CARLISLE MERCURY

WARREN R. FISHER, Ed. and Pub.

CARLISLE, - - KENTUCKY.

And now it comes out that silk is part tin—accounting for the rusty black, perhaps.

At any rate the croaking of frogs is more somnolent than the pepping of the crickets.

It is to "fa!" at the persistent but unavailing efforts of those who seek to change our spelling.

Some of the new feminine styles seen on the avenues are a genuine torture to a man with a stiff neck.

Now, a self-made woman may be as admirable as a self-made man, but one must draw the line at self-made widows.

Straphanger is a noun that has long been heard. Invent your own term for those who have to hang on to the seat back handle.

No woman, it has been ascertained, can live on less than $5 a week, but a man's minimum stands unexplained and uninvestigated.

Eastern divine alleges women are not progressing morally as rapidly as men. How can they when one considers bobble skirts?

New York has only 1,327,000 inhabitants, owing to the freakishness of law which forbids it to annex Connecticut and New Jersey.

Did you ever notice how difficult it is for a woman to be very friendly with any other woman her husband ever was engaged to?

Nobody ever receives a Carnegie hero medal for wearing the first new hat of the season. Mr. Carnegie is too narrow in his views.

An inveterate gambler was sentenced by a Judge to gamble with no one but his wife. Nice way of keeping the money in the family.

That youth who married a girl to keep his father from marrying her certainly set an example of self-sacrifice seldom seen these days.

Now that soda water season has opened, it is well to remember that, although all drinks are charged, you will have to pay for them just the same.

A southern young man drove two miles before he discovered that his sweetheart had fallen out of the buggy. And then they rave about southern chivalry.

The New York girl who spent seven years looking for a "real man" may have heard of Napoleon's confession of unfaith: "Good Lord! how rare men are."

Now comes an expert and declares that smoke rising in automobiles is the cause of flat feet. But, in the opinion of most automobilists, that isn't as bad as flat tires.

A Kansas medical scientist is going to try two-year, cold-storage eggs on a squad of men. They are luckier than most of us, who have to take the other brands.

Mexican Indians have been tortured by people. Little can be done about it just now because the Mexican Indians are outside the humanizing influence of baseball.

The bloaters are disposed to accept with philosophic acquiescence, if not with enthusiasm, the decision of Dr. Blackford that brunettes are the best working girls.

The automobile axes in the latest physical exemplar is to be discovered by the physician. But it is to be feared that putting more seats in the auto mobiles won't help any.

Now that the ice cutter season of the year is drawing to a close and another is to be kept that they are not try ing to perpetrate another of their last season bold jokes.

Paris waiters have won the right to eat their luncheons elsewhere than at the restaurants where they work. Now what the patrons do not know perhaps will not hurt them.

A correspondent asks "a good way to lose an old umbrella is to take it with you to a watering-place and forget it." To lose a good umbrella should be a body needs any formula for that.

Women who constantly wear veils suffer from their deterioration, a fashion, says a London physician. After that stage has been reached the wearing of veils should be made up figuratively.

A life-preserving suit with food and water supplies has been tested in the Hudson and has become a complete ter of the New York hotel

With a new alphabet and a new constitution the republic of Haiti has laid deep the foundations of a free press and practical politics.

If that proposal to require the duel ing of cars carried out it may be necessary to teach the bone to read and write and to provide each with a fountain pen.

Anyhow, a king has a heap more of worry than a president excepting, of course, a Mexican president.

The scheme of an organization of women to drown husbands on a total expenditure of fifty dollars a year looks like a conspiracy with the wives to be the chief beneficiaries.

While four French aeronauts were sailing over the Sahara desert in aeroplanes five others were killed in a Lon don's collapse in France. It is getting so that danger cannot be graded.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Handling of White House Mail Is Gigantic Task

WASHINGTON.—Silent, smooth, efficient is the business force in the office of the nation's chief executive at the White House. The total business staff, including ushers, messengers and so on, numbers little more than 60, and the modest one-story office annex to the White House does not represent more than a fraction of the floor space which the country's large corporation

Handling the White House mail is one of the heaviest responsibilities of the business force there. It is doubtful if there is any other place where the incoming mail varies so greatly in bulk from day to day. In addition, there is a rule that every letter addressed to the president shall be acknowledged from the White House, even though it is referred to some government department.

Moreover, there is a rule also to the effect that every letter received must be answered within 24 hours unless a satisfactory reason for delay is made impossible. This policy of promptness gives the resources of the White House business establishment a test when, as sometimes happens, the daily receipts jump to 5,000 letters or more, often more.

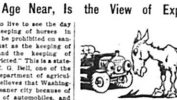
It is only fair to say, however, that such circumstances are exceptional, although many newspaper readers have been led to believe that the president received at least 1,000 letter every day of his occupancy of the office. As a matter of fact, there are weeks at a stretch when, under normal conditions, the daily mail will seldom exceed 200 letters and the average for long intervals during the last administration was in the neighborhood of 350 letters a day.

But this normal volume may be quickly changed to the abnormal. The appearance of some new national issue, an international crisis, an import ant declaration of policy by the president, a proposal of new legislation, or any one of a number of causes of similar importance is likely to bring down upon the White House an avalanche of letter of inquiry, advice, commendation and criticism.

The president of the United States subscribes in effect to the policy of the man who has no mail delivered by carrier at his place of business, but insists on rents a locker at the local post office or nearest postal station. No carrier delivers mail at the corner at the White House. In fact, the president has his own special postman, a member of the messenger force at the executive offices, who rides around on a horse and buggy and who makes two or three trips daily to the Washington postoffice dispatching the outgoing mail and returning sealed sacks containing the mail for the day is made at a designated window in the postoffice lobby. Sometimes, on occasion, a circumstance which, of course, facilitates the task of replying to letters received on the day on which they are received.

Each letter or telegram is called upon to handle one class of correspondence which has no relation to the opera tions of the ordinary business institution. This is the secret of its promptness and it is of quite heavy volume in the aggregate. Applications for small favors, receptions and other social matters are dealt with at the White House in rapid succession.

Horseless Age Near, Is the View of Experts



EXPECT to live to see the day when the keeping of horses in Washington will be prohibited on account of traffic," said the keeping of pigs has been and the keeping of extravagantly expensive. This is a statement made by C. G. Bell, one of the experts of the department of agriculture. Mr. Bell believes that Washington is a much steadier city than it was before the introduction of automobiles, and that the tendencies of the day is to eliminate horses to a certain and restrict them to the country.

According to figures published by the department of agriculture, horse breeding is about the worst paying business that any one can go into. In quite a few years we'll see 10,000 horses and the average for the cost of raising a colt to three years old was taken for the entire country.

Counting the service fee, feed, veterinary bills and breaking, the cost of raising a colt to three years old, even when making allowance for the farm work he does up to that age, is $96.14. The selling price averages $126.17. This is making no allowance for the mares that do not produce foals or for those that die prior to three years old.

Officials of the division of animal husbandry who have been watching the army in raising remounts for the cavalry, say that the only hopeful thing shown by these figures is that the breeding of horses will always be a

Mann Said He Knew What All the Bills Meant

JAMES R. MANN of Illinois Republican leader in the house, bears the reputation of knowing more than any other man in the house about the log of legislation where he's work. He has also a well established reputation for being well able to talk about any subject at any time.

Before the congress Mr. Mann's colleagues in the house prefaced Uncle Joe's remarks upon the presentation speech being made by Uncle Sereno Payne with a remark to Speaker Clark.

"Mann has a great pleasure," said "Uncle Joe," amid the laughter of the house, "in knowing more than any other man in the house about the log of legislation where he's work."

Mann said he knew what all the bills meant.

Holding them up, he said:

"Here are all the bills on the private calendar, and all the reports on them. I've read them all. I do not know what earth one means."

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She Thought "Ze House Zey Tek Things So Calm"

J. SPEIGHT, clerk to the house committee on judiciary, is not at the service, young man that any one would take him to be. Not at all. In spite of the fact that Speight sits in that large and impressive committee room, which probably is worth more money than all the halls the confederate congresses ever dreamed of and in spite of the fact that he is the custodian of the secret investigations, judicial secrets, possible constitutional amendments, impeachment trials and Alabama politics Mr. Speight is always ready with a nifty little yarn.

He says that one day the house of representatives was in a terrific uproar. Progressives were hurling solid masses of objurgations against the reactionaries. Representative Cooper of Wisconsin, who refuses to go into excess with any one, not excepting Simeon Ford, was hurling defiance at Cannon fans from the rear line of trenches, while ever and anon Representative Mondell would chirp feebly in reply.

The speaker's gavel was tattooing volleys of protest and the intrepid Mann was trying to get a word in edge wise in his constant objections. There was a big time. Then, all of a sudden, the French woman was in one of the gallery rules, the guest of honor of the judiciary committee, and Mr. Speight was showing her around, and at the particular moment when the noise was at its height in the house she turned to her guide and said:

Ah, Monsieur Speight, you have reason to be proud of ze house! In France zey a-re so boisterous. Here in ze house zey tek teergs so calm.

The Well-bred Stallion

Carlisle Chief

Will make the season of 1913 at his stable, the Corner Stock Farm; one-half mile East of Carlisle, at

$10.00 to Insure a Living Colt

Money due when colt comes or mare parted with.

CARLISLE CHIEF is a red sorrel, 15 1-2 hands high, 9 years old, fine style and action and is by Carlisle Chief, he by Clermont Chief, and out of an old John (Sim's Clark Chief mares.

Clermont Chief was sired by Hamrick, he by Clark Chief, he by Mambrino Chief, 11, the great sire of sires in the land. Harrison Chief's dam was Jerry, the dam of Banker 26, by Joe Downing, he by Mambrino Chief, Jamison 2:26 and Abe Downing 2:20.

Clark Chief, the sire of Harrison Chief, was one of the greatest sires of the brood mares of the Mambrino family. His daughters produce the fastest of their size by.

There are none better than the Harrison Chief, Clark Chief and Sims' Chief stock, and breeders looking for something that will always find a ready market, or gender satisfactory service, can do no better than secure the service cf this well-bred horse.

Barton

One of the best sons of Meherry, a percheron stallion 16 hands high, dark brown in color, 6 years old, a full-bodied, well developed horse, with long neck and good bone, and a horse that will make a

Horse Show Winner

Will make the season at my barn in Carlisle, Ky., on the Lexington pike at

$5.00

Money due when colt comes or mare parted with.

HENRY

will make the season of 1913 at his stable on the Summitt Station pike at

$5.00 to Insure a Living Colt

HENRY is 7 years old, a red clay with two white hind feet, heavy mane and tail.

He is a by half percheron horse, and he is by Old Steve, Harry Hays' $2,000 jack, a noted stallion. His dam is a quarter Norman mare.

At The Same Time And Place

THE FINE YOUNG JACK

COLONEL B. 3421

Jno. M. Mathias

FIRE INSURANCE

Insurance That

INSURES

OFFICE IN MERCURY B'LDG

The Fashionable Bred Three Gaited Stallion

RED CLOUD, Jr

is by Old Red Cloud, the greatest son of Indian Chief.

1st dam, by Tinsel Onward, 2nd dam by Nabass, 3rd dam by Indian Prince, 4th dam Fairlie's Arabella.

TIME Onward by Onward, 1st dam Nettie Tinsel, the greatest brood mare that ever lived.

RED CLOUD, Jr., is 12 years old this spring, 15 hands high, 9 years old, fine style and action and is a natural high stepping horse, and is the dam of Whirligig, record 2:10. Red Cloud, Jr., has produced the best son of Indian Chief and Red Cloud, Jr., is the best son of Red Cloud.

$10.00 to Insure a Living Colt

From the same blood that produced 2:10.00 Gleneoe, 2:10 Chief, $2,000, Montgomery Chief $6,000 and Lady Wilkes, champion mare of Missouri. Red Cloud, Jr., has proven himself a sire of merit, and the colts that are coming 2,000 type that are so much in demand.

BERRY'S PRIDE

a Shire Draft Stallion, who is conceded to be the best horse of his kind in Christian county. A beautiful dappled bay, 16 hands high, weighs 1,700 pounds. Sire and dam registered. Standing 16.1 hands high, weighs 1,700 pounds. Sire and dam registered. Age five years. Weight 1,700 pounds. Sire and dam registered. Age five years. Weight 2,000 pounds. Sire and dam registered. Age five years. Weight 2,000 pounds. Sire and dam registered. Age five years. Weight 2,000