THE FARMERS
Tobacco Warehouse
EAST MAIN STREET - - PARIS, KENTUCKY

36,515 Pounds
Sold Monday
Averaged
$20.77

This was the worst floor of tobacco we have had this season. Practically no really good leaf. Still a few crops averaged well.

	Pounds	Aver.
Young & Ball	2240	$31.05
Blount & Thomas	4315	27.28
William Linville	950	27.44
Wilson & Barber	1225	23.78
Jones & McCord	2540	28.35
Clay & Myers	2595	22.95

2 — Big Houses Open Day and Night — 2

ED BURKE, President; L. A. SOPER, Secretary-Treasurer.
CHAS. C. CLARK, V. Pres., Gen. Man. D. HUME, Floor Manager
WM. CROMBIE, Assistant Manager; STONER KELLER, Assistant

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BRYAN WILLIAMS, Auctioneer

MODERN SLANG

(Pathfinder)

Yen—Yearning.
Dragout—Out-of-town party.
Touchdown—A loan.
Oil Can—One who takes nine years to complete a four-year course.
Parlor Leech—One who doesn't step out with the girl friend.
Inkwell—Girl's home you can use for a clubhouse.
Soft pup—Developer hound.
Spare tire—A girl who is asked only when there is no one else around.
Chinkler—Tight-wad.
Hoof and mouth—Dance and eat.
Rock crusher—A big he-manfriend.
On the stub—Financially embarrassed.
Hang him—Ditch him.
Snooty—Clever.
Blimp—Girl friend.
Snuggle-puppy—One who pets.
Alley opp—Greetings.
Shimmop—Dance.
Biotic—No good.
Airdale—Uncouth male.
Dead-hoofer—Poor dancer.
Toddy—The object of one's affections.
Hung up—Delayed.
Gore—Gossip.
Drag a hoof—Dance.
Crashed—Getting in without an invitation.
Barging—Slugging, attending without a partner.
Hack—Male vamp.
Slick—Slinek.
Covered wagon—A sedan.
Flat tire—A dead one.
Two garpies from the cuckoo—A few minutes of two a. m.
Sneeze on the howler—A blast on the horn.

IN THE FOREST

(Elsie A. Koefoed)

Look!
And what did you see?
Tall trees that ever upward reach;
Silver on the birch bole; purple on the beech.
And through dim aisles of sharows, near,
The antlers of a red deer!

Hark!
And what did you hear?
The drip—as of the silver rain,
And overhead, a sky without a stain!
The murmur of a soft-lipped breeze,
I heard in the forest trees!

See!
And what did you behold?
Listening and looking—here I saw,
Through the low lintel of the forest door,
Thoughts, which rose on upward wings,
Up to eternal things!

THERE ALWAYS ARE

"Young man, you are on the road to ruin."

"Mebbe so, but there are some swell parking places along it."

THAT'S BAD!

"My wife has run away with a man in my car."

"Good heavens! Not your new car?"
—Keystone Motorist

OLD FIDDLER'S CONTEST

At the Court House
IN CARLISLE

Saturday, December 21
AT 8 O'CLOCK

Under Auspices Of Odd Fellows Lodge No. 96

$45.00 GIVEN IN PRIZES
$20.00 Given as First Prize
$10.00 Given as second Prize
$10.00 Given for Best Quartette
$ 5.00 Given for Best Duet
Admission: Men, 50c—Women, 35c

The Lighted Candle

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(Copyright)

ISABEL was of the opinion that she must have been unlored from the world by candlelight. She was so confident of the influence of this soft light on her disposition that she felt sure it was not merely an inordinate fondness for the mellow glow but a trick of the fate for which she had such profound respect.

She was an unusual combination of the practical and the artistic type of girl. It was not strange that with this many sided nature she had found it difficult to center her affections on a single sort of a man with whom to travel through life.

She had just been reading a little volume with a whimsical painted binding—a ship sailing on a vague blue sea with a vapour blue sky beyond. "Where the Blue Begins" was the title, and the text was as fantastic, as capricious as even Isabel's most impractical moments could lead her to desire.

"I wonder where it does begin?" she asked herself as she closed the little volume. "I wonder."

Isabel lighted a candle on her table. Then she arose and lighted a pair on the mantelpiece and a scores building three candles on the wall.

She was waiting for a man whom she had found very companionable and interesting.

"But I seem to miss something in him," she was thinking as she sat there in the yellow glow. "I suppose I shall always miss something in everyone."

Footsteps on the porch brought her back. She went to the door to greet not the man she had been thinking of, but another.

"Why, Bruce Benjamin! I didn't know you were even on this side of the Atlantic," she cried, giving him both her hands impulsively and dragging him into the room.

"I haven't been—long," said the man. "Arrived last night and am off again the end of the week."

They had not seen each other for months and their last meeting had been anything but a cheery moment.

Before they had time for getting acquainted again the other man arrived and made it a trio, with all the thing-cornered necessities of conversation. She was not unaware of the undertow of romance that seemed to be dragging her out of the pseudo conversational atmosphere of the room but she concealed it with dexterity and neither of the men felt uneasy-fortable.

It must have been another pre-arranged move on the programme of destiny that made it necessary for John Hamilton to leave so early. He seemed genuinely to dislike leaving. He seemed to have a bona fide engagement that called him. It was not because he felt himself a third.

Alone, Isabel and Bruce Benjamin lapsed into an awkward silence for a moment. Isabel studied the flickering candle on the table beside her. The man watched her with eyes that would have told any observer that what he might have told her many months ago had not been a mistake but probably the most sincere, most earnest speech of his life.

"Are you doing any singing—or writing, for instance? I just finished abringing life absolutely. "Oh, not much," she said. "I think I'm too restless to do much serious work." She was still watching the flame.

"You'll never do much serious work in those lines—pretty, trite, sentimental songs that folks will love to hear but will never let you on the stage."

She looked at him suddenly, open-eyed, perhaps a little startled. He could not tell. He did not care. His time was short.

"You're not ever-literatory, at least," she returned after a moment in which she had seen an expression that she could not meet with answer once.

"I mean to be. You are a wonderful girl, Isabel. I've been about the world since I left you. I've seen lovely women of all ages and all nationalities. But always, your face, the warmth of your personality came before me and I compared them with the wonderful You, Isabel. No—look at me!—he said, as she dropped her eyes—I want to tell you everything. I love you. You know that. I know it the better now that I have been away from you for long dreary months. Does it make any difference?"

Isabel looked at him steadily. Something quite out of the ordinary was taking place within her emotional sensor; she was climbing from one peak to another, quickly, breathlessly. "I—"

He rose and went toward her. "You don't believe you do? I see it. I feel it," he cried.

And then after a long silent moment she drew away from him. "You don't even know what I was going to say, Bruce. I was going to tell you that I had found out where the blue begins."

And then she had to explain to him all about the book and her fancies and the tiny bit of blue she had found at the foot of the purple flame on the table that night. "I felt that it was a good omen, dear, because of all the times I have looked into candlelight I had never noticed that infinitesimal—or—it spark of blue in the flame."

INTERESTING NOTES

Linoleum, to give the best service, should be laid over a smooth floor in such a way that it does not buckle, and it should be cleaned with a damp cloth wrung out of suds made with mild soap. Alkali washing powders, strong soap, or too much water, spil ruin even the best linoleum.

Tomatoes, fresh, raw, or canned, are a good source of vitamins A B and C. This is the reason tomato juice is often recommended for young children and even babies. Include tomatoes frequently in the menu in one form or another. Try them raw, stewed, baked fried, broiled, or scalloped or in sauces soups and stews.

Complicated fastenings around his waist are an aggravation to a small boy who is learning to put on and take off his own clothes. In selecting patterns or in choosing ready-made garments, look for those that are easy to button up, if possible, without having the front of the trousers overlap the back or vice-versa, ra good way is for them just to meet at the side; with short, loose, straight legs, and on the blouse, flat simulated collars rather than flapping ones that get in the way. Many other new points about boys' suits are described in a new leaflet, Number 52, which may be obtained free from the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Hot scalloped apples are easily made for dessert and will be ready to eat at the end of the meal if started a little over an hour before dinner. Choose tart apples. Pare, core and slice them. Place a layer in a baking dish, sprinkle them with sugar, and pour on a little melted butter. Add more layers until the dish is heaping full. Press the apples down, cover the dish, and cook slowly, from an hour to an hour and a half. As the apples cook down during the first half hour, a few more may be added. Fifteen minutes before the apples are to be served, remove the cover and spread buttered crumbs over the top. Return the apples to the oven, and let the crumbs become golden brown and crisp. The apples themselves will be in whole pieces and transparent.

CROWDED HIM OFF

Mary—I hear that the shy Mr. Rudy was in an accident.

Jane—Yes; Betty Cuddle crowded him off a country road.

Mary—I didn't know she drove a car.

Jane—She doesn't. She went for a ride with him.—Studebaker Wheel.

Gifts Electrical Are Always Timely

One of Santa Claus' favorite gifts is the gift electrical. The varied selection of useful items coming under this head is ample to satisfy almost every need on your gift list. Here are a few of the many to be found here:

WASHING MACHINES — WAFFLE IRONS
VACUUM CLEANERS — REFRIGERATORS
TOASTERS — PERCOLATORS
IRONS. ETC.

Kentucky Utilities Co.
Incorporated

$10.00 up
Give Dad A Good Watch This Xmas
Lasting and useful Elgins, Hamilton and all other makes.

$7.50
A Real Strap Watch For Sonny Boy
Radium dial and hands guaranteed.

$9.75
A Watch Of Beauty And Service
Jeweled movement guaranteed.

The Joy of Living

Bells, holly, packages, memories, smiles and joys—this is Christmas!

Good friends and kin are all at once a part of joyful life. It is good to live and give!

This for Brother and that for Mother with all the tingling satisfaction of selecting well and knowing that the Christmas seal hides a host of pleasures.

The pleasure of giving and receiving jewelry will not be momentary, but will last and grow with increasing pride in its sheer beauty and faithful service as a precious gift.

Bar Pins — Belt Sets
Diamond Rings — Fountain Pens
Toilet Sets — Silverware
Cigar Lighters — Pearls
Leather Goods — Watch Chains
Novelties

We invite you to visit this store and see the beautiful gifts we are showing from $1.00 and up.

$12.00 up
Beautiful 26 Piece Silver Sets
Make her happy Xmas morning.

Priced at $50.00
The sentiment expressed by a sparkling diamond is to be cherished through the years.

$7.95
A Gift Of Lasting Service
Eight Day hour and half-hour strike. Guaranteed.

JEWELS OF QUALITY — **PITMAN'S** — JEWELS OF QUALITY

Metcalfe's Grocery

All That Is Best In
Staple and Fancy Groceries

Call 13 — We Deliver

WANTED

Young men between 18 and 30, of good character to enlist in Howitzer Company. Opportunity to obtain military training. Good pay. For further information, see

R. L. NORTON,
Capt., Commanding Officer

Wait

GET OUR
Holiday Bargain Offer
Before You Subscribe
To Any Newspaper
WRITE FOR IT—Circulation Department
MORE PEOPLE READ
THE LEXINGTON LEADER

Reduced Charges Announced

The charge for installing extension telephones in this city has been reduced to

BUSINESS EXTENSION $1.50
RESIDENCE EXTENSION $1.00

This substantial reduction in the installation charge will enable many people to enjoy this modern convenience.

Extension telephone service is now one of the cheapest of all home comforts. The monthly rate amounts to only a few cents a day and is well within the means of practically every family.

Extension telephone service is an ideal Christmas present for the entire family, and the reduced installation charge makes it a household economy.

Call the business office now to insure prompt installation.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE and Telegraph Company
Incorporated

Nellie Loved "Rattler Jim"

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright)

IT WAS dinner time at Smith's hotel in Midpoint, and Nellie's lunch counter in the annex was overflowing. Here, behind the line of human backs stooped over the counter, busy with knives and forks and good things to eat, stood a row of hungry men waiting for the first empty seat.

While they waited, most of them watched busy Nellie Clark as she deftly, swiftly, surely attended to each one's wants. Nellie, with her big blue eyes, her white teeth, her generous flashing smile, could have married 75 per cent of the men there at her counter, but she would have none of them.

A man slipped from his stool and the man behind him took his place at the counter and gazed hungrily at Nellie Clark. She smiled pleasantly and, with a little friendly nod, placed before him a large plate of Irish stew topped by a fluffy white dumpling.

Jim Beatty consumed all of the stew and several slices of whole wheat bread and butter, a piece of fresh apple pie and a cup of coffee. Then he paused, sighed, and looked up. He was comparatively a stranger in Midgoose, and the only man in the town's history who had apparently won the real notice of Nellie Clark.

After the others had all eaten and gone away, Jim Beatty lingered, drinking another cup of coffee.

"That's the very best meal I've had since I left New Hampshire," said Jim emphatically.

Nellie's eyebrow lifted. "You come from there?"

Jim nodded. "I've been a farmer all my life. When my folks all passed away, I sold the farm, stored the furniture, and came West—I think, maybe, I'll try to get into the 'movies,'" he said calmly.

"Huh! That's a low life for a big strong man like you!"

"What else can I do?"

"And for my own part I cannot with grief see so much as an innocent beast pursued and killed that has no defense, and from which we have received no hurt at all."

Which of us who loves animals today pets more deeply about them than they who wrote such moving words?

We have only to look, too, at early Chinese paintings to see with what absorbed interest animals and birds have attracted the artists of old; and the worship of certain animals and birds in old civilizations, though it arose perhaps rather from fear or fashion than from affection, may be taken as a sign of a highly developed consciousness towards them. Not our modern sentiment towards animals is not perverse. Nor is it excessive. . . . The love for animals aids and abets a general benevolence.—John Galsworthy, in the Introduction to "An Anthology for Animal Lovers," by Elisabeth D'Oyley.

FALLING LEAVES

The leaves are falling softly one by one,
Some silver, some are golden like the sun,
So silently they fall at every gust.

An old man stands and gazes at the tree,
And sees fulfillment of his prophecy;
"So shall I fall, when on death's darkening shore,
I wait to hear the splash of boatman's oar."

The dead leaves fall and mingle with the dust,
And so man falls—be this unjust or just;
His body mingles with the dust and earth,
His soul returns to God who gave it birth.

The dead leaves fall, so silently they fall,
They mingle with the dust and that is all
But man's life is eternally begun,
When falls his body as the leaves in sun.
—Browne

Lake Okeechobee, in the Everglades, is the second largest fresh-water lake within the United States.

Imported Vegetables

Cucumbers, eggplants and muskmelons, now so common in the United States, came originally from the Old world.

Test Is in Results

What profits the golden key if it will not open the lock and what objection is there to the wooden key if it will?—Augustine of Hippo.

J. A. Power
JEWELER

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Notions, Toys, Dolls, Wagons, Scooters. We can save you money on anything you buy. Also have some men's and boys' overcoats from $3 to $5; some of them new; few small size men's coats at cost. Try us for bargains

East Main Street

The Utmost
IN GIFT GIVING

Gifts that are useful—a combination that represents the utmost in gift giving. Our unusual stock of such gifts awaits your choice—very reasonable in price, too.

R. T. KIRKLAND & CO.
The Store Of Real Values

Pack Your Christmas Bag with Useful Gifts

Presents for every member of the family at wholesale prices. Your Christmas budg goes farther at our store

Opportunities like this come seldom to any community. My entire stock is new, high-class, standard merchandise and to be able to buy Useful Gifts at wholesale at this season is like finding money. Don't delay. People will be quick to take advantage of this great selling event. Make your purchase while the stock is full.

Don't Let This Opportunity Pass You By

Buyers are rushing to take advantage of our great Closing Out Sale. Entire stock of Hardware, Farm Implements, Stoves, Ranges going at Cost for Cash. Everything in the house, EXCEPT Cream Separators, goes

JUST A FEW LEFT

Extra Special—Huenfeld Boss Heaters, the circulating air type, that sold for $50, at $37.50. Others that sold at $60 going for $47.50. Don't miss this opportunity.

At any time during this sale, will sell the business as a whole to any man who desires to purchase a money-making business, one of the best stands in town. My only reason for selling out is that I don't like the hardware business and have other interests that demand my attention.

S. T. CAMERON
Carlisle, Kentucky

AD CHATS
By Charles Sigfried

ANIMAL LOVERS

We are rather inclined in these days to think that sentiment about animals is of modern origin. It is the more pleasant to find Plutarch in the first century A. D., writing:—

"We certainly ought not to treat living creatures like shoes or household goods, which, when worn out with use, we throw away and were it only to learn benevolence to humankind, we should be merciful to other creatures. For my own part, I would not sell even an old ox that has laboured for me."

And Chaucer, writing in the fourteenth century:

"Tak any bird, and put in a cage . . . Although his cage of gold be never so gay . . .
Por ever this bird wol doon his business
To escape out of his cage, if he may;
His liberter that bird desireth ay."

And Montaigne, writing in the sixteenth century:

"And for my own part I cannot with grief see so much as an innocent beast pursued and killed that has no defence, and from which we have received no hurt at all."

Which of us who loves animals today pets more deeply about them than they who wrote such moving words?

We have only to look, too, at early Chinese paintings to see with what absorbed interest animals and birds have attracted the artists of old; and the worship of certain animals and birds in old civilizations, though it arose perhaps rather from fear or fashion than from affection, may be taken as a sign of a highly developed consciousness towards them. Not our modern sentiment towards animals is not perverse. Nor is it excessive. . . .

The love for animals aids and abets a general benevolence.—John Galsworthy, in the Introduction to "An Anthology for Animal Lovers," by Elisabeth D'Oyley.

UNUSUAL NEWS

B. K. McLean, of Lawrenceburg, Tenn., has a beanstalk which has twined around a radio aerial wire to the height of 28 ft.

Slipping on a banana skin tossed on a rock on the beach, Miss Hazel Shelton, of Island Heights, New Jersey, fell into the Toms river, but was rescued.

Arrested for shoplifting, Mrs. Isabel Gillen, of Chicago pleaded that she had been forced to steal because her husband defaulted in his alimony payments.