CHICKEN FEED
IT MAKES YOUR HENS LAY
BLUEGRASS WHOLESALE & COMMISSION COMPANY
Incorporated.
M. T. Ruddell, Mgr.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

"The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good. I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.

For Sale Privately

A NICE LITTLE COUNTRY HOME consisting of 59 Acres. 40 Acres Excellent Tobacco Land. Six or seven acres now in Corn; balance in Grass

A Five Room Dwelling, meat house, hen house, etc. 50 bbl corn crib, cellar, good barn 36 x 36—20ft eves. These buildings all new, water in abundance; cistern and springs, good fencing Excellent neighborhood. R. F. D. 1-2 mile to church and school. All on pike.

Come and let me show you this home.

Price: $3,400

Amos W. Stamper
MYERS, KY. R. F. D. 1

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED

Having purchased the Drug Store, formerly conducted by C. E. Butler & Co., in Carlisle, we solicit a liberal share of your patronage. We will retain Mr. C. B. Thomas as our Pharmacist. He is capable and has the confidence of those who have patronized this stand for many years past.

We will at once replenish our stock of drugs and will bring on a new line of

DRUG SUNDRIES

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,
Donnell Drug Co.
Opposite Court House.

Change of Location

We have moved to our new store just across the street from the old stand. We have more room and will be enabled to carry a larger and more complete stock.

Better fixed than ever to serve our trade.

Quick Service Phone 212 Two Deliverie

cCann & Alexander

POPULAR EXCURSION
HIGH BRIDGE
KENTUCKY
Sunday, SEPTEMBER 20
50c Round Trip QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE 50c Round Trip
SCENERY — RECREATION — MUSIC
Tickets sold at LEXINGTON good going on Special Train leaving 11.15 a.m. or on Train No. 5.
Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, Queen & Crescent Route, for further information.
H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent,
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STATE NORMAL
RICHMOND, KY.
A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS
Courses leading to Elementary, Intermediate and Life State Certificates. Valid in all Public Schools of Kentucky. Special Courses and Review Courses. Tuition Free to Appointees. Two splendid dormitories, new model school, new manual training building, practice school, department of agriculture, a well equipped gymnasium. Domestic Science. First Term begins September 7, Second Term November 16, Third Term January 25, Fourth Term April 5, Summer School opens June 14. Catalogue Free. J. G. CRABBE, President.

Po-Do-Lax Banishes Pimples

Bad Blood, Pimples, Headaches, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., come from Indigestion. Take Po-Do-Lax, the pleasant and absolutely sure Laxative, and you won't suffer from a deranged Stomach or other troubles. It will tone up the Liver and purify the blood. Use it regularly and you will stay well, have clear complexion and steady nerves. Get a 50c. bottle today. Money back if not satisfied. All Druggists. Adv.

Laconic Advice.

When Atticus once discovered a treasure of gold while digging under a house he sent news of his discovery to the emperor, Nerva, from whom he received the laconic reply: "Use it." And when in his diffidence he protested that it was too large a sum for his own personal use, the emperor responded: "Then abuse it."

Rheumatism Pains Stopped

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle today! It is a family medicine for all pains' hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas H. Wentworth, California, writes: "It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c at your Druggist. Adv.

Remarkable Promenade.

At a New York hotel a man who had suddenly become wealthy from an oil well venture had left his family, which had accompanied him to the city, in their rooms so long that they had become uneasy about him. At last he returned to the rooms, and to the anxious inquiry of his wife, "Where in the world have you been so long?" he responded calmly: "I've just been in the cuspidore, walking pro and con."

Stop That First Fall Cough

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic lung ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey today; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them, it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages. Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Advertisement

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

Salt in the Oceans.

The salt contained in the oceans is estimated at more than 4,500,000 cubic miles, or enough to cover the United States with a layer 1.6 miles deep.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

"I advised the 'boys' when they enlisted for the Spanish war to take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with them, and have received many thanks for the advice given," writes J. H. Houghland, Eldon, Iowa. "No person whether traveling or at home should be without this great remedy." For sale by all dealers. Adv

Acute Indigestion

"I was annoyed for over a year by attacks of acute indigestion followed by constipation," writes Mrs. M. J. Gallagher, Geneva, N. Y. "I tried everything that was recommended to me for this complaint, but nothing did me much good until about four months ago I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I soon realized that I had gotten the right thing for they helped me at once. Since then two bottles of them I can heartily without any bad effects. Sold by all dealers.

MATHIAS FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY
INSURANCE THAT INSURES
J. M. Mathias & Bro.
East Main Street, Carlisle, Ky.
Phone 55

"YES SIR—KRYPTOKS"
"Kryptok Lenses are the greatest 'near and far' glasses I ever saw. Used around with two pairs of glasses—then those bifocals with the annoying line of my eyes. Now I know better Kryptok bifocal lenses is

Fits-U Spectacles

Try that combination if you wish to feel years younger." Call and see glasses while the matter is on your mind.
A. T. GARDNER, Optometrist

Dizzy? Bilious? Constipated?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you of that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c. all druggists Adv.

Modern Millinery.

Maiden—"What sort of hat did Genevieve Gotham wear?" Man—"A simple thing—just a gardening tool and a gold-dinner basket."—Judge.

Chamberlain's Liniment

If you are ever troubled with aches; pains or soreness of the muscles, you will appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Liniment. Many sufferers from rheumatism and sciatica have used with the best results. It is especially valuable for lumbago and lame back. For sale by all dealers. Adv

They Don't Know.

Men talk about what they would do if they had $1,000,000, but nine out of ten lie about it. If they had $1,000,000 the first thing they would do would be to lay plans and connect actions for getting two.—Toledo Blade.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured

"My attention was first called to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as twelve years ago. At that time I was seriously ill with summer complaint. One dose of this remedy checked the trouble," writes Mrs. C. W Florence, Rockfield, Ind. For sale by all dealers. Adv

Public Sale
Fine Farm

To settle the estate of the late S. H. Dalzelle, we will offer at public auction on

Thursday, Sept. 24
At 2:00 o'clock P. M.

the fine farm of 240 acres located on Somerset Creek in Nicholas county.

This farm is 8 miles from Carlisle, 6 miles from Sharpsburg, 8 miles from North Middletown, 10 miles from Paris; 1 mile from school and church at East Union, has an excellent 2 story 10-room house, 2 verandas, beautiful yard, good cistern, smoke houses, chicken house, splendid young orchard—100 trees 10 years old

2-story tenant house, 3 new barns, one a fine stock barn, 2 tobacco barns holding 6 acres each. 140 acres blue grass, 40 acres meadow land, 20 acres rye being fed down, 30 acres corn, 10 acres tobacco. Abundance of good tobacco land on the place. Farm unusually well watered and fenced.

Farm is readily susceptible of division into two tracts of about 100 acres in one and 140 in the other tract. 8 acres bottom land which may or may not be sold separately.

Mr. Jos. W. Dalzelle, Jr., Agent of the heirs, Mr. Mc Curry, tenant on the farm, the Carlisle Real Estate Company, at Carlisle, or Harris & Speakes, of Paris, will take pleasure in showing the farm to prospective buyers

Carlisle Real Estate Co

A MATTER OF TIME

By ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT.

(Copyright.)

Perhaps it was ten o'clock in the evening when Richman and I sauntered out of the lobby of the Lankershim.

[illegible] we boldly confessed, we would [illegible] that we were [illegible] weary of each other's conversation. We are mighty good friends, but [illegible] and a half of dinner and two [illegible] and a half of varying conversation, [illegible] helpful in numerous ways, [illegible] its drawbacks.

For myself, I usually tire of Los Angeles in summer. But I always come, and proceed to make it a center from which to play the nomad in the many pleasant directions. Richman does likewise.

"There is a little eating joint just around the corner on Spring," he said [illegible], offering me a cigarette.

Thanks, no smoke for mine. Food, [illegible]. Let us proceed toward said joint. [illegible] say, I haven't but a little 'change [illegible]. So am not altogether prepared to pay 85 cents for tea on a [illegible] for one slim sandwich."

[illegible] they all are. I get your [illegible], I think. No"—and he lazily [illegible] me toward the corner—"this is [illegible]. Vile coffee, but good pie—and [illegible]."

We entered the lunch room and slowly made our way to the rear of the counter.

"On the square, Billy, I can't see [illegible] I want. Maybe pork and— No, [illegible] that every night I come here. What [illegible] of pies have you, brother?"

A tall, slender waiter dropped the sporting page into which he was earnestly delving.

"The pink sheet says the Cubs put it all over the Giants today. I'll bet [illegible] is some sore, eh?" He assumed a position of responsibility. [illegible] me, gents—maybe you're New Yorkers. Five kinds of pie tonight—peach, apple, mince, berry pie, and—"

"I say, Bill, I'm going to my room and go to sleep. Late eating certainly does me no good. And I want to be clear headed if I talk real estate with Perky tomorrow."

"I guess you're right, old man. Good night. Some doughnuts and milk for mine. And a little jelly roll."

"Rich guy, ain't he?" said the waiter, returning with my simple fare.

"He has enough," I replied half-reluctantly.

"Half a million?" persisted my new friend.

"About that," was my response, as I went diligently after the food set before me. I felt that he was looking straight into my face, and it annoyed me. After a moment of two he spoke again.

"I think I'll be there myself one of these days. I think it's only a matter of time."

"Be where?" I questioned hastily.

"Where the half-millions grow."

I looked up with an amused smile.

"On the dead, brother, I ain't always going to jog along on eight per. I'm nobody's fool."

"Certainly not. But it sounds odd, you know," I said, to fix up my injustice to a coming financier. "Tell us about it."

"Say, I will, but—" He glanced at the large clock face behind him. "Say, I can't offer you money, you're probably as well fixed as him. But could you watch this junk for about five minutes? It won't take me a minute more. I am mighty anxious to see a certain party about a block from here. If anybody comes in he can wait a bit. Say, I certainly would appreciate it, mister."

"Sure, run on," I said.

In a moment he had whipped off his apron and jacket and was speeding away. Not a soul dropped in; and at the allotted time he came back, panting hard.

"Say, I do certainly appreciate that. Have your lunch on me."

"Not a bit of it. It was no trouble. Perhaps when you get your half million, you'll—"

"Say, I sure will, brother. And it's coming, mark my word."

"Let's hear about it, while I drink another mug of milk."

He gave me a generous allowance and rested his elbows on the counter.

"It's like this. I had a little money. Lots for me. About fifteen hundred dollars the old man left me. That was five years ago, February 12. At the time he died he was a railroader, and we lived and roosted in Needles.

"The heat was what put father out of the running. Well, mother wouldn't move away, and I left her with my brothers and came here. I had read about the coast, and I had a little plan. And I'm staying by, working at this junk, hoping to see her pull through."

"I hope it does," I ventured, genuinely interested. "What's the plan, if it's no secret?"

"Well, say, I don't tell everyone I see. But it can't hurt to tell." He hesitated and grew quite sober in tone. "You see, I believe I can't carry it out. You can't understand me, I know. But what I mean is—" He rubbed his hands together, slowly, seeking just the right words. "What I mean is that I could carry it out, but I can't."

"I'm dull tonight, and it's hard for me to follow such close logic. You say you could, but you can't?"

"Say, I certainly am balled up. Let me back up and begin over. It's like this. I came here with fifteen hundred dollars and got a job in this joint. What did I do with my money? I put it all in on land—not land, either—sand.

"You know Pebble Beach, I s'pose? That is, you know the strip by that name on the line out to Santa Monica. Well, I own 50 acres of the sandiest sand there."

I laughed heartily. I could not restrain myself.

"It does sound funny. There's not a house within rods an' rods. But there will be, you mark my word. How much did the fools that bought Ocean Park make?"

"And the park didn't have near as good a look, some say. I tell you, I planned to stick it through and wait till she showed up. But, brother, I guess I can't. I'd tell you why, but it's late. You know I'm on all night, but you other people need your sleep."

"Go on! I want to hear it out."

"I just ran down to the stage door of the People's theater. About six months ago I went to a matinee, and sat in 'a good seat for 25 cents.' Ever go there? It's a swell little house, and plays a stock company.

"Well, brother, I didn't see anybody there but Isidore Lamphere—Issy, I call her now. Say, to me there was nothing there for me but Issy! Does Juvenile; better'n anybody I ever heard. And a looker—Oh, Lord, what a looker!"

A bit overcome with emotion, he paused, and I squirmed into an easier position.

"Well, we started up, and it's stock. She lives with her mother, and they treat me like a king, only they're poor as Job's turkey and here, too. The kid's been at the game since she was ten, and she's getting worn out. She the cuddly kind, and wants a cottage.

"You know girls—they're all alike, rich and poor. She cries when I come over, and begs me to sell out for 'most nothing and fit up a little house. She thinks we can keep going on my eight per and— Well, if we can't, she says she'll willingly go back on. And they'd take her any time. You can bet your lunch on that."

I slid off the stool, while he fumbled in his pocket. Finally he drew out a crumpled letter.

"Say, you've heard about all. I guess I can afford to tell you the finish. Have something more off me, won't you? A little pie?"

Nothing more but the end of your story."

"See here, brother. It's a letter from the Central agency. He offers me a thousand, cash, for my stretch of sand. Lord, how I hate to give it up! But the little kid — Say, try to see her tomorrow afternoon. Honestly—"

"Sure," I said with a hearty laugh. "She is all that and more. I used to be there. And it was almost the same. I didn't have the cash and— Well, I couldn't get hold of any." A thought flashed through my mind. "Would you mind letting me see the letter?"

"Certainly not. Say, say, I'd make it to you for the same, if you have enough to stick it out. On a pinch I'd knock off a little. But it couldn't be much. I'm losing five hundred as it is, you see."

I read the letter at least four times.

"If you'll hold him off till noon, and come to the Lankershim and call for me, I believe I can add enough to let you out clear."

"Well, say, I sure will—at noon?"

"At noon, sharp—good night."

"Good night," he responded with the smile of a man who has made half a thousand in the twinkling of an eye.

My welcome at close to ten next evening was more than hearty—it bordered on the distressing.

Young Lester Jones was at once a whole reception committee and I was the president-elect.

Suddenly the waiter of an evening before was the happiest freeholder I have ever seen.

"It's all fixed up, Mr. Kent—deed, transfer, and rent for a year in advance at 2348 Edgewood. Tomorrow I'm going to have it cleaned up, ready for the swellest furniture that five hundred can buy. And, oh, you should hear the kid go on about you.

"And say, the little affair will be pulled off in a week. Only the kid's mother and you. She quits the People's tonight."

After a half hour of being a hero Richman came in hurriedly.

I had not seen him since the night before, and the transformation was at least startling. All of the languid had given way to keenest activity. I thought he was a trifle white in the face, but he controlled himself splendidly.

"A thousand congratulations, old man. I only wish I could have had the brains to lunch with you last night. But I won't spoil your luck. I do congratulate you."

"Rich," I cried, "for heaven's sake put me right next to your idea. I deserve no congratulations that I now have knowledge of."

"Forgive me, Billy, I thought you did it on purpose. It would have been fair, but I felt a bit shabby about it." He paused and caught me by the hand. "You blocked my deal with Perky and bought that stretch of sand. I had a tip that society was going to the beach and live on sand.

"The Garrisons and Bakers and De Longs will build at once. What you hold in a year or two will net you a couple of hundred thousand. Easy. Society has decreed bungalows on Pebble beach."

I looked at the waiter across the counter. He was certainly a trifle pale, but the smile did not leave his wondering face.

"Two hundred thousand!— But I've got the kid!"

Ants' Nests.

To destroy ants' nests near plants or flowers stick some sulphur matches into the ground, heads down. The ants will leave and the plants be not at all injured.—McCall's Magazine.

CALL FOR BIDS

Bids will be received by the Jailer of Nicholas County, at the Court House in Carlisle, until September 18, for coal for the use of the County Jail and Court House during the ensuing year.

For particulars as to the grade of coal desired, prospective bidders should see M. M. Brothers, Squire Alfred Murray or Judge James Mitchell.

By Order of the Nicholas County Fiscal Court.

Make your Farm the Center of the City.

Distances are bridged by the HOME Telephone Not only do its subscribers have instant communications with their neighbors, but its Long Distance Lines cover the entire State.

USE HOME TELEPHONES for all business, both Local and Long Distance.

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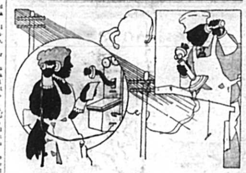

"Hello! Is This The Butcher's?"

IF it's stormy, if you're tired out, if you want to save time, we'll take your meat order over the wire and select FINE CUTS for you. PROMPT and OBLIGING SERVICE by phone or in person goes hand in hand with our HIGH GRADE MEATS. Prices the FAIREST in town. TEST US.

CAIN & PELOSI

KENTUCKY STATE FAIR
SEPT. 14th to 19th, 1914
$3,000 SADDLE HORSE STAKE
$1,000 Light Harness Stake $1,000 Roadster Stake
Student's Judging Contest Farmer Boys' Encampment
TROTTING AND PACING RACES EACH DAY
Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry, Field Seed and Grain, Horticulture and Woman's Handiwork
CLEAN MIDWAY AND FREE ATTRACTIONS
GRAND FIREWORKS DISPLAY "BATTLE OF MEXICO"
Reduced Railroad Rates For Catalogue and Entry Blank Address
J. L. DENT, Secretary,
705 Paul Jones Building, LOUISVILLE, KY.

1879 1914
Model Store
Headquarters, Ky.
FALL MILLINERY 1914
A More Complete Stock Not Found Elsewhere. Bought Right. Priced Right. Efficient Trimmer
S. T. BARLOW Proprietor.

Mammoth Cave
TICKETS WILL BE SOLD FOR REGULAR MORNING TRAINS
SEPTEMBER 29th
Special low rate for select and private parties to go and return on regular trains
ROUND TRIP FARE $5.65
LOW RATES AT THE CAVE—Board at the Cave Hotel, from arrival for supper until after breakfast, morning of the third day, including the two trips in the cave, lights and guide fees for $6.50. AN ALL EXPENSE THREE DAYS TOUR FOR $12 15 FROM CARLISLE.
PHONE OR SEE L. & N. AGENT

State Library

THE CARLISLE MERCURY.

ESTABLISHED 1867—OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN NICHOLAS COUNTY

VOL. XLIX—ALL HOME PRINT CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEP. 24, 1914 FOUR PAGES—NO 39

COMMENT

Maine, the political barometer, went safely Democratic in the recent election. In commenting upon the result of the election in that state, the New York Sun, never a fervent supporter of Woodrow Wilson, says:

"These are not political developments of the sort that seemed probable or even possible two months ago There certainly has not been during that time a marked increase in popular enthusiasm over Democratic leadership or over Democratic conduct in the House of Representatives, independent of the President's leadership and performance. It is hard to escape the conclusion—and we are going to express candidly our conviction on the subject—that the strength of the Democratic position at the present time is primarily due to the people's admiration of the manner in which Woodrow Wilson has met the emergency and carried the heavy burden of responsibility forced upon him by the European war. There is a patriotic reason for sustaining him now and it is difficult to sustain the President without helping the party which he leads."

In refusing to take active part in the Congressional campaigns this fall, President Wilson said:

"In view of the unlooked-for international situation, our duty has taken on an unexpected aspect. Every patriotic man ought now to 'stay on his job' until the crisis is passed, and ought to stay where his job can best be done.

"Great hearts, great natures, will respond. Even little men will rejoice to be stimulated and guided and set a heroic example. Parties will fare well enough without nursing if the men who make them up and men who lead them forget themselves to serve a cause, and set a great people forward on the path of liberty and peace."

Such is the language of the greatest President since Lincoln.

Here's the greatest little sermon on advertising we have ever read. We commend it to every one of our readers, who has something to sell. It was written by John Wanamaker, one of the most succesful advertisers in the world:

"If there's one enterprise on earth that a quitter should leave severely alone, it is advertising. To make a success of advertising, one must be prepared to stick like a barnacle to a boat's bottom. There are three ways to make advertising pay and these are the only ways. There are no others. First, is to keep at it; second, keep at it; third, keep at it."

O. B. Thompson, son of S. D. Thompson, of Owingsville, has purchased the Owingville Outlook, which discontinued publication some weeks ago, and will resume publication at once. For the past three weeks Bath county has been without a newspaper.

Sam Stairs, of the Dover news, says that even T. R. and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw monopolizing the front page would be a welcome relief from the horrors of the European War news

News Of The War In Europe During The Past Week

(From reports to the daily papers)

THURSDAY—After being forced back for more than 70 miles, the German army is drawn up for battle at a point extending from the neighborhood of Noyon, in the west, to the Meuse, north of Verdun, with its left resting on the German fortress of Metz. The country occupied by the German army is all high, rough ground, in many places covered by heavy forests. Russian dispatches state that the Austrain losses since the taking of Lemberg will reach 250,000 killed and wounded, and 100,000 prisoners, together with vast quantities of stores. President Wilson makes non-committal replies to protests of Belgians against German atrocities and the protests of the Kaiser against the alleged use of dumdum bullets by the Allies.

FRIDAY—Violent fighting in Alsace, where the French are reported to be gaining ground. Conditions of the gigantic line of battle stretching from Noyon to the Meuse have undergone no change, though meager dispatches from the zone of fighting seem to indicate that another great battle is in progress, in which the Allies are taking the offensive. Earl Kitchener urges the necessity of keeping a steady stream of reinforcements coming to the relief of the English forces in France. Italy has called for the mobilization of her army reserves, which may mean her entrance into the war.

Germany has suggested informally that the United States undertake to elicit from the Allies a statement of the terms under which the Allies will make peace. The suggestion was made to Ambassador Gerard by the Imperial Chancellor, at Berlin. The German cruiser, Emden, reported to have sunk five British steamers of the coast of India.

SATURDAY—For five days the British and French armies have been trying to dislodge the Germans from the strong line of defenses which they have constructed from the Oise to the Meuse Rivers, but in the words of the official statement from Paris, "there is no change in the general situation except that we have continued our progress on the left wing, and that a lull in the battle is noticed." The German official statement says the situation of their troops is good, especially in the center, where the Germans have received substantial reinforcements. Battles are reported to have taken place at different points along the line almost hourly, night and day, and frequent hand-to-hand encounters with bayonets have taken place with terrifying carnage. One statement says that the end is expected soon.

Reports received from Petrograd say that the Russian pursuit of the Austrians continues. The Russian army, it is claimed, will soon number 7,000,000 men in the field. There are now a million Russians in Galicia and a half million in East Prussia.

(Continued on Page Two)

Grant E. Lilly, editor of the Madisonian, at Richmond, has purchased of Col. W. P. Walton the Richmond Climax, a rival paper, which Colonel Walton recently purchased from his brother, E. C. Walton.

The Haggin Will Is Probated Thursday In New York

The will of James B. Haggin was filed in the Surrogate's court, in New York City last Thursday. According to a statement by Allen McCulloh, one of the executors, the value of the estate is about $15,000,000. The relatively small estimate was a surprise, as Mr. Haggin's estate had been variously estimated at from fifty to eighty millions.

Mrs. Margaret Voorhies Hargin, the second wife of Mr. Haggin, receives about $3,000,000. She receives this legacy on condition that she accept it in lieu of all dower rights.

Lewis T. Haggin receives one fifth of the residue, and the land and house at 441 Madison avenue.

Mrs. Edith H. Lounsberry receives one fifth of the residue. $225,000 of this is to be set aside, it representing the house and land at 14 E. 52 Street, given her before the will was made. $100,000 will be divided between her two children. $125,000 will go to the residuary estate.

Mrs. Mabel McAfee Preston, a grand daughter, receives one-fifth of the residue, on condition "that the same be free from the management, control or disposition of her husband."

The remaining one fifth of the residuary estate is to be held in trust by the executors. From it they are to form a trust fund which will produce an income of $15,000 a year. This income is to be paid to Mrs. Lee W. Haggin, a daughter-in-law of Mr. Haggin, widow of James Ben Ali Haggin. She is to receive the income for life or until her re marriage.

The specific bequests are $50,000 to Mrs. Laura E. Read, a sister, and widow of Thomas Y. Read, of Stockton, Cal.; $50,000 to Mrs. Laura Amsden, mother of Mrs. Pearl Voorhies Haggin and widow of James Amsden, of Versailles, Ky.; $25,000 each to Mrs. Edith S. Hunter, widow of Abner C. Hunter, and to Mrs. Ezza S. Railey, widow of Isham Railey, both sisters-in-law of Mr. Haggin, living in Woodford county, Ky.

Widow Of John Sandford Dies In Private Sanitarium

Mrs. Kate Sandford, widow of the late John Sanford, who was killed in a pistol duel on the streets of Covington some twenty years ago by William Goebel, died at a private sanatarium near Lexington, last Thursday, aged 74.

The body was taken to Covington Friday afternoon. The funeral services were held Saturday morning. Burial was had in the Highland cemetery.

Mrs. Sandford is survived by a son, C. Marshall Sandford, and a daughter, Mrs. Oswald Garrison Villard, of New York; and a sister, Mrs. Cabell Breckinridge, of Cincinnati, and a brother, Louis T. Marshall, of Los Angeles, Cal.

To Pratice Law

A petition for a permit to practice law was filed in the Nicholas Circuit Court by Mr. W. H. Henderson, of Bourbon county.

Mr. Henderson will be examined for admission to the bar at the October term of the Nicholas Circuit Court.

AUSTRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS HOLD BACK SERBS

Austrian sharpshooters along the Danube river checking the advance of the Servian troops.

Brief News Of Neighboring Counties

MONTGOMERY

Died—Mr. Joseph Orear, aged 71, of pneumonia.

FLEMING.

Married—Thomas B. Cropper and Miss Anna Fay, at Flemingsburg today.

Died—Mrs. Jennie Botts, aged 78.—Mrs. Laura Cassidy, aged 67, suddenly, in Lexington.

HARRISON

Mrs. John Keller sold her farm of 152 acres, on South Licking river, one mile south of Poindexter, to Clarence Lebus, at $115 an acre.

Died—Mrs. J. W. Thompson, aged 46.

Married—Mr. Raymond Redd, formerly of Cynthiana and Miss Emma Murray of Frankfort.

BOURBON

A. J. Anderson was arrested by Chief of Police Link and charged with forging a check on the clothing firm of Mitchell & Blakemore.

Married—Miss Helen D. Ritchie and Mr. Gilbert Mastin.—Miss Fannie F. Maines and Mr. George M. Stokley.

Wes Moore, a negro, employed on construction work on the L. & N. railroad, was run over and killed near Bedford Station by a freight train at a late hour Thursday evening.

Died—Little Thomas Henry Sapp, aged one month, son of J. W. Sapp.—Charles W. Foote, aged 69, at his home in Paris, of Bright's disease.

The contract for the erection of the Y. M. C. A. building at Paris has been awarded to Cullan and Vaughn of Hamilton, Ohio, The structure will cost in excess of $40,000.

Monster "Dry" Demonstration

On Saturday, September 26th, 1914, the people of Maysville and Mason county, Kentucky, will have the biggest DRY DEMONSTRATION and PARADE that has ever been seen in Maysville. The people of all adjoining counties in Kentucky, and the adjacent counties in Ohio, are invited to join in this big demonstration. Several brass bands will be in the procession. (The children headed by a brass band will lead the procession.) Children from every precinct and school district will be in the parade carrying OLD GLORY, flags, pennants and mottoes, singing songs. Every organization in sympathy with the "Drys" will be in the parade.

The parade will form and start at 10 o'clock, a. m. After parading the principal streets they will form in one big mass meeting when able speakers will address the crowd. Come and join with us and help make Mason like your county, and thus make your county better by removing the liquor farther away from your community.—[Contributed.

The Transylvania

The Transylvania stake, which for more than twenty years has been regarded as the classic all age event of the trotting turf because it is the hardest race to win, is this year made up of probably the greatest lot of race horses that were ever entered in a race. Under the conditions of the stake they were named on the 15th and are as follows: Star Winter, Omar, Etawah, Marta, Bellini, Margaret Druien, M. L. J. Dago, Brighton B., Alberta Dillon, Tommy Horn, Sienna, Peter McCormick, Mahomet Watts.

The mid winter meeting of the Kentucky Press Association will be held in Louisville, December 28 29, with headquarters at the Watterson Hotel.

LOST—A gold bar pin with the initials G. B. F. Finder please return to this office.

Dr. L. H. Blanton Dies At Home In Danville

Dr. Lindsey Hughes Blanton one of the foremost educators in the state, and prominent in the Presbyterian church, died at his home in Danville, Thursday night aged 82 years.

The funeral services were held at Danville Saturday afternoon, and were conducted by Dr. E. M. Greene and Dr. F. W. Hinitt, of Danville, and Dr. J. G. Hunter, of Harrodsburg and Dr. Harvey Glass of Somerset.

He is survived by his wife, Myra Blanton; two daughters, Mrs. E. M. Dixon, of Paris and Mrs. Joseph Head, of Ashland; and three sons, Dr. Harry M. Blanton, Edgar Blanton and Irvine Blanton, of Richmond, all children by his first wife.

Dr. Blanton was born in Cumberland county, Virginia. He graduated from Hampden-Sidney College in 1853, with the degree of A. B. Four years later he graduated from the Danville Theological Seminary. In 1880 Hampden-Sidney granted him the degree of D. D., and in 1900 an L. L. D. He was ordained a minister in 1858 and after a pastorate of some years in Virginia, during which time he was Chaplain to Gen. J. C. Breckenridge's division of Lee's Army, he came to Kentucky, and was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Paris from 1868-1880. He left Paris to become Chancellor of Central University, at Richmond, until 1901. When Central University was merged with Center College at Danville, he became vice-president of the new institution, resigning in 1907.

Dr. Blanton was clerk of the Synod of Kentucky Presbyterians from 1874 to 1909; he was a Trustee of the Confederate Home; founder of Lee's Collegiate Institute of Jackson, Ky., a flourishing institution and five times a member of the General Assembly of the Presbyterians.

Chance for the Optimist.

Reed—"What do you suppose will happen on the judgment day, when the earth plunges into eternal darkness and desolation." Grant—"Oh, I suppose some optimist will rise and proclaim, 'Now is a good time to buy stocks!'"—Judge.

25 Funny Clowns Are With Sautelle's Circus

There will be twenty-five Simon pure laughing, rollicking, side splitting uproarously funny, mirth provoking Clowns with the Sig. Sautelle New Big Shows, at Carlisle Sat. Sept. 26. You won't know them when they unload but they will be there and some of them will be at work mighty early in the day; so be on the lookout and don't miss any of the free fun uptown on Circus day, and above everything else if you happen to be taken in, why don't tell everybody you have been fooled, but just stand still and watch the next victim.

There was a time when it did not take much of a fellow to paint his face and set his trunk in a Clown alley, but now-a-days it has changed, and a man who can't produce new laughing features and keep an audience in good humor is not wanted.

Sautelle's combination carries a vast array of these merry-making wits of all Nationalities, Dutch, Irish, French, English, Rubes—and all real comedians.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove.

CHAPTER X.
The Invasion.

SUCH ruin as had been wrought in Sedgwick's studio was strictly localized. The easel lay on the floor, with its rear leg crumpled. Around it were scattered the fragments of the glass upon which the painter had set his labor of love. A high old fashioned chair faced the wreckage. On its peak was hung a traveling cap. Lopping across the back sprawled a Norfolk jacket belonging to Sedgwick. Chester Kent lifted the coat and after a swift survey let it drop.

"Did you leave that there?" he asked.

"I hung it across the back of the chair," answered Sedgwick.

"North window closed?"

"Yes, as you see it now."

"And west one open?"

"Nothing has been changed, I tell you, except this." Sedgwick's hand, outstretched toward the destroyed portrait, condensed itself involuntarily into a knotty fist.

Sedgwick took the Norfolk jacket from the chair. "Why, there's a hole through it!" he exclaimed.

"Exactly. The path of the invader."

"A bullet?"

"Right again. Instead of murdering, as you plan to do, you've been murdered. That the picture was destroyed is merely a bit of ill fortune. That you weren't inside the coat when the bullet went through it and cut the prop from your easel is a bit of the other kind. Hang up the coat, please."

Sedgwick obeyed.

"There," said Kent, viewing the result from the window. "At a distance of, say a quarter of a mile, that arrangement of coat and cap would look uncommonly like a man sitting in a chair before his work. At least I should think so. And yonder thicket on the hillside," he added, looking out of the window again, "is just about that distance and seems to be the only spot in sight giving a straight range. Suppose we run up there."

Sound as was his condition Sedgwick was panting when he brought up at the spot some yards behind his long limbed leader. As the scientist had surmised, the arrangement of coat and cap in the studio presented at that distance an excellent simulacrum of the rear view of a man lounging in a chair. Bidding the artist stay outside the copse, Kent entered on hands and knees and made extended exploration. After a few moments the sound of low lugubrious whistling was heard from the trees, and presently the musician emerged leading himself by the lobe of his ear.

"Evidently you've found something," commented Sedgwick.

"I'm satisfied that some one fired a shot from here. The marksman's [illegible] you, as he [illegible] [illegible] through [illegible]"

"Leaving no trace behind him," added Sedgwick.

"No trace that is tangible. There's also the evidence."

"Of course you don't expect me to follow that."

"Why not? Look at the ground in the thicket."

"What is there to be seen there, since you've said there are no marks?"

"The soil is very soft."

"Yes; there's a spring just back of us."

"Yet there's not a footprint discernible on it."

"I've got that part of the lesson by heart, I think."

"Use your brain on it, then. Some one designing to make you his target has been in this thicket; been and gone and left the place trackless. That some one was a keen, soft footed woodsman. Putting it in words of one syllable, I should say he probably had the racial instinct of the hunt. Does that flash any idea from your brain?"

"Racial instinct? Gansett Jim?" said Sedgwick.

"Exactly. If I had found tracks all over the place, I should have known it wasn't he. Finding nothing, I was naturally pleased."

"That's more than I am," retorted the other. "I suppose he's likely to resume his gunnery at any time."

"Unless we can discourage him, as I expect we can."

"By having him arrested?"

"Difficulties might be put in our way. Sheriff [illegible] and the half breed are in some sort of [illegible] partnership in this affair, as you know. Gansett Jim honestly thinks that you had a hand in the Lonesome Cove murder, as he believes it to be. It isn't impossible that the sheriff has subtly egged him on to kill you in revenge. You're the suspect, and if you were put out of the way every one would believe you the murderer. There would be a perfunctory investigation, the whole thing would be hushed up and the body in Annalaka churchyard would rest in peace—presumably a profitable peace for the sheriff."

"First out, Kent, do you know who the dead woman is?"

"First out, I don't. But I've a shrewd guess that I'll find out before long."

"From Gansett Jim?"

"No hope there. He's an Indian. What I'm going to see him about now is your safety."

"Now? Where do you expect to find him?"

"In the village, I hope. It wouldn't do for you to come there. But I want you to go to the spot where you met the circus wagon men and wait until I bring Jim."

It was a long wait for the worried artist in the deep forest that bounded the lonely road along Hawkill heights. Ten o'clock had chimed across the hill from the distant village when he heard footsteps and at a call from Kent stepped out into the clear, holding the lantern above him. The light showed a strange spectacle. Kent, watchful, keen, ready as a cat to spring, stood with his eyes fixed upon the distorted face of the half breed. Terror, rage, overmastering amazement and the soul panic of the supernatural glared from the blue white eyeballs of the negro, but the jaw and chin were set firm in the stoicism of the Indian. In that strange racial conflict of emotions the fiercer strain won. Gansett Jim's frame relaxed. He grunted.

"Good boy, Jim!" Chester Kent's voice at the half breed's ear was the voice of one who soothes an affrighted horse. "I didn't know whether you could stand it or not. You see, you didn't shoot Mr. Sedgwick after all."

"Dunno what you mean," grunted Gansett Jim.

"And you mustn't shoot at him any more," continued the scientist. The tone was soft as a woman's, but Sedgwick felt in it the tenuity of a man ready for any extreme. Perhaps the half breed, too, felt the peril of that determination, for he hung his head. "I've brought you here to show you why. Pay good heed, now. A man traveling in a wagon was met here, so he says, by a woman—you understand—who questioned him and then went on. He followed the trail through the brush and found the signs of a fight. The fight took place before the death. Here's the lantern. Take his trail from here."

Without a word the half breed snatched the light and plunged into a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Suddenly he caught up the lantern, which had rolled from his hand, and threw its light upon Sedgwick's foot. Then he turned away. Kent whistled softly. The whistle had a purring quality of content.

"Not the same as the footprint, eh?" he remarked.

"Footprint too small," grunted Gansett Jim.

"How many people—two?"

"Three."

"Three, of course. I had forgotten the circus wagon man. He came later. But, Jim, you see it wasn't Mr. Sedgwick."

"What he follow for?" demanded the other savagely.

"No evil purpose. You can take his trail from the circus wagon and follow that, if you want to satisfy yourself further that he wasn't here. I'll let you have the lantern. Only, remember, now! No more shooting at the wrong man?"

The half breed made no reply.

"And you, Sedgwick. Here's the destroyer. Do you still want to kill him?"

"I suppose not," replied the artist lifelessly.

"Since his design was only against your life and not against your picture," commented Kent with a smile. "Well, our night's work is done." Lifting the lantern, he held it in the face of the half breed. "Jim?"

"Huh?"

"When you really want to know who made those footprints come and tell me who the body in Annalaka burying ground is. A trade for a trade. You understand?"

The eyes stared, immovable. The chin did not quiver. Reaching for the lantern, Gansett Jim, now also of Indian to one of negro, turned away from them to the pathway. "No," he said stolidly.

As the flicker of radiance danced and disappeared in the forest Sedgwick spoke. "Well, do you consider that we've made a friend?"

"No," answered Chester Kent. "But we've done what's as good. We've quashed an enmity."

Answers to the telegrams Chester Kent had dispatched arrived in the form of night letters, bringing information regarding the Blairs of Hedgetow House, not sufficient information to satisfy the seeker, however. Therefore, having digested their comfrots at breakfast, the scientist cast about him to supply the deficiency. The feet of hope led him to the shop of Elder Ira Dennett.

Besides being an able plumber and tinker, Elder Dennett performed, by vocation, the pleasurable duties of unprinted journalism—that is to say, he was the semiofficial town gossip. There was joy in the plumber tinker's heart over the visit. Unhappily it appeared that Kent was there strictly on business. He did not wish to talk of the mystery of Lonesome Cove. He wished his acetylene lamp fixed—at once, if Elder Dennett pleased.

Gloom was the face of the elder as he examined the lamp, which needed very little attention. It lightened when his visitor observed:

"I've been thinking a little of getting an electric car to run about here in. There was a neat little one in town yesterday."

(Continued on Page Two)

LEXINGTON FALL FASHION FESTIVAL

One Week—September 28th to October 3rd.

The merchants of Lexington have united as never before to make this a gala week. There will be a remarkable showing of the New Fall Styles. But this is not all—every line of business will be represented from hardware to ribbons. There will be living models, orchestra and vocal concerts and every store at your service.

LIVING MODELS-GORGEOUS DISPLAYS-ORCHESTRA AND VOCAL CONCERTS

will be held nightly from 7:00 to 11:00 in the Phoenix Hotel Ball Room during Fashion Festival

ADMISSION BY TICKETS ONLY Tickets will be given FREE by all merchant members of the fashion festival.