CARLISLE MERCURY

WARREN R. FISHER, Ed. and Pub.

CARLISLE, - - KENTUCKY.

As usual the swan song of the theater season is pretty much rag time.

Anyway, New York's "finest" are the finest New York has.

It is better to have loved and lost, sometimes, than to have loved and won.

Scientist says that love making is to blame for appendicitis. This is no news to Pittsburgh.

Dallas reporter was held up and robbed of two bits. How dared he have so much money?

"A New York man saved $100,000 in 17 years on a salary of $1,000 a year." Waiter or policeman?

A man generally gets credit for being a good citizen when his wife makes him go to church.

A Kansas City woman was made ill by use of face powder. She probably did not need it, anyway.

The press is powerful, but it is not powerful enough to induce all people to stop eating with their knives.

Since father's bought an auto, mother can never find her sewing machine at the time she wants it.

Ruby trailers for motorcycles. What next? An average motorcycle can easily take a whole carriage loaded.

A scientist informs us that he is about to "finish" an "ageless" labor, which is certainly some achievement.

Many a fluttering pewter heart will get rent. There will be no more policemen's lacrosses in Britain, the king has ruled.

The tight skirt may be as sanitary as the Chicago doctors say it is, but the girls are not wearing it for that health.

A woman in Illinois attacked a magistrate with a garden hose. This sort of conduct deserved a severe raking over.

Thanks to the trolley car, the motor cycle, the automobile and the horse, there is still a good deal of outdoors to be enjoyed.

Italy is experimenting with an armored automobile. When such automobiles become common life will indeed be cheap.

Princeton student admits he corresponds with sixteen different girls. He would make an excellent train dispatcher.

Florists seeking to produce a blue peony should not despair. The world can afford to give them plenty of time to go on trying.

A writer says, "The brave are all wave leaders." With a bunch of records that last shipment of cattle to restaurants must have been.

Germany is thinking about prohibiting rubber mouthpieces on smoking bottles for sanitary reasons. Of course, they might make 'em of steel.

So long as the suffragists don't break up the Democratic feast in the offices and business houses, London will try to worry along somehow.

This fad for cocktail and chicken furniture is going to be fickle proof for who pays the bills mighty few players in which it and kindred fads originate.

A man is judged by the company he keeps, even when he keeps to himself.

This is the season when everybody complains of the cold seat leg—that is everybody who does not have a chance to keep warm.

The hotel guest who telephoned down for soap and towels and received hair restorer has a fellow feeling for the man who got the wrong package from the chemist.

The estimate that we spend $600,000,000 for chewing gum nothing might be amended to add that we waste more than half of it for all the music we get.

A wife is a woman that washes a man's socks and cooks his meals—on a new version. If that's so, lots of women are prevailing around under false pretenses.

Professor Hansen of North Dakota is going to aim to discover something that can be grown on the arid lands of the American west with greater profit than sorghum.

The no breakfast movement is gaining strength in this country as well as in France.

Once again there is serious discussion in New York of a proposition to tax bachelors. It is safe to say it is one of the few taxes that would be cheerfully paid.

The lady said to be 38 per cent beautiful misses the regret of her engagement to a French count, Marthe Chenal is only about two per cent solvent.

Man named Bugg intends to build a large hotel in Tyler. You can call it what you will.

If the whisker epidemic continues to expand, the man who was absent March 4 after waiting 16 years will feel annoyed at his impetuosity. He might now be getting the fashion.

A Pittsburgh scientist announces the invention of a typewriter that can spell. Bring on your typewriter! Recourse to the pocket Webster has become a mighty sweet thing.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Ohio Congressman Champion Speller of Capital

WASHINGTON—The Ansel and those who record their greatness assemble in the other night at the New Willard hotel, and casting off the cares of tariff, politics and land have returned to childhood days to enroll themselves in "Professor" Houston's Class A at the old-fashioned spelling bee held by the National Press club as the feature event of that organization's annual "ladies day."

President Wilson and his daughter Miss Eleanor Wilson, and Secretary and Mrs. Bryan sat in the audience, which laughed and applauded at every mispronunciation and newspaper representative who failed with each other in twisting their tongues around some of the "jaw-breaking" words which Secretary of Agriculture Houston, the professors' propounded.

Although the guests of their rivals in the "bee," the statesmen were not without their spelling reputation of the press gallery, until they had passed the first round. Secretary Bryan and Secretary Lane were among the spectators of both house and senate who were not to be seen anywhere. There were also present wives and daughters who had not necessarily watching to see how these representatives of the "common people" were going to acquit them selves.

Fourteen statesmen and an equal number of newspaper men faced "Professor" Houston when he called his roll, but when after nearly an hour had elapsed, during which time the teacher had selected some of the most difficult specimens from the well worn "Blue Back Speller" applied to Representative Frank B. Willis of Ohio was the lone occupant of the stage.

Not only had the doughty representative shamed the press, but he had rallied the colors of the senate to the last as well. His last rival was Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington, who stepped up on "hydrocephalus" by adding an o to the last syllable. Hydrocephalus," which for the edification of the general public Mr. Webster and other authorities define as "an accumulation of serous fluid within the cranial cavity; or water in the head," appeared to be a favorite word with "Professor" Houston, which string block for his guide. It had proved a Waterloo for Representative Thetus W. Sims of Tennessee before Senator Poindexter stumbled over it.

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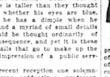
Why Visitors to Capital Call on the President

"It is interesting to hear visitors to the White House relate the purposes for which they desire to see the president. With many it is a matter of life and death. Some want to see if he is taller than they thought he was. Another class are those who like whether he has a dimple when he smiles, and a myriad of small details that would be thought ordinarily of little consequence, and yet in these very details that go to make up the popular impression of a public servant.

At a recent reception one solemn visaged man, evidently a professor, was standing in line shuffling his feet. He was an exceedingly well read gentleman, and called attention to the fact that 31 of the 37 presidents of the United States had paternal associations in the British isles—England having 16, Scotland two, Ireland three, and Wales one. Martin Van Buren and Theodore Roosevelt represented a Dutch ancestry, he said, and the curious fact is noted that although France has been so closely associated with the birth and history of the country, there has not been a president of French or Huguenot blood. But with the influx of immigration from the south of Europe, said the professor, as he shifted to the other foot, this condition is sure to change.

The physiognomy of the men today as compared with the portraits of men in the past was also touched upon. It sents a most interesting study. The president.—National Magazine.

He Can Tell Them by the Color of Their Hair



Of the several hundred police officials who came here for the convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, none had more characters in chief Henry Curran of Nashville, Tenn.

In addition to having one of the best police organizations in the country, Chief Curran attained fame June 4, 1914, at Houston, Texas, when the police convention met there, by throwing a banquet to which all the officials could be attempted to eat at the same table. A warrant for Curran's arrest was sworn out, but before it could be served the chief grabbed a train and beat it for Tennessee. In the meantime hundreds of southern men and women had enjoyed the chief's banquet ing to $18,000 to defend Curran in the trial.

Another thing has made Chief Curran famous among his brother chiefs, and that is the fact that he has a list from by the color, thickness and length of the hair and also of the nails of all the prisoners in the Raleigh hotel the news of the chief's power leaked out and the convention was over. One fellow recently asked the veteran: "Mister, how do you know when I see them?" Curran looked him over from head to foot, sighed, and replied: "Well, I would say that you were from Bastrop County, Texas, by the way the chief was right. "Great Gawd, mister, how do you know that?" the man inquired. The chief figured out this that particular section of Florida have a peculiar red-fish hair

Men Skated and Women Flopped in Spilled Syrup

THE crowd that frequents the soda fountain at the drug store at the corner of F and Fifteenth streets just across from the Treasury building, where women in their new gowns take the street cars to commence the parade up fashionable F street, had a good time for two hours the other day.

A barrel of syrup dropped from the tail end of a transfer wagon, the bursting of the barrel came one out, and 50 gallons of it covered about 200 square feet of sidewalk.

Many of the women wearing tight-fitting skirts went down almost in a body when they struck the syrup. The tight skirts kept them from skating through, as the men did.

Soon an army of drug clerks were on hand. Whether they were people around the slick spot and escorting those who fell into the store to have their clothes cleaned.

Three men who dashed to the rescue of the ladies lost their feet, and went down with them.

Twenty-six skirts and fourteen men's suits suffered. Several women whose skirts were not ruined by the syrup were up-to-date summer under-outfits which caused the cry of drug-store big head.

Misleid.

Impatient Owner of Shocked Dog—Can't you see that you're frightening now with that lamp?

Lately Converted Groom-Chauffeur—Well, sir, that shower as was very just now told me as how I'd lost by compression, and I was just going to have to see if I could find it along the road.—Punch.

Not at All.

"Miss Maud is a single-minded girl, isn't she?"

"Not much. She's going to be married next month."

WEEK'S NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS

ITEMS GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

EVENTS HERE AND ABROAD

Epitome of a Week's Happenings Condensed for the Perusal of the Busy Man, and Arranged in Classified Form.

Washington

James F. Curtis, assistant secretary of the treasury in charge of the customs service, who held over in office from the previous administration, and about to present his resignation, according to authoritative information.

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In reply to a demand, following a request from Postmaster General Burleson, Arthur C. Tait again refused to resign as postmaster of San Francisco. In answering a telegram from Burleson, he wrote: "I do not recognize the right of any one to remove me except the president of the United States."

Charles R. Heike, former secretary of the sugar trust, who was convicted of complicity in the underweighing frauds and whose sentence of eight months' imprisonment was commuted by President Taft, died at his home in Sea Bright, N. J.

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Quiet in the national capital this week with the exception of the usual rattle of street cars and the cheers of enthusiastic crowds watching baseball games on the various local diamonds.

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The world's seventh Sunday school convention began in Zurich, Switzerland.

• • •

General Armando Riva, chief of the national police of Cuba, was shot and mortally wounded by Captain Jose Agusti in the most crowded portion of the city of Havana. Captain Agusti after his ante-mortem statement said he was shot by Gen. Ernesto Asbert, governor of Havana province, and representative of Cuba.

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Eleven thousand officers and men of the Servian Timok division were killed during the battle with the Bulgarians, according to the Sofia correspondent of the Reichspost.

• • •

A ton was born in London to Lady Cowdray, who was the wife Mildred Short man of Newport, R. I., before her marriage to Lord Cowdray at New York in November, 1911. Lord Cowdray and Miss Sherman first met at the time of the wedding of Lord Decies and Miss Vivian Gould.

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The body of a young American woman, who committed suicide at Villebon, near Versailles, France, has been identified as that of Agnes Firth MacDuff of Cambridge, Mass. She took poison June 19, and lingered until July 4.

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The settlement of the strike among the gold miners in Rand district at Johannesburg, which has been practically arranged with a committee of strikers on Saturday, has proved ineffective, although comparative order was restored over the week end.

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Sir Arthur Edward Vicars of London was awarded $25,000 damages from the Great Northern railway for the disappearance of the crown jewels at Dublin some time ago. In a story that has been told for years of Sir Arthur in a compromising way.

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Personal

Charles S. Mellen has resigned the presidency of the Boston & Maine railroad.

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Grand Treasurer Edward Leach of New York, who was elected grand treasurer of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, at Atlantic City.

• • •

Ex-Police Sergeant Peter J. Duffy, who was convicted of accepting graft from the late Lieutenant Charles Becker, was sentenced to not less than two nor more than four years at hard labor in Sing Sing.

• • •

Jack London was operated on for appendicitis. He is doing well.

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Mrs. Adelpha O. Ward, sixty-nine years old, daughter of Artemus Ward, founder of the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees of the World, died in Grand Rapids after a long illness.

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Mrs. G. A. Kenney, thirty years old, wife of a physician of Limon, Colo., was killed instantly in a runaway motor car, which upset while driving down a hill.

• • •

J. A. G. McDonald of Toronto, Canada, is believed to have committed suicide in a hotel at Memphis, Tenn., by drinking poison. His body was found at noon in a bottle of poison, partly emptied, lay on the floor of the room. The man was a lumberman, with offices in Memphis. He was the first two boats had closed their doors the American Water Works and Guarantee company asked for a receiver.

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An unidentified negro who had attacked a young white girl at Bonifay, Fla., was taken from a railway train at Milton, Fla., by a crowd of men, and after the arrival of a Great Northern he was hanged to a telegraph pole and then shot.

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The National Conference of Charities and Corrections, in session at Seattle, paid especial attention to the white slave traffic, and that will come from the Pacific coast after the open season for the traffic.

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Major Kled of St. Louis said that as the kind of "safe and sane" Fourth of July celebrations he had resulted in many accidents, he would have introduced in the municipal assembly an ordinance prohibiting the sale of fireworks in St. Louis.

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The state of Minnesota will collect approximately $15,000 in costs from the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railways as a result of the United States Supreme court decision in the Minnesota rate case.

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A robber who entered the First State bank of Milwaukee, a suburb of Portland, Ore., and forced Cashier A. L. Isolated to permit redins prize $400 in gold, was captured in the woods some miles distant.

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The federal grand jury in making its final report to United States District Judge Van Fleet at San Francisco severely criticised the president and the attorney general for their treatment of former local District Attorney McNab. Judge Van Fleet refused to accept the report until these criticisms had been eliminated.

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Peter Cassella was found shot to death in Bivalve, N. J. There was ten bullet holes in the body, nearly all striking the heart. Cassella is the Italian murder at Streator within a year, and there never has been any clew to the slayer. Police will disarm all Italians in the city.

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The centennial celebration of Perry's victory on the Battle of Lake Erie began in Erie, Pa.

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Governor Farrell announced that Secretary of War Garrison had withdrawn his request that charges of cowardice in the face of the enemy, which were preferred against Lieutenant Colonel Frank B. Willis of Ohio was the lone occupant of the stage.

Not only had the doughty representative shamed the press, but he had rallied the colors of the senate to the last as well. His last rival was Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington, who stepped up on "hydrocephalus" by adding an o to the last syllable "Hydrocephalus," which for the edification of the general public Mr. Webster and other authorities define as "an accumulation of serous fluid within the cranial cavity; or water in the head," appeared to be a favorite word with "Professor" Houston, which string block for his guide. It had proved a Waterloo for Representative Thetus W. Sims of Tennessee before Senator Poindexter stumbled over it.

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FIERCE FOREST FIRE

CALIFORNIA VILLAGES THREATENED BY FLAMES THAT ENVELOP MOUNTAIN.

Shops Are Closed and Business at a Standstill Throughout Threatened Section.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

San Francisco.—Forest fires are raging in the foothills and valleys of Mt. Tamalpais, a landmark of California, and glowing and dark pall-like columns clustered about San Francisco bay. Three villages are threatened. The mountain was cloaked by a shade of white smoke, which streamed across the bay like a veil of mourning, but, as darkness fell, the mountain looked above the bay and ocean like an enormous beacon, illuminating the city for miles.

Early morning, since the blaze started, it has swept over 2,000 acres and passed, but each afternoon the trade winds, blustering in from the ocean, have whipped the flames into life and they have leaped from ridge to ridge in trenches laboriously cut through the underbrush and into fresh timber on the far side of the fire.

The fire was caused by a cigarette thrown out of a car window.

Fifty men, including forest rangers, natural appreciators, forest rangers, volunteers and Boy Scouts, with axes and rakes are fighting the flames. Workers in the mountains are using dynamite to check the march.

Shops are closed and business is at a standstill throughout the threatened section.

Col. George Bell, Jess Unruh, Hiram Johnson and Frank Wolfe are the leaders of the forces of the fire, directing the fight.

GENEROUS TO HIS CHILDREN.

St. Louis, Mo.—Friends of Henry W. Peters, millionaire shoe manufacturer, who died here a few days ago, say that he gave each of his children $25,000 at the same time that he gave $1,000 to each and a home to his daughter, Miss Ella C. Peters, as a wedding present. Miss Peters was married to Arthur F. Lamkin, secretary of the Peters Shoe company. Miss Peters is soon to be married to Miss Virginia Meredith, a young schoolmistress of this city.

POLICEMAN GIVEN LIMIT

San Francisco.—Charles H. Tasker and Arthur F. MacIver, police officers, found guilty of having sold protection to the Durbin Detective agency, given the maximum penalty of one year in the county jail. Their policemen have been sentenced, of whom six pleaded guilty.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Wheat—No. 2 red 88@89c, No. 3 red 87@88c, No. 4 red 87@88c.

Corn—No. 2 white 66@66½c, No. 3 white 65½@66c, No. 4 white 64@65c, No. 2 yellow 64½@65c, No. 3 yellow 64@64½c, No. 4 yellow 63@63½c, No. 2 mixed 64½@65c, No. 3 mixed 64@64½c, No. 4 mixed 63@63½c, ear corn 64@65c, mixed ear 63@64c.

Oats—No. 2 white 45½@46c, standard 45@45½c, No. 3 white 44½@45c, No. 4 white 42½@43c, No. 2 mixed 44½@45c, No. 3 mixed 43½@44c, No. 4 mixed 42½@43c.

Rye—No. 2 nominally 81@82c, No. 3 nominally 80@81c, No. 4 nominally 79@80c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy $15@15.50, No. 2 timothy $14@14.50, No. 3 timothy $12@13.50, No. 1 mixed $14@14.50, No. 2 clover mixed $13.50@13.50, No. 1 clover $13@13.50, No. 2 clover $12@12.50.

Eggs—Prime firsts 24½c, firsts 24c, ordinary firsts 23c, seconds 22c.

Poultry—Hens, heavy, over 4 pounds, 17c; hens, light, under 4 pounds, 15c; springers, 1 to 1½ lbs., 24@25c; 2 lbs. and over, 25@26c; broilers, 1 lb. and over, 32c; white, under 1 lbs., 30c; spring ducks, 1 lb. and over, 17@c; young ducks, 15c.

Cattle—Shippers $7.25@8, butcher steers $6.75@7.50, heifers $6.25@7.25, cows $5.50@6.50, bulls $6@6.75, calves $9@9.50, veal calves $10@10.50, fat calves $6@7.50, milkers and springers $60@90, sheep $4@5.50, lambs $6@7.50, hogs $8.75@9, pigs $8.50@8.75, stags $5@7.25, common to choice $4@6.75, boars $3@4, rough $5@6.

Light shippers $7.50@8.35, pigs (100 lbs. and less) $7.50@8.25.

Heavy—Packers $8.10@8.35, good to choice $8@8.25.

Mixed—Packers and butchers $8@8.35.

Spring Lambs—Extra $8, good to choice $7.50@8, common to fair $6@7.50.

Yearlings $5.50@6.50.

LIGHTNING PLAYS HAVOC.

Marietta, O.—Marietta and vicinity was visited by a severe electrical storm. More than two inches of rain fell, accompanied by lightning that struck many buildings. The Putnam Methodist church and the Weber packing plant were fired by the lightning but were extinguished before much damage was done. Telephone service was badly crippled. Following a riot, in which William Bell, a strike-breaker, was probably fatally injured, the remaining strike-breakers, upon an appeal through George Brown, their leader, to Mayor J. Ernest Cassidy, were escorted to the depot under strong police guard and they departed for Cincinnati.

Practical Fashions

LADY'S BOX-PLAITED WAIST.

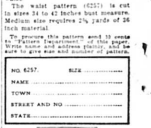
This waist has a large box plait down the front and another down the back. The closing is in front. The low neck is trimmed with a shaped band, which may be used in a deep cuff. The waist has a tight fitting sleeve. Madras, batiste, voile or other soft material can be used for this model.

The waist pattern (6257) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to this department of this paper. Write name and address plainly and state number of pattern desired.

NO. 6257.	SIZE
NAME	
TOWN	
STREET AND NO.	
STATE.	

GIRL'S FROCK.



NO. 6269.	SIZE
NAME	
TOWN	
STREET AND NO.	
STATE.	

The SUITORS of Mr. MERRIWID

BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA WOULD TANTALIZE A TOO CAUTIOUS MAN.

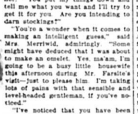
"What in the name of goodness do you want with a darning egg, Melissa?" asked Mrs. Merriwid of the tall maiden aunt Jane, in accents of profound astonishment, "and what are you doing with my stockings?"

Mrs. Merriwid stood a new ornament in her relative's well-ordered home. "I'm not sure that I want to," answered "Is this a darning needle, dear?"

"It's a bodkin," Aunt Jane informed her. "I put my things down and tell me what you want and I'll try to get it for you. Are you intending to darn stockings?"

"I wondered when it comes to making an intelligent guess," said Mrs. Merriwid, acidulously. "Home might have taught you that I want to make an omelet. Yes, ma'am, I'm going to darn my life as an unthinking ignorant of any useful thing to you are. Now, Aunt Jane, please put the eight of you darning stockings will afford Mr. Parsite any pleasure?"

"I shan't really darn," explained Mrs. Merriwid, who appeared overwhelmed with blushing confusion when her surprise was told of her materials. You see, he's a cautious person, Mr. Parsite is, and I'm hoping to any great extent without taking a good long consideration of my case. There are lots of people like him, my dear. They look so long that they get



"The Curtain's Up, Miss Clay."

had been almost a runaway match, except that neither had anybody to run from. He came to call on Sunday and had once been spoken of as a coming man in his profession. Lucia was then just a stage-struck girl. She had no better information than a child has of the processes of profitable, and they possessed two hundred dollars between them. On the strength of this they were married.

They had a tiny, eighteenth century cottage in which they had elected to live, and Lucia commenced to cook. I remember every detail of it as long as she lived; the clematis over the door, the patch of everblooming roses, the white curtains at the windows and the tidy walk. And their happiness had been indeed too utterly dear.

Then Lawrence went away. He left no letter, offered no explanation. All that he took his possessions with him. Lucia would have followed if she had met with foul play. She came home from an unsuccessful search for work to find the house empty. After a day and a night of agonized waiting she discovered that he was staying at the house of a friend of his who had married a widow. Then, in her humility of love, she refused her admittance. Lucia was in the entrance to the hall when their eyes met and he turned away. The Lucia went home.

It was long afterward that she learned that he had left her husband's abandonment. He had followed her to the theater, with the intention of meeting her and taking her to lunch. But when he saw her with another man on his arm he changed his mind. He was ashamed because of her husband's poverty, and he had worked hard for her sake. Lucia was a beautiful girl, and he was jealous of her. Another thing, I seriously child into his extravagance, buying purses and gowns for her which were far too good for her station. He had been a fool, and he was ashamed of his folly.

Lucia waited on the stage. She heard the applause of the audience, as an accustomed thing, she glanced indifferently into the parted drapes and bowed; and then she saw Lawrence's face, and he knew that he had been a traitor, for everybody else was but a blur in the darkness auditorium.

She had never seen him since they parted. Now he sat in the third row of the parquet, watching her. He was hardly changed, but somehow she took on his face told her that his soul was torn, and that even in the intervening years their spirits would leap together if only pride permitted. She turned. And then, for the first time in her experience, Lucia knew that she lied.

For on the canvas background was the little cottage of her memories. There was the clematis over the door, there were the everblooming roses and the sweet williams, and there she was back in fairyland with her lover again.

How she stumbled through her part she never knew. She was conscious of a dream, she saw the audience rise to its feet and cheer, she heard the curtain rise and fall, but she was living in the past. Then Lawrence's face was looking into her own, and he was bending down to her and was kissing her.

"Any fool would know better than that," commented Aunt Jane.

"Any female fool, dearie." Mrs. Merriwid amended. "Mr. Parsite said he really preferred a little simple gown that he could see was not intended for expensive creations. I could see that he'd made a hit with the right there. Another thing, I seriously child into his extravagance, buying purses and gowns for her which were far too good for her station. He had been a fool, and he was ashamed of his folly.

"