The Blue Moon

A Tale of the Flatwoods

By DAVID ANDERSON

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

"UP WITH 'EM!"

Synopsis.—Never having known his father, and living with his mother on a houseboat on the Wabash river, Pearlhunter—the only name he has—learns from her a part of the story of her sad life. He meets a young girl whom he mentally christens the Wild Rose. She eludes him before he can make her acquaintance. A vacant cabin on the shore has attracted the attention of the ailing woman, and they move into it. Their first meal is interrupted by the Man-in-the-Fancy-Vest. Pearlhunter strikes him. Gunplay threatens. The mother dramatically drives the intruder away. She says he is the "Other Man," whom she has not seen for 20 years. They find a red mask dropped by the Other Man. That night Pearlhunter finds the Blue Moon, a great freshwater pearl. His mother dies without revealing his father's name. Pearlhunter and the Other Man meet in the village; a pistol fight is narrowly averted. Pearlhunter believes him to be the Red Mask criminal. Pearlhunter rescues Wild Rose from the Other Man and meets Wild Man, her father. He is a man of culture, crazed from concussion of the brain, the result of an attack by someone wearing a red mask. Nobody knows his identity; he is known at the post office simply as Box 23. Pearlhunter proposes that he sell the Blue Moon and send for a surgeon to operate. Wild Rose agrees. Pearlhunter sells the Blue Moon for $5,000 to Louie Solomon.

CHAPTER VII.

The Face in the Draft.

The banker brought back the plush case and set it down on the table. The Jew took out his check book and began to write.

The Pearlhunter never could remember the thoughts that came over him at that high moment of his life. For all he could recall, there were no clear thoughts at all—just a loosening ...

... history. The one-eyed fisherman chucked his hat up in the air and yelled—a lusty cheer, in which the crowd joined. One would have thought that each man there had sold a Blue Moon—or found one.

The Pearlhunter felt a good deal as the crowd seemed to feel—a loosening of the tension. For that matter, the fat little buyer seemed to feel something of the same relief. Caught up in the crowd, both buyer and seller were swept across the road and into the expectant door of the Mud Hen.

The Pearlhunter had just twenty-five dollars and twenty-seven cents in his pocket. He had counted it that morning while waiting for Louie Solomon to come. It was the last cent after paying his mother's funeral expenses. He threw a pocket-worn twenty-dollar bill on the bar and motioned to the crowd.

"Make it good whisky," he said. "No 'squirrel' goes this round."

He couldn't have made a better speech for the occasion. The crowd cheered. The little Jew said something, but it couldn't be heard. The bartender set out a long row of glasses. The river men grew suddenly quiet with the gurgle of the filling.

Each man picked up a glass and stood waiting until every other man was served. The crowd was too occupied to notice it, but the Pearlhunter's knees were fairly shaking under him; his face set and pale. He was about to do the hardest thing he had ever tackled in his life, even harder than mentioning money to the Wild Rose. He picked up his glass; set it down—pushed it back.

"Water for mine!"

To a man, the crowd whirled and stared. Louie Solomon swore.

"Vot iss?" he said. "You make it foolishness?"

"No," was the slow answer. "I'm off this for keeps."

"H—l!" growled the one-eyed fisherman. "Since't when did y'u quit?"

"Yesterday—about sundown."

He raised his glass and clinked with Louie Solomon—the aristocratic bourbon against the Flatwoods spring—and ...

"Vot you do now?"

The question caught the Pearlhunter unawares. He, too, was gazing out over the landscape, but absorbed in things of which the placid little Jew had not the remotest inkling.

"I hardly know," he answered slowly, as if feeling for each word. "Thought maybe I'd go to school."

"School!" The Jew ridiculed the word with his hands. "I know a-ready men could be professors, undt dey got not'ing. I go by school not more as two weeks for mine life, undt look at me."

The Pearlhunter did look at him—hard-faced, red-nosed, yellowish teeth, a potty protuberance swung to the front of his waistline. It looked like two weeks wasted.

"Why you don't buy timber? You can shoot it dis waterfall into a flume undt run a mill yet."

The Pearlhunter made no answer. The little Jew talked on.

"You can buy it dis Flatwoods a-ready yet, if you handle right your money." He walked back around the end of the cabin. The Pearlhunter followed. "Vell, you come 'long ven you get ready, hain'dt it?"

He went on down the slope, through the bushes toward his skiff; the Pearlhunter turned in at the cabin door.

Alone at last, he did the very thing that nine men out of ten would have done; took the draft out of his pocket and fingered it over—the concrete and tangible evidence of a great day won. He had seen it born at midnight; had seen it drive in through the gates of dawn—and now it was forever his. He spelled out the magic words: Five thousand, a wavy line, no hundredths, dollars. He said each bold figure over to himself. Slowly a face grew alive among the words and figures; a face framed in yellow hair; eyes that laughed. They had laughed for him, he had made them laugh. The draft would make them laugh again. And tomorrow she should send for that surgeon.

The sound of groaning came in at the cabin door ...

... place in the world for him just then. Hardly five seconds had passed since the last gasp of Louie Solomon, so fast does a man think under such a stress, when the Pearlhunter threw the mask down by the body and turned to steal back up the hill.

"Up with 'em!"

He whirled; stared; slowly raised his hands. It's one thing to face odds; quite another to face certain death. Behind the three black muzzles poking out through the bushes glowered the truculent, bearded faces of Louie Solomon's three rowers.

Grim as the three Fates, they stalked toward him. Two of them kept him covered, while the third plucked the revolver from his pocket and dropped it into his own. After that he bent over the body of his master; touched his face; lifted a hand; laid it across his breast. He picked up the red mask and snarled around at the others. The others growled; swore; and the Pearlhunter fancied the revolvers pointed at him a little straighter, a little more vindictively. It was not the first time these three had faced the Red Mask. He had long been their particular nightmare. It was the first time they had seen him with his mask off, and with empty hands.

The one kneeling by the body seemed to be the leader. He felt carefully inside the pocket where the pearl had been pinned; searched the other pockets; felt carefully over the clothing. He rose after the fruitless search and faced the Pearlhunter.

"Where iss it?"

The Pearlhunter shook his head.

With a snarled word of Yiddish, doubtless a curse, and a flourish of his clenched hand that came uncomfortably close to the young man's ...

"He Choked Me—I Tore Off de Mask—"

"Make It Good Whisky," He Said.

"Hang 'Im! Hang 'Im!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IDEA WOULD PLEASE DICKENS

First Free Children's Library in England to Be Opened in Old Home of Novelist.

There is to be opened soon the first free library for children in England in a building in which that lover of children, Charles Dickens, spent several eventful years of his own childhood. It is an idea so appropriate and fitting that all supporters of the scheme must wish for its success, remarks the Christian Science Monitor. The house in question is 33 Johnson street, Somers town, and the Dickens family lived here after they left Chatham, being tenants of the house for five years. From this house Dickens the father, was taken to the Debtors' prison, the Marshalsea, an incident which afterward supplied his son with "copy" for two of his most famous books, "The Pickwick Papers" and "Little Dorrit."

Dickens is a striking example of how much can be accomplished by a case of real genius under adverse conditions, and it is he himself in "David Copperfield," who tells us what help and enlightenment he got in his wretched surroundings from the few books which made up his father's tiny library. Though small, that library was a rich treasure trove to a clever child. Don Quixote and Gil Blas—each of these masterpieces is composed of many stories and from Fielding, Smollett, Goldsmith and Defoe, Dickens must have learned the music of words, and the grace and dignity of a tale of life well told.

If his old house now becomes the home of a free library for children who, like him, may have a chance to forget the hard facts of their lives in the works of great authors, everyone who has the welfare of children at heart, must rejoice.

GAS TO FOIL BANK ROBBERS

Contrivance Threatens to Make Trouble for That Particular Class of Society's Enemies.

Bank robbers who make a specialty of attacking vaults with explosives will do well to beware of a contrivance newly patented by Richard C. Roeschel of Harrisburg, Pa.

He proposes to provide a chemical defense for banks in the shape of an arrangement of glass tubes forming a sort of poison-gas battery. It may be made part of the gate inside a vault, or may have any other structural relation to the vaults that is deemed desirable. It may even be portable, ...

... benzyl iodid, tear gas, or any other suitable chemical which, when it expands, is calculated to asphyxiate the robber or at least put him to flight. Bulbous expansions of the tubes furnish containers for the deadly material.

The robber has only to start something by setting off a charge of explosives. The concussion breaks the tubes; out flows the lethal chemical, and the business of burglary interests the nocturnal bandit no more for that occasion.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Beat Them to It.

An Irvington man planted several hills of bantam sweet corn in an isolated part of his garden to grow seed for next year. He remarked to a neighbor woman about the time that the blackbirds and sparrows had not succeeded in finding his seed corn this year. The second morning after making this remark he found about forty blackbirds, near sunup, busily devouring his corn. He "shooed" them away and that evening pulled all the ears and put them away for safe keeping. The next morning he looked out to see whether the birds were on hand. Sure enough, an immense flock was sitting around at the base of the stalks looking at each other all around. The puzzled look on their "countenances," he says, was ludicrous in the extreme.—Indianapolis News.

Elevated to Bishop.

Seldom has there been a more clever and effective way of spreading the gospel ...

French Hostesses ...

Virtually ...

Post.

"I see Senator Flubdub had his photo taken posed beside a globe."

"Yep, he's patting the world on the head."

Opposite Effect.

"You say you can give me an instance where a cause produces exactly the opposite effect?"

"I can."

"Name it."

"Rich food and poor health."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Disappointing Father.

Daughter—But, papa, Tom is a man you can trust.

Her Dad—Good heavens, ... I want is one I can borrow ...—Boston Transcript.

SPRING STYLE FOR FLAPPERS

In January and February much of the year's sewing is disposed of—in well regulated households—for these months bring the annual sales of white goods for house furnishings and underthings and the display of new cotton fabrics for spring. At the same time the shops accommodatingly bring out whatever has developed in styles in underthings, children's clothes and in women's wash dresses, especially in practical house dresses. ...

... sewing for the children that can be disposed of in the heart of winter to the best advantage. One of her models turned out for the flapper is pictured here and shows no startling departure from present styles. Any of the plain, fairly heavy wash fabrics are suited to it and its appeal lies in its neatness and girlishness. It has a plaited skirt and a plain smock with three-quarter length, flaring sleeves. The round neck is finished daintily with an inset collar of white batiste. For decoration, a border pattern in colored floss and very simple stitchery finishes off the neck, the sleeves and the bottom of the smock. It is in this simple needlework that the model shows a variation from its predecessors. There is also something a little new in colors—that is, shades and tints have changed a trifle.

It is noteworthy that styles for ... to something like common sense after much extravagance in the past season or so. Too much elaboration, too rich materials, too many colors robbed the dress of young girlhood of its own particular charm, which must always lie on the side of daintiness or simplicity; and charm is the most valuable asset of the flapper, as it is of all womankind. There is nothing more unpleasing than overdressed young girls.

The Day of the Fur Hat

GIVEN HIGH PLACE

International Honors Awarded Western Canada Products.

Proof of What Can Be Done, With Intelligence and Industry, on Good, Low-Priced Land.

The 1920 International Live Stock show at Chicago was probably the best that has ever been held, and as is pointed out by a Canadian newspaper writer, the number and quality of the exhibits "indicated a new milestone on the road of progress." This year it was truly "International." The part that Canada took showed a spirit of friendliness on both sides of the line that was highly pleasing.

Six provinces of Canada were represented in varying degrees, and when the handsome share of the prizes that were carried off by our northern neighbors, achieving phenomenal success in view of tremendous competition, is considered, there is reason to hope that in the minds of these people there will grow an esteem for the International that will be helpful to both countries.

Canada won a number of championships, not the least of which was the sweepstakes carried off by Mr. Mitchell, of Dahinda, Saskatchewan. In this award may be seen a lesson, going to show that it is not always the man born with a silver spoon in his mouth to whom the greatest degree of success will come. It will be interesting to relate that Mr. Mitchell, the recipient of these great honors, came from the manufacturing city of Manchester, England, unacquainted with farming, but the lure of the land upon him, because he had been told of the success that followed the tiller of the soil in Western Canada, fifteen years ago decided to make his home in Canada and selected as a homestead the land upon which he grew the wheat that has brought him a world's championship. It is true he had his ups and downs, but he continued and is enjoying the fruits of his labor and the experience gained in a mode of life that was enjoyable. ... is still a simple farmer and will continue growing grains that, with the knowledge he possesses, industry ... essential, and above all, a soil and climate that are favorable, will secure many more world's championships.

Well then, too, there was ... Stratford, Ontario, a boy ... named ... neighborhood of Cayley, and who have had no idea where ... is will know now, for Mr. ... placed it "on the map." He has ... of his 43.2-lb.-to-the-bushel ... the International, and with 24 ... petitors against him he took ... championship and sweepstakes. ... was a notable achievement ... been said, with ... obstacle ... his ... rested, and ...

... of Cans or ... the BEATRICE ... RICE CREAMERY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

MT. ZION

... oore and family spent Sunday with ... F. Vice and family. ... wife spent Sunday ... and family. ... Claude Morland and ... returned home last week ... where they spent Xmas. ... Clay and Banks Vice, and Clifford and Forrest Moore ... afternoon with Geo. Clavell Sunday.

... Clavell spent Sunday with ... and Mathew Kerns.

... Norvall Day has returned home after a weeks visit in Sherburne.

R. B. McVey was on his farm near Myers Monday.

USE

Nicholas Best Flour

Made on an improved roller mill

We do Custom Grinding

C. B. Ingels Milling Co., Carlisle, kentucky

BARTERVILLE

Misses Dena Donahue and Elizabeth Taylor visited Mrs. Charlie Taylor Sunday.

B. C. Insko and family, Scott Insko and family, of Mt. Olivet, Veach Taylor, I. C. Taylor and N. P. Ritchie and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ritchie.

The meeting at the Holiness church is going nicely, the house being well filled on the first night. Rev. Butler is delivering some stirring messages.

M. S. Taylor visited Johnson Snapp Sunday.

H. F. Asbury and C. V. Snapp returned to University of Kentucky Tuesday. C. H. Rule left for K. W. C. Monday.

Carl Green, Mr and Mrs. Tom Ritchie and two daughters, Misses Ruth and Nellie Ritchie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Green.

Mrs. Bill Green and children spent Saturday with Mrs Charlie Allison.

Aunt Jemima Snapp is recovering from a case of "grip."

Misses Grace and Hester Patrick spent last week at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Patrick.

Mrs. Courtney Snapp visited Mrs. J. T. Snapp Sunday afternoon.

Uncle Oscar Wagoner is having no little trouble with a serious sore on his hand.

John Wagoner has purchased of D. F. Caswell the place known as the M. L. Dotson farm and will probably move to the property March 1.

Monday is court day. Come see us.

FRIDAY---

...ty, Bewitching

VIOLA DANA

—IN—

Newest Picture

"BLACKMAIL"

Picture You'll Never Forget---Viola Dana's Great Success--- You must see

Everybody will be there.

ALSO

WILLIAM DUNCAN in

"Silent Avenger"

SATURDAY

Matinee 2:15 Evening 7 & 9

Constance Talmadge

—In—

A New And Saucy Picture---

"Two Week's"

THE GROWERS WAREHOUSE

We wish to state to our patrons that what tobacco they have on our floors at present is insured and we will take the best care of same possible until such time as you may decide definitely what disposition to make of it. Remember your tobacco is welcome on our floor until some decision of this crop is made.

THE GROWERS LOOSE LEAF WAREHOUSE CO.

INCORPORATED

C. E. Sanford, Pres. W. W. Scott, Mgr.

...Saved by Telegraph

... the day had closed and the account was not correct, there being a deficit of a hundred pounds sterling. It was not the money but the error that must be found, and for the officers and clerks there could be no sleep until the mystery was cleared. ...

... "Hasn't Answered?" ... "Just weighing in" came the reply. ... "She be in the Queen's game," flashed back the telegraph. "She is shipped," was the response.

... West Indies some boxes of sports that had been sent to Southampton to be shipped on board of the vessel Mercator. The clerk's suggestion was acted upon ... the missing sovereigns. ... "All right. Let the ship go," was the last message. The West Indies house and the Bank of England relapsed into its customary routine.—New York Sun-Herald.

CTION TWO

THE CARLISLE MERCURY.

CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1921 NUMBER

... ND PERTINENT

(... na Democrat)

... worry about: There ... in the insane asy-...

... girls to marry ... as if there were ...

... to worry about: Ar-... supplanted by Sched-...

... ention of the labor un-... that yeggmen are ... than eight hours a day.

... tches tell of thieves ... worth of whisky from ... an's garret. Must have ... of quarts.

... marriage license costs ... license costs $3.00. ... ts them made equal, ... on the theory that a ... leads a dog's life.

... le, reporting the ... ly quarrel, the police ... Ferguson kicked at ... ked too high, fell and ... From which it is in-... uson is a longlegged ...

... ely American. ... of maple sugar and ... urely an American in-... being the only country ... United States where ...

SOUR STOMACH INDIGESTION

Thedford's Black-Draught Highly Recommended by a Tennessee Grocer for Troubles Resulting from Torpid Liver.

East Nashville, Tenn.—The efficiency of Thedford's Black-Draught, the genuine, herb, liver medicine, is vouched for by Mr. W. N. Parsons, a grocer of this city. "It is without doubt the best liver medicine, and I don't believe I could get along without it. I take it for sour stomach, headache, bad liver, indigestion, and all other troubles that are the result of a torpid liver.

"I have known and used it for years, and can and do highly recommend it to every one. I won't go to bed without it in the house. It will do all it claims to do. I can't say enough for it."

Many other men and women throughout the country have found Black-Draught just as Mr Parsons describes—valuable in regulating the liver to its normal functions, and in cleansing the bowels of impurities.

Thedford's Black-Draught liver medicine is the original and only genuine. Accept no imitations or substitutes. Always ask for Thedford's. E 88

ANOTHER CARLISLE CASE

It Proves That There's A Way Out for Many Suffering Carlisle Folks.

Just another report of a case in Carlisle: Another typical case. Kidney ailments relieved in Carlisle with Doan's Kidney Pills.

James Barlow, 217 Dorsey St. says: "I cannot recommend Doan's Kidney Pills too highly. I have used them and have found they did me more good than any remedy I ever took. I had tried almost everything I hear of for relief. I have done a lot of heavy work in my time and often took a heavy lift. I blame that for the starting of the trouble. I had been so bad with my back I could hardly get out of bed of a morning and would have to just drag myself out. There was a deep seated pain through the center of my back and it put me past going for a time. I would get light headed and dizzy and could see black specks before my eyes. As soon as I began using Doan's Kidney Pills from Tureman's now Watkins & Squires Drug Store I got relief and three boxes cured me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

In Preferred Position.

Jud Tunkins says one reason why his life is a comparatively happy one is that he can quit work and go to the movies without bothering to write a letter of resignation.

The Mercury wants a correspondent at Sharpsburg and at Bethel.

THE GOLDEN EGG

By Cecille Langdon

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

SANTA CLAUS was expected to arrive in prodigious grandeur around Helmsby Corner. The name applied to a block of tenements a good deal above squalor and the general unsightliness of the slums, although its population mainly represented poor, while thrifty people. The men were hard working and sober, the women industrious and rarely slatternly. In fact, old John Helmsby, who owned the "square of buildings, had selected a reputable clientele as to tenantry, and in lower circles Helmsby Corner held a certain air of aristocracy.

Ivan Vidal was a decided institution of the place. Old residents could remember him back for ten years. He was a little, bright-eyed man whose constant smile and eager, friendly ways scattered sunshine.

"I have to work hard, I have a big family, you know," Ivan delighted to tell strangers and new friends. And then he would count on his fingers, ...

"Grandpa, Grandma and the five little children," and the lovelight would come into his eyes as he enumerated them specifically: "Rebecca, Rachel, Ruth, Jacob and Levi."

But the big family did not entirely represent kith and kin of the generous hearted fellow who had come from his home across the water with a wife, to lose her in a year, and to have her aged father and mother, neither now fit for hard work, as pensioners upon his bounty. How gladly and unselfishly this was awarded, the uniform willing kindness and care of Ivan manifested to all the world. He did not earn much and their quarters were confined, but not only did he manage to make the old people comfortable, but when a close friend, a widower, died, Ivan adopted his five little ones.

"I have none; they shall be as my own," he pledged himself, and never failed in the sacred pledge.

Ivan was a peddler of pins, needles, yarn, and hose.

An incident occurred about six months before Christmas that gave Ivan a secret to keep, but the result of which ...

Block Red Ash Coal

WE will receive next week several cars of Red Comet Coal. This will be the first shipment of this coal we have received for nearly a year.

If you want one of the best grades of coal for cooking stove or grate, notify us, and if you cannot haul this coal we will make arrangements to haul it for you.

We extend our friends seasons greetings.

F. B. Henry & Sons

A FEW FACTS ABOUT COAL

TODAY, the people of Nicholas ...unty are short from 350,000 to ...00.000 Bushels of Coal, based on the ...al received to Dec. 1st, 1919.

THE ABOVE FIGURES ARE COLD FACTS

Take our advice--

and buy coal NOW from someone, somewhere, somehow.

We Sell Jellico Coal

......It Leave Less Than 2 per cent Ashes......

To date we have received 10 per cent of the Coal handled last year.

Buy a Good Grade of Coal regardless of size.

We have the exclusive agency for BUFFALO JELLICO COAL---The BEST Jellico---Guaranteed to give the service you have a right to expect.

If for any reason you are not satisfied you may return it and we will refund your money including ... transfer charges you have paid. We have our own transfer system and can deliver coal anywhere within twenty miles. Get our transfer rates.

THE E. A. Mathias Co.,

Carlisle, Ky. Phone 95

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Wallace Rawlings, etc., On Petition EX PARTE

Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale rendered in the styled action at the regular September term of the Nicholas Circuit Court, 1920 I shall ...

HONOR ROLL LOCUST GROVE

GRADE I ... Cecil Stone, Thelma ... tine Dale and Her-... Smoot Floyd Hiland-... Smoot

GRADE II ... Booth

GRADE III ... Evalyn Vinson and ... Smoot

GRADE IV ... Myers and Christine ... Vinson

GRADE V ... Susie Minton and ...

GRADE VI ... Stone and Stella ...

GRADE VII ... Emma Minton ... ttie Stone, teacher

BURNING CORN FOR FUEL A SIGN OF DANGER

(From Manufacturers' Record, Baltimore, Md.)

In some parts of the West where corn is selling at less than cost of production, and fuel is selling at a very high price with a very great ...

... when the power of the United States Government breaks down the prices of farm products the ultimate result will be a decline in production of foodstuffs, and eventually higher prices and increasing scarcity. Dr. Taylor commenting on this situation, says:

"If the rest of the nation fails to appreciate the necessity of farm prices having a satisfactory ratio to other prices, farmers may be forced to retrench to save their homes and protect their families."

All that the farmers of this country need to do to secure larger profits for themselves is to follow the example of manufacturers and of laboring men. When the manufacturer cannot run his plant to full capacity and earn a fair profit he reduces his ... after dark, is going much longer to put up with the conditions under which he has labored in the past, while he sees that operating on an entirely different basis the manufacturers and the industrial workers secure more profitable results for their efforts?

For years we have warned the union labor interests of the country that their scheme for cutting down the hours of labor would ultimately be taken as a lesson by the farmers and would bring about a great decrease in the production of foodstuffs. We have warned the National Government for years that the efforts of the Government to make unprofitable the prices of farm products in order to satisfy the desire for cheap food of the city ...

PEPTO-MANGAN WILL HELP FIGHT COLDS

Make Up Your Mind to Keep Free From Colds. Get Your Blood in Good Condition

START TAKING PEPTO-MANGAN

Now Is the Time to Build Up. You Will Be Strong This Winter

... many people totally unprepared physically. Few of us take stock of our health. Whether we will be well, healthy and strong, we often leave too much to chance.

But not everybody. Nowadays people are learning. They know this matter of enjoying good health is a thing they can help control. If you live right, eat right, get plenty of sleep, breathe fresh air and keep your blood in good condition, you will be all right.

It is so simple. If you feel a little off in health—perhaps worn out and pale—don't take chances. There's no need of it. Buy some Pepto-Mangan of your druggist. Begin taking it today. You can get it in liquid or tablet form. Tell your druggist which you prefer. But to be certain that you get the genuine Pepto-Mangan; ask for it by the full name—"Gude's Pepto-Mangan." Look for the name "Gude's" on the package.—Adv.

Saplings Eaten by Cattle.

Cattle will not let young hazel, oak and most other trees and shrubs survive in a pasture, but the thorn apple bushes are safe, due to their sharp thorns.

Take No Chance

but store your car with Harper's Garage and be sure it will be safe in every particular.

We can now make immediate delivery on all types of Ford cars. Come in and talk it over or drop us a card and our salesman will call to see you.

Remember to watch for freezing weather, and never leave your motor overnight without draining. This will save you money. Also see that your storage batteries are in proper condition to prevent freezing. We can tell you.

Remember too we sell the best tire you can buy for the money---Goodyear. We have a full stock of winter necessities for your car: chains, alcohol, etc.

We have for sale one second hand roadster and one touring car.

Respectfully,

Harper's Garage

REPORT

all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and with your help will print all

THE NEWS