RING FROM BUSINESS SALE ARTS FRIDAY JAN. 3

A COMPLETE WRECKING OF ALL FORMER PRICES AND VALUES

$35,000 HIGH GRADE STOCK $35,000

Formerly W. F. TUNE--The City Store--CARLISLE, KENTUCKY

Having Been Purchased by **The Philadelphia Syndicate** The Great Bargain Givers

PRICES AND VALUES CRUSHED AND BROKEN BEYOND RECOGNITION

15 MUST BE SOLD WITHIN FIFTEEN DAYS 15

The well known store of W. F. Tune known as the City Store Carlisle Ky., consisting of Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Goods, Notions, Shoes, Rugs, Ladies and children's furnishings, Ladies Ready to wear Garments etc., having been purchased by the Philadelphia Syndicate goes on sale for quick Disposal.

40c OUTING FLANNEL 23c yd	ALL LACES and EM BROIDERIES 1-2 OFF
25c QUILTED PETTICOATS 15c yd.	ONE SPECIAL LOT WASH GOODS VALUE UP TO 50c 19c
BARGAINS IN FURS	40c PERCALES 25c yd.
$1.50 SILK HOSIERY 98c	ALL WOOL SKIRTS 1-3 to 1-2 OFF
SANBILK 4c	

Entire Line of Dresses, Suits, Skirts & Coats Less Than Manufacturer's Cost

ALL DRESSES AND SUITS 1-2 Off

ONE LOT OF COATS Value up to $15.00 Out they go for	$3.95
ALL HIGH GRADE LADIES COATS FROM	1-3 to 1-2 OFF
SPECIAL VALUES One lot of Ladies and Misses Suits to be sacrificed at	$7.95
Misses and Juniors Coats. One lot. sacrificed for	$7.95

A colossal sacrifice of High Grade Merchandise in many instances sold below cost. This gigantic Retiring From Business Sale will mark an epoch in the trading History of Carlisle, Ky., that will long be remembered. By all means come! You can't afford to miss such an opprotunity.

ONE LOT CHILDREN'S COATS VALUE UP TO $5. $1.98	O. N. T. COTTON THREAD 4c
$7.50 RHOBS $2.65	ONE LOT OXFORDS SMALL SIZES $1.25
ALL BUTTONS 1-2 OFF	ALL LACES & EMBROIDERIES 1-2 Off
$2.00 GEORGETTE CREPE $1.39 yd.	ALL 45c DRESS GINGHAMS 27c yd.
BALL BAND RUBBERS AT A GREAT SAVINGS	50c SHIRT MADRAS 25c

This sale is not merely a clearing or underselling sale but a Bonfide closing out of the entire stock of High Grade Merchandise! Prices unmercifully ripped! Unbelievable Prices! A Sacrifice through which a high grade merchandise! Prices named that will startle the entire community! Cost or less! goods must go and our preseurgery has been pitiless! Merchandise in many instances manufactures cost of raw material leaving the cort of labor out of the question. Byall means he is a very [illegible] in this store. mont tells how! ll not regret it. A chance of a lifetime. In another issue. heard from later. this

READ THIS

Kentucky

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3rd, 1919, at 8:55, a. m.

ONE PRICE AND CASH ONLY

Everything Must Go. Nothing Reserved.

SALE STARTS JANUARY 3rd. JANUARY 3rd.

tore - Carlisle, Ky.

Syndicate

The Great Bargain Givers

IRON CROSSES FOR HIGHEST

More Than 32,000 Given to Officers, Princes and Other Dignitaries by Kaiser.

Paris—According to L'Eclair, Emperor William of Germany has been especially zealous in his generosity in the bestowal of crosses of other dignities in his bestowal of the Iron cross. L'Eclair points out that he has found his prizes to honor with the decoration 967 generals, 20 high dignitaries and 31,000 other officers. The number of private soldiers honored with the decoration is only 4,745.

Besides 12,845 noncommissioned officers were decorated. The number in the aviation service is 1,000, in the navy, 4,562; in the cavalry, 1,000; chaplains, 91; and members of army service units, 476. All these were of the first class.

The number of iron crosses of the second class reached many hundreds of thousands.

Airplane Safety Device.

Mansfield, O.—Glenn H. Beim, electrical engineer of this city, has submitted a plan to the government engineers at Washington for a safety device on airplanes. The device consists of a pair of steel springs attached to the gasoline tank, which, upon being pierced by machine-gun bullets, is automatically released and shut down of the airplane, thereby preventing the plane from burning and allowing the aviator to glide safely to the earth.

Nashville, Ind.—Some of the pictures of a serious drowning accident here are described in a letter received from Private Ora Gilland by Zachary A. Cline and Fillmore Hamilton, written by him to his parents here in part:

SAYS SHELLS WERE

Caisson Driver From Indiana Tells His Experience in the German Fire.

SHOES

Ladies Shoes	$6.95
Ladies Shoes	$5.95
Ladies Shoes	$4.50
Ladies Shoes	$3.75
Ladies Shoes	$3
Ladies Shoes	$2.65
Ladies Shoes	$2.25

FURNISHINGS, ETC.

$2.25 Children's Shoes	$1.50
$2.50 Kid Gloves	$1.95
$1.25 Chamosette Glove	39c
40c Underwear	25c

LACE CURTAINS AT A GREAT REDUCTION

Rugs, Linoleums, Etc.

$45. 9x12 Axminster Rug	$33.75
$40. 11-3 x 12 Seamless Tapestry	$29.75
$30. 9x12 Seamless Tapestry	$23.75
	$25. 9x12 Tapestry $19.95
	50c Matting 35c
	$5.50 9x12 Matting Rugs $3.45
	75c Linoleum 50c

SANTA! DON'T YOU DARE!

We love our daughter dearly
For her our lives we'll lend;
But she wants a skunkie
For Christmas. Only maybe!

Santa Claus Day.

One out of a Southern camp one of the negro soldiers was shooting craps with three white men when he was accused of cheating. He denied the charge and said he was not going to be "buffaloed" out of his money. "Ah is fo' money, an' Ah is fo' fair play," he declared, "an' Ah is fo' anybody dat wants to be fo' me, but Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's agin me, an' Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's fo' cheatin'." Adding an air of defiance to his words, he continued: "Ah is fo' anybody dat wants to be fo' me, but Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's agin me, an' Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's fo' cheatin'." Adding an air of defiance to his words, he continued: "Ah is fo' anybody dat wants to be fo' me, but Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's agin me, an' Ah ain't fo' nobody dat's fo' cheatin'."—Exchange.

THE CARLISLE MERCURY

Christmas in Colonial Times

THE Christmas turkey at Mount Vernon was a wild bird, and never a goose dish when Mrs. Washington, in the early days before the Revolution—her husband was then only an eminent citizen of Virginia—rolled up her sleeves, and stood over the fire.

In those days it was considered a matter of course that a lady knew how to carve, though (as was the case with the mistress of Mount Vernon) she might not spell correctly. The accomplishment, like the making of jams and cake, was appropriate for a housewife.

Christmas at Mount Vernon in those times was an exceedingly jolly and festive occasion. Washington, the richest man in the colonies, and the possessor of his hundreds of negro slaves, was a generous host who could be found in the midst of his multitude of indulgents. For example, the guests at this Christmas dinner were provided with silver forks—a new luxury at that period, when gentlemen customarily ate with their fingers, because it was out of the question to lift peas and many other such edibles to the mouth with the three-pronged steel implements of to-day. It is a shock to learn that the father of his country was not always in the vanguard of the fashion. That same historian, Peter Parley, tells a story (probably apocryphal) of an occasion when the richest man in the world drove Georgy (getting poison on his gums. Shooting his knife into the bone of turkey, and raising them to his ears, he looked across the table at his enemy, and when he saw that the latter was watching him, he closed his eyes, rolled his head about, made faces and repeated the question. He overdid the performance, and by Washington's own preference that he died from the table. The guilties were rewarded sweetly.

That coach, in Virginia, the men who waited at table in the days of the country house were colored folks. At Mount Vernon, however, the butler was a white man, and he had a white assistant, a striking array of scarlet, white and gold, and the butler was a dream of gorgeousness. One end for each of the two tables in the dining room. Not only were there stands to be supplied, but a constant succession of bottles containing wines of choice vintage for the consumption of the male guests.

Ladies in those days drank next to nothing at all. Even the toasts, which, in the days before the days of baptism, would have been regarded as the height of impropriety. But for the men—all through the Christmas dinner the bottles were very going around. Mr. Bryan Fairfax of Alexandria would say to Mr. G. W. Lewis across the table: "George, a glass of wine with you?" "With pleasure, Cousin Bryan," the latter would reply, as he bowed and drank. Then Mr. Fairfax would say to Mr. Washington: "George, a glass of wine with you?" and so it went throughout the meal.

The ceiling of the hall at the dinner were nearly all of them members of the Mount Vernon estate. From a guest's point of view, no region in the world could have been better suited for the purpose. The ceiling of the hall at the dinner were nearly all of them members of the Mount Vernon estate. From a guest's point of view, no region in the world could have been better suited for the purpose. The ceiling of the hall at the dinner were nearly all of them members of the Mount Vernon estate. From a guest's point of view, no region in the world could have been better suited for the purpose. The ceiling of the hall at the dinner were nearly all of them members of the Mount Vernon estate. From a guest's point of view, no region in the world could have been better suited for the purpose.

From a late-day standpoint the repast was conducted in a peculiar fashion. All the guests, including three kinds of meats and several of vegetables, were served at the same time. Washington, at the head of the table, carved the turkey, and his wife presided at the other end, dispensing the coffee, tea and cream. Then, at the conclusion of these comedities, the puddings were brought in, followed by the cloth, the removal of which left bare a shiny expanse of mahogany, upon which fruit, nuts and decanters of wine were set forth in festive array.

Then the ladies left the room, and the host would sit for hours, filled with choice Madeira, drinking to the health of his guests. Five minutes after the ladies had left the room, perhaps, the host would call out: "Gentlemen, charge your glasses!" Every one would get up; the ladies would make an exit, and the men would take their seats. The ladies would have preferably to response. With the removal of the cloth the real drinking would begin.

Christmas Afternoon

Have You Discovered It?

Merry Christmas, Rodney!" sang out Jerry as he dashed out of the alley dragging a bundle behind him.

"Merry Christmas, Jerry!" replied Rodney earnestly.

"What's the matter with it?" asked Jerry. "It hasn't got you a lot of presents."

"I wished a merrycrip and didn't get it," grunted Rodney.

"Oh, I see!" said Jerry sympathetically. "If you'll come over to our house you'll find a present up for the kiddies last night. There ought to be a good day in prying [illegible]."

Jerry hurried on down the street, leaded the [illegible] across the alley and up the steps of the [illegible].

Jerry had discovered how to make Christmas a success. He was the embodiment of the spirit of [illegible]. He was a veritable [illegible] of [illegible]. He was a veritable [illegible] of [illegible]. He was a veritable [illegible]