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STONY CREEK

John Durrel and wife visited friends in Maysville the past week.

Mr. E. M. Hardin has returned to his home at Paris, after spending three weeks on his farm here.

Remember our Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Com out and help the good cause by your presence.

Joe Miller and family visited Hildreth Roberts and family Sunday.

George Wallace, wife and daughter were guests of George Bittenger and wife Sunday.

BALD HILL

Relatives from Paris were the guest of Mr. Anderson McVey Sunday.

Prof. W. H. Arnold and family have gone to Wilmore for the summer.

Miss Laura Ogden is attending commencement in Berea this week.

BORN—To the wife of Mr. J. M. Dolson, a daughter.

Protracted meeting begins at Bald Hill Tuesday night, June 15th. Come out and hear Mr. Fern, who will give you food for thought. Our meeting comes out of its regular time, this year hays the change in this instance will be for the better as this is the beginning of Mr. Fern's ministry to Bald Hill church. We should like to give him a good sized congregation the very first evening.

ELLISVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gaunce spent Sunday with D. F. Vaughn and family.

M. B. Hamm and family and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Skaggs spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hargis Mc-Clanahan.

Mrs. Phillip Sugg and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Millersburg are visiting here.

Sam Purcell and family spent Sunday with Herman Sharp and wife.

Miss Nettie McClanahan, of Lexington, is visiting Mr. John McClanahan, who is seriously ill at this writing.

SALTWELL

The mooting is still in progress. Rev. Simpson is preaching some excellent sermons. Everyone evening this week at 7:30 p. m. Everyone come and hear him. It will do you good.

Prof. L. H. Small and wife and S. H. Sharp and family spent Sunday with Floyd Barlow and family.

The Children's Day will be observed here the first Sunday in July in place of third Sunday in June as announced.

Rev. C. H. Hale came home this week from K. W. C. at Winchester.

We were sorry to learn of the untimely death of Captain James Ingersoll, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ingersoll, which occured in Carlisle Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

WALNUT GROVE

Rev. Lindsey Stone preached at this place Saturday night and Sunday. Both sermons were interesting.

Misses Ida Mae and Mattie Ockerman and Verona Mattox spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Roger Freeman.

Mrs. E. L. Taylor and children attended commencement exercises at M. M. I. Thursday. The baptizing at Shoals Ford was called off on account of the recent rains and will be held on Sunday, July 4.

Willis enrouted from Saltwell church, the machine in which Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Taylor and two children were riding turned over and was stopped by the fence. No one was injured. The steering gear broke and Mr. Taylor lost control of the car. It is reported the car was completely demolished.

LOCUST GROVE

A few of the farmers have finished setting tobacco.

Ray McCleary and wife, of Paris, spent Saturday night and Sunday with their parents here.

Misses Virgie and Catherine Smoot visited Gilson Smoot and family Saturday night and Sunday.

Vernon Stone spent the day at Claysville.

Fannie Ruth McClary came home from school Wednesday. She will spend her vacation with her parents.

Clayton Cannon spent the day Sunday with D. H. Cannon.

Clarence Hamilton, wife and daughter visited J. H. Stone and family Sunday.

Earl Gail spent a few days last week with his brothers here.

Grace Shannon, of Miravista, spent the day Sunday with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Vice visited Ernest Vice and family Sunday.

Our Sunday School is improving rapidly and we are expecting a large crowd next Sunday as there is preaching both morning and evening.

MT. ZION

Farmers took advantage of the nice tobacco season and put out several plants.

Norman Day spent Saturday night with Lottie, Anna and Alice Clavell.

Mrs. Lena Hopkins, Noble Hopkins and wife, of Bourbon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Vhiam. Anna Clavell accompanied them home to spend several days.

Otho and Ivore Day spent Saturday evening in Sharpsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Clavell and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. A. J. Vinson

Miss Clavell spent Sunday night with Pearl and Lillian Cassity

Charley Flora and wife returned Thursday from a week's visit with C. L. Tucker near Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hickerson is visiting F. A. Hickerson this week.

MYERS

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, of Louisville, are here visiting the family of Henry Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Burton, of Louisville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron.

Misses Bertha and Mable Kerns, of Ten Run, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Dick Myers.

Mrs. W. J. Gum and daughter, Myolin, left Monday for Memphis Tenn., to make their future home.

Jim Curtin and wife, and Neal Curtin, wife and little son, of Mt. Sterling, visited their parents, Mr. B. Reynolds and wife Sunday.

A large crowd attended the Children's Day exercises at Cassidy Sunday night. An offering of $11.50 was taken.

AN APPEAL

It has occurred to me, but a humble citizen, to say that the passing of Capt. James Delaney, whose departure we all deeply regret, should lend an impetus to the enterprise in which he was so absorbantly interested—a memorial hall as a home for the Ninth-class Post of the American Legion. Possibly every citizen of Nicholas county had a near or distant relative in the latest war, or at least a dear friend, and could respond with a small or large donation, and the completion of the enterprise would easily be an accomplished fact. Pardon me for the suggestion of a location, namely, on the north east corner of Main and Sycamore streets. Dr. C. W. Mathers would no doubt do a public spirited act on his part, in respect to the lot, if erected with an adequate, convenient and comfortable auditorium it would serve many useful purposes through the generosity of the Nicholas Post of the American Legion.

J. W. CRATER

PROHIBITION AMENDMENT IS HELD CONSTITUTIONAL

Washington, June 7.—Both the Federal prohibition amendment and the enforcement act passed by Congress were held constitutional today by the Supreme Court.

The court's decision upheld the action by the State of Rhode Island to have Federal officials enjoined from enforcing prohibition in that State.

The court also dismissed injunction proceedings brought by the State of New New Jersey to prevent enforcement of prohibition within that State.

The opinion was rendered by Associate Justice Van DeVanter.

FOR SALE—Court day at Ed Lawrence's livery stable, a car load of stock cattle. Will trade for horses.
Ed Lawrence.

Aural Affectation.

Affectation is an awkward and ridiculous imitation of what should be graceful and easy, wanting the beauty that accompanies what is natural.—Locke.

Trail Painter.

You can't make paint stick. Perhaps you could, you would make it different; perhaps not. But you can get paint to stick. You can make it stick on quarter, you can make it pinch common or refined. You can make it appealing or repelling. That's a job has been refused because it was too pleasant since many a friendly refusal because of terms that will be borne by the buyer. A "refusal" more than the door of many social and business opportunities.—Indianapolis Star.

The Young Spare Advice.

One peculiar thing of life is that when we grow old we cannot give good advice to young people for advice on matters of life. They say we must have been all right when we were young, but that was many years ago. Times have changed since then." It would be fine if we could have the youngest generation profit by the mistakes of their parents, but they won't. We always have to learn by our own experience.—Indianapolis Star.

The Boy Bean.

The boy bean almost alone its introduction into America, has been regarded as a curiosity. It closes as "coffee plant," "Socrate coffee," "new coffee plant," "domestic coffee bean," "new coffee bean" the way bean has been used to a slight extent in Europe and Switzerland, as a substitute for coffee. In Japan and southern Russia the soy bean is prepared as a coffee substitute and placed on the market. There the soy bean is ground very fine and used in much the same appearance as coffee.

Decisive in Refusal.

When you do not intend to pay a bill there is nothing like being decisive in your refusal. The other day a book seller had an "account" presented to him with the following reply scrawled across the bottom: "Dear Sir: I never ordered this book. If I did, you didn't send it. If you sent it, I never got it. If I got it I paid for it. If I didn't I'll now go and hang yourself you fathead. Yours very respectfully, Jones."

Tag Your Books.

Many book lovers with large and profitable libraries keep a small book with the name of each book lost the date and the borrower. After a reasonable time, when the book has been lent, it is no discourtesy to write and remind the borrower that you miss your book friend and are waiting to welcome it home. Get a bookplate. That is the very best way to tag your books. And don't forget that the golden rule applies in books as in other phases of life, and return the ones you borrow yourself.

Peculiar Will Upheld.

An elderly Frenchman was found dead in his house at Dunquerque in the afternoon. A search among his papers failed to reveal any will until, under the bed, a piece of shoptirun was discovered, with these words written on it in white chalk: "I bequeath all my property to the borough of Audenaarde on condition that the mayor gives £12 to the local fire brigade for their breakfast. (Signed) ——." The relatives disputed this queer and very brief will, but the local court decided that it was valid.

The Silent Sentinel

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

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It was in the nature of Harold Lane to be patient and indulgent, and in the case of Wallie Marshall he exercised both these characteristics. Lane was star reporter on a leading daily paper. The one ambition of his bright enthusiastic protege was to follow in his footsteps.

Wallie had haunted the office of the publication, vainly seeking an opportunity to display his journalistic ability, until Lane chanced to notice him. One day he got the novice an assignment to report a banquet. Wallie wrote two columns on the affair, which were cut down to 50 lines by the city editor, but Wallie was the proudest youth in the world when he saw his effusion in print, curtailed as it was.

"Now here, Marshall," he was advised by Lane the following day, "read your way slowly and study hard. In the first place, learn to condense. In the next place, cultivate the colloquial style, which I see in your forte. Heed these words, and you'll be full-fledged in due time."

Wallie adored his kind-hearted patron and studied. He felt to studying him. He noted his assertive style, enjoyed the occasional flashes of self-confidence that gilded some more than once Lane observed the acolyte hanging around where he was reporting a trial or lecturing up a section. Twice Lane took the youth with him as a messenger, and Wallie was fleeted to carry out his instructions. "If I can ever be like Lane," he confidentially imparted to another reporter, "it will be the glory of my life."

So Lane ran across Wallie at all kinds of odd places, and was more accurate than he thought in suspecting that Wallie was constantly on his trail, somehow if got noised about the newspaper office on one occasion that Lane was working on a big case. It was so important that he had hurried the editor, after reluctantly starting out upon it, did not notice that Wallie was there on the footsteps.

What Lane was after was to locate a woman noted in police circles as Clever Kate.

A traveling jewelry salesman had been daftly robbed of a valise full containing something like $30,000 in gems, watches and jewels. Clever Kate, certain clews he had dug up himself, Lane fancied he recognized the work and handiwork of Clever Kate and her right-hand assistant, Dave Ford.

The police were all at sea on the case. There was a large reward offered, which Lane set himself to gain as well as a scoop for the newspaper employing him. At last Lane felt assured that he had located the woman in question. He believed he had traced her to a house in a suburb of the city, confessed, and set himself about seeking sure of it. Lane was not for the examination of his prisoner Wallie, all unsuspected, was dilligently shadowing him. Wary stepped within the vestibule and Wallie lurked in the shadow opposite. He remained there over an hour or two, then he began to get anxious. Those morning hours hurrying were wards a first-edition publication were never started by the newspaper in question. He believed he had traced Lane to a house of some notoriety in the neighborhood