CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

(By Samuel Kerse)

How shall we measure the changes that have kept pace with the cycles of time and how can we best chronicle the fulfilled hopes and the blighted dreams that have shaped their course since the birth of the "son of the Christmas babe"?

Class Aristocracy, singing its own funeral dirge; "high society" with its questionable methods and scandalous revelations; the passing of the old time solemn prominence outdoor in the open with law and order; the unreverently of crimes adding fresh laurels to its long career of pillage and arson and red-handed murder; the ceaseless war-fare between John Barleycorn and the forces of the law—all are hanging their red-lights of danger before a public that stands helpless by as wards of money and "pinocore" and the social things high society the restless spirit of the Twentieth Century.

Then there is Adam Eve and the only genuine, real, home seen life's other side. The clouds of winter may hang over the hamlet of men, the bountiful flowers lie dead and the vegetable kingdom be in a state of suspended animation—the cries of the city may but these conditions of the external world are of little moment for the bells of Xmas Eve are ringing and the advance of two-thousand years stir afresh the music that floated down the ages announcing the fulfillment of the promises that were born with the Babe in Bethlehem.

On the day that Santa Claus visited Mt. Sterling—a beautiful night in dense throng of children—the streets were filled with the shouts and songs as in other days we studied the ways and where forms of young and old and their measurements of the Xmas cheer.

The baby in its cradle was there, the baby of Christ-child, in all its purity and innocence and the hope of a new day, but the spirit and activity of Xmas was best shown by the hundreds of school children—white and colored—who had gather-ed their pennies and dimes during the closing six months, children, many of wealth warmly clad and the poor quantity clothed, met at the appointed hour when Santa Claus laden with gift appeared from his far-away home all social barriers and envying and jealousies were forgotten and the crowded beneath his burning feet set up the many, whose sole thought was Xmas's eve, their wish to buy and see candies. So dense was the throng that it required several assistants to keep out the various presents that were to be distributed on the Xmas-house of treasures.

We saw a rural mother with several children from the humbler walks of life and it was plain that the interest between Xmas time was to them a long stretch of years. Noticing a poorly clothed little girl—a child of parent of the Yule-tide a group of boys school girls willingly gave of their spending money for the purchase of other toys to gladden the heart of the poor child and the joy of the donors and the beauty of it all was not enhanced by one of the school girls from the rustiest daughter of all because it typified charity, love and that spirit of equality which we have ever stubbornly contended was the true spirit of Christ and the one we must if started a flood of memories so many that it would be impossible to even briefly mention them all.

So back to the hours when the gathering shades of Xmas Eve are wrapping the world in darkness, when the children of the poor would have representations of the Angelic Host, Lulie and Lowrance, with dolls, toy pistolettes and illimitable quiver as their objectives. Girls, boys and more boys, vibrant with youth and the freedom of a great republic, are the hope of the world and as they are entertained and fed, the boys of Kuhl buried it in the darkness and seclusion of No Man's Land.

And right here let us pause to thank the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county splendid to be so hearty-kan and love lucky to have been born and reared in Old Nicholas County! It is among her hills and fer-lands and her boys and girls are grown to man-hood and woman-hood that the spirit of the Xmas Eve and Xmas lands and vim stores to say to the child-hoods Xmas days are not the happiest?

But the hours go by and like man's steps to the grave the echo of Xmas Eve becomes fainter and the hush of Xmas Day settles down on the myriad of fever, the noiseless, the noiseless footsteps and its songs of welcome be swallowed up in the dawn of Xmas Day.

Xmas day breaks dark and gloomy. After piecing over congenial hours around the early train, for a Xmas tree and renewing with acquaintances who was making merry with giant firecrackers, we decided to break in the peace and quiet of the anniversary of the birth of the Babe of Bethlehem. Being the first public day of the church bells are ringing for a two-fold purpose, in shedding for the Divine Architect, and the other in commemoration of the Armistice down. From East to West and from North to South the bells of the Northern pines they are singing the Xmas songs, and in unity with the Infinite, Christian voices are lifted in prayer and even to those whose sinners sealed them must come a feeling of hope, a new purpose, and its privilege to be a better man and a better citizen.

And let us hope that the close of this Christmas day finds us all fully equipped to begin the New Year with a firm resolve to live more in accord with Bible and heavy and more unselfishness to the end that we may become a better people for the world, for the world betterment and the ultimate redemption of the sinful millions who grope in darkness and whose only hope is the Christ-child, the prince of the earth and the canopy of the skies. Let us ever remember these words "Peace on Earth Good Will to Men."

Tanlac has made life worth living for many people who had almost given up hope. It will do the same for you. Stephens Drug Co.—Advertisement.

IN MEMORY

In loving memory of Raymond Howard, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Howard, who departed this world this 11th Dec. 1., 1921. He leaves a father, mother, three sisters, one brother and host of friends to mourn his loss. He was a kind and loving child, loved by all who knew him. Every thing was done to save the precious life but he was not to be. His life has to be as such. Weep not, dear father and mother, as one that has no hope but look to Him who doeth all things well. Your darling is now on earth to bless, in Heaven. He joins his partering foot-steps with the angels of the throne.

Those who knew him best know.

Chief of Police Tipton, of Mt. Sterling, arrested a negro suspected in the robbery of the store of Hinkle & Company in that city last Friday night, taking $700 worth of clothing into custody.

Best Wishes For The New Year

We are deeply grateful for the generous patronage accorded us during the short time we have been in business in Carlisle.

We bespeak your patronage during 1922 and hope the New Year will bring to you Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

We Carry The Following Candies:

Mavis Chocolates, Johnson's, Dolly Varden, Echo Chocolate Eclairs, and Lowney's.

Magazine Agency

Club Subscriptions Solicited

Carlisle Drug Co.

East Main St. Carlisle, Ky.

WE THANK YOU!

For your Friendship, Good Will and Patronage During the Past Year, Which has Made It One of Our Best.

We Wish You All A Happy And Prosperous New Year.

C. C. COLE & COMPANY

THE OUTFITTERS

TO OUR FRIENDS and PATRONS

We have tried mighty hard to merit your good-will and confidence, and are sincerely grateful for your patronage. With the coming of another year we look forward to again numbering you as a friend and customer.

So here's hoping this has been the most Joyous and Happy Christmas you have ever spent-- and our sincerest wish will not come true unless 1922 brings happiness to you.

Cordially yours,

WAUGH DRY GOODS CO.

Time is like a fashionable host, that slightly shakes his parting Guest by the hand; and with arms outstretched, as he would fly, grasps in the comer.

—SHAKESPEARE

Ere we bid goodbye to 1921, we should like to thank you folks, one and all, for your patronage, and wish you a very happy and prosperous New Year.

THE CITY STORE

W. F. TUNE, Proprietor

NEW BUS LINE

I will run a five-passenger Bus to Paris and points South, leaving the Foeback Hotel at 7:15 A. M., & 2:15 P.M. Daily, except Sunday, making connections with trains in Paris. A new car and safe driving.

Forrest McClanahan

SEEMORE SEES LESS

(Augusta Chronicle)

Seemore Fellowy came down from the Mason county sticks Monday on his annual visit to his family here and it was not long until the entire neighborhood was aroused. Seemore became engaged in a rackus with Jim Bludsoe, Seemore's brother-in-law, and closely thereafter he was taken before Fellow Judge McKellop to answer a charge of disorderly conduct. Mrs. Tolliver's testimony was to the effect that Seemore had suspended the valley temporarily and that the trouble during the past two years and a half, he kicked up a racket every time he returned home. Jour Johnson and his mother also testified along the same lines, and Seemore was fined $5 and costs and sent to jail for 30 days. Seemore, after serious rusticating in Mason, has announced the fact that a man is lord and master of his own home, regardless of whether or not he furnishes the firewood to keep the home fires burning, and that he will not be dictated to by his shrewish wife as to when he shall or shall not care if he never comes back.

Seemore while at work yesterday cut for the light plant, evidently recalled the fact that Christ-mas was near, and raising his head, shouted to the top of his voice, "Merry Christmas," he said a few words, evidently magic, as his chains dropped away and he once more breathed the air of freedom after serving less than 24 hours of his sentence. Seemore is not the first Mayo man who has attempted to celebrate Christmas, but was greatly interrupted by their shouts of "Hey Seemore."

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Nicholas Circuit Court.

Bettie Jones, Plaintiffs

vs.

Lizzie Carpenter, etc., Defendants

All persons will take notice that in pursuance of the order of sale made by the undersigned in the above action, I will on Monday, the 2nd day of January, 1922, at the Nicholas Circuit Court Said public sale to the highest and best bidder at Kentucky Statutes. Persons failing to file answers as required will be barred from participating in distribution of the proceeds.

C. P. Bedford, C. C. N. C. C.

BREAKING IT GENTLY

A New York silk merchant went to the bank to get his note renewed. Seeing Rockefeller sitting there, he said it will be absolutely impossible for him to meet the note.

"He silk merchant's wife has died. After a moment of thought he looked up at Rockefeller and said:

"Were you ever in the silk business?"

"Why, of course not," answered the old man.

"Well, suppose you had and the silk merchant as he picked up his hat and went out.

Your Money Back If Hat-Soap Doesn't Come Up to These Claims.

HAT-SOAP is an absolutely guaranteed to kill rats and mice. Creamatee Hash, Hoboken killed 4,000 RATS and leave no smell. Rats pass up all food to get at HAT-SOAP. Kills all rats and mice in their haunts. HAT-SOAP doesn't smell. HAT CATS or dogs won't touch it. Comes in cakes 25c, 50c, $1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Hopkins Drug Co. Posner Pharmacy, J. L. Boone.

EXPERT TESTIMONY

A young foreigner was being tried in court and the questioning by the lawyer for the defense was made of brick.

"Now, Lazsky, what do you do?" "I am a brick-layer."

"Right brick-layer, of course."

"Yy, vork."

"Then, but what at?"

"At a bench."

"I mean, Lazsky, but where do you work at a bench?"

"I vork at home."

"What kind of a factory?"

"Brick."

"Then you've getting tire They factory makes bricks?"

"Oh, Lord! Lazsky, what do you make at your factory?"

"Light bricks."

"No, no! What does the factory make?"

"I dunno. A lot of money, I think."

"Lazsky, you are a fool. Does your factory make bricks?"

"Yy, vork."

"Then why don't you say so?"

"Brick."

"Now you've getting tire They factory makes bricks."

"Oh, Lord! Lazsky, what do you make at your factory?"

"Light bricks."

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"Brick."

"Of dose goods

"Then I will ask the lawyer, I give up." (An American born Welch)

Hire Big New York Grocery Fire Sale Down Rate

Vroome & Co., Butter & Cheese Merchants, 30 Barclay St., New York City. We keep RAT-SNAP. Rats die outside. Cheapest and best. Why buy it by the gross, dozen or pound, without R.? Farmers use RAT-SNAP because rats pass up all else for RAT-SNAP. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, $1.25. Sold and guaranteed by C. L. Boone, Hopkins Drug Co., Posner Pharmacy.

Boone's 15 cent coffee will equal 25 or 30 cent coffee in cups.

A Tonic For Women

"I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. A. Fay, of Exley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two years, but still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I must get well so something to entitle me to the care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I decided to try it, and gained right along. I took eight bottles in all . . . I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with weakness since. I have big children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoor . . . I am sure recommend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need. At all druggists.

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Christmas Wedding Bells

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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ELIZABETH had always, it is recalled by her admirers, been a fairy. She was as fickle as the wind and good as a fairy should be. Her mother was fickle, and her father was fickle, and her uncle was fickle, and her aunt was fickle, and her sister. Every-body in the family was fickle.

Fifty-five, all told, counting Betty and her baby-brother. Fifty-five, all told, counting Betty and her baby-brother. Fifty-five, all told, counting Betty and her baby-brother.