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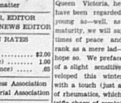


We served you in the old year,
We'll serve you in the new,
We wish you health and happiness,
Success in all you do!

CHILD'S CHRISTMAS

(Martha Haskel Clark)

Who has not loved a little child, he knows not Christmas Day—
The wondered, breathless waking through fir-sweet morning gray;

White tropic forests on the pane against the dawn-streaked skies,
The awe of faith unhesitant in lifted childish eyes;

The spluttered, spicy, teasing joy of kitchen-fragrance sweet,
The sting of frost upon his face, the snow-creak 'neath his feet;

The swish of runners, song of bells, the laughing-echoed call
From drifted hilltops, sparkling white; the blue sky folding all.

The holly-berryed table top, the feasting and the fun,
With Christmas ribbons strewing all whose the day is done;

The hush of needle-lighting time, the hearth-flame flickered red,
The warm, soft clasp of clinging hands up shadowed stairs to bed;

The crib-side talk that starks and stills on stumbled, drowsy note,
The love that stings behind your eyes, and catches in your throat!

The hope, the fears, the tenderness, the Mary-prayer you pray—
Who has not loved a little child, he knows not Christmas Day.

THE MERCURY—TO ITS FRIENDS

In the making of a country newspaper, the loyalty, the kindly interest and the good will of its readers, many of whom are personally known to the editor, is one of the most important factors in its success. It may be truly said that the small-town newspaper is made by its patrons and the extent of their interest and co-operation is the measure of its prosperity.

The realization of this truth prompts us in this, the last issue of The Mercury this year, to thank those who by their loyal support have made our continued existence as a county institution assured. Their financial support has been necessary, but the occasional spoken words of kindly-encouragement have given all of us who constitute The Mercury force a renewed faith in ourselves and have helped to strengthen our determination to issue a newspaper which shall be a credit to the county.

During the year now closing we trust that there has been no written word in these columns which has done any man, woman or child an injustice, or caused a needless heartache in the hours of "news." News is the very life-blood of any newspaper, yet in a country paper we believe that the code of every good newspaper man, which teaches him that "to get the facts" is the supreme duty, may be transgressed if thereby suffering, shame or heartache may be saved some innocent person.

We further hope that something may have been written in these columns that has perchance kindled encouragement to those with whom Fate has dealt unkindly, or that has been the means of accomplishing some good, or disseminating the doctrine of kindness, charity, forbearance in judging the faults of others and liberality of opinion, which some constitute our articles of faith, as we are given to see it. If that has been done, our year, we fear, has not been wasted.

We wish for each and every one of you during 1930, your share of the good things of life; we wish for you health and in the main, contentment, which after all, constitutes happiness.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

The Mercury is not unmindful of the splendid service our staff of correspondents throughout the county have given us during the past year, and we wish to express to them our sincere appreciation. The news from each community each week is one of the best features a county newspaper can carry, and we feel the letters of our correspondents are much enjoyed. For the year 1930 we trust our correspondents will remain as faithful as during the past years, and wish for them a year of health, happiness and prosperity.

IT'S THE SAME OLD SANTA CLAUS

Had the writer reached his present age back in the reign of the good Queen Victoria, he would doubtless have been regarded by both old and young as—well, as having reached maturity, we will say. In these piping times of peace and prohibition, we rank as a mere lad—at least we fondly hope so. We profess that by reason of a slight sensitiveness that has developed this winter, simultaneously with a touch (just a touch, mind you) of rheumatism, which causes us to be a little chary of reminiscence.

We started out to say that we could remember when dried bladders, carefully saved from hog-killin' time, hung on the wall, "down at the cabin," treasured for that ecstatic moment on Christmas morning, when the little darkies landed on them with both feet, producing a very satisfactory, if non-inflammable sort of Christmas fireworks. Had we not been informed by writers in the daily papers of late, that the "writers that used to be," and the "good old times" were but figments of the imagination, seen rose-tinted in retrospect through the eyes of a vanished youth, we would say that Christmas meant more back in the 'umpty-umpties; that we had jollier times than the children of today. But we didn't, one supposes—we only think we did.

However, there is one concomitant of the Christmas spirit that is lacking today, and it is not Christmas spirit, either, for we write of children) and that is the old open fire-place. To us it seems incongruous for Santa Claus to come in at the door or window, or Lord help us, up through the furnace register. There never was but one fitting place for the dear old patron saint of childhood to make his entrance. "Down the chimney flairt Nicholas came with a bound." As an effective entrance to the stage of the mission of joy the old fashioned fireplace with its blue-burning sparkling logs, its brass andirons an' red brick hearth will never have a eer. Why just "the stockings whuch hung by the chimney with care gave proof that Saint Nicholas soon would be there." No self-respecting old Saint could find behind a register grate such a fire-place by, despite the "ashes and soot." Nothere tree in its timed trappings and its outstanding gems of brilliant lights typifies the spirit of that gentle Myth of Childhood as does an old open fireplace. Its glowing embers painting ruddy shadows, which darken in anticipatory obeisance to the approach of Saint Nick. Alas, we almost digress in our preface and take our stand among the ancient ones!

But, be still comes, does Saint Nicholas, that chubby and plump and right-jolly old elf. He manages by his appearance on schedule time and consummate those "visions of sugar-plums" which still dance through the heads of all proper children on the night before Christmas. When he does not come it is the greatest tragedy of childhood—a tragedy that no grown-up should permit, if it be in his power to prevent.

See that the children enjoy Christmas. Christmas belongs to them; it is their day and for them has been invented the poniest, the jolliest, the kindness mythical personage in the whole world. And we, who began this by raising somewhat longing reminiscent glances upon the "old time Christmas," must confess that Saint Nicholas never looked old, nor does he ever lose his charm nor fail to bring a thrill to little hearts-beats who hold fast to their belief in him.

We know that he will come to see you, if you are a child; and if you are a grown-up, he sometimes touches such with his magic wand and they (straightway become as a little child for a time. And that is good, for thus they may live over again the "Christmas Days of Used-to-Be."

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

A troubled voice of dissent rose from the throng. The people stirred uneasily. Women covered their eyes. Conrad lifted his head and muttered hoarsely. "Thor! hake vengeance!" Thor."

Winfrid beckoned to Gregor. "Prior he says, thine axe and one for me. Now young woodsmen, show thy craft! The first-cult of the forest must fall, and swiftly, or all is lost!"

The two men took their places facing each other, one on each side of the oak. Their chests were flung back, their hands bare. Carefully they felt the ground with their feet, secure a firm grip of the earth. Firmly they swayed the axe-blades and swung the flaming blades.

"Five-o-clock! cried Winfried," art thou ready?" Then we smite them!"

"Free-quit!" answered Gregor, "art thou mighty?" Then we fight them!"

Clang, clang! the alternate strokes fell, beat upon the hard, ringing wood. Two axe-heads glittered in their rhythmic flight, like fiery eagles circling about their quarry. The broad flakes of wood flew from the deepening gashes in the sides of the oak. The huge trunk quivered. There was a shuddering in the branches . . . Out of the stillness of the winter night, a mighty rushing noise sounded overhead. A strong, withering wind passed over the treetops. It gripped the oak by its branches and tore it from the roots. Backward it fell, like a ruined tower, groaning and crashing as it split asunder in four great pieces.

Winfried let his axe drop, and bowed his head for a moment in the presence of almighty power.

Then he turned to the people, "Here is the timber," he cried, "already felled and split for your new building. On this spot shall rise a chapel to the true God."

"And here," said he, as his eyes fell on a young fir-tree, standing straight and green with the top pointing toward the stars, amid the divided rules of the fallen oak, "here is the living tree . . . I shall shall be the sign of your new worship. See how it points to the sky. Call it the tree of the Christ child. Take it up and carry it to the chieftain's hall. You shall go no more into the shadows of the forest to keep your feast with secret rites of shame. You shall keep them at home, with laughter and songs and rites of love. The thunder-oak is fallen."—From "The Blue Flower," by Henry Van Dyke.

POEMS THAT WE LIKE

SANCTUARY

(Nora E. Murphy)

Little House, your peace and quietness
Are like the shelter of a mother's loving arms.
In which there is no room for fear.
And so your heartening cheer
Goes with me through the day,
Quelling unrest and the world's alarms.

Little House, your tender welcome at the close of day
Quickens my lagging steps,
And with the eager opening of the door,
The hurrying world is left behind,
And joyously I find
That all is well within.

Little House, you have given me
A sanctuary, a home!

CHRISTMASTIDE, 1929

(Minnie Leona Upton)

Over the world the bells are ringing.
Telling the message, again, again,
Forth to all hearts the thought goes winging
"Peace on Earth, Goodwill to men!"

Never has yearning for Peace been stronger;
Never so still to Peace so great!
Ring, oh, bells! But a little longer,
And none shall remember to fear or hate!

Far where the leefelds shine in splendor,
Far where the palm-fringed islands gleam,
Hastens the message brave and tender,
The faith, the purpose, no more a dream!

Over the world the bells are ringing,
Glad, and solemn, and strong their call;
Over the world glad hearts are singing
To the Prince of Peace, the Lord of All!

30 Years Ago

Thursday, December 28, 1899

T. P Parsons buys 37 acres of land from George A Logan for $500.

Willie Wells, of Ellisville section, suffers painful burn on eye when struck with Roman candle

James Shoemate, of the county, falls on open knife in his hand, sustaining an injury which caused his death.

Henry Hutchison, Harry Mathers, John Glenn, Frank Reynolds, Ernine Martin and Roy McIntire, all of whom are attending medical and dental colleges, spend the holidays.

Died—Mrs Anne Eliza Wright, 77, at her home near Carlisle on the 24th—Mrs. H. B. Simpson, at her home near Blue Licks on the 24th—Mrs. William Hitchie, at her home near Bald Hill on the 25th.

Married—Miss Rosa Mattox and Mr. Thomas Chipley, both of the county, on the 27th—Miss Mary Rogers and Mr. Clarence T. Ahnee, both of the county, on the 20th—Miss Emma Layton and Mr. Harry Wagoner, both of the county—Miss Julia Hutchman and Mr. Robert H Tune, both of Carlisle, on the 27th—Miss Ollie Hazum, of this county, and Mr. Marion Baxter, of Fleming, on the 27th.

42 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 29, 1887

Senate confirms appointment of H. C. Metcalfe as Postmaster at Carlisle.

Legislature to be asked for a charter for a public graded school in Carlisle.

Died—Infant of Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Hinton, at their home in Carlisle on the 24th

Rogers & Bedolds, millers, move their office to Howard & Dinsmore building below the postoffice.

Billy Gibson, of this county, buys Frank Champ farm, at 304 acres near Millersburg for $75 per acre.

Marie Perrault, Indiana actress, a native of Nicholas county to appear in play at Mount Hall in Paris.

From Paris (date) by popular subscription. R. C. King distributes 25 turkeys to widows and poor people of Carlisle Christmas.

William Bikman, of Moorefield, accidentally shot in the leg at Moorefield when pistol which a companion was handling accidentally discharged.

Dr. R. C. Kehoe, former publisher of The Mercury and now publisher of a paper in Cynthiana, here this week looking for a location for a paper which he proposes to establish in Carlisle.

PLAYING POLITICS

(Courier-Journal)

Senator Ransdell's espousal of the movement for a third Federal judicial district in Kentucky betrays an anxiety to conciliate certain political influences and to propitiate an element which might prove hostile in his race for renomination, rather than a desire to serve his State and Nation.

Representative Robsion of the Eighth District has had this pet patronage scheme up his sleeve for several years, but never has seemed very far with it, for one reason that Judge A. M. J. Cochran says he needs no help—and proves it by keeping his docket up to date. The Robsion scheme has rather been one in behalf of his fellow-townsman, Sawyer Smith, of Barbourville, now the United States District Attorney for the Eastern District, with control over Federal prosecutions from Covington to Middlesboro and from Pikeville to Frankfort—a person of some political consequence, indeed.

District Attorney Smith is now a candidate for reappointment, seemingly without opposition except by the Langley faction—for Mr. Smith is the gentleman who sent Mr. Langley on an enforced vacation to Atlanta. Something is holding up the Smith nomination; hence, the Robsion proposal for providing a new judicial district, and possibly, thereby, a judgeship for Mr. Smith, and jobs for other deserving Republicans, is pushed to the front again.

A Washington correspondent says that the new district project is "one in which the people of the mountain sections have shown keen interest," but who these people are outside the politicians and possibly those who do not care for the dispatch with which Judge Cochran conducts his court and enforces the law, is not apparent. The scheme is merely to create more official spoils.

HE CAN'T REMEMBER

(Lexington Herald)

If Governor Flem D. Sampson can not remember whether he required undated resignations in advance of all appointees he appointed to the state textbook commission this is as bad as if Governor Sampson could remember that he had demanded such papers.

It is contrary to public policy to require advance resignations. If the law intended to let the governor dominate the textbook commission it would have provided for this.

It is the clear intent of the law to have the textbook commission composed of educators, free to act independent and to the best of their judgment in behalf of the taxpayers, the children and the schools.

If Governor Sampson because of the recognition of the spirit and purpose of the law, as he had appointed members of the commission with no strings tied to the appointments, he could very easily remember the fact that he had not demanded and unsigned resignations in advance.

A ONE-MAN COMMISSION

(Courier-Journal)

Judge Williams in deciding the injunction suit against the Sampson Textbook Commission scored scathingly the Governor's practice of requiring undated resignations signed by the Commissioners at the time of their appointment.

The man who would give such a requirement, the Judge held, divested himself of discretion and public confidence. The execution and delivery of the resignations contemporaneously with the appointments is irreconcilable with the idea of free exercise of one's discretion, especially if it should clash with that of one's superior who holds his resignation.

The truth of every word of that is self-evident. The course which Governor Sampson has followed in this case made the commission merely a one-man commission, for the reason that who had not given him their resignations before appointment, even if they chose to be governed by their own judgment.

Except to comply technically and uselessly with the law, there was no reason for appointing members of this commission. One man throughout has been the commission. And how a one-man commission comes when the one man is Governor Sampson is painfully illustrated by the utter botch he has made of the whole attempt to select textbooks for the schools of Kentucky.

THE MESS AT FRANKFORT

(Elizabethtown News)

The dismaying feature about the political embroglio at Frankfort is that the State of Kentucky, which is furnishing $10,000,000 to the Department involved, is left out of consideration entirely. The State Highway Department exists purely for road construction and maintenance. It expends the annual State revenue, and it should not only be comprised of men of superior technical or business ability, but its motives should be free from any element of political domination. Of course Gov. Sampson's Commission did not meet these requirements any more than the Governor himself met them. Its chairman left his position several years ago to feed a hatred, which is a poor ideal of State service, and every business man in the State is disgusted.

Gov. Sampson is concerned with controlling the new Legislature and his former selections on the Highway Commission to serve that end indicate its good choices need be expected. His selection of former Congressman Thomas as Commissioner is significant. Further reveals his interpretation of what a bi-partisan Board should be when he has the appointing power.

In the meantime, The News and many Hardin county citizens will observe with interest and enthusiasm the conflict between the Governor and Mr. Johnson.

THE "EYES" HAVE IT

I'm wise to the ways of the traffic cop,
But not to the ways of Sue.
When her eyes say "Go" and her lips "Stop,"
What is a chap to do?

THE TRANSPLANTED FINE

(Sarah Wilson Middleton)

They brought it from a mountain,
Where the eagle lives,
And space of sky abounds,
To plant it by a red brick wall
Of many windows,
Its hedged, flower scattered grounds.

Lonely it yearned
For that far south home,
So high and still;
Where mists, blown from the distant sea,
And meeting winds,
Held converse with each friendly tree,
And laughing sill;
Where all the fields of earth and sky
Were blossom starred,
And every dawn laid its first beam
Upon that pine-crowned hill.

Tenderly, the spring,
Showered on the sturdy, silent boughs,
A rain of fragrant petals as it hurried by;
Old friends, in bird and butterfly;
Until the autumn grieved
With faith and hope aglow,
Dropped to their cold new task
Courageously,
And winter wrapped it
In caressing snow.

Then came its own awakening.
From its lofty longing
Fur peace and solitude,
It looked down at the children playing
Beneath its sheltering arms.
A happy brood;
And all its ages of nobility remembering,
It stirred the wind
To bow along its visit-string
The melodies,
That for those homeless little ones
Its gentle heart could sing:

Songs of the canyons cool.
And birds on wing.
Of sweet, pure air,
And wood streams murmuring.
Of stars in snow,
And starlit skies above.
Of peace and hope, and happiness
Of every beauteous thing
It once had known
And always of unending
Life and love.

And when it saw the smiles that came
To each small lifted face,
It knew
That was its work to do,
And there its place.

GIFTS FOR THE LITTLE CHRIST

(Viola Baxrage Owens)

Forth from the East rode Caspar, King,
Riding, riding, led by the Star
He bore on his saddle rich gifts of gold
For a new little Baby, one night old!

If I had been there on that Christmas
I would have known just what to give—
A handful of blossoms pearled with dew
And a star new fallen out of the blue.

Forth from the East rode Kasper, King,
Costly and fair was his offering.
Gems and jewels in a flaming hoard,
To lay in the manger of the wee little Lord.

If I would have crept to the fairies
To find a gift for the Baby King,
I'm sure there would be a willing little
Found and rosy, no bigger than Him-
self.

Forth from the East rode Melchior,
Bearing gifts to the stable door.
Myrrh and frankincense for the Baby.
To bathe little feet far sweeter than
berry.

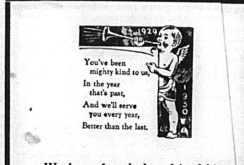
Oh, I would have run through the
To find a meadow-red sheep lay under
For I would have known for an hour, may-
A cuddly little lamb as white as He.

Now old Kasper, with gift of gold;
Caspar Melchior, very old also;
What could they know of simple
Nothing but wise men, nothing but
kings!

A WRONG TURN

G—Hyw's your wife coming along with her driving?
R—Ethe took a turn for the worst last week.—W. B. D. in Studebaker Wheel.

The Ideal Christmas Gift for all the Family



This New INSTA-LIGHT
Aladdin
(Kerosene)
Mantle Lamp

No gift you could bestow upon your family or friends could bring more joy, cheer and comfort than one of these wonderful New Aladdins. Especially splendid as a Christmas gift as it will brighten and beautify any kerosene lighted home.

FEATURES
Burns common kerosene (coal oil). Gives a beautiful soft white light, more than 4 times as brilliant as 10 ordinary lamps. Absolutely safe. Burns 10 hrs. on 1 gal. The most economical light known. Can be turned low for a night light, high for reading or sewing, a match, and a moment later it will be burning at full brilliancy. Can be carried lighted in hand and burned. Extremely simple and quiet. Guaranteed by world's largest manufacturers.

For Sale by
C. R. KING

GOODYEAR
TIRES

Dependable Under All Circumstances

Look At These Prices

30 x 3½ AWT Clincher $6.40
30 x 3½ Pathfinder Clincher, Oversize $5.30
29 x 4.40 AWT Balloon $7 80
29 x 4.40 Pathfinder Balloon $5.95

Come in and see the new GOODYEAR Model—must be seen to be appreciated.

When you equip your car with GOODYEAR, your tire troubles are over.

Harper's Garage

Buy a new
Ford
CAR
for Christmas

Come in and look them over and get our terms and trade-in price on your old car.

WE REPAIR ALL KINDS OF CARS
TOP AND CURTAIN WORK
A SPECIALTY
PRESTONE AND ALCOHOL
FOR YOUR RADIATOR

SEE THE NEW MODEL R C A RADIOS

The battery set for use in the country; not surpassed by any for economical use of batteries.

New electrics for satisfactory service.
Come in and see them

USED CARS—Fords sedan, Coupes, Runabouts and Touring Cars. See them.

At the close of this another year we take this method and opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks to all who have so generously patronized us throughout the past year and wishing for you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Pitman's
"Jewels of Quality"

Harper's Garage

We are now bottling a
Special Pale Dry Ginger Ale
In a Green Split Bottle

There is no better article on the market, regardless of price. Ask your dealer for our Special Pale Dry Ginger Ale, or call 72 and order a case sent to your home today.

Carlisle Bottling Works
Incorporated
M. T. RUDDELL, Manager

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peek, of Flemingsburg, last week celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Four city officers of Hazard were exonerated on charges of killing Jim Turner, 40, negro former convict.

Construction will begin this week on the new $1,500,000 United States Veterans hospital near Lexington.

Alfred Booth, Brookhaven, Miss., janitor, has been selected as captain of the 1930 Transylvania foot ball team.

Arthur F. Curran, 70, retired Maysville newspaper man, died at his home at Dover Friday following a long illness.

James D. McClintock, 75, retired Paris banker, died at a hospital in Louisville last week following a long illness.

In federal court at Catlettsburg last week Judge Cochran sentenced 140 defendants for violation of the prohibition laws.

There are 31 criminal cases and 918 civil cases on the docket of the court of appeals for the winter term, which begins January 6.

William Peach, young Anderson county farmer, was arrested and lodged in the Lawrenceburg jail on six charges of uttering forged checks.

Five white men and a negro all held in the Alexandria jail to await trial on charges of murder, saved their way out of the jail Thursday night.

The new Maysville city school gymnasium will be dedicated on Friday night, January 3, when the Paris high school basket ball teams play Maysville.

Several hundred men employed in the Harlan, Robertson, Fleming, Nicholas and Bracken, have been divided into districts by a field agent sent out from Washington, D. C. and maps showing these particular divisions are now in possession of the Supervisor. One enumerator will be selected for each district. The enumerator so selected will be expected to devote his entire time to this work during the enumeration and no person who expects to give part time service to the enumeration will be considered as applicants.

The actual enumeration will begin on April 2, 1930. Enumerators who work in incorporated towns will be expected to complete their work within two weeks and will be expected to devote five to thirty-five cents per farm for all names enumerated. The price varying according to the location of the district. Districts where travel is very difficult and weather conditions are likely to cut down the number that can be enumerated per day carry a higher rate than the more favorably located districts where travel is easy and a higher price for each name is to be paid each day. An active and energetic enumerator should be able to make from $3.00 to $8.00 per day with but little difficulty.

Persons desiring to be enumerators should make written application to the office of the Supervisor. The Supervisor, in turn, will forward the name to the office of the Census Director at Washington, who will mail the applicant a blank application and card of schedule. This test schedule will be filled in by the applicant without the assistance of anyone. The filling in of this test schedule will be the only examination required. These test schedule will be graded in the office of the Director at Washington, D. C., and persons making a passing grade will be placed on the eligible list. Those persons who have the highest and best grades on the eligible list will be selected as the enumerators.

Persons who make application should not be disappointed if they do not receive their appointment in order that he may follow the matter up and see that each applicant is provided with the necessary application blank.

All persons desiring to be enumerators should make application at the earliest possible date. No time limit has as yet been set, but the limit will more than likely be fixed at about January 15, 1930.

The Director of the Census and the Supervisor of the above mentioned counties are especially anxious to secure the cooperation of all business men and business women's clubs and all professional clubs and organizations. Especially do they solicit the help of the Chamber of Commerce in each town.

It is a very difficult task to enumerate 200,000 people and possibly 50,000 farms over ten counties within thirty days, and unless the Supervisor and enumerators receive the cooperation of the citizens in the business districts and civic clubs it is very likely that many persons and many farms will be missed.

Every good citizen should be interested in this enumeration and should be undertaken to the extent that he will help to inform the citizens of his particular locality of the importance of all persons being enumerated.

Henry Rush, 74, has served 42 years as a member of the Covington fire department but must serve until 1935 to receive a pension, as his service is not continuous.

Miss Florence Bell and Charles Freeman, both of Lexington were chosen Miss Transylvania and Mr. Pioneer by the student body of Transylvania College last week.

Six of the outstanding candidates for the basket ball team of Bourbon high school in McCracken county were dropped from the squad by the coach for smoking.

The presence of mind of a 9-year-old girl at Louisville, who gave polite the number of her house, saved the lives of her parents and grandfather as they lay unconscious from gas fumes.

Clay Watkins, 43, chairman of the Breathitt county board of education and prominent citizen of Jackson county, was shot and killed last week by Chester Feltner, 30, a tenant on his farm.

Arch M. Lewis, 47, former railroad engineer, ended his life by slashing his throat with a razor in the Fayette county state hospital at Lexington, where he had been a patient for several months.

Daniel F. Ballman, former bookkeeper at a Louisville bank, who absconded in 1921 with nearly $9,000, was arrested last week in Los Angeles and will be returned to Louisville for trial.

Mrs. Lottie Vanarsdall last week filed suit against the city of Danville for $21,400 damages for injuries received last summer when she tripped and fell over a hose acros as street in Danville.

E. R. Blackburn, for 22 years cashier and president of the Union Bank and Trust Company at Lexington, will resign as president the first of the year to devote his time to private business interests.

The court of appeals held Friday that a pardon granted S. Green Atkins, of Ashland, by former Governor W. J. Fields was void, Governor Sampson and Adkins must serve 20 years for murder.

The charred body of Arthur C. Grant, 30, was found in a bonfire on a farm in Campbell county Friday. Grant had built a fire in a clearing on the farm and is believed to have fallen into it.

Bruce Trimble, superintendent of Berea public schools, was acquitted in county court at Richmond Friday on a charge of assault and battery in connection with the whipping of a 14-year-old student.

Senator R. C. Walker, of Frankfort, president pro tem of the senate, has decided as Governor last Thursday during the absence of Governor Sampson and Lieutenant Governor Breathitt from the state.

Senator Fred M. Sackett last week introduced a bill in the Senate to create a third federal judicial circuit in the state. The bill is similar to one introduced in the House by Representative Katherine Langley.

Franz Strouse, 18 and Oscar Strouse 16, brothers, were arrested and lodged in jail at Brooksville on charges of Bracken county farmer, a neighbor and stealing tobacco from James Lawrence selling it on the Maysville market.

Fire which is thought to have been caused by an overheated furnace destroyed the beautiful country home of Thomas A. Combs on the Newtown pike in Fayette county Thursday morning, causing a loss of $125,000. Nothing was saved from the house and the occupants escaped in their night clothes.

Last Call For School Tax

Don't Let The Penalty Catch You

SAM K. VEACH, Treasurer

We send you just a tiny wish
For the JoyTime of the year,
May holidays bring peace to you,
Success, and friends sincere.

1930

ARTHUR V. ALLISON
Manager
Kroger Grocery & Baking Co.

Patronize Our Advertisers. Try first to buy in Carlisle

1929 1930
Merry Christmas! An old, old wish,
The twinkling stars repeat it;
Happy New Year! We wish you heal
And a joyful heart to greet it!

The Blue Grass Produce and Transfer Co
M. T. RUDDELL, Manager

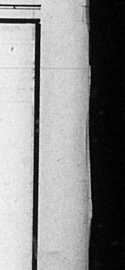
1929 1930
You've been mighty kind to us
In the year that's past,
And we'll serve you even more
In the year to come,
Better than the last.

We have found that friendship in business means much and we are grateful for yours.

We desire to extend the Season's Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Merry Christmas! Happy New Year!
Cry the old words are and true,
Many joys and no reverses
May the New Year bring to you.

Deposit Bank
Of Carlisle, Ky.



Toyland's Gifts
FOR GIRLS AND BOYS

are to be found in abundance at our store. We know that the youngsters will enjoy a trip here to see the many toys we have on display.

If it is an older member of the family you wish to remember with a suitable gift, there is nothing better than furniture. It is useful, enjoyed and last many years, during which each member of the family may share in its enjoyment.

If It Is Not Right—We Satisfy You

Sam T. Howe & Company
Incorporated

The holiday season affords us an opportunity to express again the pleasure we derive from our business relations with you and on behalf of our entire organization we wish for you and yours

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Kentucky Utilities Co.
Incorporated

USE NATIVE TREES TO LANDSCAPE HOME

Twenty-five men and women gathered at the farm of M. E. Lyon, near Woodville in McCracken county, where he set native trees and shrubs to beautify his home grounds. He had asked County Agent William C. Johnstone for plans, and the county agent suggested that a demonstration be made of the planting.

A half day was spent in the woods, collecting native trees and shrubs, and $4.50 worth of commercial shrubs were purchased. Trees and shrubs used included hackberry, tulip tree, sweet gum, lombardy poplar, barberry, redbud and dogwood.

Those attending the planting estimated that the trees and shrubs in a few years will increase the value of the property $150 to $200 besides making a more attractive home.

HOW SHE WALKED

A woman teacher, in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly," illustrated it by walking across the floor.

When she asked the class to tell her how she walked, she nearly fainted when a boy at the foot of the class shouted:

"How-legged, ma'am!