CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pure bred Poland China hogs, males and females. The right age for all of 1926 litters. L. H. Gaffin, Cynthiana, Ky., route 4. 12-10 4t

FOR SALE—Six tons of good alfalfa hay, baled. Apply to Herman Snapp, Carlisle, route 3. 12-10 2t*

FOR SALE—House and lot on High street. Apply to Mrs. J. F. Crouch. 12-10 2t*

FOR SALE—Meat hog, weighing about 260 pounds. W. A. Donavan, Carlisle, route 1. Phone 617-2 rings. 1t*

FOR SALE—A Good organ; will sell cheap. Mrs. Roy Smith. 1t

There will be a pie supper at Ellisville on Saturday, December 12, at 7 o'clock. 1t*

FOR SALE—Pure bred Mammoth bronze turkeys. Toms $8; large type. Mrs. Lee Yarber, Carlisle route 1. Jackstown. 12-10 1t*

FOR SALE—1 Jersey cow, with calf by side. Apply to Kimbrough Hamilton at redryer. 1t*

FOR SALE—Residence property on College Hill. Apply to Bob Harper. 7-23 tf

FOR SALE—Several two and three year old hams and a number of one year old hams. O. R. Gaffin, Carlisle, route 5. 11-26 3t

If your boy wants a wagon for Christmas, call and see our line. Bostain & Curtis.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Garage for one automobile. Apply to Mrs. R. L. Curtis. 1t

FOR RENT—Four room cottage on Hayman avenue. Apply to Mrs. Jas. W. Boyd. 12-3 2t

FOR RENT—House in Arnold Heights, known as Templeman house. E. S. Hollar. 11-19 tf

WANTED

Nurse, with hospital experience, wishes employment. Call Mrs. Nelle Rankin, phone 159, Carlisle, Ky. 1t*

MISCELLANEOUS

You can find Christmas decorations, boxes, all price boxes of writing paper next to post office. J. A. Power, Jeweler. 12-10 3t

A full line of harness, collars and bridles. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

Christmas presents—For best values, shop early at Model Store. S. T. Barlow.

ATTENTION RADIO FANS—Just received a tube rejuvenator and can make your old radio tubes equal to new for 25 cents each. H. P. Christman. 11-19 tf

Come and get your tarpaulins for tobacco hauling. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

B. B. Guns make a nice Christmas present for your boy. The store of Bostain & Curtis is the place to get them.

BAZAAR—Mrs. C. U. Bramblett, assisted by Miss Martha Dudley, will open her annual Bazaar December 10. 12-3 tf

Tuxedo Hog Ration fed with your corn is a balanced ration. Corn alone is not. Carlisle Coal and Feed Co.

Leave your orders for Santa Claus at Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

BAZAAR—Mrs. C. U. Bramblett, assisted by Miss Martha Dudley, will open her annual Bazaar December 10. 12-3 tf

If you have been using Tuxedo Egg Mash for two weeks, you should now be getting results from this wonderful egg producer. We have many customers who say it is the greatest feed they have ever seen. Carlisle Coal and Feed Co.

Just received a fresh car of genuine Dickinson's Kanawha salt. The best for your meat. Carlisle Coal and Feed Co.

Big calendars, Holiday goods now ready. S. T. Barlow.

Coleman lamps and lanterns. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR—We will open our Bazaar in the millinery parlor of Mrs. Zella South on Locust Street on Friday, Dec. 11. Fancy work solicited. Fresh home made candy for sale. Mrs. Ben R. Caldwell. 12-10 2t*

A saving of 25 per cent to you if you buy the overcoat here; men's, young men's, boys. S. T. Barlow.

We have sausage mills, lard presses, lard cans, butcher knives, everything you need for butchering. Call and see. Bostain & Curtis.

The most complete line of heating stoves ever shown in Carlisle at 10 per cent discount from regular price for cash. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

The new Variety Store is the place to get Christmas presents. You can find China, Glass, Aluminum and Tinware; also toys, dolls, handkerchiefs, towels, ties, candy, apples, etc., at bargain prices. J. A. Power, next to postoffice. 12-10 3t

A wonderful line of cook stoves and ranges at prices that are right. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

Coal oil heaters make nice Christmas presents. You will find them at Bostain & Curtis.

NOTICES

$100.00 REWARD

Whereas, there have been many depredations committed by parties in numerous parts of the County by breaking into the School houses, destroying articles therein, carrying away property, the undersigned offers a reward of $100.00 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any party or parties found guilty thereof under the law. Nicholas County Board Of Education. 1t

The Judy P. T. A. will hold a food sale at Sexton's store Wednesday, December 16th 1t

There will be a box and pie supper at the Upper Licks school Saturday night, December 12th. P. T. A. 1t*

There will be a pie supper at the Ellisville school house on Saturday night, December 12, at 7 o'clock. 1t*

There will be a pie, box and candy sale at the Blue Lick school house Friday night, December 11, for benefit of the school. Mrs. Estle Anderson, teacher. 1t*

Wagons, scooters and kiddie kars for Santa Claus. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

PLAY AT MYERS SCHOOL

The Myers high school will present

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of John Johnson, are notified to present same, properly proved, as required by law, to the undersigned, or their attorney, at once; and those knowing themselves indebted to said estate will settle same promptly with the undersigned.

Mary E. Johnson,
Henry L. Carter,
Admrs. John Johnson.

I. B. Ross, Attorney. 12-3 3t

If you want anything in watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, don't forget Power's is the place. 12-10 3t

The Moorefield P. T. A. will hold a food sale at Sexton's store next Saturday, December 12. 1t

Our line of shelf hardware is the most complete ever brought to Nicholas county. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

TOMATO GROWERS

The final meeting to secure signers for the 1926 tomato crop will be held at the Court House in Carlisle on Monday, December 14, court day, at 2 o'clock.

NOTICE—Mr. J. R. Slack announces that he will be at the Feeback Hotel in Carlisle, Ky., on Monday, December 14, with a full line of Richman's Clothes, up to date styles for men and young men, suits, overcoats and raincoats, all $22.50. 1t

CARD OF THANKS—We desire to extend our appreciation to our many friends who showed us sympathy and kindness during the illness and upon the occasion of the death of our dearly beloved husband and father. Mrs. Wm. Stone and children. 1t*

the modern rural drama "Between Two Lives, the New Era," by Charles W. Burkette, on Saturday night, December 12. This play is humorous, pathetic and popular. It cannot fail to please. The public is invited. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents. 1t

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS?

We will be in Carlisle on Monday, Dec. 14th, at our room in the Kimbrough house, with a big line of suits, and overcoats, from $20 up. We want you to come in and see them; also the wonderful array of gifts for Christmas. We have everything for men and boys in the clothing line—useful and practical gifts. The prices are right. We hope you will visit us even if it is just to look around and get ideas.

It may be a little early but we want to take this occasion to extend to you hearty wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

D. Hechinger & Co., Maysville, Ky. 1t

The wonderful Ball Bearing Primrose Cream Separator. Wm. Howard & Son. 12-3 & 17

PUBLIC SALE OF NICHOLAS COUNTY FARM

I will offer for sale to the highest bidder at public auction, on the premises, near Crayton, in Nicholas county, Ky., on

SATURDAY, DEC. 12, 1925

At 1 p. m., my farm, situated on Main Licking River and containing 85 acres, more or less. Is well improved; good 6-room dwelling-house, a 4 or 5 acre tobacco barn, corn crib, smoke-house, young orchard of all varieties of fruit, sufficient timber for firewood, good fencing, never-failing water, all in grass except about 3 acres. This is strong, productive land. Good neighborhood. Close to school, church, and store. Terms made known on day of sale. Anyone desiring to inspect the premises before the day of sale can do so by calling on Victor Day, Crayton, Ky., or C. D. Wright, Piqua, Ky. For further information call on or address me at Cynthiana, Ky., R. 6.

MRS. OLLIE B. PERRAUT

C. D. Wright, Auctioneer. 1t*

Make your whole family comfortable with a Moore heater for Christmas. Find them at Bostain & Curtis.

CITY TAXES DUE—City taxes for 1925 are now due and payable at the First National Bank. W. H. Frey, City Treasurer. 7-9 tf

LONG FARM LOANS—5 per cent on good land. SEE C. U. Bramblett 9-10 tf

NOTICE — Blank policy No. 5000; has disappeared from the Carlisle, Ky., Agency of the Insurance Company of North America. It's issue is unauthorized and property owners are hereby warned against its acceptance. 12-3 3t

POSTED—My farm known as the Abner Henry farm is posted against rabbit hunters, fox hunters and trespassing by anyone. Violators will be prosecuted. J. R. Sorby. 12-3 2t*

Corella Sweets, the greatest milk producer, sold only by Carlisle Coal and Feed Co.

If you buy in Paris at Woodford Spears and Son, Commercial Garage, Leader, Linville's Shire & Fithian, Hinton's or Chas. Cook's, will you please give me your votes? Elizabeth Donnell. 12-3 2t

BLUE LICK

Miss Grace Ritchey, of near Lexington, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Bro. Sparks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kenton and children spent from Sunday until Monday with Mrs. Martha Kenton.

MT. MORIAH

Miss Geneva Ramey, of near Carlisle, visited Mrs. Sallie Summitt from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Nannie King was the guest of Mrs. Mollie Summitt Friday.

Mrs. Sallie Summitt visited Mrs. Serena Moore and family Wednesday.

Mrs. Flora Linville and daughter, Lucille, and Mrs. Lynam were guests of Mrs. Mollie Summitt Thursday.

Mrs. Nannie King visited Mrs. Lizzie Edwards and daughter Thursday.

PARKS

Mrs. Frank Mann is improving nicely at the Hazelwood Sanitarium at Louisville.

Mrs. Robert Lomeson, of Mt. Sterling, is spending the week with Miss Lucy Letton.

Miss Ruby Higgins spent Monday with Miss Christine Hardwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Wood and two sons, Charles and James Neal, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wood's mother, at Mt. Sterling.

Marion Cecil Mann spent one night the past week with William Stanley Alexander.

The box supper was attended by a very good crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Yarber and two sons, of Maysville, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hinder and family.

OAKLAND MILL

Miss Florence Fletcher visited Miss Eloise Bowen from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Feeback visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCowan one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hollar and daughter and Mrs. Joe Purcell and son visited Mr. and Mrs. Dave Purcell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Purcell visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray King and family Sunday.

Mrs. Russell Lawrence and children, of Carlisle, visited Mrs. Lora Sosby Friday.

Mrs. Ella Small, of Carlisle, visited Mrs. Joe Purcell Saturday.

Remember next Sunday will be preaching by Rev. R. L. Vanderpool, at 7 o'clock.

FARKS HILL

Ed Crawford and three sons spent Sunday with Bruce Crawford and family.

Mrs. Asa Roberts and baby, Frances, of Cropper, spent from Thursday until Saturday with her aunt, Mrs. Hattie Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Riggs and son, Emmitt, spent one day the past week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dale spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Blanche Barnett returned to her home Friday after several days visit near Cynthiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilton Rose were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rose.

Walker Crawford, wife and child are spent Saturday and Sunday with Ira Payne and family.

E. R. Barnett, wife and children spent Sunday with J. H. Dampier.

LITTLE ROCK

Herbert Banta is at home from Lexington for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Cravens, Mrs. L. R. Cravens and daughter, Christine, and Miss Mary Frances Bishop were recent guests of James Hargett and family.

Miss Beulah Wasson spent several days the past week with her grandmother, Mrs. Susan Wasson, of Taylor's Creek.

About twelve ladies were present Wednesday at the all-day sewing held at the home of Mrs. Sadie Hopkins and very good work was accomplished.

Mrs. Elaine Brierly has been suffering with a very severe cold for the last few days.

Misses Mary Frances Bishop and Christine Cravens were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Cravens Tuesday night.

Mrs. Perry Vice and son, Lowell, spent Thursday with Mrs. Luther Brierly.

BAREFOOT

H. C. Galbraith broke his wagon down at this place. The four men who helped to raise the wagon would weigh a thousand pounds.

The Livengood twin brothers took their gasoline engine and saw and sawed up the big pile of wood for W. E. Morris.

Mr. Cleve Wagoner, of near Millersburg, was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wagoner.

Henry Livengood has purchased a Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Burden had as their guests Saturday night: Mr. and Mrs. Willie Burden, and Clarence Earlywine and family.

Everybody is busy stripping tobacco ready for the market.

Mrs. Cecil Livengood and two children were guests of Mrs. W. E. Morris one day the past week.

Ray Burden was the Sunday guest of relatives at this place.

Mrs. Annie Wagoner, of Berry, is at the home of Mrs. John B. Wagoner quilting for people and is very busy.

Miss Daisy Bell Livengood was the guest of Virgil Smith and family a few days the past week.

STRINGTOWN

Ben Workman and family spent Sunday with Mr. R. B. Brierly and family.

Miss Beulah Thompson was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Omar Thompson, Monday.

ISHMAEL HONOR ROLL

First Grade—Beulah Hughes, Avalyn Clay, Elizabeth Earlywine.
Third Grade—Helen Hughes, Kathryn Clay, Ardery Earlywine.
Fourth Grade—Jesse Darnall, Sallye Darnall.
Sixth Grade—Maggie Dampier.
Seventh Grade—Opal Darnall, Earl Bowen.

Gladys Hollar, teacher.

SPROUT

Miss Pauline Vice, of Moorefield, spent from Friday until Monday with Miss Sophia McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam King and two children spent Sunday with Cye Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Morris are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Dud Morris, of near Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Crawford and little son, Marvin, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, of the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom King and little son, Ferrel Holmes, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor King.

McBRIDES RUN

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Snapp spent Saturday with Ray Snapp and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Snapp and son, Eugene Reynolds, and Elmer Snapp and wife spent Sunday with Riley Wallace, of near Millersburg.

Henry Flynn, wife and two sons, Clayton and William, Ray Snapp, wife and son, Ben Snapp and family, visited Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Hutson, of Blue Licks, Friday.

LICKING

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boggess and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Caywood and daughter, Alleda, of Paris, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCarty Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley McCord, of Bourbon county were Sunday guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. McCarty.

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Humphries and Chas. Standiford were Sunday guests of Carlton Sparks.

Jesse Hughes, of Abner's Mill, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Hildreth Sunday.

Little Mildred Linville, who has been on the sick list for sometime, is reported better at this writing.

Uncle Johnnie Moran is seriously ill. He has been an invalid for several months.

CANE RUN

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Grey had as their guests Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Tivis Minton, Mrs. H. M. Griffin and daughter, Mrs. John Will Shannon and two children, Mrs. Clarence Davis and son, Mrs. Frank Davis and daughter, little J. W. Deatley and James Durbin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis entertained several friends Friday night in honor of the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Tivis Minton. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. B. Bramblett, John Deatley and daughter, Frances, Lillian and Georgia Fitzpatrick, Cecil Griffin, Leonard Patton, Otis and Marion Davis and Lellie Bramblett.

Berry Ratliff and Rector Smoot spent Sunday with Cecil Griffin, of Cassiday.

James Durbin is visiting his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Griffin, of Cassiday.

SALTWELL

Miss Thelma Cook, of Morning Glory, is visiting P. D. Kendall and family.

Walter Hill and family spent Sunday with J. H. Earlywine and family.

Miss Zella May Williams, who has been visiting Rev. S. W. Dean and family for a short time, returned to her home at Owensboro Monday.

H. A. Gaunce, wife and son, Julian, visited Tilton Snapp and family, near Rose Hill, Sunday.

W. D. Taylor is ill at this writing.

L. H. Small and wife spent Sunday with S. D. Snapp and family.

W. B. Cartee and wife, Winfrey C. Mattox, Arnold Mattox and others spent Sunday with J. W. Gaunce and family, it being Stanley's 15th birthday.

Hensel, Woodrow and H. A. Gaunce, Jr., spent Sunday with U. G. Mattox and family.

Rev. R. M. Criswell, wife and son, Harold, of Saratoga, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Matt Gaunce, of Barterville, M. S. Taylor, of Headquarters, Miss Zella May Williams, of Owensboro, and Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Dean spent last Monday with Mrs. Lelia M. Snapp and family.

Mrs. P. D. Kendall and son, Teddy, spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. L. Collins at Morning Glory.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Gaunce, of Headquarters, spent Saturday with Jno. G. Allison and family.

Mrs. G. G. Gaunce and son, Wesley Paul, of Cincinnati, spent a few days the past week with Geo. M. Gaunce and family.

Noel Gaunce and family, and James F. Gaunce, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with S. W. Gaunce and family.

WILL EXTEND LINES TO NEAR-BY TOWNS

(Maysville Independent)

In Flemingsburg Monday morning the officers and stockholders of the M. & F. Light & Power Company, of this city, which also furnishes the electric current for Flemingsburg, met to discuss plans for extending lines to various smaller cities in Fleming and Mason county.

It was finally agreed upon that the line should be extended to Helena and Mayslick, in this county, and to Elizaville, Ewing and Nepton, in Fleming county, and voted to increase the capital stock from $35,000 to $60,000. Work is to begin on the extension just as soon as the required $25,000 increase has been made.

Not only has the M. & F. Light & Power Company been of incalculable benefit to this city but to Flemingsburg as well and their branch lines to the above named towns will be a very enterprising move and means greater prosperity for the two counties.

A total of more than 300,000 pounds of tobacco was delivered to the pool receiving plants in Carlisle the first three days of this week, and receipts for the week are expected to pass the half million mark. Registrations have been made up until Christmas with a few exceptions. The pool has adopted the same policy enforced last year, that of prohibiting the local warehousemen releasing the average advance. As the average advance paid is the most important news to the farmer, The Mercury regrets that the association sees fit to adopt a policy of secrecy.

LOCAL BOY POPULAR AT UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

Frank J. Cummins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cummins, of Carlisle, is a Sophomore at the University of Kentucky. He is registered in the College of Engineering, and expects to specialize in civil engineering.

Besides being an active student in his class work, this Carlisle High graduate holds other distinctions. He plays the clarinet in the University band, which is considered the best of its kind south of the Mason-Dixon Line. Other schools have passed many favorable comments on this band, which is under the leadership of Sergeant Kenedy. Frank is a member of the University Phil Harmonic Society, also of the Dicker Engineering Society; nor does he abandon the more serious aspects of college, being a member of the University Catholic Club.

The University is proud of the promising students from Carlisle, and wishes to extend invitation to the oncoming graduates of that town.

PREPARATIONS FOR CHRISTMAS MAILING

The local postoffice will make every effort to handle the Christmas mails without congestion and delay. Compliance with the following suggestions will greatly aid the postoffice and insure the prompt handling of your mail:

All parcels must be securely wrapped or packed. Use strong paper and heavy twine.

Addresses should be complete, with house number and name of street, postoffice box or rural route number, and typed or plainly written in ink. A return address should be placed in the upper left hand corner of every piece of mail.

Postage must be fully prepaid on all mail. All valuable domestic parcel post mail should be insured. Insurance fees: Value not exceeding $5, 5 cents; not exceeding $25, 8 cents; not exceeding $50, 10 cents; not exceeding $100, 25 cents.

Coins, currency, jewelry and articles of similar value should be sent as first class registered mail.

Shop now and mail early for delivery. Remember there will be no delivery on Christmas Day.

Aluminum furniture is now being made for homes and offices.

Florida now requires all real estate dealers and agents to be licensed.

The sewing machine is first on the list of useful farm house appliances.

NAUGHT CAN COMPARE WITH GIFTS TO WEAR

They fill a practical and personal and perennial need. They are worn Christmas morning in the very shadow of the Christmas tree. They are presents of uncommon sense, which, more's the pity, is not so common around the holidays. They cost so little and comfort much. They bespeak generous thoughtfulness of a man's material well being.

MUFFLERS	KNIT VESTS
GLOVES	FANCY HOSE
NECKTIES	HATS
BELTS	CAPS
SHIRTS	HAND BAGS
SWEATERS	SUIT CASES.

CHOOSE A MAN'S GIFT AT A MAN'S STORE.

THE C. C. COLE COMPANY
"Home Of Better Clothes"

You Go Home Happy When You Do Your Christmas Shopping Here

Raisins	*Prices are Right*	Figs
Dates	*Quality is Right*	Nuts
Citron	*Service is Right*	Currants
Candied Cherries		Lemon Peel
Candied Pineapple		Orange Peel

Come here and load your arms full of Christmas delicacies. You will have food for the Holidays that the entire family will enjoy to the utmost.
All of finest quality.

METCALFE'S GROCERY

Specially Assorted Candies

Packed in beautiful "Christmas" Boxes of varied designs, these delicious Bonbons, Chocolates with cream and nut centers, as well as candied Fruits, comprise a collection of Candies especially fitting for gift giving.

WHITMAN'S
LOWNEY'S
NUNNALLY'S
50c to $8.00

Gatewood's Confectionery

Wanted

500 Stock Hogs
500 Packers
1000 Lambs

Cynthiana Live Stock Sales Co.
At ABDALLAH PARK
CYNTHIANA, KY.

5 PER CENT FARM LOANS
Long Time
Complete Protection
JOHN G. KING
129 Cheapside, Lexington, Ky.

40 Million Dollars Saved to Shippers by Better and Quicker Freight Service

The graphic chart above tells a most interesting economic story. The increasing by 50% of the average number of miles traveled daily by freight cars on American railroads, saves to American shippers the immense sum of forty million dollars in interest charges.

It is estimated that the average value of commodities in transit at any given time is two billion dollars. The annual interest rate at 6% on this amount of capital is one hundred and twenty million dollars, so that a reduction of one-third in the average length of time this money is tied up amounts to forty million dollars.

These startling figures furnish another example of the greatly increased efficiency of operation on the part of the steam carriers of the United States.

THE OLD RELIABLE L&N

We Have on Track and Running

10 Cars of Big Nice Blocky COAL

And can load your Tobacco Wagons so you won't lose a lump.

We are Convenient to Both Warehouses.

COME AROUND TO SEE US.

Carlisle Coal & Feed Co.
Phone No. 20

Sale Starts FRIDAY Dec. 11th

CHRISTMAS SALE

A Big Pre-Holiday Event Planned For The Thrifty

Sale Starts FRIDAY Dec. 11th

Men's Suits

Here's the kind of savings that build bank accounts. These suits will measure up to all details of workmanship and style.

QUICK ACTION PRICES

This has been a backward season for Men's Suits and we MUST SELL QUICKLY.

Suits $17.55 to $19.50. Sale Price $12.95
" $19.50 to $27.50. Sale Price $16.95

One Lot Youths Suits for Boys 16 to 19 years of age $10.00 to $13.50 formerly from $15.00 to $22.50.

HERES WHERE WE GET BUSY.

Men's New Overcoats.

$27.50 values	$18.95
22.50 values	16.95
19.50 values	14.95
17.50 values	13.95

Men's and Boy's Shoes

At Prices that will tickle your pocket book.

1 Lot $2.50 to $4.00 values	$1.95
1 " $3.50 to $5.00 values	$2.95
1 " $4.50 to $6.00 values	$3.49
1 " Boy's $2.50 to $4.00	$1.95
1 " Boy's $4.00 to $5.00	$2.95

Ladies' Dresses and Coats

People will hurry for these big savings.
Lot 1, $9.95; Lot 2, $14.95.
Values from $13.450 to $45.
1 Lot Ladies' Coats $17.95, $27.50 values.
1 Lot Misses Coats $4.98--$8 and $9 values.
1 Lot Childrens Coats $2.95 up to $5.00 values.
You cannot afford to miss these.

36 inch OUTING 18c yard

SWEATERS

PLENTY OF TIME TO GET FULL BENEFIT OF THESE PRICES

Ladies Heavy All Wool Sweaters, $8.50 value	$6.50
$5.00 values, in this sale at	$3.49
$3.50 and $4.00 values in this sale, at	$2.69
MEN'S SWEATERS	
$6.50 to $8.00 values will be sacrificed at	$4.95
$5.00 values, going in this great sale at	$3.75
$2.50 values will all be sold in this sale at	$1.75

Full line of children's sweaters at great reduction

DRESS PANTS

$5.00 Pants, going in this great sale at	$3.79
$4.50 pants, going in this great sale at	$3.49
WORK PANTS	
$3.50 and $4.00 Pants, sacrificed at	$2.98
$3.50 and $4.00 Heavy Moleskin, in this sale	$2.98

OTHER WORK PANTS FROM $1.00 to $2.50

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

It is not a day too soon to do your Christmas buying. Make your Selection while our Stock is complete.

The Spirit of Christmas Touches Everyones Heart

We think of Christmas in terms of "Giving." We know that in giving we receive our Happiness. This is the true Spirit of Christmas well learned by all men.

In arranging this Pre-Holiday Sale we are doing our part to further the spirit of good will and happiness by placing lasting gifts of substantial values within the reach of every pocket-book.

No one need feel too poor to remember loved ones with some small gift this year, if they will but choose from the list of offerings in this big Pre-Holiday Sale.

Our store will soon be humming with the Christmas Spirit. It will be thronged with happy and satisfied buyers. We hope you will get your share of the wonderful values we are offering.

BOYS' PANTS

In sizes from 4 to 9 years old, in Woolen Material

Extra Special 69c

Another lot, from 5 to 16 years, will go at

$1.19

Still another lot, 8 to 19 years, at

$1.49

36 inch PERCALE 15c yd.

LOOK AT THIS!

36 inch CHALLIS, going in this sale at	15c
3 pound "Sode Rite" Bat, going in this sale at	89c
2 pound Panama Bat, going in this sale at	59c
1 ounce ball of yarn, selling at	23c

WOMEN'S HOSE

SAVING WOMEN WILL GET THESE $1.25 AND $1.50 VALUES IN WOOL AND SILK MIXED, BEST SHADE

at 69c

Mens Arctics

B. F. GOODRICH

All Rubber, a $2.95 value, in this great sale	$2.25
Cloth, one buckle, $2.50 value, in this sale	$1.89
Cloth, four buckle, a $4.50 value, going at	$3.35
1 Lot of buckle, rubber and cloth, going at	$1.50
Ladies Arctics, first grade, in this sale	$1.59

BLANKETS

$8.95 values, going in this sale at	$6.95
$4.50 values, going in this sale at	$3.49
$2.95 values, going in this sale at	$2.25
$2.25 values, going in this sale at	$1.69

GET IN EARLY ON THESE SPLENDID BARGAINS

Ladies' Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps

Savings that you will highly appreciate.

$3.00 to $5.00 values	$1.95
Lot $4.00 to $7.00 values	$2.95
1 Lot in better quality	$3.49
Childrens Shoes	79c

No thrifty woman will fail to heed these offers.

Underwear

Ladies' Union Suits	98c
Childrens Union, aged 6 to 13	69c
1 Lot Mixed Sizes	39c
Men's Separate	59c each
Men's Union Suits	89c and $1.19

TURKISH TOWELS
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By ROBERT STEAD

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Nothing very incriminating about all this. They were just chatting naturally; surely they couldn't be such actors as to stage this dialogue without a moment's notice. Still—I had had to knock the second time.

"You have breakfasted?" Spoof inquired.

"Why, I am afraid I must confess I haven't. I left home rather unexpectedly." I was not disposed to beat about the bush, and the commonplaceness of their talk irritated me. Surely here was a situation had enough without making it worse by pretending there was nothing bad about it.

Spoof glanced at a clock which chuckled away amiably on his wall. "We can have lunch within an hour," he said. With a fork he prodded something stewing on the stove. "Yes, the rabbit is almost done. By Jove, a good fat one! Fancy how they pick so hardly a living! Will you wait, or would you rather have a bite now? I can only give you bread and marmalade at once. You must be hungry."

"No, I'm not hungry," I said, truthfully enough. The fact is, I couldn't keep my eyes off Jean. Now and again, when she didn't know I watched, her face seemed to take on something of melancholy; but mostly it was bright, responsive, vivacious. She seemed to fit so wonderfully—physically and mentally she fitted so wonderfully into Spoof's shack.

So we waited for the rabbit to stew, and Spoof and Jean chatted on. I was more the audience than one of the players. They were away into some dispute about atmospheric colorings; something that had to do with rainbows, sundogs, ice prisms, light radiation. It was beyond me; so obviously beyond me that Spoof had mercy and brought Jean back to earth.

"What do you think of the scheme to form a new province here—two new provinces," he shot at me. "Instead of our present districts? More autonomy and more taxes, as I see it."

"Yes, I suppose," I groped. The fact is I knew nothing about it.

"Would seem more natural to follow the old district boundaries, though," Spoof commented. "They say they are going to run the provinces from south to north—as far as the sixtieth parallel. There'll be an election next year. You ought to think about that, Frank. It would be some honor to sit in the first parliament of Saskatchewan."

The idea struck me as grotesque. I said so.

"Why not?" Jean demanded, and there was fire in her voice. "Perhaps not the first parliament, but some parliament," she qualified.

"Some parliament," I said to myself. "Perhaps. If I had Jean to goad me on I might do—anything."

Spoof scraped a corner clear on the window pane, and said some lines about "Snow cold—in snow." It was something about a soldier dying in the trenches; not wounded, or fighting, but just dying in the snow. I saw Jean's rapt attention; the glisten of her eyes; the gulp of her white throat. What power was this the man had over her? Was this all a thing of mind, or was it body, too? I had told myself that, animal for animal, Jean would prefer me. As I looked at Spoof's strong figure, well knit, well clad, I wondered.

In some way we put in the hour. I did not press the subject, the question, the suspicion which was turmoiling my mind. It was Jean's move. I waited for her.

CHAPTER XV

Spoof set his little table with a linen cloth and napkins and amazingly good dishes. The meal was to consist of stewed rabbit, with potatoes and carrots; bread and cheese and tea. Jean sprang up to cut the bread and make the tea.

It was not until we had finished lunch, and Spoof had rolled me a cigarette, and the dishes were cleared away and some sort of tapestry cover substituted on the table, that Jean saw fit to refer to her behavior.

"I promised you that if you didn't quiz I would tell you all about it, Frank," she said, suddenly. "You have been a good boy, and I will keep my word."

"By Jove, I haven't fed the bullocks," Spoof exclaimed. "That's what comes of having company. I really should have a man. If the governor saw me leave my guests to feed a pair of ungracious bulls he would be permanently humiliated. You won't mind, will you?"

We wouldn't, and in a moment Spoof was plowing toward his stables.

"You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool," said Jean. "Come, this bench is a sad invention. Let's sit on the floor."

She went back to her station in the corner, and made me sit down beside her. "There, that's better," she said. "You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool. Let's pass the first count. On the second we agree. Now I'll give you the whole story without frills.

"You know, of course, why I canceled our engagement. We've covered that ground; no use plowing it again. I believed I loved Spoof; I hoped he loved me. But since Jack's wedding he had avoided us. After our talk yesterday I couldn't stand it any longer.

"I woke up this morning, about five o'clock, thinking of him, and as I thought a vague, wild plan which had been haunting me took form. If Mohammed wouldn't come to the mountain, the mountain would go to Mohammed. You see, I have reversed the figure, as is right in this case. It was a wild idea, but once I got it clearly in my head there was nothing to do but go through with it. I knew I would be found out; I knew all that you and Jack and Marjorie would think, even if you didn't say it. But there comes a time when none of these things matter—do you understand?

"So I dressed as quietly as I could, and slipped out. It wasn't snowing then; the stars were bright and numberless; I got my bearings and struck out. As I passed your shanty I stopped at your window. All was dark and still. 'Dear old boy,' I whispered against your window pane, 'I wish things were different—but they're not.'"

She had laced her fingers again about her knees, but now she dropped the hand next to me, and it fell on mine. There was nothing surreptitious about it; it was deliberate, designed, aggressive.

"I had covered most of the distance before it began to snow. Then I was in danger for a while, but I made it all right. Unfortunately, Spoof is not an early riser. He was surprised to see me."

She stopped, and for a long while gazed into space, as though studying what she would say next.

"Well, I proposed to him. He refused me," she said quietly.

"Refused you? . . . Do you mean that's the whole story?"

"That's the substance; I told you I would leave out the frills. You can decorate it to your liking. One of the secrets of artists is not to overstate yourself—leaving something to the imagination. The more intelligent the audience, the more may be left to the imagination. You are an intelligent audience, Frank."

Through my absurd concern for, I hardly knew what, her adorable tantalization seethed in me like an electric current. And so selfish am I—and all men—that it was some minutes before I realized that Jean had received a knockout blow; that she had humiliated herself to this man Spoof; that she had placed her womanhood at his feet, and he had spurned it. Just what it was for me to lose Jean, just that same must it be for Jean to lose Spoof.

"And he refused you—refused you," I repeated, when this thought had settled clearly in my mind. "Jean, I don't see how—any man—could do that."

"He was kind—considerate," she said, quietly. "Said he was sorry; appreciated the compliment; any man might be flattered, he said, but it was quite impossible. So I am left dangling in space."

"Well, what next?" I asked, after a long silence in which, consciously or unconsciously, she was drawing her finger tips slowly up and down between the backs of mine. "What next?"

"Go home," she said, decisively. "Jack and Marjorie will be uneasy. You will see me home, won't you?"

Spoof took an inordinately long time to feed the oxen, but when he returned, with great blowing and stamping before opening the door, we were ready for the road. We took leave without much in the way of explanations, but with his promise to come and see us at least once a week.

Our long walk home was taken in almost complete silence. Once I suggested to Jean that we should let it be understood that she had gone to Brown's, not Spoof's.

"Just as you like," she said. "I don't care."

As we neared Twenty-two Jean took my arm, although here the path was good.

"Thank you so much," she said. "I thought you would, perhaps—that you would go back to what we talked of yesterday. I couldn't stand that, just now. Do you understand? You are considerate; you are—an artist," and her face smiled wanly into mine.

I lied glibly about having found Jean at Mrs. Brown's; Mrs. Brown was well, but one of the children had a sore throat; Brown had slipped on the ice and hurt his hip, not badly; they were longing for English mail. I knew all this duplicity must be found out, but I was content to delay the evil day. By some sort of telepathic understanding we did not discuss Jean's behavior. We were glad enough to have her back safe and sound; we were willing to agree that the stress of winter had perhaps been too much for her. She would be all right presently.

The days that followed were busy times for me. I immediately began to glean the neighborhood for books, and the harvest was much more liberal than I expected. Spoof lent me Byron and the Decline and Fall; Brown supplied a complete Shakespeare, in one volume; Bella Deans contributed a Life of Lincoln; Burke, much to my surprise, had a copy of Whitman, from which he quoted copiously, gesticulating to me in an empty stall—he was a deep pool where I had looked for shallow water; Andy Smith was equally insistent upon rehearsing Burns, and particularly to the effect that the rank is but the guinea's stamp etc. I did not call upon Mrs. Alton, nor venture into the unguessed possibilities of Hansen's and Sneeslt's, although after my experiences I was almost prepared to find Ole Hansen buried in The Wealth of Nations, and Sneeslt poring over Carlyle. Neither did I, at the time, enlist the good offices of the Reverend Locke. In a community that I had supposed destitute of anything of the sort I had unearthed more books than I could read.

At first I had to drive myself to it, but presently I began to be carried away in the spirit in the new world which was opening before me. With joy I noted, suddenly, that I had forced my boundaries far beyond the corner stakes of Fourteen, beyond even the prairies, the continent, the times in which we live. My mind, from sluggishly hibernating for the winter, became a dynamo of activity.

One day Jean came over to Fourteen, alone. I buried my Shakespeare under a pair of old overalls and opened the door. Perhaps she saw me glancing about, as though looking for Marjorie.

"Unchaperoned, today," she said. "You don't mind?" She began to draw off her gloves; new knitted gloves which I had not seen before.

"New gloves, Jean?" I queried.

"Yes, just finished knitting them, from yarn mother sent. Feel them. Aren't they soft?"

"I envy them very much," I said, and was much pleased with my subtlety.

"Envy them—why? . . . Oh, you mean because they're—they're always holding my hands," and a happy wave of color flushed into her cheeks. "You are very clever."

"Thanks, Jean. Now take off that pretty little cap of yours, which is not half as beautiful as the hair it hides, and let me draw off your overshoes—I have a grievance against them, as well—and we'll just sit down and settle the affairs of the universe."

"I wish we could," she said, with a note that had lost most of its joyousness; "I rather wish we could. But where have you been hiding? And why? And did that afternoon we spent creating bore you so that you have never asked me out since?"

"Oh, I've been busy," I said. "Very busy."

"Busy? At what?"

Then I could forbear no longer. My secret was about to burst from me. I took Jean's coat and cap; I seated her; I drew off her overshoes; I stirred the fire.

"Busy? Yes, I'm very busy. I have a big world to think about. In the words of the poet:

> I love not man the less, but Nature more,
> From these our interviews, in which I steal
> From all I may be, or have been before,
> To mingle with the universe, and feel
> What I can ne'er express,
> Yet cannot all conceal.

"Lovely!" she exclaimed. "Why, Frank! . . . That's from—from—"

"I have you guessing, Jean," I remarked, dryly.

"You memorized that on purpose, you dug a pit for me," she protested. "Still, better that than none. Come, 'fess up. Where is it?"

I drew my Byron from its place of concealment.

"Ah, if you had started at the beginning of the stanza with, 'There is a pleasure in the pathless wood,' I would have known," she said. "Still—"

The book lay open before us. Her hands had fallen on its printed pages. I drew them slowly into mine; drew them up and about my neck. "Jean," I whispered. "You know there is only, ultimately, one answer. Why not give it now?"

"Not yet, Frank. We shall see. Don't you understand? I must wait and see whether you have really—outgrown yourself—or are just memorizing verses with me for a prize."

"All right," I said. "I'll wait and prove it. But I warn you—I can't foresee where this thing is going to lead. It may not be content with books, only; already I'm rather sure it will want more than books. It may lead me out into the world. There are other women, there, Jean," I added significantly.

"I know. I understand. I must take my chance. It is worth even that to be sure—in the end."

After a while I made tea, and just as we were sitting down to it came a knock at the door. It was a sharp, dignified knock; not the boisterous thump which either Jack or Marjorie would have given it.

"Who's that?" we asked each other.

"Alas, we are discovered!" Jean rippled. "It is a real adventure."

I opened the door to find Spoof's tall figure outside, and in his arms a large and pudgy and uncertain bundle. It was a moment before I saw the second figure—that of a woman. She wore a heavy fur coat, and her face was veiled for the inclement day.

"Why, Spoof! . . . Come in!" I commanded. "Jean and I are just having tea. Let me put your oxen in."

"They are all right for the moment; they're in the shelter. I must make introductions, first."

We welcomed them in, and Spoof set his bundle down on end in the middle of the floor, and began to unwind it. The woman removed her coat and cap and veil. It was Mrs. Alton. The bundle resolved itself into Mrs. Alton's boy.

"Miss Lane, let me present my wife," said Spoof. "My wife. And my son Gerald."

(Continued Next Week.)

The American Legion has endorsed the proposal for the erection of a memorial shrine to Woodrow Wilson, costing to the amount of $3,000,000.

Streets in London were not paved until 1532.

A Gutenberg Bible, 410 years old and in almost perfect condition, has been found in a monastery near Vienna.

Chicago building mechanics, who now receive $1.37 an hour, are to ask for $1.50 when the wage agreement expires the middle of 1926.

A tame elephant eats more than one thousand pounds of green fodder and twenty-five pounds of unhusked rice daily.

The Chief Justice of the United States always wears a new satin gown when he swears in a President.

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