CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two houses on College Hill. Apply to James Clancy. 1t*

FOR SALE—Several meat hogs, weighing about 200 pounds. George D. Scott, Carlisle, Ky., route 2. 1t

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 2t

FOOD SALE—The ladies of the Christian church will hold a food sale at Sexton's Cash Store on Saturday morning, December 5, at nine o'clock. The proceeds will be given to the colored Christian church to help on their new building. 11-26 2t

Just received some Moore heaters, the best on the market. Call and see them. Bostain & Curtis.

FOR SALE—One Dodge Roadster, in good condition, fairly good tires all around. Has been driven less than 20,000 miles. Want to make quick sale and will sell right for cash. Apply at Mercury office. 11-12 tf.

FOR SALE—Single comb Brown Leghorn roosters. Joe Clary, Carlisle, route 2. 11-19 2t*

FOR SALE—For quick sale I will sell my property at a bargain price to anyone desiring a good home. Will be glad to show anyone interested. Easy terms. H. T. Stephenson, Moorefield, Ky. 11-19 2t*

Gloves of all kinds at Bostain & Curtis.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Mammoth bronze turkeys. Toms $8; large type. Mrs. Lee Yarber, Carlisle route 1. Jacksto wn. 11-19 3t*

Call and get your sausage mill and lard press before we close them all out. Bostain & Curtis.

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

FOR RENT

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

FOR RENT—The Mrs. Cass flat on Main street. Six nice rooms, bath, storage room, hot and cold water, all in first-class repair; also private garage. Possession December 1. See C. U. Bramblett. 11-19 tf

FOR RENT—A nice, clean flat over Kentucky Utilities Co. office in Prather building. Call phone 132-3 rings. S. W. Prather. 11-19 2t*

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Small brown leather purse, Saturday evening, between my residence and Farmers Bank. It contained four one dollar bills and some change. Reward for return to Mrs. T. H. Pickrell. 11t*

MISCELLANEOUS

Now is the time to raise your hens with eggs 35 cents. Feed Dr. Hess' Poultry Feed. Bostain & Curtis.

HEMSTITCHING — Bring your work to me at my home on Chestnut street. Mrs. Josephine Cox. 11-26 2t*

ATTENTION RADIO FANS—[illegible] received a new [illegible] and can make your old [illegible] equal to new for [illegible]. H. F. Chestham. 11-12 tf

NOTICE—[illegible] for sale [illegible] Bostain & Curtis.

Some one can get a bargain in a buggy. [illegible] Bostain & Curtis.

Butcher knives, sausage mills and lard presses for hog killing. Wm. Howard & Son.

HEMSTITCHING—I have just received a fancy line of colored thread and am ready to do your work. Call or send work to Miss Smoot's store. L. A. Prather. 11-19 2t*

Butcher knives, sausage mills and lard presses for hog killing. Wm. Howard & Son.

WANTED

WANTED—Two men to county ly to sell high grade drugs, medicines, extracts, teas, spices, soaps, automobile oil, automobile tires, raincoats, etc. Write Goshen Branch Store Drug Co., Goshen, Ohio. 11-26 2t*

NOTICES

YOUR COUNTY AGENT

In last week's Mercury gave you some good information on proper feeding for egg production, and the cash you make on your flock will depend upon how many eggs you get this winter.

At the present price of eggs it will pay you big to follow his feeding instructions, and put the hens in condition to lay to their full capacity.

We have in stock the ready mixed TUXEDO EGG MASH, which we are perfectly willing for you to have your County Agent analyze, also the various feeds which he recommends for home mixture.

We also have the famous Early & Daniel line of TUXEDO FEEDS for all purposes, and would be glad to tell you about the good qualities of any of them—for the Cow, Horse, Hog, Sheep or Poultry.

The proper feeding of stock and poultry is so important that every farmer should heed the advice of his County Agent, then select the feeds that will measure up to his recommendations.

CARLISLE COAL & FEED CO 1t

A meeting of persons interested in growing tomatoes will be held in the court house in Carlisle on Saturday, November 28, at 1:30 p. m. We must decide whether we will have a tomato cannery for next year. 1t*

25 and 30 gallon lard kettles. Wm. Howard & Son.

On December 5 the Christian Ladies Aid will hold a food sale at Sexton's Store. Your patronage is solicited. The proceeds will go to the Henryville building fund. 11-26 2t

CARD OF THANKS—We take this method of expressing our appreciation for the kindness shown us upon the death of our dear wife and mother. Joe McConnaughhay. 1t*

NOTICE—All fox hunters and their dogs are forbidden to trespass on my land, and if they do they will be prosecuted and their dogs killed. Josephine Holland. 11-19 2t*

See us before you buy your tar paulin. Bostain & Curtis.

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

Dr. Hess' Poultry Feed is the best egg producer on the market. If you have not tried it, call and get sample package. Bostain & Curtis.

LONG FARM LOANS—5 per cent on good land.

SEE C. U. Bramblett. 8-12 tf

25 and 30 gallon lard kettles. Wm. Howard & Son.

WARNING NOTICE

Our farm, known as the Clay farm, is posted against hunting of any kind with guns or dogs. All trespassing is forbidden and both hunting and trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

BLUE LICK CATTLE COMPANY 11-12 tf

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

WE HAVE IT

Tuxedo Egg Mash
Tuxedo Scratch
Already Prepared For
Egg Production
Also the Various Feeds recomended by your County Agent for Home Mixture:
Ground Oats
Ground Corn
Wheat Bran
Gray Middlings
Tuxedo Tankage.

Carlisle Coal & Feed Co.
Phone No. 20

New supply of horse collars, harness of all kinds, just arrived. Bostain & Curtis.

McBRIDES RUN

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

Everett Snapp and wife and Elmer Snapp and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Sellers of Stony Creek.

LICKING

Mrs. Vada Reed and son, Ledford, visited Omar Jones and family, of Lewisburg, the past week.

Willie Boggess visited his sister, Mrs. Ollie Swarts, of Alhambra, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boggess and family, of Snow Hill, visited Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Price Sunday.

Mrs. Otho Moran has returned home after a weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. H. F. Dayton, of Carlisle.

Mrs. J. T. Flora still remains ill at this writing.

MIRANDA

Herman Cannon and wife, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mack Crump.

Mrs. Pickett Blake visited her son, Stanley Blake and family, the week end.

Mrs. Celia Shannon, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with Geo. D. Scott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blount visited in Lexington Sunday.

"Uncle" John Roberts continues very low with little hopes for his recovery.

John Sparks, wife and son, Houston, of Taylor's Creek, visited Wm. George and family Sunday.

Willie Ray Humphries is convalescing after a long illness with typhoid fever.

SPROUT

Mrs. Hebert Eden and daughter spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Flank.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Morris spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Arnold, of near Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. King and Mr. and Mrs. Sam King and children visited in Mt. Sterling Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom King spent Tuesday with Mr. Taylor King.

Mr. Herod Shrout spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. L. T. Collins.

Taylor Arnold and family spent from Friday until Sunday with Taylor King and family.

Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Crawford spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. John Gray.

BUFFALO TRACE

Mrs. Geo. L. Gaunce left Sunday to visit her niece, Mrs. Warren Hitlock, at Paris, and her brother, Andy Walton, at Flat Rock.

Frank Snapp and wife visited his sister, Mrs. Minnie Snapp, Friday.

James Mynear and wife spent one day the past week with Mrs. Mattie Kenney.

Miss Lillie Gaunce spent from Tuesday until Friday with her sister, Mrs. Emma Hollar.

I. N. Snapp spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Minnie Snapp.

Miss Freda Reeves, of Robertson county, is visiting her brother, W. E. Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves and Miss Freda Reeves spent one day the past week with J. T. Bowe and wife.

SCRUB GRASS

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Shrout spent Wednesday with Mrs. M. E. Durrum and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gaunce and baby spent from Wednesday until Friday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Bowles.

Mrs. Flora Mae Walter spent Wednesday with Mrs. Sallie D. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Yazell, of Millersburg, spent Saturday with Mr. Hanson Walter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McCann and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Rose spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cassity.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ritchie and Mr. and Mrs. Fleury Bowles spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Minton spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Heartly.

BAREFOOT

Rev. Early and daughter, of Cynthiana, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Phillips Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Platt, of near Lair, were guests of her father, J. W. Livengood, one day the past week.

Emmett Phillips lost by death a fine young mare.

Joe Wagoner, of near Millersburg, visited Mr. E. E. Wagoner Saturday.

Charlie Florence has his store house almost completed and ready to fill up with goods. Our town is growing rapidly.

Mrs. Sarah Cox and Mrs. Ray Florence, of Millersburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Livengood a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sosby and daughter, Eula, visited Mr. and Mrs. Bill C. Burden, near Paris, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wagoner had as their Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Wagoner and daughter, Florence, and Williams Henry, of near Millersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Livengood and son, Eugene, were the guests of relatives near Carlisle from Saturday until Sunday.

ELL CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Overley and little son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charley Campbell.

Adam and Dorothy Allison spent one day the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Bayon Swartz and family.

Miss Frances Dye spent the week end with Miss Roberta Ray.

Mrs. Lucy Wright spent one day the past week with Mrs. Anna Bryant.

Mrs. Frances Fulton spent one day the past week with her grandmother, Mrs. T. W. Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellie Leet, son and daughter are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodford Whaley, of Little Rock, are visiting Mr and Mrs. John Dye.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Lillen Dye on the 15th, a daughter.

LITTLE ROCK

Attorney G. A. Pulce and George Selum and son, of Cincinnati, are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Perry Vice and Luther Brierly and family.

Mrs. Leroy Cravens spent Saturday with Mrs. Will Prather.

The Sewing Circle was entertained by Mrs. W. P. Thomas Wednesday.

Miss Ellen Taylor Alexander was the guest of Mrs. B. M. Roberts Tuesday.

Misses Christine Cravens and Mary Frances Bishop were the Sunday guests of Miss Lucille Hargett.

The P. T. A. served delicious soup at the school Wednesday.

Miss Mary Emma Clark, who is attending college at Oxford, Ohio, will arrive home Wednesday with several friends to spend the Thanksgiving holiday.

Mrs. Amos McKenzie and Mrs. Perry Vice were in Mt. Sterling Wednesday.

ELLISVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wells, of Lexington, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kenton.

Mrs. John Counts and Miss Mae Porter, of Paris, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Porter.

Misses Margaret and Nellie Miller were Sunday guests of Misses Lillian and Bessie Ham.

S. T. Sugg is on the sick list.

Mrs. Sallie Lawrence spent a few days the past week with Mrs. Hargis McClanahan.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Maffett spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Ham.

The farmers in this community are busy slaughtering hogs.

Mrs. Maggie Angel is visiting her sister, Mrs. Coleman Ham.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Caswell have our heart-felt sympathy in the loss of their only daughter, Ruby Jewel. Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

OAKLAND MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Shaw and two children, of Cynthiana, visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Purcell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Purcell and son visited Mr. and Mrs. Cal Smith and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Lynam and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Lora Sosby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Marshall visited Mr. and Mrs. John Moore Friday.

Mr. and Mrs Ray King and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Purcell Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Snapp and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Purcell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hollar and baby visited Mr and Mrs. Dave Purcell and family Saturday.

Mrs. Robert McCowan visited Mrs. Wilburn McCowan one day last week.

Remember prayer meeting every Sunday night at 7 o'clock.

SALTWELL

Rev. S. W. Dean filled his appointment at Rose Hill Sunday morning and evening. He began a revival here Monday. Services each day at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Everyone come and help.

Emery Asbury left Sunday for Louisville for a short time.

Mrs. Anna M. McElherry and grandchildren, of Cynthiana, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Snapp, the past week.

E. T. Gaunce, of Bracken County, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Vera Gaunce.

G. D. Earlywine is visiting his brother, J. H. Earlywine and family.

Mrs. H. A. Gaunce spent from Thursday until Saturday with her son, Ivan Shaw, at Cynthiana.

The Saltwell-Ruddell's Mill Circuit Sunday School Institute will render a program at Ruddell's Mill M. E. Church Sunday, November 29. E. R. Kendall is sec'y. All day session.

Malcolm Gaunce and family, of near Cynthiana, Noel Gaunce and family, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with S. W. Gaunce and family.

Earl Fuller, of Winchester, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Jno. G. Allison and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Snapp, Mrs. Mary Snapp and T. R. Kendall spent Friday with W. B. Bell and family, at Ellisville.

Berry B. Gaunce, wife and daughter, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of Shadynook.

Mrs. Clark Shrout and baby spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Verna Stone.

Mrs. Floyd Barlow and baby spent Tuesday with Mrs. L. H. Small.

W. B. Bell, of Ellisville, spent Wednesday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Snapp.

TAYLOR'S CREEK

S. T. Lemons and family visited George Stewart and family Sunday.

Oky Stewart is improving nicely after returning from the hospital where she underwent a very serious operation.

Bruce Crawford and family, of Maysville, visited Dora and Ora Jones and family Sunday.

Most of the people of this community are through shucking corn and hog killing is the order of the day.

Will Sparks and family moved to town last week. Mr. Sparks will be missed in this community.

CASSIDAY CREEK

Miss Blanche Barnett will go Sunday to spend several days with the Misses White, near Cynthiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hardin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Hardin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Robinson and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Huston Hardin and baby, of Connersville, Ind., spent Saturday with Hubbard Hardin and wife.

Clay Hamilton, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Jno. Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Craycraft were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Barnett Sunday.

Miss Ethel White and brother visited Blanche Barnett Sunday.

Jno. Hopkins, of Connersville, Ind., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry Gray, and other relatives.

Mrs. Jno. Blake, after visiting friends and relatives at Carlisle, came home last Wednesday.

Mrs. Enna Bowles visited Mrs. Nellie White Friday.

STONEY CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sellers and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Conyers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hunt and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom McGinley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Snapp and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dampier and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGinley and family spent from Saturday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John McGinley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Snapp and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Snapp spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. T. V. Sellers.

Ed Hardin spent Saturday and Sunday in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Henson had as their guests Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Henson, Miss Grace Ritchie and Mr. Walter and Jesse Ritchie.

Ed Roeweber, of Cincinnati, and John McGinley, of Paris, were guests of Joe Miller Sunday.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Willie Wilcoxson and family, of Latonia, were guests of Mrs. Grant Wilcoxson Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Will Hunt and wife, of Bourbon, were guests of Harper Hunt and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCabe and Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Kenney and little son spent Sunday with Mrs. C. F. Letcher.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCabe, Mrs. Susie Snapp and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Snapp and Mr. and Mrs. Turner Snapp, of Detroit, Mich., spent Thursday with Albert Vaughn and wife.

Mrs. C. F. Letcher went one day the past week to visit Mrs. Dick Crump, who is on the sick list.

Mrs. Tom Flora, who has been sick for some time, is reported better.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tolliver spent Sunday with Mrs. J. C. Tolliver.

Mrs. Hallie Shields, of Myers, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Campbell.

BLUE LICK

Barrett Jett and Orville Ritchey, of Jacksonville, spent one day the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Tom Maffett spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hickman.

Miss Alma Barnett spent Sunday with Misses Lillian and Eula Hunter.

Marsha and Alma Logan entertained several of their friends and relatives with a party Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole spent Sunday with C. C. Cole, of Carlisle.

Lawrence Mathews, of Versailles, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Maffett were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Hunter.

Miss Mildred Snapp spent from Saturday until Sunday with Miss Alma Barnett.

Robert Crawford has returned to his work in Virginia after spending a few weeks with his grandmother, Mrs. Minor Snapp.

Hodge Hickman spent a few days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hawkins, of Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs McGarvey Snapp and family have moved to Maysville.

Mrs. Martha Kenton spent from Wednesday until Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kenton, of Fairview.

Thieves broke in the school house here Wednesday night and took several articles, including a table, a stand table, two pair window curtains and a broom.

BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. John Earlywine had as their guests Sunday, it being Mrs. Earlywine's birthday, the following: Mrs. J. P. Gaunce and son, Hiles, Mr. and Mrs. Russ Gaunce and two children, Grace and Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. Otha Gaunce, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gaunce and daughter, Mildred, and Mr. and Mrs. William H. Marshall and daughter, Ruth, of Nicholasville. All spent a very enjoyable day.

BARTERVILLE

Miss Lura Belle Morris spent from Saturday until Sunday with her uncle, Cambridge Snapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Greene, of near Millersburg, Mr. and Mrs. Henson Kenny, of Paris, and Ethel Caswell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Greene.

Estill Morris spent Sunday night with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Batson Morris and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Caswell and Mrs. Bira Snapp were Sunday guests of Mrs. Hulda Morris.

Mrs. Allie Snapp went Sunday to spend a few days with her relatives in the mountains, accompanied by Messrs Memphis and Burnice Ritchie who went on a hunting trip.

HOG JAW

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Wagoner and daughter, Hope, of Paris, spent from Sunday until Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Hargis Earlywine.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Layton, of Paris, Henry and Albert Frederick, Jesse Earlywine and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Earlywine, of Bucktown, Mrs. Mary E. Hill, Mrs. Tildia Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. Hargis Earlywine spent Sunday with J. M. Earlywine and family.

Shell Morris and family spent Sunday with Mr. Sam Maybrier and family, of Millersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Gaunce, of Headquarters, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hollar.

Joe Burden and family, of Needmore, spent Sunday with Mr. Clarence Earlywine and family.

Miss Mae Earlywine came home Saturday after spending two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Ella Earlywine, of Bucktown.

George Earlywine, of Republican, is visiting his brother, J. H. Earlywine and family.

Misses Maud and Clarence D. Snapp visited Mrs. Shell Morris Tuesday.

Clark Earlywine spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Earlywine.

Elva Wagoner and family, of Needmore, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charley Wagoner.

Thanksgiving-day, I fear,
If one the truth must touch,
Is celebrated, not so much
To thank the Lord for blessings o'er,
As for the sake of getting more!
—Will Carleton.

More than 7,000 students are attending the University of Chicago.

Vassar College was named after Vassar, an American philanthropist.

More than 50,000 women are employed in the cigar-making industry in the United States.

Sir Charles Ross, inventor of the Ross rifle, intends to leave Great Britain to live in the United States, declaring this country is the only one in the world "safe from revolution."

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes — Stetson Hats

With The Passing of Thanksgiving Our Thoughts Turn To Christmas

It is hard to realize that it is but four weeks until Christmas and not a bit too soon to begin thinking of your Holiday Shopping.

Are You Considering A Suit As A Gift

If so, you cannot come to a better place than this store to make your selection. A splendid and distinctive display of the Newest Styles for Men and Young Men await your approval.

THE C. C. COLE COMPANY
"Home of Better Clothes"
Nettleton Shoes — Wilson Bros. Haberdashery

Thanksgiving

When you sit down to your turkey and all the "fixins" on Thursday, November 26th, and give thanks for your prosperity, health and happiness, it may add to your joy to know that down here in your county-seat and your home town, Carlisle, Ky., are some grateful hearts because you have been friendly to us. Your orders have helped to make this year a big Thanksgiving for us, and here is our heartfelt wish that the quality and service we have given you may cause you to be equally thankful.

Remember: Dixie and Pioneer Coal, White Plume, Milroy and William Tell Flour, Corno Stock and Dairy Feed and the Car of Good Apples on the track.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU

RATLIFF BROS. CO.

Feed Your Land If You Want Your Land To Feed You

HOW LIME INCREASES CROPS

Making Two Dollars Grow Where One Grew Before

Crop	Yield per Acre Before Lime	After Lime
Mammoth Clover	3566 lbs.	5063 lbs.
Clover Hay	716 lbs.	2680 lbs.
Alfalfa	1940 lbs.	2780 lbs.
Soy Bean Hay	4480 lbs.	6368 lbs.
Wheat	22.5 bu.	31.4 bu.
Corn	30.7 bu.	43.4 bu.
Cotton	592 lbs.	800 lbs.
Cow Peas	1800 lbs.	2800 lbs.
Velvet Bean Hay	4112 lbs.	5184 lbs.

Have your Rock ground into lime on your farm, where it can be spread next Spring. Call FISHER HENRY, Phone 190 or 20, or leave word at MERCURY Office.

MONTH-END SALE

A Money Saving Sale In The Heart Of The Season

BEGINNING FRIDAY NOV. 27, ENDING MONDAY, NOV. 30.

An Unusual Buying Opportunity. Unmatchable Are The Values We Are Offering For Three Days.

Women's Handsomely Tailored Coats

Handsomely Tailored Coats, trimmed in fine furs, in attractive styles, beautiful colors, all sizes, Priced at

$9.95 $19.75 $29.75 $39.75 $59.75

These prices are for Coats selling formerly at from $15.00 to $79.50-

A Beautiful Line Of Dresses Reduced

Beautiful Satin, Crepes, Charmeens, Flannels, Twills, in all desirable colors. Priced at

$9.95 $14.95 $19.75 $24.50

These prices are for Dresses selling formerly up to $42.50. All sizes

THE CITY STORE

Sheetings
9-4 Wearwell and Pepperell Sheetings, bleached or brown
47c yard

Flannels
Heavy Outing Flannels, light and dark patterns, a 20 cent value. End of Month Special
15 cents

Ginghams
Utopia Dress Ginghams, another 20 cents item. Special
15c yard

Muslins
Good quality, brown and bleached muslins, 36 inches wide
12 1-2 cents yard

Children's Hose
Children's black and cordovan hose, size 6 to 9 1-2. Buy your needs of this good value at
15 cents pair

Union Suits
E-Z Union Suits, sizes 2 to 12, at
89 cents

Ladies Winter Vests
Ladies Winter Vests, worth a lot more. Special
39 cents each

Ladies Underwear
Ladies winter weight pants. Special
49 cents

Mens Union Suits
Mens winter weight Union Suits
98 cents

Ladies Union Suits
Ladies Union Suits, all styles, sizes 34 to 44
$1.00 per suit

Table Damask
70 inch, all linen Table Damask, bleached. Buy your needs of these at $1.79. Napkins to match
$4.95 doz.

Silks
Special Sale of Silks. 40 inch Satin Face Cantons, good range of colors
$1.98 yard

Satin Charmeuse
Satin Charmeuse, worth $2.50. Special, in black only
$1.88 yard

Satin Crepes
40 inch Satin Crepes, a $3.50 value, good colors, including black, at
$2.88 yard

Axminster Rugs
27x54 Axminster Rugs, Special
$2.95
9x12 Axminster Rugs
$25.95

Bobolink Hose
Bobolink Hose, every pair guaranteed. Special
$1.00 per pair

Outing Blankets
Outing Blankets, good size and quality, white tan and grey
$1.98 per pair

All Wool Blankets
66x80, a real $10.00 value. Save on these at
$8.95 per pair

Comforts
Large size, extra quality, with sateen border. Special at
$4.49

Seamless Sheets
72x90 and 81x90
$1.00

Woolens
One lot of 54 in. Woolens, values up to $2.95 per yard. Special for these three days only
$1.98 yard

Neighbors

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteader"

WNU Service
Copyright by Robert Stead

A mist came up out of the past and blurred the scrawly letters until they swam before my eyes and faded out of sight. They had carried me back to the dear dead days of childhood—that Eden of life which comes before the disillusionment which is the Fall. The years between had gone out with a gulp that filled my throat, and again we were little children playing together, solemnly mating ourselves for the future under the witnessing murmur of the great pine. That had been one of the great days in my life, and I had not known it then. I wonder how often we know the great day when it is actually upon us? But in that day I had drunk in something which had become part of my system; part of my flesh and bone and brain; part of my hope, my aspiration, my life. And now would I give it up? Never—never! I pressed the precious missive to my lips and suddenly the dam of my overwrought nerves gave way, and tears rushed down upon me. With a man's shame I would have choked them if I could, but the flood would not be stopped—and there was none to see. I fell on my bed and let the storm sweep over me.

After a while came calmness, and with that calmness the resolution which I recorded in the opening lines of this chapter. I would have it out with Jean. I would put up another fight for all that made life worth the living. I would not accept my fate; at least, I would not accept the fate to which Jean had resigned me. She would see! . . .

But this was a battle which could not be fought in public, and I racked my wits for some way in which I might lay siege to Jean—alone. I hardly could ask Jack and Marjorie to get out of their own house while I subjected Jean to the main drive which was to break down her resistance; much less could I invite Jean to Fourteen for the same purpose. The prairies, with all their vast spaces, refused me just that one little niche of privacy I needed. As I turned the matter over in my mind a clever plan unfolded itself before me. I would make a sled and invite Jean to go coasting somewhere along the banks of the gully. "Ye—we would wander on and on, the farther the better.

Fortunately some boards remained of the table which had supported the wedding feast, and I went to work with a will. The reaction from inactivity was in itself a tonic to my spirits, and I found myself whistling an improvised tune which I fitted to the words, "When I am old and very tall, etc." Hope rebounded, as hope will, from its dip into despair, and I began to picture the shack on Fourteen as it would be under the loving care of "Mrs. Hall," and the joy that we would find in its seclusion. The winter months, which had been dragging so unutterably, suddenly threatened to be all too short.

I completed my sleigh and presented myself at the door of Twenty-two. Jack looked upon the vehicle with evident misgiving. I may have built it rather stoutly, but that was no reason why he should suggest that I hitch an ox to it.

"An ox!" I retorted. "This is built for speed. I am going to ask Jean to go coasting."

"Aha!" said Jack, significantly. "I wish you all possible—speed."

Jean showed no reluctance about going. She drew on a woolen sweater and a short, cloth winter coat, with a collar of some fluffy kind of fur which had originally grown on a cat. She had a little fur cap of the same material, which she pulled down snugly on her head, and we were off.

We followed the crest of the gully for some distance in the direction of Sneesit's farm, ostensibly in search of a good coasting spot, but actually much engaged with our thoughts and the real purpose of our outing. That Jean understood it perfectly I was convinced, and under such circumstances the fact that she had so readily accepted my invitation was at least a hopeful omen.

Walking on the untracked snow in midwinter is an uncertain business, and the prairie people rarely make use of snowshoes. For the most part there was frozen crust that bore our weight, but this crust has an unfortunate habit of giving way at unexpected moments, particularly when one has just taken a big stride forward. There is an effect very much like coming upon the head of the stairs in the darkness when you think you are still safely walking along the hall. It precipitates one forward with great suddenness, but fortunately snow is a good thing to fall in. We scrambled to our feet, laughing and in high spirits. It was a wonderful thing to laugh again, and mean it.

At last we found a place where the snow had curved in a great white plume over the bank of the gully. For fifty or sixty feet it dropped away in an absolutely smooth descent; then came a sudden pitch, as though a great ladle had scooped out the drift; then a succession of little billows whipped up by the cross currents at the foot of the hill.

"It looks good," said Jean. "Let me see if it is firm."

With that she ran out upon the drift, her dainty feet tripping down it like a bird. But the descent was steeper than she thought; her momentum overbalanced her, and in an instant I saw her careering wildly down the slope, her arms outstretched, her hair flying loose from under the rim of her cap. Near the foot she disappeared entirely.

Perhaps I should have rushed after her, but I didn't. I sat down leisurely at the top of the hill and waited for her to reappear. Presently a mittened hand came up over the crest which hid her from view; then something round and furry, like a sleeping kitten; then a forehead, two eyes, and a glimpse of cheeks.

"Aren't you coming down—to help me?" she called.

Now I had meant to stand on my rights; to tell Jean that she had gone down the hill on her own accord, and might come back in the same way; perhaps to poke some quiet mirth at her efforts to scramble up the slippery drift. When a man contemplates matrimony he may as well settle at once who's who, and why. Now was my time to be firm.

"No, I'm not coming," I said.

Jean looked at me for a moment, in surprise; then uttered not another word. But from her hand she drew her woolen mitten, and raised her fine, firm fingers in the air. One of those fingers crooked, with the knuckle bent toward me, and the finger pointing to her face; then, with a little seductive flicker, she beckoned me to her. . . . It was too much. I sprang on my sled and shot like an arrow to its target.

"Isn't it wonderful, wonderful!" she exclaimed. "All this white wilderness to play in, to shout in—Listen!" And she hallooed at the top of her voice. Only an echo, beating back from the banks of the gully, answered. See, we are all alone—alone in all the world. Why didn't you bring me out here before?"

"Are you glad to be alone with me, Jean?" I asked, drawing her hand into mine. "Are you glad to be here, alone, with me?"

"Why, yes. You are my friend."

"Only your friend?"

"Oh, see, there's a place where perhaps we can slide right over the pitch! Let's!"

She was on the sled in an instant, and I behind her. I kicked it loose. With a gentle crunching sound the runners started scraping through the snow; then, as the speed increased, the sound rose to a whine which mingled with the rush of air in our ears and the spray of snow in our faces. Jean's heels were just above the snow surface, and when, as happened once or twice, they dropped too low, they showered us with flying icy crystals. Then, just at the dip, one heel drove in much too deep—too deep to be accidental—the sled trembled, turned sideways, and went over.

We disentangled ourselves, laughing, but we did not immediately reclimb the hill. I found a sheltered spot in the pitch where we might sit on the sled with our backs to the great drift while our faces caught the slanting warmth of the sun and our eyes could range the field of tiny rainbow signals thrown up from the ripple at our feet.

Jean broke up the crusted snow with the heel of her overshoe; then buried her feet in the powdery mound. Presently a toe came wiggling up through it. . . .

"Jean, don't" I cried. "You take me back to those old days! We understood everything then; then everything was supposed to be settled."

The toe settled to stillness in its burrowing; Jean's sensitive lips, too, settled to a stillness firm and sad.

"Tell me, Jean," I pressed at length; "why can't we go back; why can't we start over again—like that?"

"We have always been good friends," she murmured.

"Good friends—yes. Must it stop at that?"

"And neighbors," she continued. "We have always been good neighbors. Perhaps that is the trouble."

"How—the trouble?"

"Well, it's like this," she said, and again the toe began to gyrate in the snow. "We've known each other so well, and so long, there isn't anything—much—left to know. Is there? Could you stand the boredom of a person who has no new thoughts, no strange ideas, no whims—nothing that you haven't already seen and known a hundred times?"

"There never could be boredom with you, dear. Just to have you with me, to feast on you, to know you were mine, would be enough for me."

"For about a week. You'd soon tire of a feast with no favor to it. I would, at any rate. . . . Oh, I see it working out already. I don't want to gossip, and Jack and Marjorie have been everything they could to me, but already I can see them settling down to the routine—the deadly routine. Bad enough anywhere, but on these prairies, with their isolation, their immensity — unbearable. I couldn't stand it."

I studied her for a moment in silence. Jean might know all about me; I might have no new thoughts, new ideas, new whims, but it was quite plain I didn't know all about her.

"Still, there are many couples on these prairies living happily, I suppose," I ventured.

"You suppose," she repeated. "That's right. It just supposition. Nobody knows; that is, the public doesn't know. But what is their happiness? An ox-like acceptance of the routine. Breakfast, work; dinner, work; supper, work; sleep; breakfast—the whole circle over again. I couldn't stand it, Frank; there's no use pretending I could. I'd—I'd run away with some one!"

"Jean!"

"Yes, I know what you're thinking. But it would break the routine, anyway; it wouldn't be that way I would lose my soul; perhaps that way I might save it."

"You're a strange girl, Jean!"

"Yes? After all these years? I am so glad. As long as I am strange you will be interested in me. That's the trouble with you; you're not strange. I know all about you. And I wouldn't be your housekeeper for life for the sake of being your lover for a week."

"Jean!"

"Shocking, isn't it? But true. Don't you know that's what happens, nearly always? It must happen, unless there are new points of interest always arising. I have the misfortune to think, and so I see these things in advance, and try to shield you from them."

"The misfortune to think?"

"Of course. Otherwise I could accept the ox routine and grind out my soul in the treadmill of three meals a day. I suppose that's what people call morality—ideal wife and mother, etc. I'd run away from it all."

I, too, punched the snow with my heel. "I never heard you talk like that, Jean," I said at length. "I didn't think you thought—along those lines. You wouldn't excuse people who run—who disregard their marriage vows?"

"The first of which is to love," she shot back. "When that fails, all fails. Why make a mockery of it?"

"But I would love you, always—always. You would be to me the only—the only possible girl in the world!"

Slowly she turned her face toward me; she had been giving me an opportunity for profile study during this dialogue. Her eyes found mine; her lips—in them again I saw the rose-leaf beauty of her childhood. When she spoke her voice was low and tremulous and musical.

"You dear boy! You think so. I only wish it were true!"

The last words came with a catch in her breath. I thrust forward and clasped her hands in mine.

"You mean that? Oh, Jean, if you do. . . ."

"Yes, I mean it. That is the great difficulty. It isn't true. You wouldn't love me always. I wouldn't always be the only girl."

"Jean, you would. I swear it!"

"Then I must reverse it. I wouldn't love you always. You wouldn't always be the only man in the world."

My spirit, which had gone pounding upward, fell like a burst balloon.

"Why?" I demanded.

"Because your vision is too small. Because it is bounded by the corner posts of Fourteen. Because I couldn't live penned up in such a—a pasture."

"You'd be breaking out—toward section Two."

"Frank!" It was her turn to exclaim.

"Yes, toward section Two. You've done some plain talking, Jean; now it's my turn. It is Spoof that has upset your mind—put all these wild notions in your head. It is Spoof that you are thinking about, not me. I suppose you think you could marry him and not drop into the routine; you would be loen an ox, as you put it, on Two than on Fourteen. Perhaps that would be best, after all. Perhaps if you were fenced in on Two, you might break out toward Fourteen!"

"Frank! Please don't be unkind—and unfair. . . . I am thinking about Spoof, and it is just because he is not bounded by section Two. You and Jack and Jake think he's a greenhorn, and you play your silly little tricks on him, but his world is the world, and yours is Fourteen, and Jack's is Twenty-two, and Jake's is whatever his section is. He's so big, so big!"

"I see. Spoof has traveled more than we have. He has seen more of the world. He has met more people. And so he is big! I bet I grow more oats to the acre than he does—you should see his plowing; looks like—'be guess and be d—d,' as Jake says."

"Quite an elegant remark; suitable to Jake, hardly to be expected from you. And your argument would be irresistible—if I were an ox."

"You're sharp, aren't you? Well, something to eat is not to be despised, even by big people, like you and Spoof. Even the soul, which you are afraid of losing on Fourteen, will pick up and leave you on Two, unless you feed that body in which it lives. That's what the soul itself thinks about people who don't hustle for a living; it gets up and leaves them."

"Good for you!" cried Jean. "You are actually thinking. I have goaded you into it. Now—where are we?"

"We're at Spoof. You say you could love me for a week, and him forever."

"I didn't say that."

"You as much as said it. Spoof may have advantages—I admit his travel, and all that—but will those things keep him big? Won't section Two bound him in a year or so, just as you say Fourteen bounds me now? Is he different clay; less ox, more soul?"

"Section Two can never hold Spoof, because he—because he is big, don't you see? He reads, he thinks, he sings, he dreams. No section can hold one who does those things."

"Does he write poetry?" I inquired, innocently.

"I—I don't think so," said she, not scenting my trap, "but he is very fond of it. You should hear him read—"

"Hear him read 'Come to me, . . . Spoof!'"

(Continued Next Week.)

ALL OUT OF SORTS!

So Was This Carlisle Woman Who Tells Her Experience

All too often women accept their pains and aches as natural to their sex. They fail to realize that weak kidneys are often to blame for that backache, those headaches, dizzy spells and that tired, depressed feeling. Thousands have found new health and strength by helping the weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. This Carlisle case is one of many:

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To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza, sore throat or tonsilitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

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Hall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.
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"I began looking around. I knew that Cardui was for women. I decided to try it for her as all else had failed. She couldn't eat, she couldn't sleep, and I was desperate.

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Cardui has been in successful use for nearly 50 years in the treatment of many common female troubles.

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