THE GARDEN

TIMELY TOPICS

(By John S. Gardner, Kentucky College of Agriculture.)

Tomatoes—Now is the time to begin arranging for the tomatoes with which to wind up the season. An easy way is to sow seed in groups of 3 or 4, where beds of early cabbage are cut. The spacing of these groups should be 4 feet apart, and the seedlings should be thinned to one plant. The variety should be an early one, remains from this spring's planting may be used.

Greens—The season for mustard and early kale is almost over, but those gardeners who wish to prolong the season for that class of greens may use the comparatively new variety, Tendergreen. It is wise to risk at least one planting; now, of Prickly-seeded summer spinach. Except for these two, there will be no summer greens, unless farebought was used to make plantings early of Swiss chard and New Zealand spinach. These continue bearing until frost, almost regardless of how hot and dry the summer is.

Celery—Those gardeners who are fortunate to have celery plants, or can get them, will set their celery as what remains of June. A wise precaution is to set in a shallow trench having its direction such that Sloboes gently. Set in a trench, the celery can be watered. Set in a trench, the matter of finding soil with which to ridge the row when blanching is to be begun, is made easier. To save watering and trenching a pair of rows may be set in each trench. The varieties of celery to use are Golden Self-blanching, or Easy Blanching, though, if superior quality is desired and if extreme whiteness is not desired, Giant Pascal is the variety Pascal stores ripen better than the easy-blanching forts, and, treated for the winter, bleaches quite nicely.

Insects—To keep down insects their breeding places should be cleaned up. As cabbage is being cut, the stalk, now should be removed, because the side shoots that grow on the stub harbor cabbage worms. Old bean rows, too, should be removed and burned, as soon as the beans have been picked, or when newer plantings begin producing. If late potatoes are to be planted, it is well to look the spring plantings over, and if even only a few Colorado beetles are found, to apply poison to prevent their increase. Early squash vines are harbor for both the cucumber beetle and the squash bug. As soon as all the good fruits are picked, and when the vine begin to go into a decline, they should be pulled up, rather than hope that more squashes may be set late. Thus, the campaign of control for these insects may be centered on the plantings from which pickings are to be expected, and it will be just that much more thorough.

Cultivation—The normal season of drought is fast approaching, unless this summer is to be much different from those in the past. To conserve such rains as we may have weeds must be kept in check and the garden surface should be maintained in such a way that there is no "run-off." Cultivation does both, but only the top half-inch of soil should be stirred. Vegetable roots, and most of them be shallow, should never be disturbed. A wheel hoe or garden plow filled with scrapers is the best tool to use, for with it it is no job at all to work up the crust that forms after even a light rain and put the surface in readiness to receive the next shower.

HAY CURES BY BURNING

Curing hay in sweat stacks by letting it heat and then burning part of the hay to make heat to dry the rest, the United States Department of Agriculture says.

When the hay heats in the sweat stack a type of combustion takes place, although there is no actual flame. In this method, used where there is no much rainfall that there is sufficient to rain-rot the hay, product what is known as "brown hay." A brown hay may be produced by leaving hay stacked that was not sufficiently dry when stacked, but is the factor probably produced a degree of deterioration, the department says.

More than $3,200,000,000 was spent for education in the United States during 1931.

Drench Late Lambs Is Miller's Advice

Lambs to be sold after July 1 should be treated for stomach worms, advises Richard C. Miller, of the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky. Early lambs usually go to market before stomach worms effect them much, but late lambs are almost certain to suffer from worms unless kept on clean pasture and treated periodically, he declares.

A one percent solution of bluestone given in the form of a drench is a satisfactory treatment for worms. A combination of bluestone and nicotine sulphate is sometimes used, and excellent results can be had with tetrachlorethylene administered in capsule form. The cost of the last mentioned treatment is its only disadvantage.

In most cases, under Kentucky conditions, it is a good management practice to treat the ewe flock monthly throughout the grazing season. Exception is made only where the flock is small in proportion to the acreage or where the farther practice a system of pasture rotation sufficient to keep the flock continually on clean pasture.

Farmers inexperienced in the treating of sheep for stomach worms should consult their county agent and arrange a demonstration at which all flock owners in the neighborhood could gather to learn how to administer the drench.

White Snakeroot Kills Considerable Livestock

Many farmers examine grazing lands early in the spring for white snakeroot, which is one of the noxious weeds that cause losses among livestock nearly every summer, especially in July and August. Stock often are tempted to eat snakeroot from the fact that it remains green after grass dries up in late summer and fall.

White Snakeroot is sometimes known as richweed, as it thrives in woods and other highly fertile land. A description of the weed sent out by the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky, says that from a stake-like root, a slender and usually profusely branched stem grows up from one to 5 feet high. Leaves are set opposite, and are 3 to 5 inches long, ovate, thin, pointed, rounded or abruptly narrowed at the base, and toothed. Each leaf has three main veins which extend from the base and give off branches. White flowers appear in clusters in late summer.

Eating the weed causes trembling and general weakness which may lead to the death of the animal. The first effects are drooping head and ears, loss of appetite, and tired, followed by lack of muscular control. The pulse and breathing may become slow, the eyes glassy, followed by coma and death, with or without convulsions.

Milk cows while giving milk may be without symptoms of poisoning but their milk may carry the poison to persons or animals taking it.

White snakeroot poisons cattle, sheep and horses, but hogs are usually immune to it.

THE NOVELTY OF IT

(Pathfinder)

Wheel with aluminum furniture, aluminum screws have made their appearance. They are said to stand up better than the brass article, though not as strong as steel. Waterproof velvet is being made by applying a film of pure silk to a base treated with latex. A Chicago firm is making "horsenpherend" (bulbous) gasoline stoves tanks to appeal to the eye—and to advertising. Beet-worker suits are now obtainable in dark blues. The five-and-dime's are aging set society, by selling cheap cocktail glasses. America's sweet tooth is not degenerated. The per capita consumption of candy last year is estimated at $4. Which the row between the Kolt candy stores and Coca Cola (The former display wonder signs announcing that the drink is "positively not sold there. After denying to The Pathfinder that they were in difficulties, the Alice Foote McDonnell coffee shops in New York are in The Conference of State and Provincial Health Authorities wants to ban sale of "raw milk" as "natural milk." It figures that the only "natural milk" is human milk.

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COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Nicholas Circuit Court
The Federal Land Bank of Louisville, Plaintiff

vs. Notice of Sale in Equity
Bela Sharp, etc. Defendants

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Nicholas Circuit Court, rendered on Rule Day of Court, June 13th, 1932, and a written notice duly executed on all the defendants herein, in the above styled cause, the undersigned will on

MONDAY, JULY 11, 1932

at 2 o'clock p. m. or thereabouts, proceed to offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, at the court house door in Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky, the property mentioned and described in the judgment entered herein to-Wit: consisting of 253 acres 2 roods and 4 poles, and is situated seven miles from Carlisle, on the Sharpsburg Turnpike road, in Nicholas County.

First Tract—Beginning at a stone in Ben Sharp and Sarah E. Sharp's line N 24½ E 80.40 poles to the center of the Union & Sharpsburg Turnpike road. (Ratliff Route) corner to No. 5; thence with said turnpike road so as to divide it equally N 63½ W 2.96 poles. N 82½ W 46½ W 42 poles; N 76½ W 100.40 poles to the center of the Union & Sharpsburg turnpike; thence leaving the pike and with a line of lot No. 3 N E 122.20 poles to a stone in Benjamin Sharp and corner to lot No. 3; thence S 66 E 146.28 poles to a black walnut tree corner to Sharp; thence S 86½ E 76.72 poles to the beginning containing 92 acres, 1 rood and 34 poles, lawful measure.

Second Tract—Beginning at a stone in Ben Sharp's line and corner to Lot No 4 in the aforesaid division; thence N 4½ W 122.20 poles to the center of the Union & Sharpsburg Turnpike road (Ratliff Route) thence with said turnpike road N 76½ W 33.60 poles to the crossing of a dirt road corner to the remaining part or piece of Lot No 3; thence leaving the turnpike and with the dirt road S ½ W 41 poles, S 9½ E 80.08 poles to Ben Sharp's corner to said dirt road; thence leaving the dirt road and with Ben Sharp's line S 86 E 19.32 poles to the beginning containing 22 acres, lawful measure.

Third Tract—Beginning at a set stone in the north margin of the East Union & Sharpsburg Turnpike road (Ratliff Route) and corner to Bell School House lot and other lands of said Bell; thence S 1½ W 41.20 poles to a stone in a public dirt road a corner to said Sharp; thence with her line N 84½ W 81 poles to a stone, corner to said Sharp; thence N 1 E 14.16 poles to a stone corner to said Sharp and Sarah E. Sharp; thence N 3½ E 2.16 poles to the center of the aforesaid turnpike road a corner to said Bell's other land; thence with said turnpike road so as to divide it equally S 63½ E 40 poles. N 72½ E 12 poles. N 61½ E 28 poles. N .87½ E 8.84 poles to the beginning containing 5 acres, 2 roods and 22 poles of land, legal measure.

Fourth Tract—Beginning at a stake in the road of Figure 1, a corner to John Bell and Mrs. Hord Sharp; thence with Sharp and, John road S 9½ E 15.55 chains to a stake in said road and corner to Lot No 2; thence with Lot No 2 86½ W 29.93 chains to a stake by the stone fence at figure 25 corner to Lot No 2 and David Banta; thence N 16 E 6.75 chains to a stake at figure 26 corner to Banta; thence N 3½ W 15.92 chains to a stake at figure 27 corner to Mrs. Sharp; thence N 6½ E 6.19 chains to a stone at figure 28 corner to Elmer & John Bell; thence N 1 W 3.70 chains to a stone at figure 29 corner to Bell; thence S 88 W 3.01 chains to the place of beginning, containing 59.31 acres of land, less

Fifth Tract—Beginning at a stake at figure 30 in the road in Hord Sharp's line and corner to Lot No 1; thence S 9½ E 9.55 chains to a stake at figure 2 corner to Sharp; thence S 2.54 chains to a point in the branch; thence N 2½ E 3.67 chains to same; thence S 19½ E 3.87 chains to a stake at figure 31 in Sharp's line and corner to Lot No 1; thence with Lot No 1 S 3 and 4 E 8.30 W 24.30 chains to a stake at figure 32 at a stone fence in Banta's line and corner to Lot No 1; thence with Banta's line W 3.35 chains to a corner to Banta at figure 24 at the ankle of the stone fence; thence N 29½ E 15 chains to a corner to Banta at figure 33 a corner to Lot No 1; thence with Lot No 1 N 86½ E 29.95 chains to the place of beginning, containing 43.49 acres of land, less

Sixth Tract—Beginning at a set stone in James and Benjamin Sharp's line and corner to John Sharp; thence N 3 E 60.40 poles; thence S 86 W 78.56 poles to a stone corner to said Fannie B. Sharp and B. H. Conover; thence S½ E 12.08 poles to a point in the branch, corner to said Conover; thence S 15 E 72.96 poles to a set stone in John B. Sharp's line and corner to James and Benjamin Sharp; thence N 73½ E 37.44 poles to the beginning, containing 20 acres, 2 roods and 2 poles, level measure.

Being all of the lands which were owned by Fannie C. Sharp at the time of her death, and which she received in Bela Sharp, Hord Sharp and Maddox Sharp in her division, will of record in Bath County, Ky., Will Book G, page 420, and devised being shall.

Of a sufficient amount thereof to produce the following sums: $225.00 due September 1st, 1932; $230.00 due March 1st, 1932; $230.00 due March 1st, 1932; $9.10.01, due March 1th, 1932; and $22.39 due March 1th., 1932 with interest on each of said sums at the rate of 8% per annum from the aforesaid respective date dates thereof until paid, and the further sum of $219.70 costs of this action.

After the confirmation of the sale, the purchaser may pay all, or any either of said bonds before the date of maturity by paying the principal with interest to the date payment is made.

Home Markets Offered For Many Farm Products

Reports of country merchants to the department of markets and rural finance at the College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky, indicate that farmers in all parts of Kentucky buy considerable quantities of meat, canned vegetables and dry beans. Other farm products, such as sweet potatoes, onions and cabbage, also are sold to farmers in practically all parts of the state.

A statement made by the department says "that Kentucky farmers should find it necessary to purchase these products indicates that many of them are not providing for their own needs in accord with recommended practices. It also indicates that there is a home market for many farm products to supply town people and those farmers or laborers who fail to grow their own supplies.

"If farmers will interview their local merchant many of them will find an opportunity to supply him with some products which he now ships in from other states. Other farm products may take the place of canned goods, and alternative products are numerous. Under present conditions it will often be found desirable to substitute products which in other years were not considered profitable, and thus take advantage of a local market opportunity.

"New and practical methods of growing and storing vegetables of the proper variety may be learned and put into practice so that they have a salable product during the winter season. Bees are one of the big opportunities in this group. The proper care of poultry so that eggs can be sold when people are anxious to buy them is an opportunity of another kind. Lard and several kinds of meat are in demand and farmers can raise all the year. Produce of good quality and well prepared generally meets the local market requirements best. It is not what a farmer likes to sell but what the buyer wants that counts most in any market.

A Safe And Sane Fourth Of July Celebration

This year most of the nation will celebrate the Fourth of July with a holiday. Such a year for recreation is awaited eagerly by—in all. Yet its coming doubles the hazards and danger to which we will be exposed.

Independence Day is known as the worst accident day of the year. This year may break the tragic record unless everyone guards himself closely and observes all safety rules. A list of "don'ts" all excellent advice, has been prepared by the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters and follows:

1. If you drive your car—Drive Safely.

1. Don't drive recklessly—it's a holiday and there's plenty of time.
2. Don't take out your car unless it is in first-class condition.
3. Don't drive on the wrong side of the road—keep to the right.
4. Don't drive too long without resting—mental lapses due to fatigue cause accidents.
5. Don't pass other cars unless you have a clear view ahead; don't cut out in front of traffic lines; don't pass or fail to slow down at intersections.

If you go swimming—Swim Safely:

1. Don't attempt marathon races or swimming too long or too far.
2. Don't venture out into too deep water if you're not a strong swimmer.
3. Don't swim away from the crowd—in safety there is strength.
4. Don't indulge in horseplay or practice on frightening weak swimmers or non-swimmers.
5. Don't go too long in the sun—sunstroke is injurious and can be fatal.

If you celebrate with fireworks—

1. Don't use old lighted firecrackers that have been soaked with gunpowder.
2. Don't use cartridges or shot; fireworks may cap pistols are dangerous enough.
3. Don't fail to treat injuries, even the most minor ones, immediately with antitoxin. Tetanus poisoning is dreaded—keep the body free.
4. Don't go too close to a display of fireworks—explosions.

Ghastly calm came to the man on the floor. He doubled his arms over his head with him and rolled swiftly, far to one side, while above him the plaster chipped, spattering its dust upon him. A clinking sound came from the floor behind, followed by the crash of glass on the floor. Now the yellowish-red spurts began to search downward, but Joe had crossed the room; he was against the back wall, at the radio. He had come to him swiftly that it was this position which had held him safe for the long moments in which he had listened to a girl's voice from far away. This was on a bad angle from the window; it could not be reached. Again and again and again and again the ugly clatter echoed through the room; acrid odors came to his nostrils. Then silence. With that, without hitting, setting his direction only by instinct, Joe Barry was on his feet and running for the front of the house.

He reached the highway and turned for town, driving madly. Miles passed. He was driving slower now, holding the car to legal limits by sheer force of will. Ceaselessly there pounded through his mind the thought of Full house. There was one chance in a thousand that he had gotten away; frightened into such desperate hope that he could give no warning. And if he had, there was but one more chance that Joe could learn of it. The light of a lone street lamp shone far corner beyond the park. Joe sent the car on its way and forcing an appearance of nonchalance, went within the store to the telephone booth.

"Begin 942," he called.

"Sorry, we do not exchange. I'll give you chief operator."

A few moments later, Joe Barry walked slowly from the telephone booth to the drug store door. Then halted.

"That operator says there's no such telephone exchange as Begin in Washington."

"There isn't," answered the drug girl.

Joe Barry's lips set suddenly.

"Is there a hotel?" he asked.

"Yes, but I don't think you'd miss Mr. Straight down this street."

Twenty minutes later, Joe Barry pulled the car into a parking space in the Dayton Arms on a regard for regulations. The brilliant lobby meant nothing to him except a place to be conveniently at the ninth floor he stepped forth and swiftly but deliberately forward searching the door numbers, only to halt at a woman's voice.

"What room number, please?"

"Nine forty-two," said Joe quietly.

"The same please?"

"Kendall. L. D. Kendall."

The door clerk consulted her records.

"No such person is registered."

"He's here though." Joe Barry's face had paled slightly, but spoke with only the thinness of it, the slight break gave indication of the strain on within him. "He may not have signed his name. He came in last night. A thin man. Flat-chested."

"Yes, he came in late. He's in there talking to Mr. Jamison."

"Jamison?" He glanced up and down the hall. "Is that a big man?"

The girl did not answer; her indescribable look was enough. Suddenly Joe Barry shivered. His right hand swung up from his side and held. Cold fingers clamped upon equally cold ones. Behind the door came the call of the girl that he must be announced. He went on, a tall, handsome, thirty-eight, forty—he went on—nine forty-two.

A radio was squawking from the other side of the door. Joe Barry twisted the knob; the door of course, was locked. He knocked. The radio stopped; the pounding rapidly. Blurred voices came from the other side. Joe pounded again. Silence. Click-click. There was the fork of the lock, the corner of the door came into view narrowly. Instantly Joe was against it. His weight throwing off balance the man on the other side. The door swung back together through the entry way a steady figure emerged over them and slammed the door. Then straightening, Joe Barry stared with dazed eyes at the men about him. Fullhouse had drawn back with a shrug of his shoulders and an acquiescing nod of his narrow head.

"All right, Lonie," he said. "You win. I'd've sworn it was Grover." He turned to Joe Barry. "Did you know this person?"

As for Joe, he could only stand breathlessly, his hand still clutched about that piece of steel in his coat pocket, his eyes striving to orientate themselves to the unbelievable things he saw; the short-armed Lonie Berry, swinging from his chair across the room, a boggish-appearing man who stared with blackened eyes through thick tinted glasses from the bathroom door, and a washed-out type of blond woman. Then there was a heavy-shouldered person in checkered trousers and belts, a trim, quietly dressed man, light of hair and blue of eyes, who sat at a table with cards scattered upon it, his thin fingers ceaselessly rattling a stack of chips.

"Well, Joe," he said at last, "You're back, I made."

There was no sound for a moment, except the hum of the radio, jangling every nerve in Joe Barry's body. He tensed his hold on the gun. Desperately he took stock of those about him: Fullhouse, the chauffeur, Tony Bertolini alternately pushing his cuffs back from his thick wrists, then jerking them down again, Big Friday—Joe had known he was Big Friday at the first glance—the chauffeur not lighting a cigarette. Joe wished that there was no woman in this. At swiftly, he forgot her.

"Yes, Mr. Martin, I'm back," he said promistely.

"That isn't no Mr. Martin," Fullhouse cut in. "His name's Jamison. He came in for a little joke, eh, kiddo?"

"The name doesn't make any difference," Joe was wavering now, his lower lip dropped. His shoulders jerked, awkwardly. The lids of his eyes seemed to roll back until they were lost. A queer, chattering cry came from his throat, resulting itself at last into words, high-pitched, screaming even above the squall of the radio. "What do I care what your name is! You tried to send me to the chair and when you didn't get away with that you tried to frame this up—you and your Big Friday here that would double cross a man on cash to join up with you. That's what counts—what you've done. And you're not going to do anything more—" Vaguely he wondered why they did not leap for protection, why the woman only sucked at her cigarette, why the poker chips still rattled in those swift-moving fingers. Only Lonie there, striving to slide behind the protection of an open wardrobe trunk. Only the stocky man in chauffeur's uniform gliding along the wall. "Well, your crooked schemes didn't work! You tried to kill me. It's my turn now!"

The queer cry echoed in his throat again. The stick black of an automatic alone for an instant; straightening instinctively. A horrible blur passed over him. His finger was pressing the trigger, pressing the trigger—

"The reason that gat won't work," said Fullhouse laconiically, "is because the hammer spring's busted. You didn't think I'd slip you a real rod, did you?"

For an instant longer Joe Barry's finger twitched at the loose, responseless trigger. Jamison leaned back from his poker chips.

"Close in," he said quietly. The chauffeur edged behind Joe. Fullhouse shifted a step nearer. Big Friday growled Big Friday. "You saw who was in the next room."

"Lonie wants a whole floor by himself," drawled Fullhouse, eyeing the sleek, sweating Harry. "What the—l, some old lady with white hair."

"I don't like nobody in no next room," said Louie, pawing at a leather bag. "Into your radio and out of it, maybe a dictograph working. They can hear through a shower with the radio shut off."

"You ever see 'em put in a dictograph?" asked Fullhouse. "It's a job. You been reading them detective magazines, Lonie?"

"I'll see what's doing in the next room," answered Louie irritably. He took a telephone microphone from the grip, unwrapped with care tubes and a soft, rubber collar. He placed it against the wall. The shake of his head indicated no sound from the other side. Jamison rattled the chips again.

"Telephone down and find out what's wrong with the radio," he commanded Fullhouse. "Maybe that's shot Louie up."

"Well, don't block a guy's way," snapped Fullhouse and brushed the undetermined form of Joe Barry aside. There was a moment's wait. They say the air's clear for an S. O. S.," turning suddenly from the wall. There had come a knock on the door. Joe Barry whirled. Perhaps this meant a chance!

"Black him," spoke the man at the poker table. The chauffeur, Big Friday and Fullhouse shifted quickly to intercept any attempt at escape. Again the knock sounded. Fullhouse looked over his shoulder, rolling his eyes.

The knock had taken definite form now, swift raps, then short ones and three slow beats. Fullhouse turned the hasp and twirled the knob. The door opened and closed quickly, admitting a dapper, thin man with a small case, like a doctor's bag.

"Fine job that Tomos did," said Fullhouse glaring down at the case. "Yeh, and a lot chopper you are! You'd miss a flock of barns."

"Been waiting for you, Lonie," said

CAGED

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

(WNU Service)

(Released by arrangement with Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc., New York)

CHAPTER XIII

Gaunt, held in spite of himself, Joe Barry knelt there, his body almost flat against the radio now, while Sue Dayton spoke fast to him, it seemed.

"And now, friends of the air listen, in closing our little circus program, Dayton Sunshine Shoes wish every happiness. We want to think those of you who have been good enough to visit us at the festival, for your patronage and for the nice things you have said about the show, especially about my riding act. But I must tell you that it was not my idea. It was suggested by Mr. Joseph Bradley, who first made my song and our air signature. Waves of the best luck, Joe, on success. Mr. Bradley is no longer with our circus, but we want to thank him for what he did and what he was to us, a fine showman, a fine friend and one who will always have our faith, our good wishes—and our love. This is Sue Dayton speaking for the Dayton Brothers circus. Good night, friends."

She was gone; out of the room speaker a new voice was sounding. Before the radio a haggard man

There Had Come a Knock on the Door, Joe Barry Whirled, "Black Him," Spoke the Man at the Poker Table.

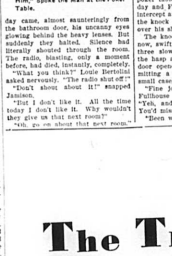
day case, almost sauntering from the bathroom door, his uncanny eyes glowing behind the heavy lenses. He suddenly they halted. Silence had literally shouted through the room the radio, blasting, only a moment before, had died, instantly, completely.

"What you listen?" Louie Bertolini asked nervously. "The radio shut off."

"Don't shout about it!" snapped Jamison.

"But I don't like it. All the time today I don't like it. Why wouldn't they give us that next room."

"Yeh, go on about that next room."



Sue Dayton and Joe Barry Saw the Performance Halted That They Might Return for an Encore.

Jamison calmly. "We've got to duck." "Yeh, yeah!" The chopper raised his eyes to the hazgard features of Joe Barry. "Did him after all, eh? Going to take him with us?"

(To be Continued Next Week)

Where beer wineed mushrooms now grow, in a stadium (Wis.) brewery.

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

UP THEY GO!

What the consumer will ultimately have to shoulder under the sales tax:

Letters—3 cents.
Checks—2 cents.
Amusements—10 per cent (on tickets over 40 cents).
Candy—2 per cent.
Chewing Gum—1 per cent.
Gasoline—1 cent a gallon.
Lubricating Oil—4 cents a gallon.
Auto—passenger, 3 per cent; trucks, 2 per cent; parts, 2 per cent.
Tires—2½ cents a pound.
Tubes—4 cents a pound.
Electricity—3 per cent.
Toilet Goods—5 to 10 per cent.
Jewelry—10 per cent (on articles over $1.)
Sporting Goods—5 per cent.
Firearms—10 per cent.
Matches—Wood, 2 cents per thousand; paper ¼ cent per 1,000.

CAT ADOPTS BABY RATS

Mrs. Dora Witt, who operates a cream station at Lancaster, has a cat that adopted five young rats and nurses them devoutly, together with two of her own kittens, and shows no partiality for her own. The cat killed the mother rat and then promptly appropriated the baby rats, carrying them one at a time to the crib where her kittens were nested.

The construction of the largest freight car carrier ever built in an American shipyard will shortly be started at the Bun ship yards on the Delaware.

MAMMOTH DISPLAY OF
Fireworks
JULY 4th
Joyland Park
PRAIS PIKE LEXINGTON, KY.
DANCING Afternoon and Night
MAMMOTH
SWIMMING POOL
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What Do YOU Spend For Advertising?

Advertising is as much a part of modern business as the house in which the business is operated or the product or service that is offered for sale

Wise business executives place their advertising on a result-producing basis—a basis that will move merchandise, and in order to do that they operate on the approved budget plan. This plan contemplates the expenditure of a certain per cent. of the gross sales, the amount varying for different types of business. Figures given below show what should be spent out of each $100 in gross sales.

Look over the list—find the business in which you are engaged and the figures given will show what you should be spending for advertising:

Department Stores	$3.87
Furniture Stores	6.30
Jewelers	3.10
Druggists	2.10
Shoe Dealers	2.65
Retail Grocers	3.30
Hardware Stores	1.55
Men's Furnishings	3.16
Soda Fountains	1.70
Cafes	3.10
Real Estate	1.21
Insurance	1.07
Novelty Stores	2.35
Garages	1.38
Dry Cleaners	3.30

Advertising has contributed to the growth of every succesful and outstanding business in America, and the axiom: "Deliver your message and you will deliver the goods," has long been accepted by those who go after business in a business way.

THE CARLISLE MERCURY

COMPLETELY COVERING NICHOLAS COUNTY

"A Fertile Field in Which to Plant Your Advertising Dollar."