THE MERCURY

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1925

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

FOR STATE SENATOR
C. D. ASBURY

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
WILLIAM J. CURTIS

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
A. B. TILTON

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
FOSTER V. COX

FOR SHERIFF
L. B. BARTON

FOR COUNTY CLERK
JNO. A. WESTFALL

FOR TAX COMMISSIONER
JIM WILL MARTIN

FOR JAILER
W. S. OWINGS

FOR MAGISTRATE
(First District)
JOHN G. ALLISON
(Second District)
J. E. BARTON
(Third District)
E. M. MYERS

GOIN' TO THE FAIR!

Going to the Fair tomorrow! There was the thrill of "circus day" in those magic words back in the days of sorreys and rockaways, luxury and keen dusters. And indeed Fairs were affairs of note in those days and one arose betimes, the old family horse was curried and fed, rosied children bathed and dressed, frilled and curled and the bottle of breakfast in the making was going forward by lamplight in the summer kitchen ere the last stars faded. What mattered if it one must worry unaccustomed stockings ever unbarred legs; if "Sunday shoes" must be worn? The thrills and wonders in prospect were as a sovereign salve to such minor discomforts as these. The writer well remembers his first visit to the old Bourbon Fair (that was a Fair!) and the thrills of that perfect day. The last-minute maternal inspection, the nonging down of an unruly "cowlick," and the loading of chicken and food, gewgaws and a fat and panting lady of color, who, shoehorning her tissues to the kitchen, born the title of "nurse" and the heart of a child for this day. We were off, as the sun gemmed the pastures still wet with dew, jogging leisurely along, not from chains, but of necessity, for the hide of the old sorrel was impervious to a buggy-whip. The application of which brought snorts of disgust and hastened him not a bit. But we got there finally, to daredevil and the strange noises, the Fair odors, the glories of the toy balloon and the wonders of pink lemonade. There was the amphitheatre in a word of such dimensions as to be approached respectfully by youthful tongues! where sea waters ed the saddle horses compete for the glowing ribbons, the kind of saddle horse that wagged his ears and whose "prancin'-walk" was the poetry of motion. In that same arena, as the day wore on and the sun grew warmer and swallowing humanity sought the lees of seats, weep-wasted ladies were always fainting and gallant gentlemen shouting for water and giving attention to "eat her skates." Startling instruction there, to a lad of six, who wondered if murder was to be committed on the helpless female or a surgical operation performed. But the satisfactions of the day outweighed the unpleasant excitements and not the least of these was the dinner under the trees. Peerless rather, on the fat of the land, were these, and one was kept busy declining invitations to "eat with us." To describe the glories of those repasts, prepared in the heart of a community which gave birth to the old "Blue Grass Cook Book," would require the pen of a hungry poet. One must have had the experience, that's all. But the dinner was not all, for in the afternoon there were the "side-shows" to be visited and we can well remember the head and shoulders of a young woman, which lost consequence.

But such proof is not necessary to one who watches the southern pilgrimages of the feathered folk. The warblers are now going over, stopping to rest, but pursuing their search for insects indefatigably while they are with us. Last Sunday we observed scores of these tiny pilgrims searching the leaves and branches of the trees in our yard. On Monday morning they had disappeared. And with them, one has no doubt who has watched their ceaseless search of leaf and branch went thousands of insects that feed on leaf and bark.

What are the worst enemies of birds? asks Mr. Waggoner's catechism. The answer is: Men, boys, snakes and cats. The greatest of these is cats, we might add, for whose existence there is scant reason. The boys are being taught the value of birds, in the primary grades, at least, of our public schools and this, in time, will eliminate the man enemies of a most valuable friend of the farmer.

A TIMELY VISIT.

Carlisle welcomes the Shrine Band, which comes here tonight to give a free concert on its public square. A more appropriate time for their visit could not have been selected than the opening day of our Agricultural Fair.

The Mercury is sure that the people of Carlisle and Nicholas county will show their appreciation of this timely visit not only by attending the concert, but by personally extending a hearty welcome to each member of the band.

Died—Mr. Ben F. Knox, 57, at his home near Jacksonville on the 13th.—Mr. George B. Williams, 57, at his home in this city, on the 10th.

Married—Miss Nannie Crump and Mr. E. C. Arnold, both of Carlisle, on the 17th.—Miss Ella George, and this city, and Mr. W. P. Hackett, of Winchester, to be married at Catholic church in this city today.

REMEMBERING TO LIVE

Miss Jessie Ackerman, fellow of the Scottish Royal Geographic Society, traveler and novelist, has built her a bungalow in the mountains of Tennessee and will rest. "In my home," she says "will be found the motto, 'Memento Vivere,' meaning 'Remember to live.'"

Few of us remember to do this. We still time with reckless hand, but turn out half the leaves from the Book of Human Life. As we journey through life how many of us, one wonders, live by the way. We rather envy the tired mother, or her mountain bungalow, but we imagine she will not rest, if writing be work, for Nature which "speaks every language," will call to her with irresistible beauty from the hills.

And yet, peace, rest, happiness is achieved, not through complete idleness, but when contentment comes. And contentment will come to Miss Ackerman, for after eight trips around the world, she tells reporters, "The thrill of owning my own home will be a new and pleasant adventure for me."

Yes, we envy Miss Jessie Ackerman, for we, too, have remembered, but have always lacked the where-withal to keep it up.

The Cynthiana Democrat quotes a Boston woman as saying "a man old age is always fifteen years older than I am." And then Marse Joe Allen goes and gives away his age. Admits that "one hot on the month we are entering is Halloween." And the thrill of it is, that although the writer is a mere boy, he agrees with him as to the blithesome of this hallowed evening.

After eleven years of partial prohibition, say the news dispatches, Russia is now completely wet. After five years of total prohibition, the land of the free and home of the brave is partly dry.

UNDISCIPLINED PARENTS

Child Health Talks by Dr. Director, Bureau of Child Health, Assistant State Board of Health, Louisville, Ky.

Dr. Charles W. Burr, professor of psychology in the University of Pennsylvania, says, "Undisciplined parents, a contentious atmosphere in the home, a disregard of law and morals in one of the great sources of faulty personalities of juvenile offenders." A sane atmosphere in the boarding schools and colleges is the only bulwark of the nation against the growing tendency. One cannot develop a healthful mental atmosphere in the children if the parents are leading a hypocritical life, disregarding morals and the law. The shock to the growing girl of delinquency on the part of the mother offtimes alters the child's whole outlook on life. A well-disciplined home, with self-disciplined parents and children, will count for much to counteract the evil effects of heredity of nervousness and insanity. Good physical health and discipline, a well-ordered life, are the great checks in this regard.

One thing we can do is to see that every child that is normally born, with the right given to it by nature to a fair chance of good physical and mental health, is protected in the period of growth from disease that cripples and alters the chemistry of the body; in sex that the child has the right to a sane education, and that the duty of the citizen is to offer the child to the schools free from disease, of normal height and with eyes red blood; to see that what is relevant to the environment of the child is removed, and when the home environment is bad, to have this corrected by the normal pressure of the community. This would mean a more detailed medical and psychological study in the preschool period, repeated at the adolescent age of high school advancement.

30 YEARS AGO

Thursday, October 17, 1895

J. H. Martin buys 81 acre farm of Mrs. Gorhegan at public auction at $40 per acre.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Trumbo, of Sprout, triplets, two boys and a girl.

Thieves break into meat house of W. Shipp and steal the most of ten hogs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Keller celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on the 17th.

T. J. Glenn, J. P. Norvell, Jno. D. Stakes and Cats. Ewing graduated at these in cate, we might add, for whose existence there is scant reason. The boys are being taught the value of birds, in the primary grades, at least, of our public schools and this, in time, will eliminate the man enemies of a most valuable friend of the farmer.

LITTLE WOULD-BE FORGERS SENT HOME

(Maysville Bulletin)

The two very young boys from Mason county, who had been charged with a cold check over on Cashier Riley Calhoun at the Farmers & Traders Bank, were examined before Juvenile Judge Parnell, who permitted the kids to go home with their parents, back to Fleming county.

This is a ding sight better way than placing them in jail with hardened bootleggers.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE.

THE SHOOTING OF DAN McGREW

(Robert W. Service)

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon;
The kid that handles the music-box was hitting a jag-time tune;
Back of the bar, in a solo game, sat Dangerous Dan McGrew,
And watching his luck was his lightly love, the lady that's known as Lou.

When out of the night, which was fifty below, and the drift piled higher and higher,
There stumbled a miner fresh from the creeks, dog-dirty, and loaded for bear,
He looked like a man with a foot in the grave and scarcely the strength of a louse,
Yet he lined a poke of dust on the bar, and he called for drinks for the house.

There was none could place the stranger's face, though we searched ourselves for a clue;
But we drank his health, and the health of the lady that's known as Dan McGrew.

There's men that somehow just grip your eyes, and hold them hard like a spell,
And such was he, and he looked to me like a man who had lived in hell;
With a face most hair, and the dreary stare of a dog whose day is done,
As he watered the green stuff in his glass, and the drew fell one by one.

Then I got to figgering who he was, and wondering what he'd do,
And I turned my head—and there was the lady that's known as Lou.

His eyes went rakishing round the room, and he seemed in a kind of daze,
Till at last that old piano fell in the way of his wandering gaze.
The rag-time kid was having a drink; there was no one else on the floor—
But the stranger stumbles across the room, and flops down there like a log.

In a hickskin shirt that was glazed with dirt he sat, and I saw him sway;
Then he clutched the keys with his talon hands—my God! but that man could play.

Were you ever out in the Great Alone, when all the music was awful clear,
And the icy mountains hemmed you in with a silence you most could hear;
With only the howl of a timber wolf, and you camped there in the cold,
A half-dead thing in a stark, dead world, clean mad for the muck called gold;

While high overhead, green, yellow and red, the North Lights swept in bars—
Then you've a hunch what the music meant . . . hunger and thirst and the stars.

And hunger not of the belly kind, that's banished with beans and bacon,
But the gnawing hunger of lonely men for a home and all that it means;

For a fireside far from the cares that are, four walls and a roof above;
But oh! the crawlful of easy joy, and crowned with a woman's love—
A woman dearer than all the world, and true as Heaven is true—
(God! how ghastly she looks through her rouge,—the lady that's known as Lou.)

Then on a sudden the music changed, so soft that you scarce could hear;
But you felt that your life had been lasted clean of all that it ever held dear;
That someone had stolen the woman you loved; that her love was a devil's lie;
That your guts were gone, and the spirit you had for your home was sundered and die.

Then the strangest cry of a heart's despair, and it thrilled you through and through—
"I've seen it make it a spread with aces," said Dangerous Dan McGrew.

The music almost died away . . . then it bore like a rant-up flood;
And it seemed to say, "Repay, repay," and my eyes were blind with blood.

The thought came back of an ancient wrong, and it stung like a whip,
And the hot awoke to kill, to kill . . . then the music stopped with a crash,

And the stranger turned, and his eyes they burned in a most peculiar way;
In a buckskin shirt that was glazed with dirt he sat, and I saw him sway;

Then his lips went in to a kind of grin, and he spoke, and his voice was calm,
And "Boys," says he, "you don't know me, and none of you care a damn;
But I want to state, and my words are straight, and I'll bet my poke they're true,
That one of you is a hound of hell . . . and that one is Dan McGrew."

Then I ducked my head, and the lights went out, and two guns blazed in the dark,
And a woman screamed, and the lights went up, and two men lay stiff and stark.
Pitched in his head, and pumped full of lead, was Dangerous Dan McGrew,
While the man from the creeks lay clutched to the breast of the lady that's known as Lou.

These are the simple facts of the case, and I guess I ought to know.
They say that the stranger was crazed with "hooch," and I'm not denying it's so.
I'm not so wise as the lawyer guys, but strictly between us two—
The woman that kissed him and—pitched his pike—was the lady that's known as Lou.

Boston Globe

Buenos Aires is now the sixth city in the world in population.

It is estimated that President Coolidge shook hands with more than 80,000 people from August, 1923, to April, 1925. The largest number for any month was about 8,000 in April, 1924.

MEET US AT THE FAIR

Visit our Booth at the Nicholas County Agricultural Fair and make yourself at home at our Store while in town.

OUTFITTERS TO THE WHOLE FAMILY.

R. T. Kirkland & Co.

Visit Our Basement During The Fair

We are making some very attractive prices in our Men's Department in the Basement for Saturday and Court Day.

Overcoats Suits Underwear
Hats Caps Shirts Furnishings

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

Coats and Dresses in the latest models, attractively priced. A beautiful line of Piece Goods, priced right.

BRAYFIELD'S

Ford

INCREASED values recently built into Ford Cars are particularly noticeable in this attractive, compact Ford Coupe.

All the practical advantages which have made this car so universally popular, are here in greater measure, every detail giving comfort, style and good looks in addition to remarkable utility.

See your nearest Authorized Ford Dealer for a practical demonstration.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

COUPE
$520
F. O. B. Detroit

No Increase in Prices

Roadster $260 - Touring $290 - Tudor Sedan $580 - Fordor Sedan $660.
Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars. All prices F. O. B. Detroit.

HARPER'S GARAGE

LINCOLN Ford FORDSON
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

SALES AND SERVICE

A SHORT CATECHISM ABOUT THE BIRDS

"Oh, all day long they flood with song
The forest shades, the fields of light;
Heaven's heart is stilled and wrapped by thrilled
By centuries of lyric might."

Q—Why should we love and protect the birds?

A—They are our best friends.

Q—Who was America's greatest lover and student of birds?

A—John J. Audubon, who wrote "The Birds of America."

Q—What did he think of Kentucky as a region for birds?

A—The very best in climate and geographical position.

Q—Do any migratory birds pass through this state?

A—Yes, as they go from Canada to the Gulf Region.

Q—Do any migratory birds stay here in winter?

A—Yes, if not disturbed. They love our fields and forests.

Q—Are the birds fewer now than last century?

A—Yes. Some heartless persons and other enemies have killed them.

Q—Do they protect the birds.

A—They destroy millions of predatory insects that eat vegetables.

Q—Do they save crops without their help?

A—No. They eat the insects that destroy crops.

Q—What are some of the crop-destroying insects eaten by birds?

A—Bugs, eater, flies, grasshoppers, weevils, plant lice, worms, cutworms, moths, etc.

Q—How do we know that the birds destroy insects?

A—Students have opened the craws and found many insects.

Q—Give some results of examined craws?

A—A cuckoo crew contained 250 caterpillars, a cardinal crew contained 639 gypsy moths, a yellow throat crew contained 350 plant lice, a house wren crew contained many flies and beetles.

Q—What attitude should the farmer assume toward the birds?

A—Protect them as his best friends.

Q—What are the worst enemies of the birds?

A—Men, boys, snakes and cats.

Q—What must we do about these enemies?

A—Teach the men and boys, kill the cats and snakes.

Q—Name the worst bird enemy of the bird?

A—The English sparrow, that destroys nests, eats the young and frights the mothers in most baths.

Q—How can we increase the birds?

A—Reduce their enemies, give them food in winter and furnish them nesting places.

Q—What birds are protected by state and federal laws?

A—All birds except the English sparrow, great-headed owl, sharp-shinned hawk, Cooper's hawk, crow and the cross-bill hawk.

Q—What are the open seasons for the game birds?

A—See the state and federal laws.

Q—What is the best game bird in Kentucky?

A—The Bob-White Quail.

Q—What is the best song bird?

A—The Mocking Bird.

"Entranced Nature, listening, knew not whether to mortal writhing, or immortal nightingales that woo the rose to die with them did the harmonies poured from the minstrel mocking bird."

Remember, the birds are our best friends.

GEORGE C. WAGGONER,
Executive Agent of State Game and Fish Commission.

UNIFICATION OF METHODISTS NOW 94.5% IN THE SOUTH

(Orlando, Fla., Sentinel)

With a vote of 123 for and none against unification of the Methodist Episcopal Church, by the Southeastern conference of the Southern church, made the total vote up to date 83 for unification and 400 against.

Failure of the unification movement will rest with the voting in the Kentucky conference of the Bold South, which holds the balance of power. The Northern church will without a doubt vote decisively in favor of unification, but for the measure to pass, three-fourths of the aggregate votes cast in the Southern conferences is required by the church constitution.

"KING" OF MOTOR THIEFS ADMITS STEALING 600 CARS

With a bravado that amazed even the detectives who arrested him, J. H. Hunter told police officials and newspaper men at Atlanta, Ga., last Friday that he had stolen more than 600 automobiles in the last eighteen months, ranging where he pleased from Kentucky to Florida, and reaping a millionaire's revenue from his operations.

Hunter was arrested by detectives on the charge of having stolen an automobile from a self-driving service. He was released under $1,000 bond. He recently escaped from a chain gang at Wrightsville, Ga., after having served only two months of a fifteen year sentence for automobile stealing.

PRIZE CONTEST

K. U. Company Offers Prizes For Answers To Questions

The local store of the KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY will give to three persons who submit the best answers to a list of questions a choice of valuable electric appliances which are now on display in the store windows.

The prize-winning answers will be selected by a board of three local judges, none of whom will be connected in any way with the Kentucky Utilities Company.

The Contest is open to everybody living in the local district of the Kentucky Utilities Company—men, women, and children. You do not have to be a customer to enter the contest. Simply read carefully the questions, which will be furnished you at the Company's office, write down the best answers that come to your mind in the space under each question, and turn the sheet in at the local company store not later than 6 p. m., October 20th.

There will be first, second and third prizes awarded for the first, second, and third best sets of answers as follows:

1st Prize—Choice of a Percolator, Heater, a Percolator, or a Heating Pad.

2nd Prize—Choice of a Bonded Carling Iron, an Electric Grill, or a Toaster.

3rd Prize—Choice of a Bonded Carling Iron, an Electric Grill, or a Carton of 60-Watt Lamps.

Call right now and get your Questionaire.

KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY, Inc.

AN ORDINANCE

Ordering an election as to the issuing of bonds for the extension of Water Works.

The City Council of the City of Carlisle do ordain as follows:

That it is the sense of the Council of the City of Carlisle that the citizens, payment of which cannot be made from ordinary annual income and revenue provided for said City of Carlisle, and that the amount of said indebtedness is not to be exceeding Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars ($25,000.00), and in any event to exceed (including all existing indebtedness) a sum that shall be allowed by the Constitution and Laws of Kentucky, said indebtedness to be created for the following purposes:

The extension and improvement of the Water Works of the City of Carlisle, Kentucky, by installing a Filtering System, and other necessary equipment, maintaining and owning a complete system of Water Works for said City; and that at the regular November Election, 1925, to be held on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1925, there shall be submitted to the qualified voters of Carlisle, Kentucky, the proposition as to whether the City Council shall issue bonds for said amount under and by the following conditions, to-wit:

"Are you in favor of the City of Carlisle issuing and selling Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars ($25,000.00) for the purpose of improving the Water Works System of Carlisle by installing a Filtering System?"

That prior to the holding of said Election, Notice of same shall be published for at least two weeks in the Carlisle Mercury; and said Notice shall state the amount of said indebtedness proposed to be incurred, the purposes thereof, and shall specify that in order to provide for the payment of the principal and interest on the bonds evidencing said indebtedness as they fall due, there shall be levied not exceeding in any one year twenty-five cents ($.25) on each One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) of property taxable for municipal purposes in the City of Carlisle, Kentucky, for and during the time it shall be necessary to levy said tax not exceed twenty (20) years from the time of the contracting of said indebtedness, and the issuing of said bonds, which shall be payable by the City of redeeming any or all of said bonds after five years from the date of their issued.

Said bonds to be given as herein required by the Mayor and the City Clerk; and the proceeds thereof shall be certified by the City Clerk to the City Council, and paid out only upon warrants executed by the Mayor and City Clerk, and countersigned by the City Auditor.

This October 5th, 1925.

City of Carlisle, Kentucky,
By P. D. Darnall, Mayor.

Attest: B. C. Vaught, City Clerk.
10-8 11.

PUBLIC SALE

To settle the partnership business of M. C. and L. C. Gudgell, I will sell at public auction on the farm, three miles from Carlisle on the Maysville pike on

OCTOBER 14, 1925

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following personal property:

1 Bell Mare, 8 yrs. old
1 Draft Mare, 12 yrs. old
1 Buggy Mare, 12 yrs. old
1 Six horse power gasoline engine, cut off saw, cutting box and corner and grist mill.
Ball Bed Plow
Wheat Drill
Sulkeo Setter
McCormick Mower
1 Two horse wagon
Two horse cultivator
1 Double wheat plows
1 Buggy
14 ft hay frame
2 sets work harness

C. C. Gudgell,
Carlisle, Route 2.

—The Coca Cola Company paid an income tax of $816,267 in 1924, which was the largest in the State of Georgia.

SHERIFF'S SALE UNDER EXECUTION

By virtue of execution No. 3160, directed to me which issued from the clerk's office of the Nicholas Circuit Court in favor of W. F. Tuttle, against Kate Sapp, I will on Monday, Oct. 12, 1925, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. at the Court House Door in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder the following described property.

The fourth undivided interest in the following land.

"A certain lot or parcel of ground with all improvements thereon situate in Nicholas County Ky., and what is known as Dorsey's addition to the City of Carlisle, Ky.,

"Beginning at the N. Margin of McCracken or Half Street at the N. W. Corner of Lot No. 1, Beatty's lot, thence with Beatty's line Eastward to his corner in the line of Mrs. Tilla Perkins; thence right angle northward with Mrs. Perkins line, and parallel with McCracken or Half street to a margin or a passway; thence westward with the margin of said passway to the margin of McCracken and Half street; thence with the margin of said street to the beginning.

A right of passway as conveyed by W. C. McCracken to Mrs. Tilla and W. C. McCracken to Permelia J. Carter by deed dated April 1, 1914, and recorded in deed book No. 31 page 206 of The Nicholas County Court Clerk's Office.

Said land will be sold subject to the inchoate right of dower of one-third of Kate Sapp. The above sale will be made upon credit of three months, with approved surety.

This 7th day of delivered, and cost to be raised on day of sale.

$166.19.

T. M. Swinford, Atty. for Plaintiff
James F. Cazares, S. N. C.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NICHOLAS CIRCUIT COURT
Ewing Dupuy-Bank, Plaintiff,
Vs. Advertisement of Sale
Annie Gray, etc., Defendants

Pursuant to an order in the Nicholas Circuit Court in the above style rendered at the September term 1925, I will proceed to offer for sale on the premises of said farm on Friday, October 23, 1925, at 2 o'clock p. m. or thereabouts on a credit of six months, the following described property to-wit:

Second Tract—Bounded and abutted by the Carlisle and Parks Ferry Turnpike road, the Parks Ferry and Lower Blue Licks turnpike road, the lands of Mrs. Ellen Hall, and the lands of W. P. Clark, the land of Frank or Jesse Payne, the first road to the river at Parks Ferry Ford and Conkles Creek, running to the middle of same, containing, 4 Acres, more or less.