Give Them a "Head Start"

Feed your baby chicks Tuxedo Starting Mash from the time they are 72 hours old. The death rate will be cut to the minimum. Many hatches of a hundred or more have not had a single loss!

And a lot of folks have reported a growth to 2 pounds at eight weeks.

The right ingredients include codliver oil, dried buttermilk, and PURE CANE MOLASSES, for health, strength, and growth.

Give your chicks a good "head start." Let us supply you with Tuxedo Starting Mash now!

Carlisle Coal & Feed Co.

Tuxedo Starting Mash

The Tuxedo Line of Feeds:

Tuxedo Dairy — Tuxedo Eggmaker — Tuxedo Starting Mashes
Tuxedo Chop — Tuxedo Chick — Tuxedo Growing Mashes
Tuxedo Hog Ration — Tuxedo Scratch — Tuxedo Poultry Pattener
Tuxedo Alfamolass — Tuxedo Developer — —and many others

The Chinese tree of heaven, the ailanthus, grew in North America trees that was presented to the city of hundreds of thousands of years ago, is shown by fossil specimens in Colorado.

The collection of flowering cherry Washington by Japan in 1912 consists of almost 2,000 trees.

Friends··· or Just neighbors?

"Mama wants to borrow an egg .... could you lend us a cup of sugar 'til tomorrow ... brother Sam sent me over to get your tire pump ...."

Neighbors may borrow any one of the 101 things the best housewives run short of, and still be friends, but "let me use your telephone" is imposing on your neighbor's good nature and will eventually strain the most genial relations.

It's easy to avoid such unpleasantness. For only a few cents a day you can have your own telephone. Give your order to any telephone employee.

AVOID FLU!

Fortify yourself during epidemics by building up resistance against the onslaught of colds and grippe. Every member should take a good tonic--sleep plenty and not worry.

Kampf's Blood Tonic

Contains ingredients and herbal extracts recommended by doctors as a positive aid in preventing colds and grippe. Make it a daily habit -- particularly NOW--when the sun's rays are laying down on the job, to pep up with Kampf's Blood Tonic.

OVER 100 YEARS OF DOING GOOD

What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

by Wyndham Martyn

W.N.U. SERVICE
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

Give a house a bad name and, no difference what its beauties and advantages may be, its value will deteriorate. If the reputation is of a particularly unsavory nature the place is liable to remain untenanted and unsalable for years. Or, maybe, it has been a haunted house or one that has been the scene of marked and repeated calamities?

The Gray house was a delightful place in every outward aspect. Its pleasing architecture and beautiful surroundings were to be appreciated from every angle of view. Its every line suggested wealth, home and large-scale hospitality; its gardens bowered of loveliness; its spacious lawns a romping place for troops of merry children; its rooms places of reception for many guests. It had been the scene of numerous holiday fêtes, fine weddings, parties and other pleasant gatherings.

But the house belied its happy appearance. As a country place it had passed from one rich man to another, some fatality or serious disaster attending the period of residence of every tenant. Children were drowned in the lake, servants died in the house, or inconceivable death associated from other quarters. When the place was astonished, except for caretakers, there later were subject to the fatalities. Every human who tried to live in the house seemed marked for serious consequences.

It took all the courage of which Hanby Wendover was capable when he were pioneered to come them to decide upon the Gray House as a place of residence. Neither was superstitious, but the eerie reputation of the place impressed even them. But the beauty and advantages of the domicile, coupled with the fact that it was a big bargain, were there effective. And he certain of their close friends that the mystery of the Gray House was cleared up and its ghosts dispelled. This was not accomplished without some exciting, almost hair-raising experiences, all of which make a fascinating narrative.

CHAPTER I

"There's a lady asking for you, Mr. Hanby. She says she won't go away until she sees you."

Hanby looked at Smucker, and sighed. The secretary—he had chosen this designation himself—was a small, thin man with an active Adam's apple, who despised tact as something beneath him. Hanby had often set out for his offices in Leonard street with the intention of letting Smucker go, and of replacing him with a neat, smiling, efficient girl; but invariably some sixth sense informed Smucker of his danger. Invariably he would speak of his vast responsibilities, of his large family, of his invalid father, of the house he was buying on the installment plan, and of the ravages of insects in his little garden.

A neat, smiling, and efficient girl would have known that her employer was busy, and would have found out what the visitor's errand was.

"What does she want?" inquired Hanby.

Smucker assumed his superior air. "She wouldn't say. Otherwise I should have informed you, Mr. Hanby."

"I Suspect She Is Desirous of Selling You a Dog."

"What do you think she wanted?"

"I suspect she is desirous of selling you a dog."

Hanby brightened.

"That's easy. Explain in well-chosen language that in another incarnation I was a priest of Subastis. I cannot, therefore, as a one-time worshiper of the Sacred Cat, buy dogs from strange ladies."

Adolf Smucker sighed. His employer's frivolity always saddened him. He would have preferred to serve a stern, stone unbending, pontifex, and older man, a man who never made jokes or saw them. Smucker often wondered why it was Hilton Hanby had succeeded so well. A swift glance showed Smucker that his employer was looking at the photographs of the splendid estate he was about to buy.

Mr. Smucker paused to the outer office with slow step. The lady who would not go was the sort of person whom he always surveyed with hostile eyes. She were too much jewelry and was encouraged lavishly in fur.

"If," said he coldly, "you wish to sell one or more of your dogs, Mr. Hanby says for me to say he's not in the market."

The stranger frowned her three tiny beasts so closely to her that they yelped.

"But all his money could buy even one of them!" she snapped. "I must see him." Tell him I shall stay here all day until he comes through that door."

"Madam, I suggest telephoning from a pay station."

"My darlings will not enter a telephone booth, and I dare not trust them to anyone else. Tell him I do not want to buy or sell. I have something to say of vital importance, and he will be wise to see me at once."

Mr. Smucker, who had all the mortier little curiosities about life which dwell so frequently with his sort, wondered if for just for once he was to learn some hidden details of his employer's past. Hanby was a handsome and generous man. Women liked him. Perhaps this elegant creature had a daughter who had trusted too well.

"Something about his past?" Mr. Smucker suggested.

"Something about my past," flamed the other.

Mr. Smucker turned on his heel and re-entered the private office.

"It isn't the dogs," said he. "What she wants is a private conversation about the past. I may be wrong, Mr. Hanby—I hope I am—but I think she knows something about your past which may not be creditable to you."

"Thank you, Smucker!" said Hanby. "I can always trust you to take the kindly view. You are quite right. My past was blacker than night. If I had a conscience, I should long ago have been electrocuted. Bring the lady in. I trust she is beautiful!"

Smucker went out, offended. As usual, Hanby had laughed at him. Well, the fun was not so far distant when Adolf Smucker would have his turn! He started a lot of office time dreaming of what he would do when he was in power.

"Madam, I have persuaded the boss to see you," he said loftily. Then he jumped back. "That black dog nearly bit me!"

"I can rely on his instincts," she said. "You stand convicted as one whom no woman should trust. Do not attempt to deny it, and don't move your throat in that impudent manner!"

She swept past him into his employer's room.

If he had expected youth or beauty, Hanby was disappointed. It was a tall, gaunt old woman who faced him. He judged that some day, now long distant, she had been beautiful. He could see that she was richly dressed, and that the jewels she wore were costly. There was a look of tragedy in her smoldering dark eyes.

"I'm afraid you were kept waiting," Hanby began pleasantly.

"I have been kept waiting for thirty years," she said.

"At least you cannot blame me for that." He observed that her eyes were fixed on the photographs of the house he had made arrangements to buy. "I don't think you sent in your card."

"My name is Selenco," she said.

"Selina!" Hanby asked.

"Selenco, Selenco," she repeated. "If you were a Californian, it would be a familiar name. There is the Selenco river."

"And you were named after it? I was born near a big river, too, but I had a lucky escape. Think of me as going through life labeled Hoosanic Hanby!"

"The river was named after me," she explained.

Mr. Hanby thought a moment.

"Of course California came into the Union late, didn't it? In the forties, I think."

"The river was named after my family, not after me personally; but I did not come here to discuss my family affairs or to listen to yours. You are about to buy an estate near Pine Flakes?"

"I am to complete the purchase this afternoon."

"You must not go there!" she cried dramatically. "I cannot allow it!"

Her manner began to antagonize Hanby.

"Why not?" he inquired coldly.

"It is sacred ground, and you are not fit to dwell there. The idea of its being desecrated by a large family is intolerable!"

"Really, Mrs. Selenco—" he began.

"Miss," she said. "Above all else I despise men and loathe men. Men have always oppressed me. How they have lied and perjured themselves to keep me from the Gray house! But at last I am in a position to buy their silence. What did you give for the place?"

"That, my dear lady," he said suavely, "is entirely my own affair."

"I expected you to lie," she said. "A man of your type would." Miss Selenco took out her check book. "Well, what profit do you decide to make? I wish to buy the place from you."

"It is not for sale."

"You dare to refuse to sell?" Her voice rose so that the dogs barked furiously. "After all my years of waiting, of persecution, of bitterness and exile, you dare to refuse?"

"It is not for sale. I am sorry, but my heart is set on the place as a home. You have had plenty of time. It has been empty for some years."

"I am only now able to buy it. If you will not sell, will you rent it?"

"I am going to live there as soon as it is ready."

"I despise and loathe men," she cried, "and of all men I loathe and despise you most! Of the innumerable houses in this country you deliberately chose, this one because it will hurt me?" She raised her right hand to heaven. "Those who have tried to kill me in the past have perished. You and your family and all that is yours I put under a curse. You are going to a house of tragedy, a house wherein walk ghosts of those foully murdered!"

"I'm afraid that's the wrong tack," he said soothingly. "I am not to be frightened away like that. You are not fair to me. A house was for sale, and I bought it. Loathe and despise me as you will, but do not go away thinking I have wronged you."

"You have wronged me!" she shrieked, her black eyes flashing hate.

"Ah, ha!" muttered Adolf Smucker, who had hitherto listened unscrews fully. Pausing a moment, he opened the door, as the signal bell had commanded him to. Apparently the strange woman was pleading under a comprehensive curse Hanby and all that was his. Smucker gathered that his employer was one of a band of hardened men whose entire energies were expended in keeping Miss Selenco from the Gray house.

"You go there at your peril!" she shouted.

"I accept the risk," said Hanby, quite unruffled.

"My vengeance will follow you," she added.

"Delightful!" Hanby told her. "I shall execute the mandate that my friends prophesy."

Smucker, who was always nervous in the presence of unusual violence, almost admired Hanby for his calm.

"This way, madam," said Smucker. He led her to the elevator. Mrs. Smucker in her Weehawken home would enjoy this. When the grille of the elevator door had closed upon Miss Selenco and her pets, Smucker went back to the office smiling. Mrs. Smucker would certainly enjoy this. He would his old father, and the men he talked to on the ferry. As a rule they talked about taxing the rich. Taxing the rich was a passion with Smucker, and he pursued his hobby violently.

(Continued Next Week)

PUBLIC SALE

Having sold my shop and tools and rented my farm, I will offer at public auction at my home place 4½ West, Ky., better known as the mouth of Little Flat, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1929,

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

1 Jersey cow, 5 years old, due to calf March 1
1 bay work horse, about 8 years old
1 shote, weighing around 100 pounds
1 2-horse wagon and yellow poplar bed
1 Tiger tobacco setter, good as new
1 bag scalding box, yellow poplar, new
1 disc harrow
1 left hand Oliver land plow
2 double shovel plows
2 2-horse sleds, new
1 McCormick-Deering ball bearing cream separator, used only four months
1 oil cook stove — 1 oil heater
1 No. 22 sausage mill
1 steel water barrel
1 12-foot fifth chain
1 pair paient diggers — 1 steel digger
1 scoop shovel — 1 pony trap
1 lot chicken coops — 1 stove boiler
Several pieces antique furniture

Hoes, rakes, axes and a lot of other things too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.

A. F. SHIELDS

j 24 2t

CASCO 25¢
Easy to Take · · · · ·
Absolutely Harmless
Kills your Cold or Your Money Back
At your druggist
Ask for the Purple Box

Picturesque but Not Very Practical

NOWADAYS, we would look upon the town lamp lighter and the flickering street lamp as picturesque objects . . . Our streets are efficiently lighted with electricity.

There is no record that the lamp lighter considered himself or his job picturesque—especially on blustery winter evenings . . . Nor did our grandparents see anything picturesque in the poorly lighted streets of their childhood and youthful days.

For the well lighted streets of our cities and towns today we can thank the inventive genius of Thomas Edison and others and the enterprise of electric power companies which have made immediate use of every stage in the development of electrical science.

KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY
Incorporated

Newest of the new five months ago — and newest of the new *today!*

COUPES . . . $1195 to $1875
SEDANS . . . $1220 to $2145
SPORT CARS . $1225 to $1550

These prices f. o. b. Buick Factory. Convenient terms can be arranged on the liberal G. M. A. C. Time Payment Plan.

The New BUICK
Martin's Garage

Chiropractic is Nature's Way Back to Health
W. G. COWAN
CHIROPRACTOR
Carlisle, Ky.

A. T. GARDNER
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Farmers Bank Building
CARLISLE, KENTUCKY.

WIDE
Tobacco Cloth

READY-MADE TO FIT ANY SIZE PLANT BED

No Sewing No Worry No Trouble

NOTHING TO DO BUT PUT IT ON THE PLANT BED

Progressive Tobacco Farmers everywhere are now using this modern cloth. Try it and see the Vigorous Plants you will get. 3 and 4 yards wide. Any Length. Make your beds fit the cloth. Priced to save you money.

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

Boyd Home Place and 2 Tracts of Land
AT
ABSOLUTE AUCTION
Saturday, January 26, at 2 P. M.

As I am leaving Carlisle to reside elsewhere, I have placed my property in the hands of Speakes & Keller to sell to the "High Dollar."

THE BEAUTIFUL HOME AND 14 ACRES

Located at 219 North Street, just off Sycamore Street. One of the most desirable residences in the city. Contains 6 rooms, 2 halls, 2 porchs, bath, cement basement, stone foundation, roof of composition, newly papered and painted throughout, and in the best of condition. Has 6 stall barn, crib, chicken and hog houses, all necessary outbuildings. Plenty fruit trees and shrubbery, and all the land in grass.

4-ROOM HOUSE AND 7 ACRES

Just off Heyman Avenue—watch for the SIGN. 4 acres under cultivation, balance in grass and will grow anything. Both tracts have been well fertilized. Stock barn in good condition and all outbuildings. House contains 4 rooms and two porches. Newly painted, cistern, spring.

Also Stock and Many Household Furnishings and Dairy Implements

6 Cows, 3 to be fresh soon, 1 mare, 6 years old, good worker. Many other things too numerous to mention.

FREE PRIZE—$5.00 IN GOLD

MR. AND MRS. JAS. W. BOYD, Owners Col. Geo D. Speakes, Auctioneer
C. U. BRAMBLETT, REALTOR, CARLISLE, KY.
SPEAKES & KELLER REALTY CO., Agents and Auctioneers, Paris, Ky.

OH, YES, WE CAN SEE IT NOW!
THE FARMERS WAREHOUSE
East Main Street, Paris, Ky.
Is Making a Great Market At Home

Why Rush to Unload? If It Were No. For
The Farmers House
We Would Be Going Farther and Waiting Longer

Sale January 21, 1929
High Basket $47.00 High Crop $45.07
Average on 136,540 Lbs. $39.79
27 Crops Average Over $40.00

Every Pound Sold Figured in the Average
The More You Get the Better We Like It

Tobacco Insured As Soon As Under Our Roof

ED BURKE, President C. C. CLARKE, Manager
L. A. SOPER, Secretary-Treasurer
WM. CROMBIE, Assistant Manager; N. F. BRENT, JAS. McCLURE, ALEX MILLER, HARRY B. CLAY, MATT LAIR, Directors

Sheriff's Sale
For Taxes

The undersigned sheriff of Nicholas County will sell at public auction at the court house door in Carlisle, Ky., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11

being county court day, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following property upon which state and county taxes for 1928 have not been paid:

DISTRICT NO. 1
G. M. Bell, 17 acres near J. Collins ..... $ 19.55
Fanny Gaunce, 1 acre near Richard Johnson ..... $ 6.19
Nancy Kenton heirs, 23 acres near R. Cleaver ..... $ 15.41
Fanny Mastin, 6 acres near A. J. Ritchie ..... $ 3.30

DISTRICT NO. 2
O. L. Conyers, 21 acres near Wm. Purcell ..... $ 16.00
Mrs. Kate Hughes, 20 acres near E. T. Flora ..... $ 13.20
Allison Mitchell, 9 acres near T. Grey ..... $ 8.03
Mrs. Mollie Payne, 2 acres near W. F. Clark ..... $ 6.99
Mrs. Joe Price, 16 acres near Walter Alexander ..... $ 24.39
Fannie Ratliff, 16 acres near L. Grey ..... $ 3.77
Arthur Tolliver, 2 acres near H. L. Flora ..... $ 6.33

DISTRICT NO. 3
Martha Crowe heirs, 87 acres near Jas. Mitchell ..... $ 31.21
Dave Grimes, 91 acres near Jake Grimes ..... $ 57.00
Chas Mann, Jr., 27 acres near Sarah Minton ..... $ 14.80
Fannie Sharp heirs, 257 acres near Will Lane $256.22
Rye Wilson, 1 acre near W. P. Ham. ..... $ 4.97

DISTRICT NO. 5
Mrs. Eva Blount, 2 acres near Jack Dimmick ..... $ 23.73

DISTRICT NO. 6
W. F. Cheatham, 1 lot Sycamore street ..... $ 14.25
Mrs. Retta Mann, 1 lot Dorseyville .. $ 13.23
Sarah Myers, 1 lot Dorseyville $ 5.14
W. B. Beach, 23 acres near Clay Crouch ..... $ 46.37
Willie Stewart, 1 lot Dorseyville ..... $ 5.78

DISTRICT NO. 7, Colored
Lucy Clark, 1 acres near Grove Ross ..... $ 11.35
Minnie Ekkler, 36 acres near O. Hutchings ..... $ 18.90
Dan Berry heirs, 1 lot Moorefield ..... $ 3.38
Albert Berry, 1 lot Moorefield $ 3.77
Dave Owens, 1 acre near Dr. Swango ..... $ 9.22
Chas Thompson heirs, 1 lot Moorefield ..... $ 4.96
Allen heirs, Henryville, 1 lot.. $ 3.77
Tom Bailey, 3 lot Henryville $ 8.62
Elizabeth Baker, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 14.70
Jno. Boyd, Henryville, 1 lot.. $ 3.76
Jno. Duncan, 1 lot Henryville $ 10.90
Ed Erion, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 10.80
Jno. Green, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 7.36
Amanda Hathway, 3 acres near J. Linville ..... $ 9.76
Jane Jackson, 1 lot Henryville $ 4.15
Maggie Johnson, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 3.95
Geo. A. Johnson, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 14.70
Jno. Boyd, Henryville, 1 lot.. $ 3.76
Jno. Duncan, 1 lot Henryville $ 10.90
Ed Erion, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 10.80
Jno. Green, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 7.36
Amanda Hathway, 3 acres near J. Linville ..... $ 9.76
Jane Jackson, 1 lot Henryville $ 4.15
Maggie Johnson, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 3.95
Geo. A. Johnson, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 9.01
Mary Morgan, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 6.37
Walter Morgan, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 3.24
Sam Neal, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 3.24
Levi Norton heirs, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 6.37
J. Wesley Owens, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 11.60
Geo. Rance, 1 lot Henryville .. $ 10.81
Jas. Stephenson, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 4.45
Mattie Thomas, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 6.36
Alice Thornton, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 4.76
Rachel Walls, 1 lot Henryville ..... $ 5.77
America Wells 1 lot Henryville $ 3.03
Emma White, 1 lot Henryville $ 6.37
Levi Biggs heirs, 12 acres near Jno. Cronan ..... $ 4.60

L. B. BANTON S. N. C.

FARMS FOR IMMEDIATE SALE

50 acres, nicely improved, 70 acres in grass, 1 mile out.
105 acres, well improved 150 acres in grass, 4 miles out.
158 acres with splendid improvements, all in grass, 5 miles out.
160 acres with good improvements, 80 acres in grass, 3 miles out.
53 acres with good improvements, 45 acres in grass, 2 miles out.
30 acres improved, all in grass, 1 mile out.
84 acres with improvements, 80 acres in grass, 4½ miles out.
60 acres, new house and new barn, 40 acres in grass, 3 miles out.
111 acres, improved on State Highway, 6 miles out.
65 acres, good improvements, 35 acres in grass, 5 miles out.
25½ acres, improved, 22 acres in grass, 7 miles out.
32 acres, improved, 20 acres in grass, 4½ miles out.
128 acres, improved with two houses, two barns, 10 miles out.
40 acres, improved, all in grass, 7 miles out.
8 acres, improved, on State Highway, 5 miles out.
13 acres with nice improvements, located in Bowman county, 4 miles of Millersburg.
47 acres, improved, 40 acres in grass, 3½ miles out.
All the above farms are listed at reasonable prices and easy terms.

C. U. Bramblett, Realtor.

666
is a Prescription for
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.
It is the most speedy remedy known

Walnut and butternut roots are poisonous to plants.

WHEN WINTER SETS IN

(J. L. Kennard)

When winter sets in and the cold winds blow,
When the ground is covered with banks of snow,
When rain and sleet cut like a lash
I'll whistle a tune and take in the cash,
For I milk a dairy cow.

No worries for me of crops unsold;
I'll get my share of the flowing gold,
No notes in the bank have run past due,
I paid my debts and the grocer too,
For I milk a dairy cow.

I'm workin' now to beat the dickens
Fixin' the hen house for the chickens
O! they'll lay eggs, O! yes indeed,
When I add skim milk to their feed,
For I milk a dairy cow.

My pigs will grow, their sides will swell,
Next spring I'll have some pork to sell
I feed skim milk and save the corn,
So why should I feel all forlorn
For I milk a dairy cow.

There's corn in the crib and hay in the mow,
I sell these cripps thru the dairy cow,
She pays a price no other can pay,
I market my crops in the proper way,
For I milk a dairy cow.

Mercury Classified Ads Pay.

Auction Sale

OF THE ESTATE OF A. S. BEST, MILLERSBURG, KY.

--- Consisting of ---

Hardware, Plumber and Tinner Supplies, Tools, Stoves and Refrigerators, Office and Store Fixtures

Two Sales Daily, 2 and 7 P. M. Beginning

Wednesday, January 23

and continuing until stock is disposed of

DR. I. D. BEST, Administrator
C. HOWELL, in charge of sale

CANDY
WHILE IT LASTS

Five hundred boxes of candy (boxes are slightly damaged) at less than 1-2 actual cost

CARLISLE BOTTLING WORKS

The Paris Burley Warehouses

South Main St., Phone 715 Paris, Kentucky

Floor Averages for January 14, 15, 16, 17, 18:

148,925 Pounds Averaged..... $37.88
46,135 Pounds Averaged..... $39.15
108,195 Pounds Averaged..... $40.64
113,970 Pounds Averaged..... $39.40

The above sale is the State Record
97,050 Pounds Averaged..... $39.28
98,780 Pounds Averaged..... $38.75
105,230 Pounds Averaged..... $39.61

Total Lbs. for the week 718,285; Average (State Record) - $39.18

MR. TOBACCO GROWER:
Compare these figures with any warehouse figures in the State. Last year we land the State Market. Again we lead.

Season's average to date (January 18, 1929)
4,023,600 pounds. Average $35.95, State Record.

All Tobacco Insured As It Comes

JEFF DENTON, Manager HENRY REED, Asst. Mgr.
Proctor Wood, Floor Mgr. Walter Kenney, Sr., Bookkeeper
Auctioneers, Thomas and Harney