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America's Greatest Radio Value

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Talking about a Radio, or reading about it is not to be compared with actually watching it in operation. We have them here in the store and can demonstrate them at any time; or we will take them to your home where you can test them yourself.

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Classified

Classified rates are strictly cash in advance. No ad less than 25 cents. Obituary notices and cards of thanks 1 cent per word. Not published unless accompanied by cash. Count the words. Send stamps if you wish.

FOR SALE—White clover honey. Apply to Mrs. R. J. Colliver, Moorefield, Ky., route 1.

FOR SALE—About 30 squares of used tin roofing removed from our store building at $1.00 per square. Sam T. Howe & Co.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet truck, 1923 model, driven a little less than 7,000 miles, in first class mechanical condition. A bargain. Apply to John Boardman. 6 29 tf

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Three nice lots in Arnold Heights facing on three streets, east suburb of Carlisle. See C. D. Bramblett.

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

WHY?—Buy bed chickens, when you can get milk-fed for a few pennies difference? Dressed daily at Blue Grass Produce & Transfer Company. Call 21. We deliver.

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

WANTED

WANTED—Limited supply country bacon. Cash or trade. Tilton's Grocery, Carlisle. 11

WANTED—To buy Eastern and Central Tobacco Warehouse stock. Call or see Proctor Wood, Millersburg, Ky., phone 94. 5-10-tf

WANTED—To buy few new apples. Pay market price. Tilton's Grocery, Carlisle.

WANTED—To buy fresh Lima Beans. Bring to store Friday. August 9. Tilton's Grocery, Carlisle. 11

I will pay highest cash price for Burley Tobacco Warehouse stock. W. M. Frey. 10 11 tf

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

MISCELLANEOUS

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

WHY?—Eat bug-fed chickens, when you can get milk-fed for a few pennies difference? Dressed daily at Blue Grass Produce & Transfer Company. Call 21. We deliver.

BABY CHICKS

Fall price $12.00 per 100. Do not let your own eggs for you. Custom Hatching $4.25 per tray of 112 eggs. First setting July 15th. Bourbon Hatchery, 325 Pleasant St., Paris, Ky. 7 18 tf

New Fall dresses for ladies, misses and children. Long sleeves, fast color. S. T. Barlow.

HAIL INSURANCE

C. U. Mannheim will take care of your tobacco crop with hail insurance. Call phone 225.

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

LONG FARM LOANS—5 percent on good land.

SEE C. U. BRAMBLETT

THE EVANS STORE

Radios, Radio repaired and equipped. Battery charging. Phonographs and Records. Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions. Hemstitching. Taxi service. 102 West Main Street, Carlisle, Ky. Phone 168. 8 8 tf

School dresses for children and misses. S. T. Barlow.

AN INVITATION

Come and look over our high grade coals. Note the clean appearance of our yard. We handle our coal with modern electric machinery, no slack, no breakage. You receive your coal in false large lumps. When you once see, you will buy, for you will get the best quality for the least money. One trial of our coal and you will always be our customer. Fisher Henry's Coal Yard. Phone 87.

Dr. J. L. Higginbotham will conduct a total eclipse at the Johnson Memorial Hospital on the fourth Monday in each month. Anyone unable to pay for his operation will be given free service.

PROTECT YOUR TOBACCO

With hail policy. Call C. U. Bramblett. Phone 225.

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

Felts and other new Fall broadcloths for ladies, misses and children. S. T. Barlow.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Near Cook's Garage, an automobile crank. Finder deliver to C. U. Bramblett and get reward.

FOR SALE

COAL $2.00 PER TON

For one week we will sell coal at the Carlisle Redryer for $2.00 per ton. See G. C. Vaughn.

NOTICES

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

Carpenter, contracting, building and repairing. Also concrete work of all kinds. Reinnaiton free. Kash Shankland, Spring street, Carlisle, Ky. 8 8 2*

NOTICE

To whom it may concern:

I will not be responsible for any debts not contracted by myself. This August 6th, 1929. Robert L. Parker, Bourbon County, Kentucky, P. O. Carlisle, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1

A CARD TO MY FRIENDS

I wish to express to the voters of the Fifth Magisterial District my grateful appreciation of their support which returned me a winner in the primary Saturday. R. H. Hamilton. tf

CARD FROM WILL OWINGS

I take this method of expressing to my friends throughout the county my sincere appreciation of the handsome majority given me for Jailer in the primary Saturday. During the coming four years I will give the office my best efforts. Sincerely, W. S. Owings. 11

CARD FROM FOSTER V. COX

I wish to assure the voters of Nicholas county of my appreciation for the nomination for County Attorney given me in last Saturday's election. It shall be my earnest intention to merit in every way possible the confidence thus bestowed in me. Respectfully, Foster V. Cox.

CARD FROM AMOS STAMPER

If ever a fellow got a complete licking I did last Saturday. I am better and the doctor says I will be all right in a few days. To those who voted for me, I sincerely thank you. For those who opposed me, I hold no malice. With the best of good will to my opponents, I am, most sincerely, Amos Stamper

CARD FROM JAMES A. CAMERON

Editor Carlisle Mercury:

Through the columns of your paper I wish to express my sincere thanks to all who voted for me in Saturday's Primary, and no ill feeling against those who by their own free will voted against me. I will not be in any more races until Mr. Money and Mr. Moon quit voting. Respectfully, Jas. A. Cameron.

CARD FROM JIM WILL MARTIN

I wish to express to my friends throughout the county my sincere appreciation of their support of me in my race for Tax Commissioner in Saturday's primary. To each of you I feel deeply grateful and will continue to serve you for the best four years in the best of my ability. Sincerely, Jim Will Martin. 11

TO DEMOCRATS OF THE COUNTY

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our friends for the support given us in the primary Saturday. We feel that the splendid majority given us was a vote of confidence and we shall be found in the next four years striving to warrant the confidence of the men and women of the county if re-elected in November. Sincerely, Jno. A. Westfall and wife. 11

A CARD

To the voters of Magisterial District No. 2, Ladies and gentlemen: I take this method of extending to you my most sincere thanks and appreciation for the generous support which you accorded me in my race for Magistrate in the recent primary. I promise you, should I be successful in November, that I shall render unto you the best administration within my power. Again thanking you one and all and for a united Democracy in November, I beg leave to be your humble servant.

Geo. D. McLean, Byers, Ky. 11

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

OPEN FOR BUSINESS

At my store in basement of Blue Lick Store building. Will buy fresh eggs, country produce. Cured meats, fresh pork for sale. O. L. Wade.

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

DON'T LET THE BOAT LEAVE YOU. CATCH IT NOW.

Let us have your order for Blue Lick Red Ash or Little Joe Coal, right now, any way before the 15th of this month, at our present low SUMMER PRICE. There are no better coals on the market and very few as good. An order placed now would mean delivery at our convenience during the next 2 or 40 days. Fisher Henry's Coal Yard. Phone 87.

NOTICE

We are receiving each few days fresh cars of coal from the Marrowbone and Ash and Little Joe mines. These are two of the highest grade coals on sale for domestic use. The price of HIGH GRADE COALS has been advancing at the mines, but we will accept orders for coal up to Aug. 15 at our very low summer price. We give COUPON TICKETS. Fisher Henry's Coal Yard. Phone 87.

There will be an ice cream supper at the Moorefield school on Saturday, August 10. 8 1 2t

FALMOUTH FAIR AUG. 21-24. tf

NOTICE, PROPERTY OWNERS!

Citizens owning property abutting on alleys are hereby notified that weeds must be cut and all trash, garbage and refuse must be removed from yards and alleyways at once. This must be done, in the interest of the public health and unless such action is taken in a reasonable length of time, the necessary legal steps will be taken to enforce this order.

Nicholas County Board of Health

By O. S. Rash, Chairman

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Fiscal Court held Monday, August 5, 1929, it was ordered that all brush, weeds, etc. be removed from along Nicholas county highways, pursuant to the following Kentucky Statutes, Section 4242-al:

"Owners of land abutting on highways or on cut and remove brush, shrubs, overhanging branches, etc., Hedges to be trimmed. That it shall be the duty of every owner, custodian and manager of lands, tenants and lessees abutting on the public highways of the Commonwealth, for the sections which their said lands so abut and adjacent thereto, to cut, clear away remove and carry from alongside public highways all bushes, weeds, shrubs and overhanging limbs and all other such obstructions along such highways, and to keep all hedge fences along such highways so trimmed and cut so that at no time will they become more than five feet high.

For violation of this order you are liable to a fine of from $20 to $50.

Paul Darnall, County Judge

Call 290

FOR

Dry Cleaning

Laundry and Service

Robt. Mann, Agt.

Lexington Laundry Co.

JACKSTOWN

(Carl Banta, Correspondent)

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bates and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Workman, of near Blue Lick.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Letton spent Sunday with Miss Lucy Letton and brother.

Leonard Wasson spent the past week with his uncle, Jesse Smith.

Mrs. Mattie Barnes, of Carlisle, is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Letton.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kingsolver and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Hunt and family, of Shawsville.

Miss Martha Swan is spending a week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John McCracken, of Stringtown.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Banta and family visited Mr. and Mrs. John Swan and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Sapp and daughter, Claude Sapp, of Tompkinsville, Ala., Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sapp, Paul and Hugh Sapp and Mrs. George Wilson spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson and son.

Miss Ruth Hollar is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Hollar.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith and son, William, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hill, of near Millersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Banta and family spent a supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Smith Tuesday.

John Wasson spent Sunday with Will Wasson.

Carl Banta is spending a week with his aunt, Mrs. J. L. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Swim and daughter and Mr and Mrs Everett Swim have returned home after a two weeks tour through Missouri.

Mrs. Ella Isaac, of Owingsville is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kingsolver and family.

LITTLE ROCK

Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Perry are spending several days with relatives in Virginia.

Misses Florence, Christine, Lorene and Dean McKendric are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hendrickson near Carlisle.

Misses Dorcas Crawford, of Lexington, and Frances Thomason, of North Middletown, are the guests of Miss Mary Emma Jones.

Mrs. William Hill returned to her home in Lexington after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clark.

Prof. and Mrs. Clay Borders, of Georgetown, spent Sunday last week with Roger Burris and wife.

Mrs. Sallie Crawford and daughter, Leroy Crawford and children, spent the week end with Howard Reece and wife near Millersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Vice and Mrs. Lucinda Brady took a beautiful motor trip over the Dixie highway last Sunday, enjoying the wonders of nature through Fayette, Jessamine, Mercer, Boyle, Garrard and Lincoln counties.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lowhorn, of Akron, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. Lowhorn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Burris.

Miss Elaine Brierly returned home Saturday after spending several days with O. M. Thompson and family near Moorefield.

JACKSTOWN

(Mrs. F. L. Archer, Correspondent)

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sapp entertained following guests Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Herrin and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sapp and son, Clay Letton, Mr. and Mrs. John Watkins and family, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Sapp and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, C. M. Sapp, of Tuscaloosa, Ala. and Clarence Sapp.

Mrs. Carr, daughter and son, were guests of George Sapp Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson and C. M. Sapp spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in Mt. Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Watkins and daughter and Miss Annie Johnson spent Sunday and Monday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Harmon.

Rev. Sexton and sons, of Burlington, were over last week in the home of George Sexton.

Mrs. Carr, Earl Hardwick and sons will leave Thursday for a visit to relatives in Anderson, Ind.

Miss Edith Dalzell, of Richmond, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Dalzelle.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Auxier and Misses Leona and Maude Gray visited their daughter, Miss Lillian Auxier, of Lexington Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Allen and daughter, spent several days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Clay Allen near Paris.

George Clark Letton, Charleston, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Letton.

Rev. H. C. Martin and wife, of Millersburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Dalzelle.

Misses Neva and Faye Riley sent up the Fresh Air Fund a contribution from their home in Louisville after a ten days vacation with Mrs. Hollis Dalzelle at her home near Jackstown.

H. H. Dalzelle attended the annual Hurst Home Insurance meeting in Lexington Wednesday.

BARTERVILLE

(Mrs. Bira Snapp, Correspondent)

Curtis Green and wife and Mrs. Jane Green visited Aaron Green and family Sunday.

Robert Bell and family and Miss Helen Ritchie, of Cincinnati, spent the week end with Mack Ritchie and family.

Aaron Green, wife and baby and Miss Woods left for Anderson, Ind., to visit Tomas Green and family.

Mrs. John Broderick is visiting her son, Osia Broderick and family.

Uncle John Barnett and wife had for their Sunday guests Robert Barnett and family, Erman Ritchie and family, and Mrs. Edna Harrison, it being their 55th wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Jane Green, who has been ill for some time is some better.

An apparatus has been perfected whereby photographs of heart palpitations may be obtained.

Pests

SUGAR CREEK

(Mintie Logan, Correspondent)

Mr and Mrs. William Richie and Jesse Hunter spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Richie, of Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Rile Fryman and family spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Barber, of Robertson county.

Mr and Mrs Marsh Elrod had for their dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams, of Cynthiana, Mr. and Mrs. George Rafferty.

Mr. and Mrs. Milt Fryman entertained for Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kenton, Mrs. W. C. Moffit, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Day and family.

Martha Richie spent Saturday and Sunday with Elsie Fryman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scheffler and son, Raymond Lee, of Norwood, Ohio, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Logan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J D Fryman and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Logan and family.

Anna B. Belby has returned home after a visit in Covington.

Mr and Mrs. Earl Shankland, of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Trexler, of Cincinnati and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ogden spent Sunday with Mrs. Willie Laughlin and Mr. J P. Mann.

Alison and Minnie Anderson, of Minneapolis, who "always" were sentenced together for drunkenness, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary in their familiar stamping ground.

Harry Hines, of Gathenburg, Neb., has built a hangar to house 20 airplanes from baled hay covered with cement and stucco.

Police were called by a woman in Reading, Pa., who wanted them to make her 14-year-old son take his rough medicine.

Southdown Sheep For Sale

Twenty yearling pure bred Southdown ewes, twenty early ram lambs and fifteen early ewe lambs. Apply to

W. M. & J. D. Wright

Phone 28, Millersburg Exchange

Mecatlfe's Grocery

All That Is Best In

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Call 13 We Deliver

You furnish the house —and we'll furnish the furniture

From porch to attic we have just the right furniture to make your house — be it new or old — more attractive and livable. Our prices are within reach of the average pocket-book. And remember you can buy in here as cheaply and of better quality than you can through a catalogue.

SAM T. HOWE & COMPANY

"If It Is Not Right, We Satisfy You"

AUCTION OF

113 Acres **Nicholas County's Best Farm** 113 Acres

And Livestock, Crop, Household and Kitchen Furniture

On Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1929

At 10 O'clock A. M.

On account of the death of my husband, I have placed for sale, the 113 acres, located on the Jackstown Pike, six miles from Carlisle, and about twelve miles from Paris, in the hands of Speakes & Keller, to be sold absolutely, without reserve or by-bid.

Improvements—two-story frame house of eight rooms; all necessary outbuildings, cabin, meat-house, hen-house, icehouse, garage; two stock-barns, six-acre tobacco barn, corn crib, etc.

Water—has three pools, cistern and well at the house, and a cistern at the stock-barn.

Under good fencing. Five acres of tobacco, ten acres in oats, which is sown to clover, twelve acres in corn; balance in grass. This farm has been used mostly as a stock-farm; very little of it has been plowed. All good strong producing soil. This farm borders on Hinkston Creek; everyone knows that there is no better land in Nicholas or Bourbon county. Anyone in the market for a money-making farm, be sure and attend the sale, as it will be sold.

Livestock—four No. 1, good Jersey milk cows, none better; one black heifer; five black calves; thirty-three ewes; one buck; about one hundred and fifty chickens.

Crops—One-half interest in three stacks of oats; one rick of hay; about ten barrels of old corn.

All household and kitchen furniture, consisting of bedding, beds, living-room suite, bed-room suites, dining room suite, rugs, some antiques, drop-leaf table, one Heatrola, brick-a-brac, good as new, some garden tools, diggers, shovels, pitch forks, carpenter tools, one good lawn mower and many other things too numerous to mention.

Terms known on day of sale.

MRS. KATE HAMM, Owner

Speakes & Keller, Agents Col. Speakes, Auctioneer

SECTION TWO

THE CARLISLE MERCURY

VOLUME LXII ESTABLISHED 1867 CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1929 PUBLISHED THURSDAYS NUMBER 32

Bread Cast Upon the Waters

Captain of the Good Ship Mary Smith Maneuvers to Hold His Post, as Well as That of Mates Who Were Supposed to Be Discharged by Victimized Owner

(Copyright by the Adams Newspaper Service, New York.)

A Short Story Complete In This Issue

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

The captain of the Mary Smith, engaged in a hasty search for an extra seaman, passed hopefully beside a time-scarred veteran in the barroom of the Sailors' Friend.

The general mariner seized his half-emptied glass firmly. "Quite," he said decidedly.

"Being what?" asked the captain.

"Reading," said the veteran, "restin' from a long an' adventurous life by an' on the sea. In many per'ilous adventures I have, in many queer experiences we've met."

"Talk about another berth?" pursued the skipper.

"Not for love nor money," said the retired seaman, "me an' the ocean have had parted company for good. I'm done with it. Wouldn't be worth your while," insisted the captain.

"You'd have to make it worth more than my mate," warned the old man, turned the other discouragingly; "me an' the river don't speak as we pass by."

The exasperated captain was tempted to tell the old man the other looked the part of a stranger to water, but remembered the parity of seafaring men shocked down his resentment.

"Well, so long," said the Captain Roberts of the Mary Smith. I've got to meet the new owner of the boat at Greenport this evening; an' we're goin' to sail at noon. Before we shift, I want another A. B. aboard. Looked all morning—no go. I'm good, but decided that I would be unwise to mention his failure to encounter a single available seaman—all morning. I'm repeated, 'an' you're the most experienced sailor I've met today.'

"Ay, ay," interposed the flattered one. "In yours, I'm sure."

"The work is easy," the skipper hurried on, 'an' you'll find me a kind master. I don't look a hard one, do I?"

"I'd hate to say what you look," replied the veteran. Then observing the captain's purple face, he added hastily: "My apologies! I'm a poor judge. Looks don't count. The coolest skipper I ever sailed under were pretty red neckties. An' as for the easy work, that's wot they all say. I suppose there's a red plush chair for me to settle down in, an' one to sun-back duck for breakfast every morning."

"I'm not here to talk nonsense," added the captain testily.

"Then you ought to be! Nothing to spend time on! Joseph Dobbs back to the sailor's life, I'm afraid," reflected, "for that's the worst nonsense there is. Joe an' I go here, on the river, when we're here an' there we stay."

"I like you, Dobbs," said the captain, simulating a kindness he by no means felt. "I want you for my mate, Mr. Smith. Ain't there nothin' I can say that will make you come?"

"Nothing," said Mr. Dobbs firmly; "an' even if I didn't, I wouldn't. Joe an' me don't sayin' I will—I couldn't think o' goin' among decent civilization in those clothes. They're as small to the calling. That's the sorrow o' my retirin'. I'm afraid I couldn't retire in good clothes."

"Don't let that worry you," the captain assured him. "We ain't particular about dress, aboard the Mary Smith. If anyone made fun o' your clothes, I'd lick him."

"You're a kind skipper," Mr. Dobbs returned, "an' I'm very tempted to make you say that. But I wouldn't be a disgrace to the Mary Smith, no for worlds."

Captain Roberts looked at the clock, then scanned the deserted barroom through the door that opened into a deserted street.

"What would you say," he asked, "if I offered to buy you a new suit if you come aboard. And take it out o' your pay later?" he added, in a tone he strove to make the Sphinx.

"I'd say you ain't a skipper—you're a fairy," his Dobbs frankly. "An' I don't believe in fairies, so I'd 'ave to say I'm afraid I can't go on board an' let 'ave to say it."

"It is no answer," the captain insisted; "brand new togs. It ain't every day such a chance comes to you."

"It ain't every day you meet a sailor-man like me," returned the reluctant able Dobbs, "in many far parts—"

"Will new clothes make you forget the Mary Smith?" the skipper broke in, "or won't they? I want to know now."

Mr. Dobbs thought deeply. At length he spoke.

"They would," he said, "if I had the strength to walk to the ship. But I'm I'aven't. Not a bit o' breakfast 'ave I 'ad, except two glasses o' beer."

The captain engaged in some rapid mental calculation in which Mr. Roberts first month's pay figured to a considerable extent.

"I'll add a breakfast, then," he conceded at last.

"I could almost be suspicious of a man so good as you," Mr. Dobbs declared; "you don't seem human—more like an angel. An' I always was suspicious of angels."

"Co captain led the way to the diner, where, after Mr. Dobbs consumed an owlwool breakfast, his wandering eyes being occasioned, as he explained, by the sudden appearance of heart palpitations, the skipper ordered a hearty breakfast. It as to come after the kind spell of generosity.

"See here," broke in the captain, "you're a lucky fellow, I know it. You won't the use o' discussin' it!"

"Oh, no!" objected the mate; "I wouldn't call it foolishness. Not even if I was sain' a reaction, I wouldn't call it foolishness. Not even then."

"Not only broad," the captain pursued, "but rich meat, potatoes, an' ale, an—an' clothes."

"Bread well oozes back cake," add ed the mate.

"I'll make back just plain bread I'll be happy," murmured the master of the Mary Smith.

"Not was the cause o' your passion for this sailor?" the mate demanded. "Not 'ad you astray into kindness?"

The captain launched into explanation.

"Wilson told me, just after he sold the Mary Smith to this man Bingham," he said, "that the new owner was a good fellow, but awful economical. I didn't want to meet him at Greenport tonight with a crew short one man. He'd say if we could make this trip that way we could make money. All' ain' this Dobbs was the only excuse for a sailor I could find in town."

"Even then," said the mate, "it was terrible rough. I wouldn't admire it. I'd 'ave advised against it. I wish you'd 'ave stayed wot there to ad vise you."

The captain's manner, which had been one of deep dejection, underwent a sudden change. He smiled genially, and he patted the mate on the back.

"No, you wouldn't admire it," he assured; "an' I'd just as well you wouldn't. You'd have come out the loser. I'm Persia—well, I'm sorry I've got to cable my wife. Tell her I'm happy enough."

And an awed silence, the mighty Will to see Bingham, the new owner, in terman's skiff, casting many black swells, even if he goin' to tack on the out, an' if his wife wasn't round we'd do all in our power to quiet the old man's keep it from cannin' Mrs. Smith's pain."

"We certainly would said the mate, fervently.

"Of course it's just a joke I thought of," the captain continued; "it would never happen."

"Impossible," agreed the mate. The book shifted uneasily.

"You're a good berth here, cook," said the skipper; "we're all good berths."

"Yes, sir," said the dazed cook.

"An' tomorrow we go—very cons," remarked the captain.

A sailor began its slow way across the cook's face.

"Dobbs," he said.

"Well, who can tell?" accented the skipper; "who can ever read the mind o' Dobbs? I thought it was a Dobbs, sure, an' I thought you. You look good jokes."

"Yes, sir," said the cook; "thank you, sir."

"Don't mention it," replied the skipper, graciously. "I think well all get to Greenport about this time tomorrow. Good night, cook."

"Good-night, sir," answered the smiling cook.

The captain nudged the mate, and the mate nudged the captain. In unison they knocked their pipes against their chairs, and arm in arm marched to their enforced bunks forward.

IMPORTANT EVENTS

Are constantly happening in this trade territory is "Cow Day," here on Wednesday, August 14.

Another important event, which begins tomorrow, is advertised on the next two pages of this section of The Mercury. This firm believes in home trade, for themselves as well as for their customers, using The Mercury exclusively for advertising and printing. Such a firm deserves the patronage of home people. Turn to next page.

The skipper awakened to the pleasant news that the cook had disappeared. "Went ashore early," was the reness of the sleepy sailor man at the wheel.

"Well, never mind, probably he'll come back," returned the skipper, with unexpected cheerfulness; "he's now we better all help with the breakfast."

Mr. Simpkins appeared for this meal in no happy mood. He emphasized of the night noises on the river, and threatened awful things to anyone who disturbed his wife's early morning sleep. The captain's delicate suggestion that he enjoy to the utmost the brief respite from that lady's sonorous care, he received with the acorn it deserved.

Soon after the morning meal the captain's anxious eyes discovered a lady, rather decidedly corpulent, conversing with the waterman and pointing toward the Mary Smith. When she entered the skiff, he called Mr. Simpkins to the rail.

"Rather pretty girl, that," he said with secret malevolence.

"I never pay any attention to such things," returned the other sourly.

The captain heard observer, and nodded toward the companion-way. "Not even when she's asleep? he asked.

"You can never be sure," said Simpkins sadly. Then recollecting himself, he added: "How dare you talk to me like that?"

"I believe the girl's coming here," ventured the skipper.

"One of your friends, probably," suggested Mr. Simpkins; "wants to say how sorry she is you've lost your ship."

"Never saw her before," said the captain, "an' as for bein' one o' my friends, it's unknown to me. She may be just as likely to be a friend o' yours."

The waterman made quick time with his fair cargo, and as he came up alongside the Mary Smith the mate hurried and unlatch and helped the young lady aboard. She made straight for the spot where the captain and Mr. Simpkins stood. The former was busily rehearsing the thought of the fail awaiting his foe, when he noticed, to his dismay, that the girl was headed in his direction. He attempted a dirt side-step, the girl caught his hands in hers and smiled sweetly into his eyes.

"How sweet to see you once more," said the cook's poorly coached friend. Dobbs looked at her in dulcet tones; "they told me you had left me forever; but I knew better. Something must be done, an announced the skipper tententiously.

"Do you've said a hundred times," remarked the mate.

"This is too good a berth to lose," went on the captain; "we'd aff suffer by giving it up.

"Do we would," assented the mate.

They smoked in silence for a time, then the captain broke into unconfided laughter.

"I've thought of a joke," he said. "I want the cook to hear it. He likes a good joke. Go an' call him, George."

The mate, obeyed, presently returning with the astonished cook.

"You know a good many young ladies in Greenport, cook," said the skipper.

"A few," replied the cook modestly.

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"We certainly would said the mate, fervently.

"Of course it's just a joke I thought of," the captain continued; "it would never happen."

"Impossible," agreed the mate. The book shifted uneasily.

"You're a good berth here, cook," said the skipper; "we're all good berths."

"Yes, sir," said the dazed cook.

"An' tomorrow we go—very cons," remarked the captain.

A smile began its slow way across the cook's face.

"Dobbs," he said.

"Well, who can tell?" accented the skipper; "who can ever read the mind o' Dobbs? I thought it was a Dobbs, sure, an' I thought you. You look good jokes."

"Yes, sir," said the cook; "thank you, sir."

"Don't mention it," replied the skipper, graciously. "I think well all get to Greenport about this time tomorrow. Good night, cook."

"Good-night, sir," answered the smiling cook.

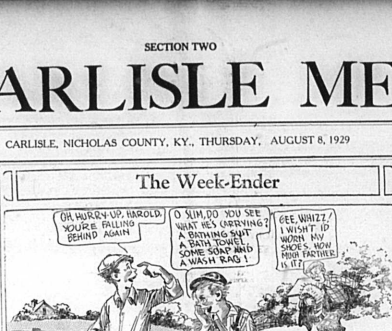
The captain nudged the mate, and the mate nudged the captain. In unison they knocked their pipes against their chairs, and arm in arm marched to their enforced bunks forward.

IMPORTANT EVENTS

Are constantly happening in this trade territory is "Cow Day," here on Wednesday, August 14.

Another important event, which begins tomorrow, is advertised on the next two pages of this section of The Mercury. This firm believes in home trade, for themselves as well as for their customers, using The Mercury exclusively for advertising and printing. Such a firm deserves the patronage of home people. Turn to next page.

The Week-Ender



"I—I don't want you to get the impression that I'm admitting this thing," he stammered; "mind you on the whole, I think it would be best if my wife were not to be troubled with the story."

"I'll see what I can do," said the skipper, "Nellie likes me, don't you, dear?"

"Of course," said Nellie, sweetly.

"Are you'd hate to see me lose my ship?"

"Oh, there's no danger of that, is there?" cried the girl.

"Well, I don't know," said the skipper; "there was some talk it at one time." He and the girl walked forward together in conference. "You overdid it a little, especially at first, he remarked.

"It was Henry's fault," she answered; "he told me the best-looking man, and of course I thought it was you."

The captain smothered a remark about the cook under a smile for his fair faltterer.

"I'd never dreamed of it," said the girl, with secret malevolence.

"I never pay any attention to such things," returned the other sourly.

The captain heard observer, and nodded toward the companion-way. "Not even when she's asleep? he asked.

"You can never be sure," said Simpkins sadly. Then recollecting himself, he added: "How dare you talk to me like that?"

"I believe the girl's coming here," ventured the skipper.

"One of your friends, probably," suggested Mr. Simpkins; "wants to say how sorry she is you've lost your ship."

"Never saw her before," said the captain, "an' as for bein' one o' my friends, it's unknown to me. She may be just as likely to be a friend o' yours."

The waterman made quick time with his fair cargo, and as he came up alongside the Mary Smith the mate hurried and unlatch and helped the young lady aboard. She made straight for the spot where the captain and Mr. Simpkins stood. The former was busily rehearsing the thought of the fail awaiting his foe, when he noticed, to his dismay, that the girl was headed in his direction. He attempted a dirt side-step, the girl caught his hands in hers and smiled sweetly into his eyes.

"How sweet to see you once more," said the cook's poorly coached friend. Dobbs looked at her in dulcet tones; "they told me you had left me forever; but I knew better. Something must be done, an announced the skipper tententiously.

"Do you've said a hundred times," remarked the mate.

"This is too good a berth to lose," went on the captain; "we'd aff suffer by giving it up.

"Do we would," assented the mate.

They smoked in silence for a time, then the captain broke into uncontrolled laughter.

"I've thought of a joke," he said. "I want the cook to hear it. He likes a good joke. Go an' call him, George."

The mate, obeyed, presently returning with the astonished cook.

"You know a good many young ladies in Greenport, cook," said the skipper.

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"Are those the ruffians who assaulted you?" inquired the massive lady.

"Yes, madam," replied the mate, assaulted one.

Mrs. Simpkins gave a fat but withering sneer. "Brutes!" she snapped.

The humbled skipper came forward to put the cabin at the disposal of Mr. and Mrs. Simpkins. The mate sat by his exploited, and arranged to break forward. "Anything I can do—" he began.

But Mrs. Simpkins pushed her husband down the companion-way, and after a silence-compelling look in the skipper's direction, followed.

Late that evening the skipper and the mate sat smoking by the rail. The mate's dejection walked excitedly up and down the deck.

"This is my boat," he announced, "and I'm going to be master here. I'm master things. Tomorrow you all go. I wouldn't have you aboard for millions. I'll run things to suit myself. I'll—"

"Hush," cautioned the calm companion way.

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Simpkins. "It's time you were in bed," continued the voice.

"Yes, Maria," agreed Mr. Simpkins, and disappeared below.

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