THE MERCURY

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Grimes Caywood, News Editor

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1926

TIME FLIES.

Generous response has been made by three out-of-town subscribers to our fund for a Community Christmas Tree. As this is written, these have contributed $25. Local contributions amount to $9.

The Mercury feels sure that the people of Carlisle and Nicholas county are interested in this movement to bring the joy of Christmas to children to whom the glad season would otherwise be little more than a name. Perhaps those of us who should be most interested lack the perspective that absence from the old home town gives one. Perhaps it is only then we presentimate.

The time is short and The Mercury urges all of those who wish to contribute, to do so at once. The list of those who have made donations is published elsewhere in this issue.

THAT OLD "SETH THOMAS"

Well, what do you think of that? A few weeks ago we called for a poem yelept, "What I Live For." It came in by mail, by male, by female and from Florida and California, Ohio and all points west.

Last week we called for another, "My Grandfather's Clock." To date one copy, minus the second stanza, has reached us, being written down from memory by Miss Nellie Crump, a former employee of this office and consequently a good judge of poetry and other writings, sacred and profane.

We understand this poem or some may be found on a phonograph record. We hope someone will kindly listen in and send it off to us.

However, here's two stanzas sans the chorus:

My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a penny, weight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
And was always his pleasure and pride,
But it stopped short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

Chorus
Ninety years without slumbering,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
His life's seconds numbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
But it stopped short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

"A CONTRAST IN PRICES"

Apropos of the "prosperity" about which we hear so much and see so little in these parts, we are republishing an editorial from the Elizabethtown News, which will be interesting to our farmer readers. The figures quoted are those of the high priests of the Protective Tariff themselves, so they may not be questioned. After reading the report of Mr. Mellon's investigation we think the farmer of Nicholas county will agree that even the marvelous and much-lauded protection the wool-producer is receiving will not recompense him for the dollars that go to swell the fortunes of manufacturers, whose profits range from 100 to 1,058 per cent.

The News editorial follows:

The News is indebted to a friend in Ohio, Hon. A. F. Sandlos, for the following interesting data, compiled from a recent report of Secretary Mellon. It is as follows:

"Here is a tale that ought to be well told—Many farm products selling below cost to produce, but big bonus money is meant for it sells at profit.

"The United States Senate Finance Committee asked Secretary of the Treasury, Andrew Mellon, to learn the price paid by American chemists paid for goods, bought at other countries, and total cost of putting such goods on their shelf. Mellon did a good job, his agents went to a score of countries, got the price, photographed invoices, enumerate cost, freight charges, tariffs and other charges and total cost of alien goods to American merchant. Then, Mellon sent United States Service men into the stores to price and to purchase these foreign made goods. Mellon's report to the Senate is printed in form. It is an official publication of the government, it gives name and place of the store at which the goods were purchased and it gives the data.

"Here are the prices paid over there, and the prices we pay over here, for the same articles:

"Ladies kid gloves, 16 buttons, 24 inches; price in Germany 79 cents; sold in the United States, $6.95; profit cent in U. S. 1,120; price above total cost was 447 per cent." Mellon report, page 31; at same price 31; and square deal would give dairymen $2 a gallon for milk, and the farmer $2.25 a dozen for eggs.

"Briar pipe, in England, $4.32; sold by Alfred Dunhill, New York, $25, profit above landed cost 280 per cent." Mellon Report, page 3. Same profit would give farmer $4 a bushel for potatoes; $8 for apples.

"Electric flatiron, in Germany $3 cents; in U. S. $6.50, profit 747 per cent." Mellon Report, page 10. Same profit would give farmer $4 a bushel for corn, $180 per bushel for clover seed, $4.75 for oats.

"Cuckoo clock, in Germany 94 cents, in U. S. $22; profit 1,616 per cent." Mellon Report, page 10. Same profit would give farmer $24 per bushel for wheat, green hides, $180 per pound. Turkey, $6 per pound, Cabbage, 25 cents a pound, not home tomatoes, $4 a pound.

"Silk nightgown, lace trimmed, in Belgium, $13.34, in U. S. $60, tariff 8%, all other charges $5 cents; total landed cost $21.49, profit 174 per cent." Mellon report, page 14. Hogs ought to sell at 32 cents per pound for the farm. Onions at $5.50 per 100 pounds.

"China salad or berry set, in Japan 96 cents, in U. S. $4.75; profit 189 per cent." Mellon Report, page 16. Same profit would give to farmer 20 cents per pound for beef steers, young roosters, 40 cents per pound.

"Loom towels, hemstitched, in Ireland, per dozen, $14.85, in U. S. $46; profit 216 per cent." Mellon Report, page 20. Same profit would give farmer $12.12 a ton for sugar beets, pumpkins, $60 a ton; cotton, $240 per bale.

"If the farmer could make such clever profit, he could build a mansion in the city, wear diamonds, ride from ocean to ocean in a private parlor car, have a different suit of clothes each day of week and ice cream and pie for breakfast. What would happen if hired help were paid wages accordingly? Would much profit rain farmers, would they double crop production, force prices down and just make a living? The Czech has always laughed at big profits, greedy, the West has always played second fiddle."

The country is certainly indebted to Secretary Mellon for this luminous and most remarkable report. It will surely be an eye-opener to the enormous profits that are charged in this country by our manufacturers. There is no justification for such profits. Of course many of these articles are bought only by the rich, but we do not believe that this country indorses or will stand for this kind of a bonus graft. Mr. Sandlos, in measuring those profits in what farm products, if permitted, would sell for brings the matter directly home to every producer in this country.

THIS, THAT AND TOTHER

Being a Page From The Diary of a Country Editor

Lay late and awake to the dismal dripping of the rain. And I falsely thinking of how many rainy days we have had the past year, and, oh, many days when hope seemed dead in all Nature. And I am not surprised that most our unfortunates do shuffle off this mortal coil under cloudy skies (two do where the sun shines. Racial memories, maybe, are too much for them and four runs riot. For no doubt we do inherit free-memories of the days of canoes and bots, when flood and cold were monsters of destruction as truly they are now, save that man has learned to offer some resistance, though it still be puny. And as I listen to the sad dripping of the rain, there comes to mind the most dolorous poem I think ever written by mortal man, towit,

The day is cold and dark and dreary
It rains, and the wind is long and weary;
Thy vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

Our good Longfellow methinks must have had indigestion, though he strove to point the moral to the old heart with his "behold the blinds the sun's still shining" in a fourth stanza.

At length up and take my coffee feeling so dampish as though I had been fond yesternight, somewhat cheered by the sight of my red-bolled woodpecker making his breakfast right heartily as the lump of suet nailed to the cherry tree and glad to see how he does scatter the English sparrows as he comes with his merry k-r-i-i-e-e-p and ambles up the tree with a deeper-toned chuk-chuk for every hop. A very gallant fellow is this woodpecker and a welcome visitor to bird nests in very truth, for he is a gaily colored fellow with his checkerboard back and fiery red head and sage. I hope he tells his kith and kin of the bird-lands at our house, for I do love the winter birds even more I think than those who leave us for months of skies.

It setting in to rain the hardest, I resign myself to a day indoors and fail to reading the morning paper. In the column of O. O. McIntyre I find a fine preachment against the habit of drinking, which he says he has quit because he discovered "it is for fools." Well, my mind in the sort of temperance lecture that will keep Fool with the present generation and a hundred men writing thus, and of a quarter, will be worth more than countless years of Sunday, cause, methinks much wit, the McIntyre, and a man sound enough to be a local book reviewer and sub-editor, and yet he sends his Sunday column with a paragraph that pleases me much, for he is he advises all and sundry to "take" the weekly paper of their home town, "for," he writes, "it is a great pleasure, beside reminding one of the fact that he has had the wonderful privilege of living in a small town."

The which most of our youth and many of us who are older may not realize, but very true it is. "Man made the city, and God made the country," some wise man has said or words to that effect. Of course Craftsman is apparent to all who will look and wonder a little awhile. And though there be gaudy and bewildering and exciting and stimulating, yet there is also in the country, peace, tranquillity, companionship, contact with our fellows and true friendship, rarest of human blessings and its fullest flower. To the "young matrons" there is a gift of "Color in the gleam," I would counsel them to keep an amber window, if, indeed, the old home has proven a harbor for many bailiwicks of Mr's Grundy. Poor old happy-go-lucky Oliver Goldsmith felt it when he wrote:

And as a hare, whom hounds and horns pursue,
Pants to the place from which at first he flew,
I still had hope my latest hours to crown,
Amid these humble scenes to lay me down,
To husband out Life's taper at the close,
And keep the flame from wasting by repose.

The simple, homely pleasures of life—health, peace, quiet and a cut of mountainous stuff of these parts, I think to the age of the Goldsmith, Lincoln and Whitman.

And so I fall to thinking of the sufficiency of simplicity in life and I am minded of an editorial writing farm that I wrote and I would but study the dictionary, it would bring a flood of wisdom that neither colleges nor correspondence courses nor purveyor of books can give me. For, said this writer, he who knows words and knows all the wisdom that man has gathered. And yet, it seems to me one may know too many words for the pleasing use thereof, so many writers being prone to spread, cumbersome words together and spoil their prose. Yet we would all we to take a lesson from the old writers of Holy Writ. The very simple words were theirs yet great word pictures they made with them.

As David.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

(Or Jack's imagery:

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle and are spent without hope.

Or Isaiah's picturesque oratory:

And Babylon, the glory of Kingdoms, the pride of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomarrah.

It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation; neither shall the Arabian pitch tent there, neither shall the shepherds make their fold there.

But wild beasts of the desert shall lie there; and their houses shall be full of doleful creatures; and owls shall dwell there, and satyrs shall dance there.

And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in their pleasant palaces, and her time is near to come and her days shall not be prolonged.

Or the poetic prose of Ecclesiastes:

Or ever the silver cord be broken or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Or the passionate love-lyric of Solomon:

My beloved spake and said unto me, Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away.

For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle dove is heard in our land.

Or John's inimitable brevity:

And he hearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title and put it on the cross. And the writing was, Jesus of Nazareth The King of the Jews.

Few words did those old masters of expression use, yet mighty fire pictures they painted and I think few of our masters of English prose or verse have excelled the sublime simplicity of their writings.

So to read of murders and wrecks and atrocities and violations of the Eighteenth Amendment and some aspects in the magazines, which do leave me with the feeling that anyone who boasts a typewriter or a lead pencil might do as well. Yet I read and read and then have both at hand.

At length out into the misty evening and the moon peeps through the racing clouds and I hope for fair weather. So to walk briskly and fill my lungs with air, which few of us do enough and many never at all, to the bottom. And at length as I come through the street where lives Fulton, the barber, I hear a sweet melody and am struck dumb with astonishment, so that I fain would know who makes the music. At length grown bold, I peep within and behind the drawn blinds my good Fulton does sing a melodious ditty, the which he makes more with a shamed face when he sees me, as though he had been caught red-handed in a crime.

And yet there be those who think that nothing happens in a country town. But here is happiness right under the sun. Fourteen years I have heard Fulton the barber ply the scale upon his fiddle, yet never a tune could I name. Many times I sought to charm away the doldrums of a rainy Sunday with his music and so does prove the old saw which says, "The ox is well what I'm fed on one good."

Home to eat of a bit of roast and beaten biscuits, very tasty, to read and smoke and at midnight to bed.

30 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 17, 1896

George S. Power buys the drug store of Dr. P. Lindsay and takes charge of the business.

Charles N. Jones buys the Elias Kenney farm on the Summit Station pike for $20 per acre.

Marion C. Blair takes county license for Wilmore, Jennings, Bryan's book, "The First Battle."

Court of Appeals affirms hanging of Jerry Jackson and Ben Young and Scott Jackson for the murder of Ben Lucas.

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Fire originating in the second store of Howes's furniture store Tuesday morning causes considerable damage before being extinguished.

At a meeting of the Democratic county committee, the order requiring candidates for Sheriff to name their deputies before election was rescinded.

Died—Mrs. Willie Sharp, 75, at her home near Sardinia. Mrs. Reuben Powell died at the home of her son, Mr. Ed Powell, near Carlisle, and Mr. J. M. Miller, of Warrickland, died on the 9th.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 18, 1884

William F. Burrow and son open grocery and meat store in the East End.

Died—Mrs. Catherine Quinn, 72 years old, at her home in Carlisle on the 15th.

M. S. Cady, the new photographer, opens studio in room in Mr. N. Poole building.

Salary of Postmaster at Carlisle increased to $1,600 per year by Postal Department.

Married—Miss Alice Hughes and Mr. James W. Smith both of this county, on the 4th.

New wax figures placed in the store of Chapman's City Store first week in Nov. and attract considerable attention.

126 persons have been converted in the revival being conducted at the Methodist church by Mrs. Varnalow and daughter.

The Old Liberty school house in the Bald Hill section, one of the finest houses in Nicholas and the state, burned Tuesday night.

STORY OF PROHIBITION

A prominent New York lawyer is aboard a ship leaving New York for Cuba. Upon called the steward and said:

"Are we outside the twelve mile limit?"

The steward said they were.

"Good! I get anything I want—cocktails, whisky, wine—anything without violating the law!"

He was told he could.

"Then bring me a lemonade."—New Orleans States.

OLD FAVORITES.

THE SANDS O' DEE

(Charles Kingsley

"O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home
Across the sands o' Dee."
The western wind was wild and dank with foam,
And all alone went she.

The creeping tide came up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see,
The blinding mist came down and hid the land—
And never home came she.

Oh, is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress o' golden hair,
O' drowned maiden's hair,
Above the nets at sea.
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair!
Among the stakes on Dee.

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel, crawling foam,
The cruel, hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea;
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home,
Across the sands o' Dee.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS

(William Cullen Bryant)

The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds, and naked woods,
And meadows brown and sere.
Heaped in the hollows of the grove,
The autumn leaves lie dead;
They rustle to the eddying gust,
And to the rabbit tread.
The robin and the wren are flown,
And from the shrubs the jay,
And from the woodlands the crow
Hath all the gloomy day.
Where are the flowers, the fair
Of summer days, that lately sprang and stood
In brightly light and sweet air,
The offspring of the sun?
Where are the flowers, fair as they are,
Gone to their graves;
Like them, the gaudy and the gay,
Must sleep in the cold, dark and lonely grave?
Their leaves have blossed, they have
Into the ground, and the
And the sun-light
And the bright
Of the
Of the
Of the
Of the
And the yellow sunflower by the brook
In autumn beauty stood,
Till fell the frost from the clear, cold heaven,
As fell the dews
And the brightness of their smile was gone
From upland, glade, and glen.
And now, when comes the calm, mild day,
As still such days will come,
To call the wandering bee to the
From out their winter home;
When the sound of dropping nuts is heard,
Though all the trees are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light
The waters of the rill,
The north wind searches for the flowers
Whose fragrance late he bore,
And sighs to find them in the wood
And by the rippling stream no more.
And then I think of one, who in
Her youthful beauty died,
The fair, meek blossom that grew
And faded by my side.
In the cold, moist earth we laid her
When the forest cast the leaf,
And we wept that one so lovely
Should have a life so brief;
Yet not sweeter it was that one,
Like that young friend of ours,
So gentle and so beautiful,
Should perish with the flowers.

CORN YIELD TREBLED

(The Times-Star)

What investment in phosphate and rotation will do for crop yields is told by George H. Harris, president of the Gateway Stock and Poultry Farm near Flemingsburg, Ky., in a letter to the College of Agriculture.

"My memory fails me, but possibly you recall my having brought you to my farm from Flemingsburg about twelve years ago," he wrote to a member of the Agronomy department, "in order to get your advice as to the treatment of a very cold, wazy clay, sagebrush field, that had produced only Fifteen bushels of corn per acre the previous cultivation.

"Having followed your advice as to the treatment with ground limestone and acid phosphate, we have now completed harvesting 1,230 bushels of big, sound white corn, or a yield of sixty bushels per acre. A gain of forty-five bushels in three rotations seems rather good to us."

A QUESTION OF VERACITY

Southern Seminary of the old school came home after a night on the town. Dr. Broadus" called his wife. "Tex thirty," he replied. Tex secured his wife persuaded, "I just heard the clock strike two." "Well, madam," answered the man, with all the dignity of a Mississippi judge, "if you prefer to take the word of a dame Yankee clock before that of a Southern gentleman, it is your privilege."

Girls in Hungary are expelled from school if they bob hair, paint their faces or wear short skirts.

Ready For Christmas!

Christmas bustle, Christmas glamour, Christmas glitter, Christmas cheer. The holiday spirit is present throughout the whole personnel of our store.

You no doubt have lots of gifts to buy. You want just the right things. Gift things are here in profusion for every age, of every fancy, for every type.

We invite you to shop now while our salespeople have time to give you proper service; while stocks are so ample and so varied.

R. T. KIRKLAND & COMPANY
"The Store of Real Values"

QUALITY GIFTS
For Christmas

Be sure your gift carries with it Style, Beauty, and Quality. Every article purchased at Pitman's is placed in a beautiful box with our name on it which is your guarantee for satisfaction and quality

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

Eight day, hour and half hour strike, on beautiful tone gong, guaranteed
$8.00

15 Jewel White Gold Filled Wrist Watch, Guaranteed
$10.00

PITMAN'S

Social—Society

PROGRAM

Tonight, Thursday, comes Reginald Bellamy in "Black Paradise," a picture of Harlem life.

Friday—Jesse Rich in "The Honeymoon Express." She was a doormat, but America is her head cried, "Don't tread on me." See this one.

Saturday—Conan Bob Conley in "The Dude Wrangler" and Joe Rivers. Also a comedy.

Monday—Conan Gholson Gresham in "The Untamed Lady." Here is one of Gloria's best pictures, full of action and out of door scenery. Don't let this slip by.

Coming—"The Vanishing American," two nights, Dec. 27 and 28.

LYRIC THEATER

The price of turkeys on the Carlisle market Monday was increased to 28 cents per pound, the highest price offered this year.

Mrs. Margaret Connelly, after serving for 14 years as secretary and manager of the Altar Society of St. John's church, has resigned.

A Ford touring car belonging to Estes Jacobs, of the Upper Licks vicinity, was stolen from his home Sunday night, but was found abandoned near Cynthiana Monday morning.

Collection of state and county taxes this year has been slower than in many years, Sheriff L. B. Barton states, less than half of the taxes for this year having been collected.

One of the smallest crowds seen in Carlisle on December court days in many years was here Monday. The business was dull, among the merchants. A few cattle and hogs were offered, this being the principal business.

The Mercury this week is publishing a large number of letters to Santa Claus, and a special issue which will be published next week. All letters to Santa Claus for next week's issue must be received not later than Saturday at noon.

At a meeting of the members of the Carlisle Fishing Club held Monday the following directors were chosen: Harry Bennett, C. E. Vaught, Jr., Clay, R. C. Bonar, H. F. Anderson, Henry Potts and Warren Fisher. The directors will meet later and select officers.

More than 4,000 [illegible] have been taken in Nicholas county by John A. Westfall during the past week as the result of his work in demanding dogs. An unusually large number of dogs have been killed by dogs this year and parties on the drive will be arrested.

A town lot[illegible] has been purchased from [illegible] by the Legion of former members of his high school basket ball team, the proceeds, which is composed of Clyde Smith, Eldo Hutchins, Clifford Brown, Dorsey Bennett, Oliver Burton and James Wough, will open the game against the Flying team on Friday night.

Trumpet action of Engineer John Wilson is improving because his income is believed to have started a stream of dollars from the pocket of a Republican, who is anxious to see trips from Washington to Carlisle and back, and Cowan was pointed to the conference at which the engineer was discussed. Mr. Wilson is now in the track work, which he found to be less hope ful.

After stealing a bottle of Black from Tom Mann, one night last Saturday Monday night, three went to a tobacco barn on the farm of Lawrence Bord in the same community and stole 250 sticks of the best tobacco in the barn. The thieves had been stripped. Manager of local tobacco markets throughout this section were notified to be on the lookout for the stolen tobacco.

Three Louisville detectives called to Danville to aid in solving the mystery of the disappearance of Charles L. Rodenbaugh, retired Louisville Tuesday night, after a few hours stay. The detectives have obtained information has which important information has which important information has been withheld from authorities, and declared that the disappearance had not been murdered and is dead, Danville Advertising Leader.

State Auditor W. H. Shanks Tuesday filed an order with the department of fire prevention and fire disappointing the proposed 12% percent increase on fire rates in Kentucky and obtained a temporary injunction restraining the fire insurance companies from collecting the increased rates until December 1, at which date a session will be held to make the injunction permanent.

The annual state inspection of Hewitner Company, 140th Infantry, was conducted by Major I. V. Crockett Tuesday night. Major Crockett stated the local organization ranks high in efficiency and was given a satisfactory rating. Next Wednesday night, Dec. 22, will be the last drill period until after Christmas. Pay checks will be given after which an option state will be served.

Miss Lida Frances Burgess, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Burgess, who is a student at Anderson College, Anderson, S. C., is now leading the splendid school ball team made by her while a student in Carlisle high school last year. Miss Burgess made the freshman team and was chosen captain. In a recent tournament at the college she accounted for 13 of the 17 points made by her team.

"IF"

If you can keep your hair when all around you
Are shearing theirs and wanting you to, too,
If you can hold your tongue when others mock you
And make allow for their needing, too,
If you can be your heart and nerves and sinews
To keep your heart long after them is gone
And hold on when there's nothing in you
Except the will which says to you, "Hold on!"
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose your common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If women dab you 'Dress—in and fair'
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that is in it,
And what is more you'll be a lady, lass!

—Selected.

Mrs. W. M. Kinney has returned from a visit in Millersburg.

Mrs. Ed Bennett is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Warren Fisher.

Mrs. Joe Clay and Miss Lena Clay are visiting in Lexington. Thursday.

Bryan Wood has returned home to resume his duties at the Carlisle Bank.

Judge J. B. Ross and W. B. Ross were in Georgetown Monday on business.

Miss Eva Mae Blake, of Paris, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ed Blake, this week end.

Mrs. Harry T. Burgess and son, Travis, spent Saturday in Lexington.

Misses Lula Shaw and Lucille Shaw are visiting in Lexington for a week end.

Mrs. Ed Wood has been ill for past few days at his home in Carlisle, Mrs. Wood is his nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bramblett and Mrs. Mayme Bord were in Lexington Monday.

Mrs. Jessica Hoffmeister is spending the week in Cincinnati with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Ashman, near Mineola.

Mrs. B. C. Parrish, of Clintonville, is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. Mollie Bell.

Mrs. H. W. Schwarz went to Lexington Tuesday to be with her sister, who is ill.

Mrs. Ed Wood, Jr., Monday for a short visit with a friend, near Paris.

Mrs. Mary Grant, of Dallas, Texas, is visiting Mrs. O. B. Ford and her brother-in-law, M. H. McCord.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Myers Fullerton and Miss Mary Fullerton were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooddus Viv. A. Berlow and Mrs. Percy Berlow, of Louisville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Hilton, of Paris, and 24 other relatives at a turkey dinner in the dining room were beautifully decorated in white and green, with a white chrysanthemum and roses, the centerpiece being a large basket of roses, wedding bells and white candles. Sunday's Lexington Herald.

CONTRIBUTIONS SLOW

Many Children May Have No Christmas Tree

The following contributions have been made to date:

Mrs. Nancy Langdon	$1.00
Mrs. George B. Spencer	.50
Geo Ewert	1.00
The Mercury	5.00
Mrs. Theodore Oppenheim	10.00
C. D. Dorsey	1.00
N. Stanley Blake	1.00
Mrs. Chas. Taylor	1.00
Mrs. Annie Wough	1.00
T. T. Kirkland	5.00
Mrs. W. E. Bailey	1.00
Mrs. Ed Bennett	1.00

Only unless there is a big response from Carlisle who have been so liberal in the past in their active assistance, contributions are made with the thought that the Santa Claus will change the plan and return the money.

Surely the citizens of Carlisle and Nicholas county will not fail to contribute to a cause which will, in many cases, provide the only Christmas many a little tot will have.

There are no "chiefs" in this cause in the office at once.

Freezer valve on the Lexington-Louisville bus market were in evidence Tuesday, an average of 17 cents per pound being obtained for the 1,000 pounds of tobacco loaded sold for 25 cents per pound.

Send The Mercury as a gift. We furnish Christmas card.

Only seven more shopping days until Christmas. Try the Carlisle merchants first.

A drop of about 40 degrees in the temperature within 24 hours on Tuesday brought on the first winter weather of the season.

Miss Katie Metcalfe, of Carlisle, last week held privately her recent engagement to Benjamin Lafferty for a private reporting to be about $1,000.

Miss Earl Botts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Botts, of Carlisle, will receive a Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Kentucky in January.

Elmer Billings, 15 years old, of Powell county, died Monday night at the Winchester hospital from gunshot wounds in the abdomen inflicted from ambush near his home.

Real estate agent G. E. Rogers sold Saturday for Mr. and Mrs. William J. Reed their residence on Eastern avenue to Dr. G. T. Cowan at a private price. Possession will be given March 1, 1927.

Mrs. Julia Castle, 45, was shot and killed, and her daughter, Beulah, 13, was seriously wounded at their home at Paintsville Monday by Vinnie Pack, 14, a second cousin of Mrs. Castle, following a quarrel over a dog.

Mrs. Anna Kilby confined in county court last week on administrators of the estate of Mrs. Lou Roberts, deceased, which was in sorry in the sum of $2,000, a bond in Nicholas county court.

—Reprint from the Hopkinsville Kentucky New Era, Dec. 3, 1926.

A large tobacco barn on the Clay farm in the Myers section of the county was burned Saturday night by fire Monday night, together with all of its contents. The barn contained a lot of tobacco grown by Clarence Wallace, a lot of feed and some farming implements. Another barn on this farm was burned about a month ago with 12 acres of tobacco. No insurance was carried on either building or contents. The origin of both fires is unknown.

A Christmas cantata, "A Joke on Santa Claus," will be given under the direction of Miss Hester Patton and Miss Mary Frances Fisher, in the auditorium of the school for the pupils of the second and third grades of the Carlisle city schools. The cantata will be given in the school auditorium and is for the benefit of the book supply fund for the second and third grade libraries. Admission, 15 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents.

"DAILY JOTS" IS A NEAT BROCHURE JUST OFF PRESS

"Daily Jots," is the title of a neat brochure containing wise saws and jests by the late Tom Underwood, just issued from the press of the New Era.

These writings were taken from the "Daily Jots" column of the New Era, and were compiled by Mrs. C. C. Underwood.

The copies will be on sale Saturday at the Bourbon Drug Co., H. E. Haggan, Ninth and Main, Howard & Connell, Rainey & Co., Martin and Boyd.

The price per copy is 25 cents. Address orders to Mrs. C. C. Underwood, 3 Main Street, Paris, Ky.

—Reprint from the Hopkinsville Kentucky New Era, Dec. 3, 1926.

MARRIAGES

MOORE-WADE—Miss Elizabeth Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore, of the Concord section, and Mr. Leslie Wade, son of Mr. James Wade, were married on the home of the officiating minister, Rev. B. O. Beck, Monday afternoon. The bride is an attractive and popular young woman. Mr. Wade is clerk at the Dallas restaurant.

WILLIAMS-MORRIS—A marriage license was issued Wednesday afternoon to Mrs. Alice Williams, 37 years old, widow, and Mr. Berry Morris, 40, widower. The marriage will be solemnized at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. E. Bolian, in Arnold Mills, Cincinnati, at noon, Dec. 2 (today). Mr. Morris and Mrs. Williams are both residents of the county.

TERRELL-NOEL—Mr. Ed-Gen Noel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Noel, of Winchester, and Miss Mildred D. Terrell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Terrell, of Lexington, formerly of Carlisle, were married at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. W. E. Ellis, in Paris, on December 4. After a short bridal trip they will reside with the bride's parents in Cincinnati, where Mr. Noel holds a position with a grocery company.

BIRTHS

McCARTY—To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McCarty, of Myers, on Monday, a daughter, named Edith Elaine.

WOODALL—To Mr. and Mrs. Lute Woodall, of Paris, formerly of Carlisle, recently, a daughter, Edith Elaine.

FREDERICK—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frederick, of Paris, formerly of Carlisle, on December 8, a son, Herman Bernard.

DEATHS

HUMPHRIES—Mr. James Humphries, 76 years old, well known farmer of the Myers section, died at his home last Friday night following an illness of a few days. Mr. Humphries is survived by his wife. Short funeral services were held at the grave in the Carlisle cemetery at noon Sunday.

HENNION—Mr. John F. Hennion, 71 years old, died at his home in New Salem, Kansas, on Dec. 3, according to a message received by relatives here. Mr. Hennion was a native of Ireland and was born in Nicholas county in 1855. He moved to Kansas in 1872. He is survived by his widow, daughter, of Carlisle, and the late Mrs. Hennion, who died in 1920. The 22 Relief lodge, of New Salem, buried him.

THROCKMORTON—Mr. Robert C. Throckmorton, about 60 years old, died at a hospital in Lexington Monday night following an illness of several days. He had long been a sufferer with stomach trouble and was taken to the Lexington hospital for the hope of obtaining relief. He is survived by his widow, two sons, and three daughters. Funeral services were held at the Pleasant Valley church near Lexington, and were conducted by Rev. Henry W. Bohman, formerly pastor of the Carlisle cemetery. Mr. Throckmorton is survived by his wife and Balloon—$9.45

GOSS—Mr. William Goss, native of Nicholas county, died on December 2 at his home near Harrard, Kansas. Funeral services and burial were held at Harrard on December 4. Mr. Goss was born in Clay County on August 1, 1850, the eldest son of Rev. James and Evelyn Hamilton Goss. He grew up and lived on the old Goss farm near Carlisle and Carlisle, the last in 1875, he was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Jane Thomas and for 50 years on the farm until 1904, when he moved to Clay County. In 1909 he again moved to Pawnee county, Kansas, the home of his wife, five daughters and six sons, one daughter resides in Indiana, one in Carlisle, one in Florida, and one son resides in Harrard county.

RELIGIOUS

METHODIST CHURCH.
R. O. Beck, pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Epworth League meeting at 6 p. m. The Sunday school will give a pageant in connection with the "White Gifts" service on Sunday night, 26, 28, and 7 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Henry W. Schlueter, Minister.

Bible school 9:30 a. m. Sermon and communion 10:45 a. m. Subject, "Christ Our Hope." Young Ladies' Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. Sermon, subject, "Jesus Christ—We All See and Believe Alike." Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7 p. m. The annual Bible and Christmas cantata, "The Shepherds Lost," will be given on Dec. 26. A cordial welcome to all.

FRUIT IN SEASON

Grower—This a fine fruit board of conclave, on the market, your best wishes—Barking mate.

Grower—The peaches are very fine this year, Mr. Grower.

Grower—What are they?

Woman—Barking mate!

Railway lines in Central Africa are made of metal because the ants quickly destroyed wooden timbers.

Your Store Pogue's In Cincinnati
Merchandise or--
--Glove Orders
Appreciated and Practical Gifts

You cannot do better than to send a Pogue Merchandise or Glove order to your friends this Christmas. If you have thought of nothing definite by this time. There is only one week before Christmas and many are the last minute duties that will come up. A Pogue Merchandise or Glove order places the responsibility of selection on your friends—assures them of a gift to suit their own tastes.

If you find at the last moment that you cannot come to Cincinnati, let Jane Alden do some of your Christmas shopping for you. She has become a Pogue institution by this time and can choose gifts for you almost as well as you, yourself. She makes it possible for you to send a Pogue gift even if you cannot come to the store.

Toyland is still open and will give your children the thrill of their lives. Bring them to see Santa Claus and to get one of his gifts—before it is too late.

The H. & S. POGUE CO
Corner of Fourth and Race

1882 SAM K. VEACH 1926

MEN, YOUNG and OLD
BIG and LITTLE
always appreciate a Gift from our store

NECKWEAR
SHOES
HATS
SHIRTS
SUITS
SOFT CAPS
UMBRELLAS
HANDKERCHIEFS
HOSIERY
CAPS
COLLARS
OVERCOATS
TRAVELING BAGS
CANES

and TRUNKS for both men and women. Other articles that will please the recipient and delight the donor.

1882 SAM K. VEACH 1926

HOPKINS DRUG CO.

We are looking for you

The season is here so let us show our appreciation of our friends by sending them a remembrance.

We have gifts for all, with prices to suit.

Our assortment of Christmas Cards is larger than usual.

Did You Realize
Christmas is almost here

No other pen invites this test—

Drop it point down on any hard surface and press for yourself the enduring quality of the famous smooth-writing Drop Test POINTS. Note flexible and rubber-cushioned tip are unbreakable.

Sp Jewel - $7.00
Lady Jewel - $5.00
Unconditionally Guaranteed
Ask at your dealer's or write direct to Factory.

JOHN HOLLAND Drop-Test

Candy
Flowers
Perfumes
Toilet Articles
Magazines
Stationery
Flash Lights
Dishes
Cigars
Thermos Bottles
Cigarettes
Pipes
Christmas Cards
Seals
Paper
Child's Sets
Gent's Sets
Ladies' Sets

Carlisle Drug Company

Speed Station to Station Calls may now be Reversed

STATION-TO-STATION calls may now be reversed when the rate is 35c or more. This added privilege is extended for the convenience of the public and to encourage a greater use of this cheap, fast service.

The low evening rate for station-to-station calls now begins at 7 o'clock instead of 8 as heretofore. There is a further reduction from 8:30 P. M. to 4:30 A. M.

This extension of the hours for reduced rates and the privilege of reversing the charges on station-to-station calls should result in substantial savings in the cost of telephone communication.

Added to this is the high speed service, which enables you to place your call and complete your conversation in much less time than ever before.

Call by number and take advantage of the low rates and high speed service. If you do not know the number, ask the operator to help you.

L. K. WEBB, Kentucky Manager

BELL SYSTEM
SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Incorporated
One Policy, One System, Universal Service

UP AGAINST A PROPOSITION

A friend of ours was remarking to us that things aren't like they used to be. "A man used to put powder in his gun and go out and shoot HIMSELF pheasant. NOW shoots and goes out to HUNT A MAN." Into thing that doesn't change, however, is the efficiency of the Ford car.

More service for the money in a Ford Car than anything on wheels. Remember the mileage contest in Cincinnati got 49.4 miles from a gallon of gasoline with a Ford Car. The new cars are equipped with the new carburetor and vaporizers. Let us show you in detail.