M. EGBERT.

Charles Coggswell, president of half a dozen corporations and a man to be reckoned with in Wall street, came out of his club at half past two. He had indulged in a hearty lunch and was tasting again in remembrance the excellent steak a la reine which Georges, the chef, had provided. He had an appointment with his lawyer at three, to settle the details of the alimony which he was to allow his wife, who was about to separate from him. He also wanted to change his will, cutting off his scapegrace son who preferred the life of a composer to that of a bank president. These things were annoying, he reflected, but then that steak a la reine had been superb.

"Heigho!" he sighed. "When a man gets to be forty-five his troubles multiply." And he fell to thinking how hardly fate used him.

As he stepped into the street a newsboy ran into him, yelling at the top of his voice. He picked himself up and thrust a paper under Mr. Coggswell's nose.

"Suicide of a millionaire!" he yelled, and there, sure enough, was the announcement, in big, black lettering. Mr. Coggswell bought a copy, and the next minute was was staggering back against the wall of the club. The suicide was that of himself.

When he had recovered a little he read as follows:

"Mr. Charles Coggswell, president of the United Realty and Union corporation, and a well known figure on the Street, shot himself in the [illegible] at half past one o'clock this afternoon, in a lodging house on the Bowery. Although he had dressed himself in shabby clothes and destroyed all evidences of his identity, Mr. Coggswell's features were too well known for his death to remain long unknown. The body, which was identified by members of his family and his partners and business associates, who were

Staggering Back Against the Wall

hastily summoned, was removed at first to the morgue, but now lies at his home, where the inquest will be held this afternoon."

Coggswell knew the man—a double of his, strikingly alike even in the gait and gesture, who had once or twice impudently demanded money from him on the strength of the resemblance until Mr. Coggswell had threatened to have him arrested. Then the fellow had disappeared—to end his days by his own hand in the haunts he had frequented.

The first impulse of the financier was to hurry to his office and summon the reporters in order to inform them of their error. Then a new idea came to him, so unexpectedly that he flung out his arms as though to ward off a blow.

"Suppose I were dead," he thought. "Would the world be better off or worse?"

The idea was so staggering that he felt the need of time to think it over. Time and a place! He had a little private office in an unfrequented street off Broadway. He employed nobody there and no one knew of this retreat, to which he sometimes went to ponder over business deals in solitude. He made his way there, unlocked the door, and sat down at his desk.

If he were dead, wiped out, no longer a factor in the affairs of men, what would it mean to the world that he had known? What did his life mean? His death meant release and money to his wife; to his musician son it meant the inheritance of which he was to have been deprived. His partner, Prentice, and he had always been at loggerheads, and nine times out of ten Prentice had been right in his views. Coggswell tried to think of one person whom his life benefitted, but could not do so.

Then why should he not be dead? He could lay hands upon ten thousand dollars. With his experience and knowledge he could take this, go to some distant state, and renew his fortune, shake off the past. He had not yet realized that our past binds us in invisible chains of steel. Acting upon the impulse, he donned a rough old suit which he kept in a closet, clipped his mustache close, and passed out into the street. In the shabby figure that thus emerged nobody would have recognized the president of one of the largest corporations in the country.

His plan, as yet roughly formed, was to go to the Grand Central station, take a ticket for some distant city, and leave on the next train, first purchasing a few toilet necessities, change of linen, and of course, a suitcase. The adventure pleased him. He felt a strange happiness such as had long been unfamiliar to him. There would be no more steak a la reine; more likely he would eat in Pimlico and Harvard lunch rooms, as the five-cent counters are euphoniously designated. He bent his steps uptown, walking, because he needed physical exercise to enable him to concentrate his actively working brain. He had traveled into the Thirties before he realized how near he was to his destination. Then, since the habits of years are not lightly overcome, he discovered that his feet had led him toward his club. A little group of members was gathered round the hall porter. Coggswell lingered near. Nobody recognized him.

"Yes, gentlemen, I saw him enter with my own eyes at the very moment he shot himself," the man was saying. "Don't tell me there ain't no ghosts, for in the future I'll know different. And Mr. Georges swears he cooked him a steak a la reine with his own hands."

"Ah! The old habits persist after death," sneered Farwell, one of his business rivals.

"I'll bet he's busy cornering harps and bulling halos," said another. "Coggswell won't let a chance slip by."

Some were too good hearted to speak ill of the dead, but none had a good word for him. The shabby man turned away.

It was growing dark, when starting up from a reverie he discovered that he was standing in front of his house on Madison avenue. He had forgotten all about his plans. An intense desire to revisit his home had taken possession of him.

Nobody was stirring in the street. The shades were down at all the windows. Coggswell let himself in noiselessly and slipped along the hall and up the stairs, creeping like a guilty man hounded by adversaries. At the head of the first flight the lone drone of voices reached his ears. The drawing room door was slightly ajar, and inside he saw the coffin, surrounded with lights, and persons standing near it.

He crept up to his den at the top of the house. As he reached the last story he saw a figure coming toward him, followed by another, and shrank back into a closet just as they came round the bend in the passage. They were two serving maids, and, as they passed, he heard one of them say:

"Why are you taking on so, Mary? He wasn't no good, for all I've heard tell of him. Didn't he drive that good wife of his out of his house and spoil her life for her?"

"I can't help it," sniffed the other. "He mayn't have been a good man, but he saved my brother's life."

They passed on, and something leaped up in Coggswell's heart. He remembered now a carelessly tossed hundred dollar bill to the housemaid, when he had learned that her brother was suffering from tuberculosis. When they had disappeared he went down the stairs with a firmer tread. Nevertheless at the drawing room door he paused and listened. Prentice, his partner, was speaking.

"I tell you, Mrs. Coggswell," he was saying, "Charles was a good man. Never you worry about his superficial faults. I knew him more intimately than any man of his acquaintance, and I know that a warm heart beat under the affectation of selfishness. I could tell you stories—"

"O, I know he was," his wife sobbed. "It was I who have been at fault. When he was a young man, struggling to make his way in the world, I stood between him and success. I was no helpmate to him. I thought of nothing but dinners and dresses. O, Charles, if you could only know, if you could only come back to me!"

A [illegible] voice was speaking. It was that of the clergyman. Coggswell had been a liberal subscriber to [illegible] mainly for advertising [illegible].

"[illegible] not reproach yourself, Mrs. Coggswell," he was saying. "Your husband was a good man, but he failed [illegible] you failed, simply because [illegible] not always understand [illegible] about him. He was a rigidly [illegible] honorable man in many ways [illegible] liberal one."

A [illegible] voice took up the parable. Coggswell started and clenched his fists [illegible] remorse. The voice was that of [illegible].

"[illegible] father meant to do well by me. [illegible] 'You know, mother, he believed [illegible] a man should shift for himself [illegible] develop independence of character; that's why he left me to work [illegible] as best I could. God bless [illegible] he was one of the finest men [illegible] lived."

The [illegible] tiptoed away, and it seemed to [illegible] as though he had already [illegible] the birth that he desired. [illegible] to go away and sink his identity [illegible] his life lay here? No, [illegible] was in his accustomed [illegible] life's struggle still before him [illegible] to overcome, faults to be atoned [illegible] the battle to be fought out [illegible] in the accustomed battle [illegible] hesitated a moment; then [illegible] the door.

([illegible] by W. G. Chapman.)

[illegible] for Appendicitis.

[illegible] Abrams, of San Francisco [illegible] the early disappearance [illegible] a remedy for appendicitis [illegible] a massage treatment [illegible].

The Lexington Daily and Sunday Herald and the CARLISLE MERCURY to January 1915 for $5.50. Come in and let us take your order court day. We are agents for J. M. Hanson Magazine Agency, and can quote you the lowest prices on a magazine.

Let THE MERCURY engrave
Your Visiting Cards

### Nervous And Sick Headaches

[illegible] constipated bowels and disordered stomach are the causes of these headaches. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you will be surprised how quickly you will get relief. They stimulate the different organs to do their work properly. No better regulator for liver and bowels. Take 25c. and invest in a box today. At all druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

## How to Use Peruna for Coughs and Colds

If Peruna were used at the beginning of every cold, coughs would generally be prevented.

After the cough begins Peruna will generally stop it just as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cough before all of the expectoration has been removed is to do great injury. After the expectoration has been properly removed the cough will stop itself. That is the only proper way to stop a cough.

Occasionally a cough depends upon an irritable condition of the larynx or bronchial tubes, in which there is little or no expectoration.

The problem of stopping such a cough is a slightly different one. Even in those cases Peruna ought to be taken, but sometimes it is necessary that local treatment be added.

Every one who has a troublesome cough or a lingering cold should write the Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free copy of the "Ills of Life." There is no free pamphlet distributed to-day of more real value to the sick and afflicted than the new "Ills of Life." It is filled from cover to cover with actual cases of cough, colds and other climatic diseases in all stages and complications. You could scarcely fail to find your case exactly described in this book.

To neglect to do everything possible to get rid of a stubborn cold or chronic cough is very unwise indeed. Peruna has enjoyed a great reputation as a remedy in such cases for thirty or forty years. As a rule, a person who uses one bottle of it is always afterwards an enthusiastic advocate of Peruna. Peruna itself is a means of selling more Peruna than all advertisements put together.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

John White & Co.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Established 1837
Highest market price paid for FURS and HIDES, WOOL On commission

### Nearly Every Child Has Worms

Paleness, at times a flushed face, unnatural hunger, picking the nose, great thirst, etc., are indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is a reliable, thorough medicine from the removal of all kinds of worms from children and adults. Kickapoo Worm Killer, in pleasatt candy form, aids digestian tones system, overcoming constipatian and increasing the action of the liver. Is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. Kickapoo Worm Killer makes children happy and healthy. 25c. guaranteed. Try it. Drug stores or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis. Adv.

### Noble Enough for Him.

Miss—"Of course you know, baron, that my father is not in the remotest degree a nobleman?" He—Say no more, beautiful one. A man who will give his daughter a dowry of a million is noble enough for me."

### A Consumptive Cough

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stop the cough, loosen the chest, banish fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists, by mail.
H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.
Advertisement.

### Will Get Rid of Felon.

To cure a felon, take common salt, as used for salting pork or beef, dry in the oven, pound fine, mix with equal parts of spirits of turpentine, put in a cloth and wrap around the affected part. As it gets dry put on more. Twenty-four hours of this treatment will kill the felon.

### Saved His Foot

H. D. Ely, of Bantam, O., suffered from horrible ulcer on his foot for four years. Doctor advised amputation, but he refused and reluctantly tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve as a last resort. He then wrote: "I used your salve and my foot was soon completely cured." Best remedy for burns, cuts, bruises and eczema. Get a box today. Only 25c. All druggists, or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis

## Did You Get Yours?

Others have.
And put them away for Xmas.
Give them SOMETHING THEY CAN'T BUY.
Send them to the folks away from home, they will keep them and be proud of them.

MAKE THE APPOINTMENT NOW

***B. P. Young, Photographer***

## Taxes Must Be Paid!

My term as Sheriff of Nicholas County expires on January 1, and as I must make a settlement with the State and County, all Taxes positively must be paid before that date.

## PENALTY ADDED DECEMBER I.

You will at all times find someone in or about the office who will take pleasure in waiting on you.

**James Mitchell**
**Sheriff of Nicholas County.**

"WE USE" DANIEL BOONE AXLE GREASE

And don't have to grease but once a week.

Made in Kentucky by CHAS. C. STOLL OIL CO. Lexington, Ky.

EVEN WHILE we have such important things before us to discuss as the Wilson-Huerta affair, and Mrs. Pankhurst's lectures, we leave them to some one else and turn to come face to face with the usual wail:

"CHRISTMAS IS HERE AND I'M NOT READY."

DON'T make such a fuss over this, but bring your list and Barlow's willing clerks will soon help you solve this problem by selecting the most suitable gift at the right price.

Bring the Children. They will thoroughly enjoy the CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

AS A SUGGESTION—what about a nice, sweet-toned piano for daughter? Nothing makes home more attractive than music. Think about it.
We can secure either a FOLEY & WILLIAMS or JACOBS for you. We will have a beauty on the floor within a few days. Come, see and hear it.

**MODEL STORE**
**S. T. BARLOW, Proprietor.**
**Headquarters, Ky.**

## William Tell Flour
At $5.42 Per Barrel
And
## LIMESTONE
At $5.25 Per Barrel

Every Barrel and Sack Guaranteed to give Perfect Satisfaction

You'll be needing SHOES for the Winter soon. We have them—and the Price as well as the Quality is Right.

SWIFT'S PURE LARD GRANITEWARE

## Nicholas Farmers Mercantile Company

## They Come Back For More

THE BEST PROOF OF THE SUPERIORITY OF OUR GROCERIES IS THAT BUYERS COME BACK AND BRING THEIR NEIGHBORS

We carry the best grade of Fancy and Staple Groceries and sell them at the lowest prices.

MARKET PRICE FOR PRODUCE

**McCann & Alexander**
East End Grocers Home Phone 212 1 ring

**JOS. E. MATHIAS**
MERCHANT TAILOR
PHONE 136
Dry Cleaning Pressing Repairing
Electric Dry Cleaning Agency

### Declare War on Colds

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold:

"Don't sit in a draughty car."
"Don't sleep in hot rooms."
"Don't avoid the fresh air."
"Don't stuff yourself at mealtime. Over-eating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by All Dealers. Advertisement.

State Library


# THE CARLISLE MERCURY.

ESTABLISHED 1867—OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN NICHOLAS COUNTY

VOL. XLVIII CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913 EIGHT PAGES—NO 49


## COMMENT.

Now that the Wilson-Sayre nuptials are over, and the steady force of moral suasion, not to mention "financial squelching," is having its effect on the rambunctious dictator of our Latin neighbor to the South, we can all give our undivided attention to the solving of the annual Christmas problem of how to make $4.79 do $47.90 worth of shopping, and yet keep our line of credit good with the "shopee."

An exchange says: "When you hear a man sneering at a local paper because it is not as big, cheap and newsy as a city paper, you can safely bet he does not squander any of his wealth in assisting to make it better, and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has done for it. The man who cannot see the benefits arising from a local newspaper is of about as much value in a town as a delinquent tax list.

The story has come out that the English suffragettes escape arrest when their meetings are broken up in London by cutting the suspenders and belts of officers who sieze their militant sisters. The officers are thus forced to let go the girls to grab their pants. The scheme is said to be one of Miss Sylvia Pankhurst's brilliant ideas.—[Hopkinsville Kkntuckian.

The brazen hussies!

"The jingle of the guinea helps the hurt that honor feels," sings the poet. And the tinkle of one silver simoleon, or the crisp crackle of a bank note of like denomination, as it passes from the grasp of the delinquent subscriber, will help the hurt that the bank account of ye country editor feels at this gladsome pre-Yule-tide season.

"We once heard of a man who did not believe he could run a newspaper" says Desha Breckenridge in the Lexington Herald. And then he adds before the incredulous reader has had time to recover from the shock: "a careful investigation failed to reveal his identity and, therefore, we were forced to doubt the authenticity of the report."

Suit to dissolve the recent alleged merger of the Fayette Home Telephone Company and the East Tennessee Telephone Company, and to restore the rates existing under the old franchise, was filed Saturday at Lexington by Milton Young and Jean T. Payne.

No, he is not ill, fond parent. That unusual saintliness of demeanor, which your young hopeful has recently assumed, presages the coming of Christmas. His convalescence to normal deviltry will date from the 26th of December.

"A newspaper is a tool, and it is nothing but a tool."—[Lexington Herald.

Which is the reason, probably, that many an excellent mechanic has apparently "missed his calling."

The extraordinary currency-tariff session of Congress merged itself automatically into the long term of the regular session Monday, and the real history of the Wilson administration will begin to be made.

Starting with the Thanksgiving issue, the Mt. Olivet Tribune-Democrat enters upon its fortieth year. Here's wishing the T. D. many happy returns.

Here's a hot tip: You may look like a rabbit, but if you don't go hunting you are not so likely to be shot at.—[Cynthiana Democrat.

An ad in time will save you many an early Christmas shopper that would otherwise pass you by.

## Missionary Rally Held Friday Was Big Success

A missionary conference was held at the Christian Church of this city last Friday afternoon. Representatives from the various churches of the Christian Churches of Nicholas county were present.

At the afternoon session President Crossfield, of Transylvania University, delivered an address on Missionary work. In his remarks he called to the attention of the members the crying need for ministers to fill the pulpits of the country, citing statistics to show that vast areas of territory were without preachers. He stated that in a short time a campaign known as the "Men of Millions" movement would be begun, and that an effort would be made to raise $6,000,000 for missionary and educational work, and also 1,200 trained men for the ministry would be sought together with 1,000 men and women for the missionary field. In the course of his remarks he asked the members of conference to name the men and women from Nicholas who had become missionaries or ministers of the Christian church. About twenty men and women, who were natives of Nicholas county were named as ministers or missionaries.

Dr. Crossfield complimented Nicholas county on the honor of being the first county in Kentucky to send a native son to the foreign field and support him in his work.

Eld. Agee, of Flat Rock, delivered a short talk on Missions. He complimented Mr. and Mrs. Ogden for their great work, and stated that he believed the day would come when they would be looked forward to as great citizens for sacrifices they had made and the work they had accomplished.

Mr. G M. Brooks spoke a few minutes calling upon the citizens of the county who were members of the Christian Churches to continue in the work of supporting Mr. and Mrs. Ogden and let them return to the field where they loved to labor in the cause of Christ.

Mr. Brooks who for the past five years has been Chairman of the Nicholas county Missionary work tendered his resignation; but by the unanimous vote of the conference it was rejected.

The work of apportioning the money to be subscribed by the various churches of the county for the support of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden was taken up and disposed of. All of the representatives agreed to the sums alloted to be raised by their various congregations.

The meeting was adjourned to the banquet room of the church where the visitors were the guests of Mr. G. M. Brooks who entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden. A delightful banquet was served under the supervision and direction of the members of the Young Ladies Circle.

The following toasts were responded to:

"Music and the Kingdom,"
Mr. Filmore, of Cincinnati.
"Christian Education,"
President Crossfield.
"God's Far Flung Battle Line,"
Mr. James C. Ogden.
"Hunting the Coin"
J. W. Hardy.
"Missions and the Kingdom,"
A. McLain, President of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Christian Church.

Elder W. G. Eldred, pastor of the Carlisle Christian Church, acted as toast master.

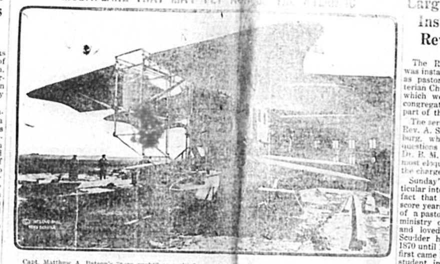
At the evening session a solo was rendered by Miss Filmore, of Cincinnati. A. McLain, President of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Christian Church, delivered an address on Missions.

## Fields Wants New P. O. Building For Carlisle

The Kentucky Congressional delegation is again on hand for the session's grind which will begin Monday. Most of them will return to Kentucky for the Christmas holidays. Congress, as a rule, hardly more than gets down properly to business before the adjournment, which comes about December 20, rolls around. After the new year be-

(Continued on Page Four)

MULTIPLANE THAT MAY FLY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



Capt. Matthew A. Batson's "aero yacht" or multiplane, which has been under construction near Savannah, Ga., is now completed and its designer is planning a trial trip from Savannah to New York. If that is successful he will try to cross the Atlantic ocean, probably next spring. The craft is 71 feet long and has 12 big planes and two 11-foot propellers, one at either end. There are three engines in a cabin swung amidships.

## Brief News Of Neighboring Counties

BATH

Miss Annie Wilson, aged about 15 years, daughter of Jas. Wilson, died at the home of her parents in Nicholas county, near the Bath county line, Saturday, November 22, of tuberculosis. The remains were brought to White Oak for burial Sunday. This is third and last of Mr. Wilson's daughters that have died of consumption.

Work on the O. & O. railroad has been progressing rapidly during the fine weather of the past two weeks. The rails are laid from Olympia to a point north of the Sweet Spring trestle.

FLEMING

This week editor W. M. Wilt bought of D. E. Belt his farm of 105 acres on the Fox Springs pike, at a price said to be $8,000. It is a nice little farm with comfortable dwelling and good barns. We wish Farmer Wilt success in his farming operations.—[Times-Democrat.

On Tuesday morning Marshal Roger Cassidy took Jeff Manning to Winchester to answer to the charge of giving a check on the Hillsboro Deposit Bank when he had no money there to meet it. Manning has served a term in the pen for shooting a man in the "Devil's Gulch," near Parks Hill, some years ago.

Married—Carl D. Harman and Miss Rennie Tribby.—Dallas Dunaway and Miss Mary Osa Hurst.—Robert D. Fizer and Miss Clara Mabel Jones.

Died—Mrs. Wm. B. McCracken, nee Doggett, died Thursday afternoon of last week at the home of her son-in-law, S. K. Browning, aged 86. Mrs. McCracken had outlived all her children and grandchildren, her only living descendants being two great-grandchildren, son and daughter of Thos. Daugherty, of this city.—[Times-Democrat.

MONTGOMERY

Quite a surprise was occasioned here this week when it was announced that Rev. A. H. Hibshman, pastor of the Presbyterian church, had tendered his resignation to take effect on March 1. Rev. Hibshman has been pastor of the church here for several years and is one of the most popular preachers in Mt. Sterling. He has accomplished much good here during his pastorate and it is with sincere regret that he will leave this city. It is likely that Rev. Hibshman will accept charge of a church in a larger city.

Friends of James Magowan, this county, are very much gratified and pleased at the wonderful success of his stallion, J. Malcolm Forbes, 2.08, at the Madison Square Garden Show last week. He had previously won the stallion and roadster rings, and at the final show was crowned Champion of the show.

The engagement of Miss Lodema Wood and Mr. Jack Burbridge is announced.

Married—Miss Rose L. Eaton and Mr. Lee Trimble.

Died—Mrs. Sarah J. Wilson, aged 76.—Mrs. Elizabeth Duncan, aged 73.—Mr. J. D. Wyatt, a veteran of of the Union army.

HARRISON

Tobacco sales opened Tuesday at the three Cynthiana houses. The local tobacco association at its meeting Monday night arranged for the sales, the first falling to the Burley House, the second to the Farmers and the third to the Cynthiana. There were quite a number of rejections, especially of the high grades which were considered quite weak in comparison with last year. The low grades as a rule seemed to sell somewhat higher than last year. The general impression among [illegible] ers was that the market [illegible] as strong as can be expected later. The sale opened at the Burley House Tuesday morning with a total of 27,310 pounds of rather indifferent quality, that averaged $12.30 per hundred. The sale at the Farmers House totaled 9,215 pounds at an average of $12.86 per hundred. The total sales of the day was 61,255 pounds.

Died—Samuel Whor[illegible]s, aged 27, died at the home of his brother, near Jacksonville.—Dr. C. M. Clifford, formerly of Connersville, this county, died at his home at LeRoy Illinois.

The marriage of Miss Christina Grace Martin and Mr. Redmon Tempple Berry, which took place August 16, at Lexington, has just been announced.

Married—Miss Sallie [illegible] and James C. Duckworth.

BOURBON

Hon. Cassius Marcellus Clay, one of Bourbon county's most honored and respected citizens, died at his home on the Winchester pike, five miles east of Paris, Thursday evening at eleven o'clock, following a short illness of a complication of troubles.

He had been in declining health for several months, and recently he went to a Lexington hospital for a slight operation. He withstood the ordeal nicely and returned home two weeks ago apparently [illegible] of his trouble. About a [illegible] ago he was stricken with [illegible], and despite the efforts of the family physicians and two specialists from Lexington, he grew steadily worse until the end came on Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. Cassius M. Clay, who was one of the most highly educated and probably the best posted man in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky, followed the vocation of a farmer and stock raiser, and his elegant country estate, "Auvergne," containing some 3,000 acres of highly productive soil in Bourbon, and is one of the show places of Bourbon. On this estate some of the finest beef cattle ever exported for foreign consumption were raised.

During the past few years Mr. Clay had turned his attention to tobacco raising, but he was a firm believer in crop rotation, and by systematically rotating his crops he kept his lands in an excellent state of fertility. Besides his extensive land holdings in Bourbon, he owned several thousand acres in Nicholas county, and this farm was also given strict attention from a scientific point of view and yielded white burley tobacco, corn, wheat, etc. Hundreds of cattle were also marketed each year from this farm.—[Kentuckian Citizen.

Mr. Clay was Representative from Bourbon in the State Legislature in 1871, was president of the constitutional convention in 1889; and was defeated in 1895 by Hon. P. Watt Hardin for Governor of Kentucky.

He was thrice married. He is survived by four children: Mrs. Ann L. Shackleford of Richmond, Mrs. Cyril Goodman of Cairo, Egypt, Cassius M. Jr. and John Harris Clay.

The funeral was held at the home Saturday, and was conducted by Rev. W. E. Ellis, pastor of the Christian Church.

HURRY, HURRY, HURRY!
Buy Now or You'll Have to Hurry More.

## Lexington Market Averages $12.14 Past Week

The following is a report of the Lexington tobacco market for the week ending Nov. 29:

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 29, 1913—A large majority of the offerings brought out by this week's sales on the Lexington tobacco market consisted of low grade tobacco. There was very little colory and practically no fancy tobacco on the market. This naturally had a tendency to bring the average down, although prices ruled, grade for grade [illegible] as strong as on the previous week's sales.

A total of 420,220 pounds was sold during the week at an average price of $12.14 a hundred.

On account of Thanksgiving holiday sales were discontinued at the close of business Wednesday to be resumed Monday December 1.

First sale Monday at the Lexington warehouse at 8 o'clock.

W. C. McDOWELL,
Supervisor of Sales.

### Editor Loses Race

[illegible] Stone was elected Mayor of Georgetown Monday by the city council over Editor Frank M. Thompson, of the Georgetown News, the "dry" candidate.

## Large Crowd At Installation Of Rev. Ver Hulst

The Rev. Anton Ver Hulst was installed Sunday afternoon as pastor of the local Presbyterian Church. The ceremonies, which were attended by a large congregation, lasted the greater part of the afternoon.

The sermon was preached by Rev. A. S. Venable, of Millersburg, who also propounded the questions to the congregation. Dr. B. M. Shive, of Paris, in a most eloquent address, delivered the charge to the Pastor.

Sunday's services were of particular interest, by reason of the fact that it has been some two score years since the installation of a pastor at that church, the ministry of the widely known and loved pastor, Dr. H. M. Scudder having extended from 1870 until 1910. Rev. Ver Hulst first came here in 1912, while a student in the Louisville Theological Seminary.

The new pastor, who is 26 years old, was born in Holland, Michigan. He attended Hope College, in his native state, where he received his degree of A. B. some three years ago. He received the A. M. degree from the same institution during the past year. Mr. Ver Hulst's ministerial training was received at the New Brunswick Theological Seminary and at the Louisville Theological Seminary. He is a man of exceptional ability as a speaker, of attractive personality, and has already endeared himself to his congregation and to the people of Carlisle generally.

Mr. Ver Hulst's marriage to Miss Irene Brusse, of Michigan, was celebrated during the past summer.

## Children Help The Red Cross Seal Sale

Children are among the most eager buyers of Red Cross Seals, and many a little boy or girl sets a real example of generous giving to the "grown-ups." For illustration, a teacher in a Massachusetts school tells of one small, shabby girl who brought in a penny for a seal, and the next day purchased another. She then looked up into the teacher's face with great satisfaction and asked, naively: "There! How many people do you think that will cure?"

An urchin in another school, after hearing the teacher explain about the Christmas Seals and how all the money raised by the sale of them will go toward fighting off the white plague, came to his teacher's desk the next morning and bought a stamp. Then he lingered, and the teacher inquired what he wanted to ask her.

"Will that really go to give medicine for sick people and help cure 'em?" he inquired.

"It will help," was the answer.

"Gee, but isn't that fine!" he exclaimed, his face shining.

### Interurban Offices In Lexington Are Moved

The Kentucky Traction & Terminal Company and the Lexington Utilities Company moved their offices Saturday from the second floor of the City National Bank building to their new offices in the Hughes building. The new building, which will be the transfer station for the city and interurban lines, was opened for that purpose Monday.

### Double Cross Tuberculosis

A Wisconsin tuberculosis enthusiast suggests a new fraternity, to be called the Order of the Double Cross, with the motto: "Give the double cross, the red double cross to tuberculosis." Membership dues should consist of a dollar's worth of Red Cross Seals. A number of Milwaukee men have pledged themselves as members.

### What Kin Were They?

(With apologies to the Cynthiana Democrat)

An old nigger and a young nigger were sitting on a log fishing. The young nigger was the old nigger's son, but the old nigger was not the young nigger's father. What relation was the old nigger to the young nigger?—[The answer will be found on page eight.

## Ex-Carlisle Girl Is Subject Of Editorial

A recent issue of the Lexington Leader had the following editorial which will be of interest to people here:

"DO A CHRISTIAN ACT"

"The Leader's attention has seldom been attracted to a person more entited to encouragement than Miss Helen Johns, a young woman formerly of Carlisle, who is now at the Wesley House and who is seeking employment in this city.

Miss Johns is totally blind, but this fact has not barred her from occupation requiring eyesight. With infinite patience and diligence which should be appreciated by business men, she has perfected herself in the use of the typewriter and is an intelligent and rapid stenographer, and is also competent in the use of the stenotype.

She does not ask charity, although practically out of funds, but asks employment purely through her ability to do well the work for which she has fitted herself.

Having overcome the obstacles which would prevent her from earning a living, she does not feel that she should be discriminated against because of a misfortune which she has worked so hard and to such good effect to overcome.

She asks through the Leader for employment, a steady position or special work. She takes dictation direct on her machine or takes notes in shorthand on her slate. She brings best of references from her instructors.

With the approach of the busy Christmas season, it seems that there must be somewhere in Lexington a vacant place which this young woman can acceptably fill, and give to her employers satisfactory service. Miss Johns is of pleasing appearance, and is most adept with a Smith Premier machine. She is a graduate of the Kentucky Institute for the Education of the Blind, and may be found at the Wesley House or telephone 723."

Miss Johns made her home with the family of County Clerk Sugg here for quite a while, and has many friends here.

### Unsettled Weather Is Forecast For The Week

Washington, Nov. 30—Another week of bad weather is ahead of the eastern part of the country, according to the Weather Bureau.

"The eastward movement of a disturbance now over the lower Arkansas Valley," the weekly bulletin says, "will result in a continuance of the unsettled rainy weather during the early days of the week over the eastern half of the country, with possibly some snow over the extreme northern districts. Generally fair weather will follow for a day or so after, but the eastward movement of another marked disturbance now over Arizona will probably be attended by rains over the southern and rains and snows over the northern districts from the Rocky Mountains eastward, reaching through the Plains States into the Central valleys and the upper Lake region about the middle of the week, and the lower Lake region and the East about Thursday or Friday. This disturbance will be followed by fair and colder weather.

### Nifty Knock Given To Nasty Knockey

After God had finished the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful substance left, with which he made a knocker. A knocker is a two-legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a wafer sogged brain and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have their hearts he carries a tumor of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, the angels in heaven take precipitate refuge behind their harps and the devil barlocks the gates of hell.—[Missouri Burnswicker.

### Victim Of Accident Has Fully Recovered

Capt. A. W. Brewer of St. Paul, Lewis county, who met with an accident several weeks ago on the C. & O. railroad, opposite his home, has about fully recovered from his injuries.