THE MERCURY

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Warren Fisher, Editor

Grimes Caywood, News Editor

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THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1925

To be engaged in opposing wrong affords, under the conditions of our mental constitution, but a slender guarantee for being right.—Gladstone.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

This is "Be Kind to Animals" week, a week that should be observed fifty-two times during the year. Animals by reason of their inability to speak, must of necessity suffer many tortures of which man is not cognizant, but there is much needless suffering which a little kindly thought may prevent. Alexander Pope's poor Indian, "whose untutored mind sees God in clouds and hears him in the wind," has this to his credit, that he thinks "admitted to that equal sky, his faithful dog shall bear him company." And one who has known the superb loyalty, the unending faithfulness of a dog, wonders if the Indian may not be right, after all.

Burglar and bootleggers in New York, we are told may file income tax returns, "with the assurance that the information will be treated as confidential." How powerful is the dollar! You may burgle and you may bootleg and reap rich profits and so long as you are not caught by the proper federal bureau or the particular machinery of State, county or city having charge of the prevention of such acts, you are safe—if you pay your income tax. Perhaps, after all, it is something beside jealousy which causes Europe to sneer at us as money-grubbers. In theory, money may be the root of all evil, but in practice it seems to "cover a multitude of sins" in these United States.

An editorial writer in the East informs us that those who sit in the seats of the financial mighty are grinning polite grins, painful grins, when the subject of Calvin's policy of strict economy is mentioned. Having last year's suit and hat sent to the cleaner, though it may "take well" out in the provinces, encourages a possible emulation that augurs ill for the woolen mills. Free spenders make "good business" say those who dispense woolens, woolen-cottons and cottons masquerading as woolens and good business being the consummation devoutly to be wished by the big boys for whom the protective tariff was invented, the jingle of the guinea being the brand of music to which they caper, Unc' Cal's economy act is failing to get a "hand". And the divil of it is that this quiet Vermonter seems to have a head as hard as the granite of his native State, now that he sits in the drivers seat. Those who do not like his speed may get off and walk, sezzee; that is he "indicates" that they may "light and take they foot in they hand. However the rumbles of discontent begin to come from the drawing-room passengers, the extra-fare boys in the observation car. We shall see what we shall see.

The action of the Tennessee legislature in prohibiting the teaching of the theory of evolution is furnishing a lot of editorial copy for most of our exchanges. The Elizabethtown News takes the position that "if the theory of evolution is right it ought to be taught and if it is wrong it certainly should not be taught." It seems to us that if the theory be wrong, that is to say, untrue, no action of any law-making body can prove its truth. If it be right, that is to say a true theory, no act of any legislature will render it less true, nor can it prevent its dissemination.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,—
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers."

We are reprinting the following editorial from the Baltimore Sun, not because wives in Kentucky need any pointers in the gentle art of "bossing" a mere husband, but with the hope that the tactful suggestion made that she "keep the bridle behind her back until she rubs her horse's nose" will result in her being able to "do her stuff" more effectively and avoid the usual rarin' and kicking up of heels on the part of the animal she is subduing.

The ambitions of a normal girl are two: first, to secure a husband who is sufficiently prosperous to maintain her in luxury; second, to boss him. The first ambition seldom is realized; the second almost invariably is.

Two factors contribute to the realization of the second ambition; the husband's love, which makes him amenable and long-suffering, and the wife's love, which makes her watchful, persistent and unyielding.

It is not, as many suppose, a czar complex that prompts a wife to be the keeper of her husband's conscience and the director of all his ways. It is love, nothing less.

Because she loves him she wishes to keep him from the follies that would serve him ill, to shield him from the devil that is within him, and to make him the perfect creature her love would have him be.

That is mother instinct, and it is aroused by the fact that her husband functions much as a small boy functions. He tells her his troubles, he glows under her praise; he pouts when she hurts his tender feelings.

Her efforts to boss doubtless are commendable, but the first essential in training a mule is to have more sense than the mule. It is one thing to yearn for authority, and quite another to qualify for it.

No man wishes to be bossed, even in the name of duty and love. The pride of his manhood is dear to him. Brazenly to order him about is to insult him gratuitously, foolishly and uselessly. The way to bridle a skittish horse is to keep the bridle behind your back until you rub the horse's nose.

Any woman who hasn't wit enough to do her bossing deftly and smoothly, without revealing either her plan of campaign or her ultimate purpose, deserves to live in the kind of bedlam that is provided for married folk who have strong will and no tact.

The Primary campaign is beginning to simmer, as it usually does on an April court-day preceding an August in which there is to be voting. The day once set aside for the parade of sons of the house of Denmark and of Wilkes now sees the preliminary warming-up of the candidates. As usual the "heating issue" is with us, this time in the pari-mutuel question. It promises to furnish enough heat to set the political pot to boiling furiously by midsummer. Thus early it seems to have preempted the center of the political stage in this district. One hears little of taxes, good roads, education, the penal and charitable institutions. It seems probable that the next "swarming" at Frankfort will buzz furiously for nine-tenths of the sixty days over the question of the clicking machines in the betting sheds.

A deadly bore, politics, breeding its arguments interminable and quite frequently asinine, causing quarrels among the more excitable and ruining their digestions, mother of the fiery editorial and the vicious speech—and yet a bore, withal. There is so much "old stuff" in the constantly recurring campaigns, such tireless use of the same old hokum that one wonders that the polling places are so well patronized. And, after all, what's it all about? Several men (and women too, in these piping times) want the same office, sometimes for the salary, sometimes for the glory, so called. Why should folk become excited because Smith or Jones wishes a political office? We can't imagine anyone becoming exercised over the fact that five laborers applied for a job of ditch digging and one of them was employed. And yet tragedy may stalk with those four disappointed laborers; to lose seldom means a great deal to the defeated candidate. He must have some money, at least, to enter the lists. It is not a bread and meat matter with him, except in rare instances. Still we get dutifully wrought up, responding automatically to the same political hokum year after year. Some day the sovereign voter will rise in his might and refuse to be prodded into a state of "whoop-er-up," until a new brand of hokum political is furnished him. Hasten the day.

In the meantime, there is fishing as a consolation. One may sit quietly on the bank of a stream and listen to the ceaseless, soothing murmur of the water as it ripples over nearby shallows. Violets bloom on the slope of the grassy bank at your side; the carol of the meadow lark, "peer-boy-can't-see-me," comes to you from the fields; a red bird whistles from the woodland and many voices of feathered folk join in the paean of joy in Nature's awakening. The gay little cork, seen through dreaming eyes, becomes a symbol of Hope, to be watched fixedly as it bobs with a premonitory dip. But it is a false alarm and again it floats placidly. A veritable beau brummel in his coat of brown with beautifully mottled vest, the brown thrasher perches on the topmost branch of a nearby tree and gives you his entire repertoire. Love, joy of life, humorous raillery, a hint of mimicry in the concert of this talented singer. And now you galvanize into life. Your cork is gone! and—you missed him. Oh, well, catching fish is only half of the joy of angling. "Cheer-up, cheer-up, cheer-up, cheer!" says our old friend Cock Robin, who has just found an especially nice worm, and with that familiar note there come back the April twilights of childhood, the smell of freshly turned earth, the feel of the blue grass sod to feet newly bared, the plaintive cry of a lamb and the gruff but tender maternal answer, the savoury incense of supper cooking and the anticipatory sensing of a freedom from stuffy school rooms soon to come. How easy to dream, soothed by Nature's harmonies. Politics? How petty in comparison. Paltry struggles, for what? Here is entertainment for you; here a candidate for your favor, who "speaks a various language."

For his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness and a smile,
An eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings
With a mild and healing sympathy,
That steals away their sharpness,
Ere he is aware.

She does not seek to win you by playing upon your prejudices, by ranting and bunkum. She enthralls you with beauty, soothing melody, quiet peace and as she weaves her magic spell, man and his petty concerns and ambitions shrink into nothingness as the consciousness comes to you that here is something real, here is life, reborn in all the beauty of youth after countless thousands of rebirths. In which thought there is hope, a sense of security, a feeling of peace.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE.

IF—

(Kipling)

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give away to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

Dorothy Ann Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Poehm, born at Stamford hospital March 5. More to come

The addendum "More to come" is placed after a story by the linotype operator to signify that he has more of the same stuff to follow. Sometimes the make-up man neglects to remove the li'l line o' type and the sense of the item is distorted thereby as in the above gem.—Hopkinsville New Era.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE

By Zella Wigent, Agricultural Extension Department, International Harvester Company.

One poet has called this bird "A bit of sunset dowered with a voice."

No exception can be taken to its food habits. Eighty-four per cent of its entire food consists of insects. Thirty-four per cent of these insects are ants. Tent caterpillars, coddling moths, Gypsy and brown tailed moths, wasps, ants and scale insects are on its bill of fare.

The orioles are especially useful in the destruction of the cotton boll weevil, for they migrate over the cotton fields just when the larvae of the boll weevil are doing their greatest damage.

The excellent food habits of this bird, its cheery whistle, bright colors, and interesting family ways endear it to the hearts of all.

The Baltimore oriole is the best nest builder we have. Its hanging nest is swung from the high branch of a tree. Grasses, horsehair, bits of string, threads of silk, and some times brilliantly colored yarns are woven into it.

The orchard oriole is smaller and colored very differently. The male Baltimore oriole is orange and black, while the male orchard oriole is brick red and black. The female Baltimore is dull in color and inconspicuous when compared to her mate, whereas the female orchard oriole is strikingly colored—bright yellow and black.

The nest of the orchard oriole is as skillfully woven as the hangbird's nest but it is made entirely of green grass blades and stems and is secured rigidly between upright twigs instead of hanging from horizontal limbs.

PURE BRED LIVE STOCK PAYS

(Springfield Sun)

The fact that it pays to raise purebred cattle was demonstrated the past week when two carloads of Washington county cattle topped the Louisville market, one lead bringing $10.00 per hundred, a new high record for the year, and the other a close second at $9.50 per hundred.

The campaign being waged in Kentucky for better sires is a most commendable one. There is nothing that will raise the standard of quality in live stock as quickly as the use of blooded sires. Especially is this true if high-class dams are used. It has been said, and repeatedly proven true, that the cost of producing scrub cattle is greater than the production of pureireds, since the scrub will consume equally as much, or more, feed, make less gain and bring a lower price at the end of a given feeding period.

If our farmers would give more attention to the production of high grade live stock and devote more time to the improvement of their herds they would receive greater profits for their time and labor and increase the fertility of their soil in the same operation. The time is at hand when the farmer must raise something besides tobacco. He must diversify. A few blooded sheep; a few high class cows and a few blooded brood sows, together with the proper crop rotation, will ultimately put the farmer on easy street, so to speak, and bring happiness, contentment and prosperity to our county. Why not start Now?

WHAT IS MAY DAY?

Child Health Talks by Dr. Juanita McF. Jennings, Assistant Director, Bureau of Child Health, Louisville, Ky.

A message has gone forth asking that on May Day the nation turn aside momentarily from the absorption of other affairs to that first of all concerns its children. May Day marks the joyous celebration of a new season. Fitly it is chosen as a day to celebrate a new hope, which shall carry on from season to season, from year to year in a steady chain of progress—the hope of insuring to the children of this country their birthright of health. The one great need is that attention shall focus upon the rights of children to health, and ways and means of securing those rights. May Day is everybody's day and everybody's opportunity to stress child health.

No one in this country who has at heart the good of children can well be spared from sharing in this celebration. Each effort, no matter how small, linked to other efforts will help to make the chain stronger. There have been many national days, but usually they have been days of backward looking, of memorializing what has been. May Day is a day of looking forward, of memorializing what shall be." It is a defense day to which no one in the land can object, the defense of the rights of children, upon whom, sound of body and clear of vision, rest the future. Let us make it a day that shall be memorable in accomplishments which will leave their stamp upon the future, helping to push the race onward and upward.

In every county in the State Chairmen have been appointed to carry out the Child Health Day program as outlined by the Bureau of Child Health. Schools will have health parades and health plays, shop windows will be decorated with articles pertaining to childhood. Womens and Mens Clubs will have speakers on child health during May Day week and groups will gather to listen to the radio program sent out on May Day afternoon by the Louisville WHAS Broadcasting Station. Better Health for apparently normal children will be the slogan for Child Health week.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

FROM THE MERCURY FILES

Thursday, April 25, 1895

Richard Wasson appointed postmaster at Jackstown.

James A. Fisher receives painful injuries when he is thrown from his horse.

R. L. Curtis establishes local record by putting on 85 horse shoes in one day.

Residence and outbuildings of Robert Throckmorton at Pleasant Valley destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

Died—Mrs. Bridget O'Connell, at her home near this city on the 23rd. —Mrs. Lizzie Cray, 77, at her home near Jackstown on the 19th.

Dr. P. Lindsay buys from the heirs the half interest of the late Lycurgis Robinson in the drug store of Lindsay & Robinson.

James Harrison, who has been clerk for G. L. Heyman for several months, goes to Somerset to take charge of Mr. Heyman's store there.

Four year old son of Mrs. Kittie Shay receives deep gash on the forehead when accidentally struck with a rock thrown by a playmate.

Married—Miss Mary G. Harney, of this county, and Mr. A. C. Smiley, of Adams county, Ohio, on the 18th.—Miss Emma Harney and Mr. Noah Williams, both of the county, on the 18th.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. James King, of this city, on the 18th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Brooks, of the county, on the 18th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. William Ritchie, of Bellville, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. Martin Mann, of Pleasant Valley, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. James Parrish, of Shake Rag, a daughter.

44 YEARS AGO

Thursday, April 19, 1883

R. E. Mann building store room on his lot in the rear of B. F. Adair's residence.

Bar room of Robert Robertson broken into and several dollars in money, some cigars, whisky and a pistol stolen.

James King, father of R. C. and C. W. King, leaves for Kansas to make his home with his son, John O. King.

Judge Mann contrarts with K. C. Railroad to transfer passengers from Carlisle to Blue Lick Springs this season.

Laycock Spring Bed Co. bring machinery to this city and will begin at once the manufacture of their patent bed springs.

While enroute to Flemingsburg last week, Dr. Robert Tilton and Dunlap Howe received painful injuries when their horse runs away, throwing them out of their buggy.

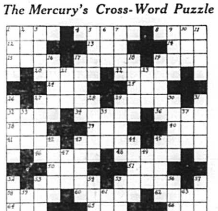
Died—Ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, at their home near Pleasant Valley on the 15th.—Mr. Thomas Allen, of Sharpsburg, in a Cincinnati hospital on the 13th.

Tommy Hollar, 13 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Jack Hollar, of Headquarters, meets with serious accident when barrel filled with water falls on him, paralyzing him from the waist down.

Married—Miss Martha Jones and Mr. John Feeback, both of the county, on the 12th.—Miss Iro Tasson, of this county, and Mr. William Burroughs, of New Ross, Ind., in this city on the 17th.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sammons, of this city, on the 13th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Jno. N. Ross, of this city, on the 14th, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hubbard, of the county, on the 7th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. James Crayeraft, of Cassiday Creek, on the 14th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. Alex McIlvain, of Pleasant Valley, a daughter.

The Mercury's Cross-Word Puzzle



(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

1—Ditch surrounding a castle
4—Athletic games
8—Kind
12—Affect with pain
13—Be under an obligation
14—Conjunction
15—To strike heavily
17—Very small body of land surrounded by water
19—Insect
20—Intended
22—Rot
24—Mineral
25—A shred
27—Inflamed
29—Circuit
32—Kindling
34—Heads
36—A knob
38—Blackbird of cuckoo family
39—Grain
40—Period
41—A home
43—On a line at right angles with the ship's keel
45—Storm
46—The inner of the two bones of the leg
48—Native of India employed as a soldier in a European army
50—Fuel
51—Father
52—Soft, dry, friable
55—Fluid
58—Duck
60—Canvas holder
62—Exclamation of pain
64—Part of verb "to be"
65—Stroke in tennis
66—Owing
67—Sour
68—Thick
69—Sow

Vertical.

1—Part of a ship
2—Lubricate
3—Styptic used by barbers
5—Set up for public notice
6—Nocturnal bird
7—Vibrating piece in a wind instrument
9—Single
10—Fish eggs
11—Snare
16—The figure of the earth
17—Powerless to move itself
18—Semesters
19—Dean of pickpockets in literature
21—Part of verb "to be"
23—Vehicle
26—Aquatic birds of duck family
27—Pass off the spurious as genuine
28—Herb of pepper family, said to be a remedy for rheumatism
29—Surfaces
30—What yesterday was yesterday
31—Automatic measuring instrument
33—Unity
35—Always
37—Domestic animal
42—Wild animal
43—Passageway
44—Metal dish given as an award
45—Wild west show
47—Bleat of a sheep
49—Strike gently
52—Domestic quarrel
53—A mare (Scotch)
54—Eastern university
56—That which is woven in a loom (pl.)
56—Rough
57—Small building
59—Boy's name
61—Boy
63—Signal

Solution will appear in next issue.

Statement of the Ownership Management, Circulation, etc, required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of Carlisle Mercury published weekly at Carlisle, Ky., for April 1925.

State of Kentucky, County of Nicholas, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Warren R. Fisher, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor-manager of the Carlisle Mercury and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher Carlisle Mercury Company, Carlisle, Ky., Editor Warren R. Fisher, Carlisle, Ky., Managing Editor Warren R. Fisher, Carlisle, Ky., Business Manager Warren R. Fisher, Carlisle, Ky.

2. That the owner is: Warren R. Fisher, Carlisle, Ky., Estate of H. A. Rogers, Mt. Sterling, Ky., E. O. Dorsey, Louisville, Ky., Ratliff Bros. Co., Carlisle, Ky., Sam T. Howe, Carlisle, Ky., Sam K. Veach, Carlisle, Ky.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

Warren R. Fisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of April, 1925.

Jimmie Henry, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 17, 1926.

Explosion of aerial fireworks bombs blew a man working in the shed at Stamford, Conn., forty feet and when picked up he wore only a shoe.

The Ring's the Thing

When you get ready to pop the all-important question, be sure that you stop here first and choose one of these rings.

PRICED FROM $5.00 to $100

Quality Guaranteed

PITMAN'S

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry

Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcases

SAM T. HOWE & CO.

Incorporated

Globe-Wernicke Agency.

Highest Quality KROGER'S Lowest Prices

Potatoes 2 1-2 BUSHEL BAG $2.70

Bananas, Fully Ripened pound - - - $8\frac{1}{3}$c

CALIES WHOLE POUND 20c

Crackers Baked Fresh Daily Soda or Butter lb. - 14c

Flour, Country Club, 24 1-2 lb $1.25; 98 lbs $4.99; 12 1-4 lbs 64c	Brooms, Kroger No. 1, 5-stitch durable, low price 59c
Peaches, Avondale, in their own syrup, large can 20c	Candy, one pound boxes asst. choc. 20c; peanut brittle 1 c fudge 15c
Bread, Country Club, 1 lb wrapped 7 1-2 lb wrapped 10c	Van Camp Soap, 10 bars 29c
Oleo, Churngold, lb 21c; Wondernut pound 25c	Coffee, 3 kinds, French 49c; Jewell 43c; Santos 39c
Milk, Country Club, Evaporated, 3 tall cans 25c	Rice, Blue Rose Head, pound 9c
Corn, a value can 13c	Campbell's Beans 3 for 25c
Hen Feed, 10 lbs 33c; 100-lb sack $3.15	Prunes and Peaches, prunes 14c peaches 15c

THE other day I was a guest at the home of a friend. I took delight in watching the great pains to which both host and hostess went in making me comfortable. Not because it meant so much to me, which it did, but because I saw in it the unselfish spirit of people putting forth earnest effort to please someone.

When I say that this is the spirit of our store, I mean that this is the very thing we are trying to do, day in and day out, for every one who crosses our threshold.

When one of our men suggested a Davenport Bed to a lady in this very spirit the other day, she wondered whether he was merely trying to make a sale, but she has become convinced since buying it, that her interests were uppermost in his mind.

We believe in that sort of thing. We try to practice it.

SAM T. HOWE & CO.

By Sam T. Howe

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for State and County offices, subject to the action of the Democratic Party at the Primary, August 1, 1925.

FOR STATE SENATOR
S. H. MOORE
C. D. ASBURY

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
J. W. CLAYPOOLE
N. R. CUMBERS
WILLIAM J. CURTIS

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
A. B. TILTON
WILL PARKER

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
FOSTER V. COX

FOR SHERIFF
L. B. BARTON
(With Amos Stamper as Deputy)

FOR COUNTY CLERK
H. STANLEY BLAKE
JNO. A. WESTFALL

FOR TAX COMMISSIONER
MRS. ZELIA SOUTH
JIM WILL MARTIN
JAS. A. CAMERON

FOR JAILER
H. CLAY HERRIN
W. S. OWINGS
J. T. RANKIN
NEWTON ("POLLY") BROTHERS
RUSSELL LAWRENCE
RUSIA G. GAUNCE
MELVIN CRUMP

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

ARE YOU READY FOR SPRING?

We're ready for you with everything new in suits, shoes, hats and furnishings for men and boys. The Spring 1925 showing of suits is more than ever worthwhile. They're clothes that you don't have to be sold. They'll win you right at the start. Best fabrics—best tailoring—best style—newest colors. No matter whether your build is average or otherwise, we can fit you in a cloth you will like—and at a price that you will like.

We invite you to come to Maysville and give us a look before filling your Spring requirements in anything of the Men's and Boys' line.

We will be in Carlisle on Monday, April 13th. Call at our room.

D. Hechinger & Co. Inc.
Maysville, Ky.

4-9 2t

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

JOHN BALL

JOHN BALL crept out of the doctor's office more dazed than alive. "A year's rest and a dry climate as long as you live," had been the verdict. It meant that he was shelved—definitely shelved—at thirty-five. What could a man do with his free will reduced to that extent? John Ball had come across several poor devils handicapped in one way or another, and he knew what disqualifications meant in the modern race. One acquaintance of his he had always thought of as the man with a plucky wife: John Ball had seen business thrown his way as one throws scraps to an animal. Another—a friend—had tried to substitute social gifts for brains, and Ball had watched him gradually slipping, slipping, slipping behind. Then there was the plucky soul who always lost several months a year through illness, and who, when he was working, slaved twice as hard as other men just to keep abreast of the last. It was to the ranks of these, drudging hopelessly with wornout tools, that John Ball knew he had been relegated.

In the station on his way to his home in the suburbs to break the news to his family, he stopped, through sheer custom, to buy a newspaper. Before the stand, which was as big as any in the station, stood a stocky chap of thirty. The paper man knew Ball's voice and at the familiar "Evening Daily, please," he sang out, "Yes, sir," as pleasantly and instantaneously as ever. When he turned with the right sheet in his hand Ball read, with fresh vision, that "I am blind" sign across his coat. There had been no hesitating, no fumbling, and, on the other hand, a kind of professional pride that was good to see.

In spite of his preoccupation Ball paused for a minute and watched. Someone asked for a paper of the day before and the blind man had to stoop and search with his sensitive fingers through piles done up ready to return to the dealer. But he found unerringly the right one; and then, with the accented motion that avoided mistake, he counted out the correct change. Suddenly John Ball knew that such technique had been learned; that it had taken time and pluck; and that it had met with a success, not relative and in consideration of the circumstances, but absolute and competitive. Like another good soldier, this man must have asked "Shall I perform day labor, light denied," and have found his answer in the affirmative. As John Ball turned away he knew that he, too, must acquire the habit of all good workmen of using, and not complaining of, their tools.

HAVE YOU THIS HABIT?

(© by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

Girl Workers Safeguarded From Weather Ills By Plan For Drying Damp Garments

What might have been years ago considered "just" another newfangled idea" has definitely taken its place in the equipment of at least one large business organization and increased efficiency through the simple expedient of keeping women workers in dry clothing and shoes. Employees of the Prudential Insurance Company's home office at Newark, N. J. never have to work through the day in wet garments or damp foot wear.

If they are caught in a storm they report the fact immediately upon arriving at the office and are furnished with dry slippers and a fresh outer garment. Their wet clothes are placed in a new steam dryer, where in a short time they are made fit to wear again.

The medical division estimates that the percentage of illness resulting from exposure has been reduced to a minimum through this precaution. In addition there is never the usual slump in energy among the employees and the consequent reduction of production so often noticeable in offices when people are trying to work in a physically uncomfortable condition. As there are more than 1,800 women of virtually all ages and all heights employed at the Prudential home office the welfare division has to keep on hand a stock of slippers and skirts in a full range of sizes.

Everything Good

Quality is a paramount issue at this store when it comes to question of price or quality. We believe the best is the cheapest, even at a few cents added cost.

CALL 13 WE DELIVER

Metcalfe's Grocery

CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION

Walks, Walls, Floors, Block Work a Specialty.

Phone 366 Carlisle, Ky.

J. L. "Dick" Barnett

As the direct result of such advertising as is shown on the left, which is appearing in the larger farm, poultry and dairy journals of the Nation, more than 6,000 better-class farmers and cattlemen have written to the Immigration and Industrial Department of this Railroad, asking for information about the Southland.

The great territory served by this Railroad is thereby being intelligently builded by the bringing of good farmers from the North to till the better farm lands of the South.

This Railroad does not offer an acre of land for sale, is interested in no real estate companies, and has as its sole object for such work the upbuilding of the territory it serves. Remember that the Louisville & Nashville Railroad and other great trunk-line systems are community builders as well as freight and passengers carriers.

Your Last Name

IS IT NOYES?

A RECENT authority on surnames tells us that Noyes is one of the names derived from the Old Testament, and that no less a character than Noah is sponsor of this name. The popular form of the name was Ney, from which it is easy to derive Noyes and Noyce.

Some members of the Noyes family, however, have a different theory as to the origin of their name. They trace it to Noyers, a place in France, saying that old forms of the name were Noiers, de Noies and de Nouiers.

The first of the name in this country were two brothers, Rev. James Noyes, who was born in England in 1602 and his brother Nicholas. They came to this country in 1634 in the Mary and John and the next year settled in Newbury, Mass. Rev. James Noyes was minister there for 20 years. He enjoyed quite a reputation for learning, being something of a Greek scholar, and he wrote a catechism that was widely used in his days.

He is spoken of in old records as "one of the greatest worthies of his age." The house in which Rev. James Noyes lived has often been spoken of as the oldest house in Massachusetts.

Among the descendants of Rev. James Noyes are a goodly number of clergymen and scholars, but it is for its able bankers that the Noyes family is chiefly distinguished.

Rev. James Noyes and his brother, Nicholas, were sons of Rev. William Noyes, rector in Wiltshire, England. It is said that he traced his descent to Normandy and that his name was originally Noye.

Angel—This is probably one of the numerous surnames derived from a shop sign. In medieval times every shop had its sign by which it and its keeper came to be called. Thus, if a cobbler named Thomas hung out a painted sign representing a lamb, he became known as Tom Lamb. Many of the signs were taken from church imagery and the angel was one of these.

(©, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Appleton Family

Mr. Lysander John Appleton
Mrs. Lysander John Appleton
Miss Daysey Mayme Appleton
Master Chauncey Devere Appleton

IT OFTEN happens on a morning when there is extra work at home that Daysey Mayme Appleton is overcome with a desire to Go Forth Into the World, and Do Good, and she usually yields to this noble impulse by hunting up some one who is afflicted

with poverty and sickness. Sometimes she takes a tract, and other times she goes empty-handed to cheer the afflicted with her optimism. She recently visited a woman who had suffered the misfortune to fall and break both her arms. Daysey Mayme gazed at the poor creature with both arms in splints, and the tears came to her eyes. But there is no situation too dark for Daysey Mayme to cheer. "You have much to be thankful for," she said to the woman. "You have two good, strong legs left to run to fires."

* * *

When Mrs. Lysander John Appleton cleans house, she does the work so thoroughly that articles are lost which are not found in three months. She claims the proud record of once having cleaned the parlor so thoroughly that a glass case of stuffed birds was not found in ten years.

* * *

There is a bond of sympathy between Lysander John and his son, Chauncey Devere, born of a desire to satisfy the women-folks, and the failure to do so, which they hardly know exists. They have never in so many words found fault with the women-folks, being timid in their presence, and loyal in their absence. But Mrs. Appleton and Daysey Mayme don't know of this loyalty. "What," they will ask when they see son and father together, "are they conspiring now?"

* * *

Daysey Mayme Appleton was recently bragging that she is an experienced traveler, though the neighbors say she was never in a sleeping car but once in her life. "I am so used to travel," said Daysey Mayme, "that I can go into a pullman dressing room and hold possession of it with nineteen women pounding on the door."

(© by George Matthew Adams.)

BIG IKE

Black jack with white points, 16 hands high, extra heavy bone, good weight, will stand the season of 1925 at my farm on Stoney Creek pike at

$5 WHEN MARE IS BRED

Owner of mare has the privilege of breeding the mare as many times as necessary hereafter during the season. Not responsible for accidents.

RAYMOND BOOTH

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of Sallie A. Taul, deceased, will present same to me as executor or to William Conley, attorney, properly proven according to law. All persons owing the estate are notified to come forward and settle at once. F. B. Henry, executor. 4-2 3t

Rubber tires put on for $10 C. F. and H. M. Walker. 4-9 12t

WANTED OPTIMISTIC FARMER

(Courier-Journal.)

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine is striving for an anomaly. He wants an optimistic farmer. He would turn the customary tune of "Oh, Those Agriculture Blues" to "I Love the Cows and Chickens." He would uproot an age-old pessimism and plant in its stead a garden of optimism. Literally, he advocates the planting of a few flowers and the beautification of the home.

"The joys and comforts of the city always are held up to the farmer, while his hardships and long hours are overemphasized," declares the Secretary. "I tell the farmer that he has things which the farmers of upper Broadway are spending millions to get—a home in the out-of-doors, a chance to create and live."

But no one comes by his pessimism more naturally than the farmer, in spite of all the beautiful things that have been written and said about bucolic life. His long hours are the least of his troubles. Every working day he must count on the co-operation of the elements. Wind and rain, hail and frost can undo in a few minutes the work of months. Drouth or deluge can turn a year's investment into a liability. If the skies are propitious, there are the insects to consider. "Bugs" and worms of various kinds and descriptions take an annual toll in the United States of more than a billion dollars, and it is the farmer who is the loser. The tobacco-worm devastates his promising beds and fields; the corn-borer plays havoc with his corn; rust attacks his wheat; the Colorado beetle invades his potatoes, and scale and moths are destruction to his orchards.

It is small wonder that he is not caroling a Pollyanna air from morning until night, however much such singing might improve his outlook on life. The fact is, he takes life seriously, even if at times he gets into a rut from following year in and year out the same furrow.

At any rate, this appeal to him to be happy and chortle some lilting tune is an invasion of an inalienable right he has come by from generation to generation. Grouching with him is natural. Pessimism has almost become a pleasure.

TO SPRING

Three thousand years ago the poets sang
With words and music of the birth of spring;
The joy that thru these ancient measures rang
Sounds still today in songs we moderns sing.
Great Homer praised the young and tender green
That April draws from every field and tree;
The golden sun, the moon with silver sheen—
Still in our poetry these things we see.
Old Ovid sang of love, and war and hate,
Of ecstacy in beauty, hope and fear,
So sing the poets of this later date,
When spring returns again to light the year.
Three thousand years—and still our hearts beat high,
To see spring's banners flung across the sky.

—MURILL BREWSTER

In the District Court of the United States for Eastern District of Kentucky in Bankruptcy, in the matter of John H. Sundys, Bankrupt, Carlisle, Ky., April 14th, 1925.

To the creditors of John H. Sundys, of Carlisle, R. F. D. No. 4, in the county of Nicholas, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th, day of April, A. D. 1925, the said John H. Sundys, was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Samuel Holmes, in Carlisle, Ky., on the 24th, day of April, A. D. 1925, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Samuel Holmes,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

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What's In Our Window?

GUESS!

MAIN STREET GARAGE

You Can Iron Easier and Better

An Electric Iron offers the easiest and best method of Ironing that can be imagined. Let us demonstrate one of our new models to prove it.

See Our Electric Stoves Sold on Easy Term Payments.

KENTUCKY UTILITIES CO.
INCORPORATED

See Our DOLLAR TABLES

Friday and Saturday

A RIOT OF BARGAINS IN VARIOUS ARTICLES

We will have a pleasant surprise for you when you walk into our store Friday morning. Come and see.

$1 BRAYFIELD'S STORE $1

Guaranteed!

For Hosiery Satisfaction

One of the best things about this hosiery is that it is guaranteed to satisfy or a new pair made of pure silk of richest lustre and a color to match every costume

$1.25 a pair

All New Colors
Peach
Dawn
Blush
Rose Nude
Biege
Sand
Tanbark
Burnt Russet
Oriental Pearl

THE CITY STORE

TRY OUR CLASSIFIED "ADS" THEY WILL PAY YOU