CARLISLE MERCURY

Established 1867

Entered at the Carlisle Postoffice as second class matter

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Grimes Cayward, Mood Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year (in advance) $2.00
Six Months (in advance) 1.00
Three Months (in advance) ..... .50

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1924

A BALLAD OF TREES AND THE MASTER

"Into the woods my master went,
Clear-hearted, forespent,
Into the woods my master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little grey leaves were kind to Him,
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him
When into the woods He came.

"Out of the woods my Master went,
And He was content;
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When into the woods He came
Jesus Christ was slain;
From under the trees they drove Him last
When out of the woods He came."

—Sidney Lanier

The Golden Peace Of Autumn.

The poet who sighed over the coming of autumn, "the saddest of the year," must have been suffering the pangs of indigestion. We have had never enjoyed a Kentucky autumn, he had never revelled in the soft, and quiet splendor of a golden October. Perhaps he sings of December. Not though a fresh wry smile at the dignity of grey locks on the poet's old age, will anyone say that her month is "saddest" of all. But her poetry, nevertheless, is full of beauty, and cheer of Christ—

"The good old age of the easement-ing
The sun's pure ore white;
The trees whirls through the empt-y
The sky's delight."

Of course, it is not some December to us—nearly February and after March—but it be that the frost ——— homes at our head and ——— thought?

But back to October, the glorious, the perfect, the typical Kentucky October. Have we have enjoyed of this year? We may forgive the melancholy days—calling which have lately suffered in New England. We find it harder to forgive

"The ——— they were ashen and ———
The ——— they were withering ———
The ——— in the lonesome Octo-ber
Of ——— month-mortal year."

Of ——— ripened year. Poor autumn, the chastest poet. Poor ——— the mountains that should ——— Virginia's mountains not ——— of life was one of rains ——— storms and fogs never ——— the full fruition of the promise of spring in Kentucky. Spring and autumn are fickle weeping more than she smiles—tantalizing us with a lovely day but to ——— her tears on the morrow. Summer seem Dame Nature settle to her task of fulfillment—but seems with effort, yet the coming with the peace of expectancy, superbly beautiful the days shorter here Autumn, in their expression of the happy sale of universal mother hood

And then one day comes a long in the ——— the maples flame Jack Frost ——— his colors with prodigal ——— second hand. The ——— are not but what ——— rid of leaves ——— but the ——— fulfillment. Nature ——— with cherished old age, her ——— diminished. Only, alas! is ——— to the life of the mortal—the ——— activities of the fields.

"And cattle ——— under noble-ness."

That cattle ——— night with open ———

Barely cattle in May, singing happily of fresh fields in mid-summer, their sickes rise into a shrill crescendo as the fields turn brown about them, as the first hickory nut rattles down like a drum-beat and the wild geese calls from the moonlit waste of sky. It is their swan-song—to them. It is the end of a brief existence, fleeting, yet filled with accomplishment. They come into being, they reproduce their kind; they pass out—but with song—a Poem of Autumn to the great Mother who has granted them the fulfillment of their cycle of existence. For them it is the end, but soon—Peace.

Brilliant in her golden garb, Nature rests, celebrating her mother-hood, calm in her knowledge that the everlasting embryo of life will bring the capricious gaiety of another Summer, the peace of another Autumn; and she faces the Change valiantly and in her best Indian Summer is not sad, she is cheerful and gay and she has much to teach her human brother, if he will learn.

It needs an apter pen than ours to paint the glories of a Kentucky autumn. For us, Mr. James Lane Allen is a word painter, who can make you see as through the eyes of a lover, his Blue Grass Region of Kentucky. If we were on the other side of the world, a sentence from one of his stories would spread the splendor of a Blue Grass woodland pasture before us as truly as though it were painted on canvas by a master hand. Perhaps you, too, may get the feel of it:

"Into its quiet, its woodland odors and twilight peace."

You Now Know The Answer.

As this is written on Monday, the tumult and the shouting of a national campaign is dying away. Perhaps the "tumult and the shouting" is a misnomer in this most unusual campaign, for there has been less of that, less verbal fireworks, mudslinging and slander in this campaign, with the possible exception of the last-minute canard, intended to injure Senator Stanley, than in any presidential race in our memory.

Observers of things political attribute this seeming indifference upon the part of the voters in various causes, according to the political preference of the observer, to Our Republican home and because it indicates satisfaction upon the part of the people with the present administration—that it forecasts a tendency to let well enough alone. Your Democrat and Progressive, on the other hand, holds that it is a grim and determined silence, which will express itself by a vote of dissatisfaction with the manner in which affairs have been conducted at Washington.

When this is read, you will know the answer. If we know, no we write, and know who know, we shouldn't be typing sreeds to fill up a yawning pre-election editorial column. After the brokers has collected all the bets, we'll tell the chauffeur to head for Urbana, Illinois and see "Red" Grange make five touchdowns in one game.

And such would be the vitiating effect of great wealth, that we might fail to see how an answer up "North of the Line," turn Republican and poll for a protective tariff.

Book Of Political Etiquette.

(First Aid Last Chapter)

Proper observation for anyone—irrespective of party—after election: "Just what I expected."

In entering the polling place with a lady, she should be allowed to vote first, especially if she shows Democratic tendencies. The chances are that the clerk will solve the problem by giving her a ballot first. Otherwise you should bow and say: "Aw, let her vote." For the lady it is proper to observe: "I got so mixed up and nervous." You should then immediately refer to instruct her, being sure that she places the stencil directly under the rooster.

In the event that Coolidge wins, it is good form to remark to the first Republican you meet that "it looks like we are in for four cold winters. He will laugh, whereupon you will say sweetly. "At least we will have plenty of oil." If he follow-Tule-for-this-to-Do-them's Easy way to arouse him out of his ———

In the event of the election of Coolidge, school pulpit and press will have texts for lectures, sermons and editorials, directed at the bright youth of our land on the power of the magic up bucket to the achievement of success. Other aphorisms, maxims, apothegms, saws and sententious sayings may be rung in and fired at the defenseless young, such as: "If you have nothing to say, don't say it." "Silence is golden." "Money talks; why should its candidate waste his breath?"

If Davis wins, no Democrat, in the exuberance of his joy, should bite any Republican or otherwise inebriated him. He should remember what that famous American said: "Don't fire boys; the poor devils are dying!"

If anyone brings up the question of the bond issue, it will be above good form to stare at him vacantly and say: "What bonds?" He will reply: "Why, the road bonds!" You may then forlush up your Shakespere and say: "Who is here so base that would be a bond-sman?" That will start your friend to wondering as to the identity of the man who voted for the bonds and a pleasant hour may be spent attempting to solve this mystery.

If Stanley wins, you may win the election bet by asking quick at the parties, if not a downright wag, by observing: "Well, Sackett proved to be a bounder after they modified Anti-over." Note—Bounder is used in the sense of a rubber ball, which bors of forty years used to throw over the house, and not in the British sense. Naturally Mr. Sackett is not a "bounder," he's a business man.

A gentleman, of whatever party, will always step short of murder in his political arguments. Those days it is not considered the thing to stop speaking to your friends and neighbors or even to "stop" your country paper by reason of political differences. Not to speak to your neighbor might make him glad if you are trying to be elected president by your silence and "stopping your subscription" won't stop the paper from publishing its next issue. This has been tried and it has been proven, beyond a doubt, that country newspapers can not subsist on business institutions which can exist without capital or subscribers and an income that would not be recognized as such, even by a college professor.

If, however, you are so unfortunate and rash as to kill or be killed by a Republican, remember that you have committed a breach of etiquette which the candidate who caused the argument will not condone or pardon—first because he can't; second because he never will get a chance to; third and last the election. Such a faux pas should be avoided, as one might be killed, or if he did the killing one might receive almost as severe a sentence at the hands of a jury as is given in this State for stealing a chicken. This is one case to which one should fear not to quote Coolidge cool, which is downright cold.

Those little hints would have been given our readers last week—if we had thought of it. "But better late than never" as Mr. Mc Nicodemus or perhaps Mr. Nicodemus hath drove doubtless said to himself when he broke his silence Monday night over the radio.

N. B.—Remember that direct references to Daugherty, Fall, Forbes et al and "the little green book in K street" are taboo in Republican circles, especially should Mr Davis win. And it is atrocious bad form, the acme of bad taste, indeed, for either Democrat or Republican to slew a member of the opposing party by the tail, twist it, while shouting: "Ya! Ya! Didn't I tell ye!" Such a contemptuous will be avoided by all well mannered people.

"The ravenous was a poor dumb beast who let his mate die in order to cry for him," says a woman an the thropologist and explorer. Away goes another pet masculine theory!

NEWSPAPER SPACE

Every newspaper has to contend with free space grabbers—or people who want newspaper advertising, but don't want to pay for it. Newspapers could not exist on revenue received from subscriptions. That about pays the cost of the paper and the mailing. A newspaper must depend upon advertising.

Of course, every live newspaper is willing to help any movement for the betterment of the city or town, and foolish readers and publicity free—providing there is no money-making scheme in the idea. But nevertheless people with purely money-making projects come to every newspaper and ask for free space. The same folks would not go to a groceryman and ask for free groceries or to a restaurant and ask for free lunch but nevertheless, come to newspapers and without spending a dime—ask for free publicity.—Elizabethtown News.

CLAIM THE RECORD

Last Monday was the 564th court day in Flemingsburg which the editor has witnessed. Beginning with September court day, 1877, we have not missed a single one. And let us say that there was probably a larger crowd here last Monday than we ever remember to have seen here on a court day.—Flemingsburg Times-Democrat.

20 YEARS AGO

Thursday, November 9, 1904

Married—Miss Lou Vice and Mr. John Simpson, both of the county on the 7th.

Turkey buyers invading the county, offering 6 and 6 cents per pound for the fowls.

Petition being circulated here to raise $6,000 to open a canning plant in Carlisle.

Homer Young buys interest in the grocery of Albert Peshark, next door to the store of James Mann.

In the election held Tuesday, J. H. Collins, Republican, defeats W. J. Hughes, Democrat, for Jailer by a majority of 1,000.

At the regular monthly meeting of the city council Monday night an order was given to close the fire engine in the Pickrell building.

Died—Robert Dixon Holt, for many years a resident of Millersburg, at his home in Missouri—Miss Ella Hughes, 76, at her home near Ruddells Mills, 7th, at her home near Robertson, 19, at his home in Carlisle, 10th—Mrs. James A. Mathers, 71, at his home in Carlisle on the 6th.

44 YEARS AGO

Thursday: November 11, 1880

Died—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Brooks, recently, at their home near Jacksntown.

Citizens of East End erect street lamp at the corner of Walnut and Main.

Colored Conference of the M. E. church, which has been in session here for the past week, closes Monday night.

As a result of the recent election the next United States Senate will be composed of 24 Democrats and 36 Republicans.

M. V. Bostain buys the Medline property at public auction for $1,201. Mr. Bostain is a banker, but cottage and large lot from Jno. Norvell for $1,000.

Married—Miss Mattie A. Blair and Mr. James T. Clay, both of the county, on the 4th—Miss Lucy Hedges and Mr. Ed Thomas, both of the Jacksntown vicinity.

John Norvell, Jack Piper, W. A. Johnson, Steele Parks, John T. and Berry John Hunter, all returned from the mountains, where they had been for the past two weeks hunting and hunting.

COUNTY AGENT'S COLUMN

FEEDING FOR WINTER EGGS

We must understand that egg production is a reproductive function, and therefore the feeding, breeding and care we have exercised during the season of fall and winter for a period of a few weeks in the spring until today our hens have been laying for Thanksgiving, the twenty months of the year, and they feel pretty good to be twenty-five or thirty eggs, some hens are now producing 200 and 250 eggs.

This fact alone warns us that our responsibility in the matter is now much greater as we increase the egg production of our flocks and units.

We must appreciate in the second place that increased production means that the birds are taking from some source the raw materials that are going into the increased number of eggs produced.

If the hen is given a properly balanced ration with the right variety, she will use this raw material to the best advantage with eggs.

If, however, this material is deficient, she will keep on laying rather heavily for some time, taking much of the material which she needs off her own body.

When heavy-producing hens go in pieces and lay themselves to death it is the result primarily of feeding an insufficient quantity of grain or of feeding too high a protein or nitrogenous feed.

The common practice of feeding grain twice or three times a day, supplementing it with a mash feed, is very satisfactory, provided the mash feed itself does not contain over 20 per cent of meat scrap, and provided the grain ration is fed rather heavily, especially in the fall and winter, when birds should be given as high as fourteen pounds of grain per 100 birds per day if they are laying heavily.

Then through the summer, though it is desirable to decrease the grain ration somewhat, it is not desirable to slow it below that point when the birds will have to draw on their own bodies for the egg-making material.

Feed the heavy layers more heavily than the poor layers and see that the heavy layers are in good condition of flesh and our problem will be largely solved.

Here is a good safe ration for the layers during the next four winter months.

It is simple, economic and safe. Have dry mash kept in hoppers before the birds all of the time, and if desirable, some fed as a moist mash once a day: 100 pounds of wheat bran, 100 pounds of wheat middlings, 100 pounds of ground oats, 100 pounds of corn meal, 50 pounds of meat scrap and 50 pounds of fine sesa.

Then for a scratch ration a mixture of 200 pounds of cracked corn, 100 pounds of wheat and 100 pounds of oats is good. This grain ration should be fed morning and night at the rate of from twelve to fifteen pounds per 100 birds per day. The larger quantity is recommended when lights are used.

Be sure and feed what grain the birds will clean up in a litter. It is essential that the pullets' be kept busy scratching for their food and vigor. All pullets continue to gain in weight until one year from the first of the year. Where repeated oats are fed, the oats can be eliminated from the above-mentioned scratch feed. Plenty of green food, silk cloth, oyster shell and charcoal with grit and shell, complete the ration of the laying birds in the fall and early winter.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS

F. M. Hutcheson, editor of the Henderson Gleaner and city attorney, died at his home in Henderson last week.

Kentucky's production of crude oil in September was valued at $1,124,141 and has netted the state $16,151.24 in taxes.

Al Johnson, confined in the Pittsfall on a charge of robbing an L. & N. car recently, escaped from J. E. Taylor and escaped Sunday morning.

Miss Elizabeth Copass, 75, is in serious condition at her home in Barren county as the result of an attack by an unidentified man Sunday night.

Russell "Lurch" Lincoln county farmer, was crushed to death when a car in which he was riding was turned over him when his wagon failed over.

Some miscreant poisoned eight fine collies the property of M. F. Harned, Boston, Nelson county, Sunday night, at a cost of a prize winner valued at $250.

Near Bowling Green, Paul Binkey, 16, shot Charles Ranger, 17, through the right knee with a pistol when, it is alleged, Ranger made an insulting remark to the boy.

Contracts for the reconstruction of 11 miles of road and six bridges on a total of $1,240,645 were let at a meeting of the state highway commission last week.

In a dispute over the ownership of 25 cents in a crap game at Dry Fork, Williamson county, Sunday afternoon, 23 years old, was shot to death by Ed Poor, colored, who escaped.

Col. Ernest Macpherson, 73 years old, Confederate veteran and one of the first Kentucky attorneys admitted to the American Bar Association, died at his home in Louisville Sunday.

J. Reginald Clements, 17, after key against whom disharmont prosecution is being made by Deputy Sheriff Ben Hall, was found dead in his home in Louisville last Thursday, death be due to gas poisoning.

Damage which may reach $40,000 was caused early Saturday morning by fire which broke out in the third story of the S. O. Gaines factory at Cave Mills and Pittsburgh streets in Lexington.

At Louisville, Edward Napier, 30, was held to the grand Jury on a charge of barge of having transported Eugene Napier, 72, the father, was arrested yesterday and charged with protecting his wife from their son.

Raymond Ross, negro youth, was sentenced to be hanged by the jailyard at Lexington on December 19 for an attack on a 9 year old negro girl, by Judge Stoll in circuit court at Lexington Monday.

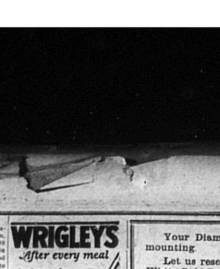
Authorities are searching for Hamp Garnett, who is alleged to have beaten his blind wife to death at their home in Magoffin county when he found her wearing a coat he had purchased for another woman.

Burley leaf tobacco held by manufacturers and dealers on October 1 this year amounted to 428,-132,695 pounds, or an increase of more than 85,000,000 over the similar amount held October 1, 1923.

While an officer waited for her to dress after she had been arrested on a charge of delinquency, Mabel Jenkins, 19 years old, attempted suicide by shooting herself through the left breast with a revolver at her home in Hopkinsville. She is in a serious condition.

H. W. Elliott, Jr., cashier of the Deposit Bank of Sulphur, in Henry county, which was closed last week by the state banking commissioner, was arrested on charges of embezzlement and making false entries. The shortage is estimated at $20,-000.

An hour after Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rinkard, of Montgomery county, slighted from their automobile in front of the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. H. Botts, at Grassy Lick, unknown parties placed dynamite under the machine and blew it to pieces. No cause is known for the act.



William Knorr, 41, his mother, Mrs. W. M. Knorr, 65, and W. A. Silverton, 36, a neighbor, all of Jefferson county, were instantly killed last Friday when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a train at a grade crossing at Fisherville.

The wage scale for union plasterers averages $12 a day, but a bonus scheme, generally in operation throughout the country brings the daily wage slightly above that figure.

Your Diamond looks as old as its mounting

Let us reset it in an up-to-date 18k White Gold Basket Mounting.

Many beautiful designs to select from.

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Watch Repairing — Optical Repairing
Jewelry " — Engraving
Clock " — Diamond Setting

All work delivered promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

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"YOUR GIFT STORE"

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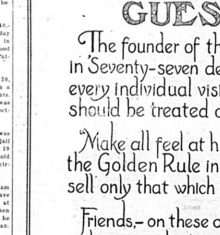
Order Coal Today

Order Coal Today

Phone us your order today and we will deliver it whenever you say. The big thing is to get your order in for the kind of Coal and the quantity you'll need. Then we will be able to take care of your needs and give you our standard service. Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia Coals.

WE GIVE TRADE TICKETS

Carlisle Coal & Feed Co.



The founder of this institution in Seventy-seven determined that every individual visiting this store should be treated as a guest.

"Make all feel at home—follow the Golden Rule in our dealings-sell only that which is dependable."

Friends,—on these old "Homey" principles, prevailing over forty-seven years—we invite you to our store.

We are displaying a comprehensive selection of new fall and winter apparel for the entire family. Dependability, newness, reasonable prices and guaranteed satisfaction are the features.

The Mabley and Carew Co.

A Good Store
Fountain Square — Fifth and Vine
CINCINNATI

LOCAL

PROGRAM

Tonight, Thursday, comes Barbara LaMarr and Burt Lytell in "The Eternal City." A mighty drama, an awe-inspiring spectacle, produced in Rome, the eternal city, with the Pope's own permission. See this one. It is a wonderful picture.

Friday—Mary Pickford in "The Lovelight." You don't want to miss this one. It is a worth while picture.

Saturday—John Gilbert in "Man, Mate," another of Jack's good ones; also a good comedy.

Monday—Agnes Ayres and Rudolph Schildkraut in "A Society Scandal." I know you will like this one, it is a dandy, come and see.

LYRIC THEATRE

The young men of the town will give a dance in the National Guard armory Friday night.

Next Monday is county court day. Subscriptions which expired to-day will be discontinued if not paid by court day.

The Carlisle high school eleven will go to Maysville next Saturday to play the Maysville high school eleven.

Miss Emma Hamilton, of near Carlisle, was taken to the hospital for the most graceful dancer at the Halloween dance held in Mt. Sterling.

Corn cutting in Nicholas county has about been finished, and many farmers have started shucking. The yield in the county is about an average this year.

Election returns were received here Tuesday night at several points by radio. The Harding office was crowded, and returns were received by radio.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held last night in short duration. Claims against the city for the month's report of officers was about all the business transacted.

Thomas Hughes, charged with the murder of his son-in-law, Henry Pankish, on account of which capture elsewhere, was held to the grand jury without bond at his examining trial held at Paris yesterday.

Turkey buyers will invade the county within the next few days to purchase fowls for the Thanksgiving market. There is a large crop this year. It is said, but the quality is inferior. No price is being quoted.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar R. Rankin celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding at their home at Sonne near Millersburg Monday afternoon. The reception was one of the most brilliant affairs of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Rankin are parents of Mrs. N. H. McKinney, of Carlisle.

In order to avoid the rush of last minute applicants, the county clerk's office will advise hunters to procure license during this week or the early part of next week in order to be ready for the hunting season, which opens on Saturday, November 15. Both rabbits and quail are said to be plentiful in this county this season.

With favorable weather, J. S. Walton will complete the work of construction of the Maysville road from the intersection of the Carlisle road to Bliss Licks by the middle of next week. The state highway commission has extended the contract, and Mr. Walton will complete this road on the contract time next spring and summer.

According to an announcement by James C. Stone, president and general manager of the Burley Tobacco Growers Cooperative Association, made public Tuesday, arrangements have been made for the association for the financing of the 1924 crop in the pool, and the association will be able to make the usual advances to members upon delivery.

Quotations on the Cincinnati live stock market Wednesday: Hogs, active, 15c and 20c higher, with prices ranging from $10.10 for packers and butchers to $6 for medium sows. Cattle, active and steady; steers, from $8.35 for choice to $3 for common; heifers, from $9.50 for choice to $7 for common; cows, from $5 for choice to $2.75 for cutters.

About twenty teams of horses are being used in grading the Jacksntown-Bridge pike contract. Grading is completed for the three storage warehouses to be constructed by the Burley Association. Work on the houses will start as soon as the lot has been graded. Much progress has been made on the brick work of the burley addition to Farmers warehouse No. 1.

The Mercury has received the following from the secretary of the Standard high school foot ball team: The Standard line of football team wishes to express its appreciation for the kind treatment received while in your city last Friday, October 31. The team especially enjoyed the banquet spread for it by the lovers of the game in Carlisle and takes this opportunity to thank those responsible for the pleasant occasion. We hesitatingly to thank those responsible for the pleasant occasion. We hesitatingly to thank those responsible for the pleasant occasion. We hesitatingly