

When it comes to Christmas suggestions for men, we have a whole store full. St. Nicholas himself gave us a few tips. Why not let us pass 'em on to you? It's the practical that pleases.



### GIFT LIST

- Neckwear
- Hosiery
- Collars
- Jewelry
- Shirts
- Handkerchiefs
- Suits
- Overcoats
- Bath Robes
- House Slippers
- Collar Boxes
- Parasols

**SUTTON & McBEE**  
MT. VERNON, KY.

minutes—"I'll not go home at all!" he has lost the day, he has lost the night, he has lost his self respect, if he had any, he has lost his loose change, he has robbed his family of the necessities of life, simply because he is an idle man. He has gained a mean headache, a red nose, a dark-brown taste and a guilty conscience and we would like very well to know who could expect any good from such citizens.

Now we do not pretend to say that the "School is all there is but we do say that you may search this wide world over and wherever you find wide-awake hustling up-to-date schools you will find good roads a good citizenship, happy and prosperous homes and progress in business.

So with three cheers for our schools and a merry Christmas and glad and happy New Year—we ring off

### A Still Small Voice.

Elijah was told to stand upon the mount before the Lord. He did so and there passed before his vision a strong wind, that rent the mountains and broke the rock. Then an earthquake, then a fire, and last of all "A Still Small Voice." So low, so gentle, so persuasive, so all persuasive that it set things in motion.

God was not in the wind, the earthquake, nor the fire; with all their fierceness and heat, they were not accomplishing what God willed.

So we use this phrase, to introduce what we wish to say concerning present day conditions.

It is easy for one of strong imagination to trace the events that led up to the present world war.

Look over the history of European nations for past five hundred years! See what the great whirlwind, and earthquake of war and raging fires of hate has done for them. They have tumbled and tossed about the kingdoms and petty states and provinces of Germany, Austro-Hungary, Poland, Armenia, and the Balkan states, 'till the map looks like a crazy quilt. No wonder! If we stop to consider the crazy crowned headed militarists and bureaucrats that have dominated European politics for hundreds of years, we need not be surprised, that the world's peace has been thus disturbed.

As long as mere men claim the right to rule by divine authority, so long will we witness misrule and tyranny.

But to return "A still small voice." The wind, the earthquake and fire has reduced Europe to the "crazy quilt" pattern mentioned, and continues to do their best to annihilate kingdoms—witness Belgium—destroy cities, towns, churches, cathedrals, yea, rendering fertile farms and orchards into veritable craters and trenches of hell. Around Verdun, along both sides of the Somme river, the fragments of shrapnel, hand grenades, and shells of every description, have rendered the earth a junk heap under which lie buried decayed, frozen masses of human flesh, mangled and torn beyond recognition—and the end is not yet.

If this carnage could endure for one hundred years, and the manhood, and the material wealth of Europe be destroyed, who will be profited?

Where, or how can any nation now at war profit by it?

When will this war cease? When will wars cease? The world is full of lovers of peace, who take no pleasure in the shedding of blood of their fellow men.

They have been, and are now intently listening for notes of peace and have heard them. They are sounding now thru the press of every civilized nation of the world.

On the other hand, what do we see? Who are the people opposed to peace? Who favor war?

The stock market and "wheat pit", gamblers, have heard those notes of peace. They have their ears trained to catch the slightest voice of peace, and when heard prices have tumbled topsy turvy, and pandemonium reigns.

Let's take a stroll in United States, and see the condition. Let's visit the meat packing plants, that virtually control the price of butter, eggs and fruit. Do these want peace?

We need not ask the Steel Barons, nor coal oil magnates if they want peace.

The boot and shoe and leather man certainly are not sitting up nights "praying" for peace. Least of all, do we advise a visit to the Liquor Dealers Association and its allies, to ask them if they favor peace negotiations.

What about the munition plants where shrapnel, shot, shell, and

asphyxiating gas is manufactured night and day working over time? No! NO!! a thousand times, No! —Never peace—Never say peace to us while we make money hand over fist for the belligerents, to butcher one another, as long as they can "put up the price."

What about Mt. Vernon and the rest of Kentucky? Are we wanting peace? All in favor of peace say "aye!"

Now as the glad Christmas times approach are we in harmony with that angelic chorus: "Peace on earth, Good will to men?" A note has been sounded. It is heard around the world. The government at Washington is listening—trained diplomatic ears are listening—the ministers of every nation in Europe, assembled in Washington, are watching with intense interest the decision of the president and his cabinet.

What do they read in the faces of American Christian Statesmen? What did the people of the United States decide in the November election?

"Peace, peace, peace" is on the mind, and in the prayers of Christian Americans and Europeans in the army and out of it. Starving humanity, widows and orphans in Belgium, in France, England, Russia, Australia, Canada, the States of Asia Minor, the Balkan peninsula, Italy, the world wants peace. The olive branch is in sight. The Goddess of Liberty is waiting to be crowned with a garland of peace. "Let us have peace."

J. W. VAN WINKLE.

### COUGH MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N. Y., says: "About five years ago when we were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I doctored two of my children suffering from colds with Ceamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it just as represented in every way. It promptly checked their coughing and cured their colds quicker than anything I ever used." Obtainable everywhere.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Nunnally's FINE CANDIES

fulfill one of the chief joys of Christmas—that of remembering one's friends with appropriate gifts. Give Nunnally's if you would give pleasure. Always Fresh by Express.

**Pioneer DRUG STORE**

**CHAS. L. DAVIS**  
Proprietor  
Phone 87

### THE SCHOOL.

BY LEE J. WEBB

Under present conditions we have no complaint in regard to the attendance in this school. Many of the pupils are very punctual indeed, do good work and the parents seem to be greatly interested especially those who have children in school, but there are too many pupils not enrolled, too many parents who know but little about the school, take no interest except to pay the tax to help to keep the work going but realize nothing from the investment.

Now this is bad business, bad very bad for the children but worse for the county and state. No parent has the right to deprive his children of an education and thus help to burden this state

with ignorance.

Always at this season of the year, we are continually hearing discouraging reports from schools generally. In many schools of fifty or sixty pupils there may be found ten or twelve possibly fewer in attendance day after day and month after month till the term "drags" out with very poor results—And we hear "What's the matter with Ky?"

We build, repair and heat school houses. For what purpose? Because the law requires it. We pay heavy taxes to support school Why? Because the law requires it. Why does the law require it? Why does the law provide for State and County Superintendents and Supervisors and Boards of Education in State and every county in state? Is there not a reason for all this? Still there is

too many empty school-rooms in Ky."

Ask those parents whose children are not in school why oh why? They have no reason—do not even pretend a reason—but usually a flimsy excuse—something like, "is too far," "The roads are bad," "No way to cross the water," "We have no books," "The children have no clothing," "The teacher 'aint worth his salt," "ect ect. Too bad is't it?"

When shall we hear the last of such silly stuff? When oh when! And hear, instead; It is a long way but the children manage to go every day. "The roads were bad but we got our heads together and we now have good roads—we bridged the streams—The children have books; They have good clothing, rubber and umbrellas and are in school every day. Well how about your teacher?"

"Surely we have the best teacher in the world, but we are pushing the school right along and getting splendid results. Will have best teachers we can get next term."

Something like this is what we want to hear—is what we are going to hear in the near future. "Yes—but how is all this going to come about? We haven't the necessary proportion of the "Single Standard." We can't do it." Oh yes we can. Let us "get busy" then, things will come our way when "is far too" much idleness when every able bodied man in this county is worth at least \$150 a day and too days \$150.00, and 200 days \$300.00 three times as much as the Road Bond "that we" cuss so much about and there is not a man in this county but who has employment or can get it.

Then the idle man is the dissatisfied man. He finds faults with every progressive movement with both feet; he "cusses" he criticizes he is mean to his wife, he is mean to his children; he very seldom goes to church; he never contributes to any thing or any body, he is a "chronic kicker," a gossip—simply because he is idle.

He goes to town or some cross road—Just because he's nothing else to do, he falls in with "greasy dirty Bootlegger" and in about "three skates" he is singing that good old song; "I'll not go home till morning and in about five



## Prince Albert gives smokers such delight, because

- its flavor is so different and so delightfully good;
- it can't bite your tongue;
- it can't parch your throat;
- you can smoke it as long and as hard as you like without any comeback but real tobacco happiness!

On the reverse side of every Prince Albert package you will read:

PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30th, 1907

That means to you a lot of tobacco enjoyment. Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

## PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

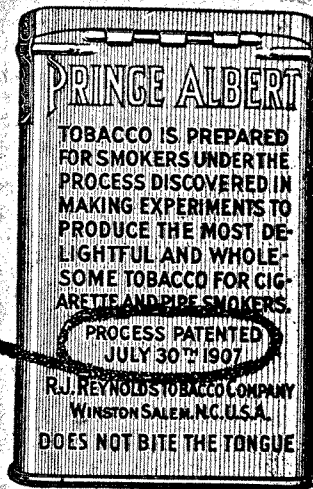
YOU'LL find a cheery howdy-do on top no matter how much of a stranger you are in the neck of the woods you drop into. For Prince Albert is right there—at the first place you pass that sells tobacco! The lumpy red bag sells for a nickel and the tidy red tin for a dime; then there's the handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors and the pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such bang-up trim all-the-time!

in goodness and in pipe satisfaction is all we or its enthusiastic friends ever claimed for it!

It answers every smoke desire you or any other man ever had! It is so cool and fragrant and appealing to your smokeappetite that you will get chummy with it in a mighty short time!

Will you invest 5c or 10c to prove out our say-so on the national joy smoke?

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.



This is the reverse side of the Prince Albert tidy red tin. Read this "Patented Process" message-to-you and realize what it means in making Prince Albert so much to your liking.

# The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stringer

Author of  
"THE OCCASIONAL OF-  
FENDER," "THE WIRE TAP-  
PERS," "GUN  
RUNNERS," ETC.  
Novelized from  
THE PATHE  
PHOTO PLAY  
OF THE  
SAME NAME  
Copyright, 1915, by ARTHUR STRINGER

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward island Pallidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallidori opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margory. Twelve years later in New York she calling herself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar had delivered her.

SECOND EPISODE

**The House of Unhappiness.**  
Enoch Golden, with all his millions, was a hard man. Those closest to him contended that he had experienced much to make him hard.

The one person who stood in any way intimately and personally connected with Golden was his young private secretary, David Manley. For young Manley, often enough known to his associates as "Davie," was both incorrigibly youthful and engagingly irresponsible. Golden, oddly enough, secretly liked this youth for his foolishness.

Golden smiled a little as he stepped into his massively furnished library and found young Manley curled up in one of the great leather chairs intently working over a pocket camera and quite oblivious of the telephone bell shrilling from the rosewood desk beside him. Golden, as he seated himself at this desk and curtly answered the phone call, blinked with mock disapproval at the youth bent over the camera.

It was not until he heard Golden's great fist smite the rosewood desktop that Manley looked up. The man of millions was frowning over the letter still in his hand.

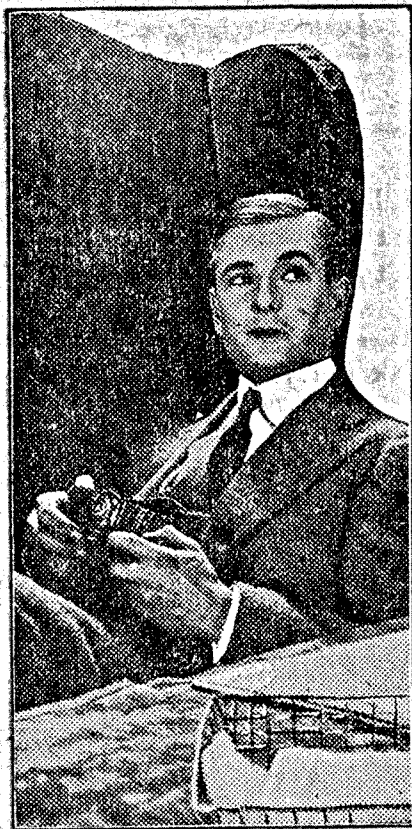
"The condition of these tenements is shameful. Times are hard, and many, we find, are out of work. If you insist on raising the rents, as you threaten, our settlement workers claim that hundreds of the poor will have to leave their homes. So, for the sake of the mothers and children alone, I implore you to reconsider your earlier decision."

"Sincerely,  
"AMOS SCHOFIELD, D. D."  
"The fools!" said Golden aloud. "They know as much about business, Manley, as you know about bond issues! Not raise my own rents! I guess Enoch Golden still knows enough to run his own business!"

He stopped and looked at Manley. "What's that gim-crack you're wasting your time on?" he demanded.

"Gim-crack?" laughed Manley. "It's the neatest thing in cameras that ever came into America. That's a new Swiss telescopic lens I've just been adjusting to it. Take a snap of a flea biting your ear eighty paces away! And your income on those tenements, by the way, amounts to an annual return of just 43 per cent of the capital invested!"

But Golden's patience was exhausted. "Get out of here!" was his brusque



Intently Working Over a Pocket Camera.

command. "Get down to Griswold's bank with these checks, and be quick about it!"

Whereupon Manley meekly took his departure. Two minutes later, however, yet another figure was passing through the gloomy silences of Enoch Golden's home. It was a more purposeful figure than that of the lazy-eyed young secretary. And over the face of this intruder as he cautiously made his way through the great house was an odd-looking band of yellow cloth, cut in the form of a mask. The center of this, drooping apronlike almost to his upper lip, was marked by an inverted crescent, which at first glance lent to the partly-covered face the faint suggestion of an ironically laugh-

ing mouth. Yet the unknown stranger was serious enough as he stopped before a door at the end of the second hall and pushed on one of a row of mother-of-pearl buttons. The door slid noiselessly back at that signal, and an electric elevator rose automatically to the level of the floor where he stood. Inside the elevator, he touched still another button, whereupon the cage rose noiselessly. Once it had come to a stop, he leaned against the apparently blank wall of the elevator shaft and studied it closely.

His exploring plainly found there a secret spring, for the next moment a panel slipped noiselessly to one side and he stepped into the room so artfully fireproofed with pressed steel panels and grained to look like oak, which Golden had once used as his bondroom.

That room, although not used for years, was at the present moment far from empty. For pacing restlessly back and forth, as the stranger quietly entered, was a golden-haired woman of little more than twenty. The face under the mask smiled a little at her sudden movement and gasp of surprise as he confronted her.

"Are you still afraid of me?" he asked.

"No!" hesitated the girl.

"I'd give a good deal," declared the other, "to know who you are!"

"I'm—I'm afraid I can't help you any, in that," she finally told him.

"Why not?"

"Because I don't know myself."

"I want to take you to a man who may be interested in you, who may even prove to be very kind to you!"

The pale face with the haunted eyes suddenly hardened.

"I no longer ask for kindness from men," was her almost passionate retort.

"Oh, this old scoundrel won't be too dangerously kind, especially until the ice is broken. I warrant you that much. But with him, I'll also warrant, you'll face none of the affronts that you may have faced in the Owl's Nest."

"But why should he be interested in me?"

"Because you may remind him of a daughter he himself once had."

"Then what must I do?"

"You must put on a dress I have ready, one exactly like the one his own daughter used to wear. And I'd like you to let down your hair."

So the girl, still touched with wonder of the great house, where she let down her hair and dressed herself in a girlish little frock which she found already laid out for her. And the wonder was still in her eyes as the masked stranger smuggled her quietly down through the house, and, as the aged millionaire bent low to unlock the bottom drawer of his desk, motioned her noiselessly into the library and into an armchair facing the desk.

By the time Golden had raised his head again the mysterious stranger had slipped out of sight.

Golden, as he sat upright, stared for several moments of silence at the strange figure in the armchair.

"Who are you?" the grim-faced old financier finally demanded. But the girl remained silent.

Golden, studying her more closely, rose unsteadily to his feet.

"How did you get here?" he asked. And passing a hand across his moistened brow he asked still again: "Who are you?"

"I don't know," answered the girl.

Golden rose to his feet, and still staring hungrily at that mild yet clouded face, crossed to her side.

He held her face between his hands, peering into it. Then, with a weary shake of the head, he dropped his hands.

"It was too much to expect," he huskily murmured. "Too much to hope for!"

His grief-stricken face touched the girl's heart.

"Oh, sir, what had you hoped for?" she managed to ask.

"I hope for nothing," was the broken man's reply. "But once I had a daughter, and I lost her."

"How did you lose her?"

"She was stolen from me, as a child."

"And what became of her?"

"God only knows! Yet, for a moment I was mad enough to think, to hope. But I have no longer any right to hope," he added with sudden passion. "All I ask is that once before I die I meet face to face that one-armed devil with his scar of shame!"

"One-armed, and with a scar?" cried the startled girl, leaning suddenly forward in her chair.

Golden wheeled about at her cry.

"What does that mean to you?"

"Why, it was a one-armed man with a scarred face who kept me a prisoner! It was he, Legar, who always told me my parents were dead."

"Legar!" repeated the bewildered millionaire. "Legar? But my man's name was Pallidori."

"Girl, let me see your arm!"

With trembling fingers he thrust up the filmy sleeve, staring breathlessly

at the milk-white skin. Then a groan of disappointment broke from his throat.

"No the mark is not there!"

"What mark?" asked the wondering girl.

"My daughter carried a scar on her right arm. My men, when she was a child on Windward island, caught and killed a shark. The child, when no one watched her, thrust a hand in between the brute's jaws. Those dying jaws closed on the flesh, and an iron bar had to be used to open them again. And they said that scar would always stay with her."

The girl, wide-eyed, dropped back into the armchair.

"Why, I seem to remember," she said, staring before her. "I seem to remember years ago, rows and rows of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as those teeth came together."

"But the scar!" cried Golden.

"There is no scar!"

"I seem to remember about that, too. It was long ago, after Legar had brought me across water, and then miles and miles in a railway train. I remember him taking me to a man who wore round eyeglasses, and showing him my arm. This man gave me something to make me sleep. But when I awakened my arm was sore again, for weeks and weeks. And when it healed the scar was gone. I remember—" But she stopped suddenly, for the telephone bell close beside Golden shrilled out a sudden call. Mechanically the man at the desk took up the receiver, his eyes still on the girl facing him.

"This is Eastman of the central office speaking," said the voice over the wire. "A short while ago a young woman was seen entering your house."

"Well, what of it?" was the impatient inquiry.

"Our office merely wants to warn you that the girl is Blondie Casey, the come-on for the Cookson gang. She's the smoothest swindler in the business. And as long as that baby-eyed she-crook is in your house, Golden, your house will be in danger!"

Golden hung up his receiver and sat

one of the largest windows commanded for the installation of a strangely complex apparatus used in Stein's electric wave-projector (which was announced to be the latest improvement on wireless), but the upper and lower floors of the suites were connected by a smooth-walled shaft which, it was explained, would make easier the passage back and forth of chemicals and apparatus needed by the illustrious Doctor Stein in his carefully guarded experiments.

Equally well prepared was Legar's second base of activities, the secret subcellar beneath the Owl's Nest. This second warren, deep as it stood underground, was also provided with a secret passageway leading into a water-gate opening on the East river itself.

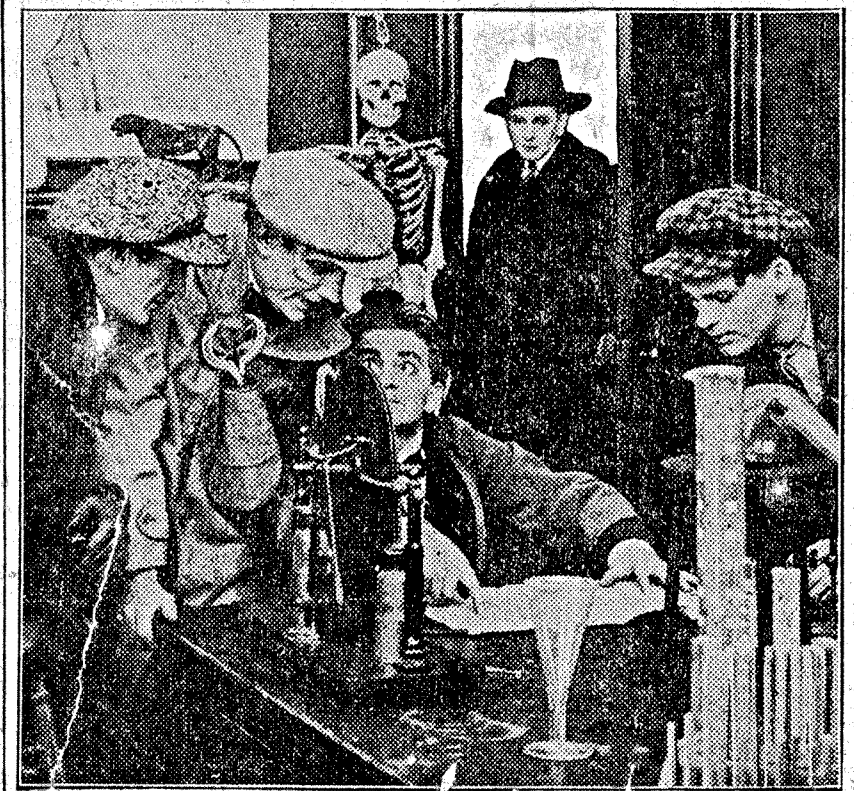
It was from both these points that Legar was conducting his campaign against his old-time enemy Enoch Golden. And both of these points might have remained as well hidden as their user still dreamed them to be had it not been for the casual agency of a pocket camera. For less than an hour's work in the office of the registrar of automobiles had duly shown Manley that license No. 6249 belonged to one Prof. Herman Stein of 42 Maple avenue. Yet Manley, armed as he was with the knowledge of this car's identity, showed no undue haste in interfering with its movements. For still another hour of cautious shadowing on the part of Golden's private secretary provided him with the knowledge that Doctor Stein was in the habit of motoring from Maple avenue to the Central Tower building, and from that prosperous skyscraper to an humble point within a block of the Owl's Nest itself. Thirty minutes later found Manley in a telephone booth, talking to his employer.

"Have you received any message from that man Legar?" asked the younger man, after impatiently explaining who he was.

"I have received a message, but I don't know it came from Legar."

"Then how did you get it?"

"It was thrown through my house window folded up in a beer bottle."



He'ding His Breath, He Crept Closer and Still Closer.

studying his desk-top. Then with his grim mouth fixed he crossed to the rear door and opened it, stepping out into the hall and peremptorily called for his butler as he did so.

Manley, returning from his errand, at the same moment stepped into the room from another door. He stared at the girl as he stopped to pick up his pocket camera.

"Who are you?" he pertly inquired, as Golden re-entered the room.

But his eyes, the next moment, were on neither Golden nor the girl. His gaze fixed beyond those two strangely diverse figures to yet a third, the crouching figure of an eavesdropper clinging to the wistaria vines that framed the huge window on the far side of the room.

Manley, crossing the room on the run, took the window, glass and all, in one leap. He landed on a hydrangea bush even as the burly eavesdropper dropped to the grass beside him. The next moment the two men clinched.

The fight was an uneven one, but Manley stuck to his man. He stuck to him until that worthy, with a sudden blow on the jaw, sent the lithe-bodied young secretary staggering to the ground.

Before Manley could recover himself, the mysterious eavesdropper broke away, vaulted to the street and signaled to a waiting automobile.

Then Manley's senses came back to him, and rolling over into the open roadway, he took the camera from his pocket and held it between him and the disappearing touring car. He pressed the spring, knowing that his telescopic lens would carry to the waiting film the secret of that mysterious car's license number.

The Arrows of Conflagration.

Jules Legar, in his role as a master of underworld activities, was both adroit in his engagement of the services of others and painstaking in the preparation of the field wherein they should labor. Like the humble weasel, he held that every warren should have both an exit and an entrance.

So, when Legar and his scientific friend, Dr. Herman Stein, engaged their triple-floor office suite at the top of the Central Tower building, they insisted on certain structural alterations in those offices. Not only was

the Third National received a warning identical with mine, and already the building of the Third National bank is in flames! And what, I want to know, sir, is the meaning of it all?"

The telephone bell interrupted Golden as he was about to speak.

"Yes, this is Mr. Golden's house. Yes, Mr. Griswold is here. What's that?" He leaned forward for a moment, listening. Then the receiver fell from his flaccid hand. "My God, Griswold, your building is on fire! The Union-Traders' bank is burning."

The next minute Griswold was hurrying from the house and leaping into his waiting limousine.

Golden, sitting at his desk, stared startled and vacant-eyed before him.

Yet that young secretary who was so foolishly accepted as feather-headed was, at the time being, anything but idle. Ten minutes after his talk over the wire with Golden he was in a taxicab speeding towards the Stein house on Maple avenue. A block away from that house he dismounted, sauntering casually up to the home of Legar's confederate as a tradesman's delivery wagon stopped before it.

"Boy," he said to the youthful driver of the wagon, "that housemaid at the door there is my steady. But we scrapped and she won't even see me. Here's a dollar if you let me hand in that box of groceries for you!"

"Sure," said the boy, as he pocketed the bill. Manley, whistling blithely, carried his armful of parcels into the tradesman's entrance.

"My driver says these things weren't paid for," he coolly announced.

"Dey vass paid for, e'ry-ding vass paid for!" cried the German girl.

"Then you go and tell him that," was the other's calm suggestion. And as the belligerent-eyed maid strode out to the wagon, Manley slipped in through the still open door, dropped his parcels and stole quickly yet guardedly up through the silent house.

When he came to a large room, half library and half laboratory, he stared in wonder at the strange apparatus which stood on a table in the center of this room. He heard the sound of approaching steps. He saw a door on his right and slipped through it. He realized, as soon as he had done so, that he had committed the fatal error of diving into a trap.

As he peered out through the still partly opened door he saw that it was the German maid who had entered the room. Then she crossed to the closet door itself, straightened the edge of the disordered rug, closed the door and turned the key in the lock.

A moment later, Manley, with his ear against the panel, heard the sound of heavier steps. Then came the even more interesting sound of voices.

"Vell, wat do you say of Oldt Stein now, maybe? You still t'ink he talk foolish ven he claim dose actinic rays in conjunction mit converging wireless impulses couldn't maybe start a little combustion von or two miles away, eh?"

"A little combustion, Stein?" said an unknown voice, "you've peddled 'em out like gunfire, all over the damned city."

Manley suddenly ducked back behind a waterproof, smelling acridly of acid burns, for footsteps had approached the closet door and the key was being turned in the lock.

The fugitive stood close against the wall, draped by the waterproof, as the spectacled scientist, and blinking about for his housecoat.

"Und you, Legar, if you please, show me on der map choost vat remains to be done. Vich buildings vill you have viped out, ven der viping is still goot?"

Manley, emerging from under cover, saw that the old German had left the closet door a trifle open. So moving cautiously forward, he peered out into the room. Clustered about the table, bent close over the map, he could see Stein and Legar and two of his unknown accomplices. Manley advanced silently into the room, crouching low as he went. For on the table he had already caught sight of the blueprint of Stein's projector apparatus. So, holding his breath, he crept closer and still closer. He had the blueprint in his hand, but before he could slip back from the table edge his presence was detected and his retreat cut off. He darted for the window, going through it like a circus rider through a paper hoop.

A minute later the conspirators were after him. But Manley, rolling through a clump of shrubbery and doubling rabbitlike on his pursuers, dodged under cover. By the time he had recovered his breath and his wits he slipped unobserved from the grounds, rounded the block and climbed into his waiting taxicab.

"Police headquarters!" he told the driver.

Brief as was Manley's visit to police headquarters, that call resulted in sudden and startling movement from the great gray structure in Center street. For the mysterious fires were now breaking out even in crowded tenements on the East side, keeping a bewildered fire department shuffling impotently back and forth.

The attack on Legar's skyline quarters was a feverishly hurried and yet a surprisingly orderly one. It was not until the police reached the top floor that the elevator came to a stop. At the same moment that they poured out into the narrow hallway a mechanic in his shirt sleeves opened the door leading from Legar's private workshop and started down the hall. Before he could retreat or slam shut that door the lieutenant's revolver was covering him. Reaching back to his hip, his hand was already on the butt of a blue-metaled automatic. Before he could whip out that weapon, however, the lieutenant's quick eye comprehended the move-

ment and his own firearm spoke first. The shirt-sleeved figure fell in a heap, where he had stood in the open doorway.

At the sound of that shot, from within could be heard sudden calls and shouts and hurrying steps.

"That's Legar," cried Manley, as he caught sight of the one-armed figure side by side with a bespectacled German striving and fighting to push shut the intervening door. But the fallen man's body lay in the way, and



He Slipped Unobserved From the Grounds.

the door refused to close. Before that body could be dragged to one side, the lieutenant and his men were in through the door, wielding night-sticks and flashing firearms.

It was Manley himself who caught up a chair and brought it crashing down on a strangely complicated mechanism standing squarely in the light of the Tower window.

But Legar himself had not been idle. At the first wild charge into his tower room, the master criminal had dropped crouching behind a work-table, darted across to his parcel chute and there touched a hidden spring. The next moment the chute stood open and Legar was descending like a plummet to the floor below. But not before Manley had caught sight of his vanishing head and started in pursuit.

Manley was joined a minute later by the police. In the meantime Legar had escaped to the street by way of the fire escape.

He hailed a taxicab and hurried eastward to the Owl's Nest. Two minutes after Legar went rocking and swerving eastward he was followed by a stranger in a second cab. This stranger drove straight to the water front, two blocks to the north, climbed his taxi, and, nestly conferred with a roughly reeved longshoreman, who later rounded the slip in a rowboat and took the stranger aboard.

Legar, in his quarters beneath the Owl's Nest, was in anything but an amiable mood. He stared about at his coterie of unsavory confederates.

A gleam of triumph showed in his narrowing eyes as he spied a white-faced girl in a chair near the fireplace. "So we've got you back, little one?" he mocked.

She winced as he wheeled her roughly about, but remained silent. A sleepy-eyed parrot, standing on its perch beside the empty fireplace, stirred uneasily at Legar's rough movements. The girl, rising slowly from her chair, stared into Legar's evil face.

"What are you going to do with me?" she demanded.

Legar laughed.

"You won't be asking questions about it, when you find out!"

"Courage, little one, courage!" said a low yet distinct voice.

Legar, at the sound, wheeled suddenly about.

"Who taught that damned bird to talk?" he demanded. There was a stir of uneasiness about the room.

"Why, cap, that parrot can't talk," declared the tremulous coke-snuffer at the end of the table, "it never could talk!"

"Then who said 'Courage'?" called out the irate master criminal.

"I did," said the same distinct yet ghostly voice. And had that wide-eyed group stared closer into the fireplace, instead of at the silent and motionless bird on its perch, they might have noticed where a small stone, little bigger than a man's hand, had been worked loose and lifted away from the heavy wall separating that unseen watcher from the room into which he had been peering.

Yet that stone was once more in place before Legar and his worthies peered, squinting-eyed, at the smoke-stained masonry. Only the hands of the girl, sitting silent and thoughtful in her chair, were no longer trembling. The covering look had faded from her eyes. For to her that voice had not seemed an altogether unfamiliar one.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CANADA AGAIN  
A PRIZE WINNER

Highest Premiums Awarded at  
Many Exhibitions.

The Fall fair season is past and a retrospect of them shows that Western Canada is stronger than ever in the matter of exhibits, and has taken more than her usual share of the prize money. From Western Canada to Texas is a long look, from Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba to the southwestern corner of Texas is several days' journey, but the enterprising farmers from this new country to the northwest were wide awake to the possibilities that waited them at the International Dry Farming Congress held at El Paso, Texas, a few weeks ago, to bring to the attention of those in that far-off corner what the land of Western Canada could do in the production of grains and roots from its soil. And what did these farmers do? The first thing was to carry off the first prize and sweepstakes for wheat. That was a foregone conclusion, for it has now become an established fact that nowhere else in the world is there grown wheat of the high character and market value of Western Canadian wheat. The same may be said of oats, of barley and of rye. But when it came to notice that Western Canada took first prize for alfalfa, it was then that more special attention was given to the products from Western Canada. It showed that in that country there lies the opportunity for supplementing the wonderful native grasses, so full of nutrition that with the tamed varieties, among them being alfalfa, the cattle with no other food were fattened and fitted for the shambles. Western Canada's worth was proved as probably the greatest mixed farming portion of the continent. When the steers from the Western Canadian prairies reach the Chicago stockyards they bring the top price and outweigh those from other places where grass fattening is the process. But it was not only in grains that Western Canada carried off the highest honors at the El Paso exhibition. Potatoes, parsnips, beets, carrots and rutabagas also took the highest honors. In root production this country is becoming favorably known.

The question often arises as to markets. There is always the highest price awaiting the producer, and as soon as the Hudson Bay Railway, now about completed, reaches the Bay, there will be an additional outlet for the product of the farm. The Pacific coast route, via the Panama canal, will give another outlet of which full advantage may be taken. With virgin land selling at from \$15 to \$20 per acre, and improved farms at reasonable prices and on easy terms, there is no better opportunity for the man with limited means and a desire to secure a home at the least cost in a country where he can soon become wealthy, as thousands of others have done, than in Western Canada. To the man with less means and who is prepared to accept a farm of 160 acres free, the Dominion Government offers him his choice in districts that have land of the highest type, but at present being from ten to twenty miles from a railway. The Peace River Country, now being opened for settlement and reached by railway affords excellent opportunity to the homesteader. To secure information as to Western Canadian lands write the Canadian Government agent, whose name appears elsewhere in this paper.—Advertisement.

Almost.  
"Do you, Mr. Stacks, think that a rich man can go through the eye of a needle?"  
"I don't know. I will, however, admit that my lawyers have dragged me through some small loopholes."—Puck.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"  
To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Practical Poisonous.  
"The times are out of joint," moaned Hamlet.  
"Maybe you're just the chap to qualify as bonesetter," urged old man Pontus.

HIGH COST OF LIVING  
This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

Asking Too Much.  
Mistress—In your last place, Bridget, did you pay for the dishes you broke?  
Bridget—Pay for them? Av course not. D'ye think I'd be after workin' for nothin'?

Absorbing.  
Central Station Manager—Have you been studying the science of efficiency?  
Applicant—Yes, had to quit reading about it. Got so interested in it that I found it was interfering with my regular work.

An ounce of happiness contributed to another is a pound added to your own.

NEW YEAR SENTIMENT  
IN VERSE

The Year  
that Waits



Flower unblown, a Book unread, a Tree with fruit unharvested;  
A Path untrod; a House whose rooms lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;  
A Landscape whose wide border lies in silent shade, 'neath silent skies;  
A wondrous Fountain yet unsealed, a Casket with its gift concealed;  
This is the Year that for you waits, beyond tomorrow's mystic gates.

The Old Year.  
By JOSH WINK.

We bid goodbye to thee, Old Year,  
But not with sad regret;  
For long the scars of thy sore wounds  
Will be upon us yet.  
A record thine of blood and weal,  
Of nations in fierce strife,  
The greater one for world control,  
The weaker ones, for life.  
Thou hast kept arms in men's gripped hands,  
The tears in women's eyes,  
The dread in little children's hearts,  
Death rattles in their cries;  
Lands hast thou swept of homes and crops,  
Where thou contented reigned,  
Thou hast brought flame to scorch and kill,  
With blood the soil hast stained.  
Across the seas thy direful work  
Hast planted seeds of hate  
In fearful deeds and wrath to come  
To live and germinate.  
O fateful year, O fatal year!  
Pass from our shuddering sight,  
God grant the year which waits its birth  
May bless where thou didst blight!

At the Year's Close.

By CHARLOTTE FISKE BATES.

If fault of mine, or pride or fear,  
Has cost one soul, or far or near,  
One bitter pang, one burning tear,  
May the hurt die with thee, Old Year.

If sorrow ever deafened me  
So that, in vain, on Doubt's dark sea,  
One called on me despairingly,  
Old Year! O, hide that cry with Thee!

If gracelessness in anything  
Has weighted some poor struggling wing,  
Or heedlessness has left a sting,  
O speeding year, my pardon bring!

If I have faltered where need was sore,  
Appreciation's wine to pour,  
Selfishly keeping it in store—  
Now, Heaven absolve me, I implore!

May every wrong and hurt of mine,  
Or felt or given, leave no sign,  
Touched with the blessed anodyne—  
Good will! God's peace! the Birth  
Divine!

A Poem for the New Year.

By S. E. KISER.

I will start anew this morning with a  
higher, fairer creed;  
I will cease to stand complaining of  
my ruthless neighbor's greed;  
I will cease to sit repining while my  
duty's call is clear.  
I will waste no moment whining and  
my heart shall know no fear.  
I will look sometimes about me for the  
things that merit praise;  
I will search for hidden beauties that  
elude the grumbler's gaze;  
I will try to find contentment in the  
paths that I must tread.  
I will cease to have resentment when  
another moves ahead.  
I will not be swayed by envy when my  
rival's strength is shown;  
I will not deny his merit, but I'll strive  
to prove my own;  
I will try to see the beauty spread be-  
fore me, rain or shine—  
I will cease to preach your duty and  
be more concerned with mine.

Goodby, Old Year.

By THEODORE H. BOICE.

The time has come to say goodbye,  
Old Year, for we must part;  
And 'tis reluctantly we speak  
The word that wrings the heart.  
For you have been a faithful friend  
Through all your twelve-month stay.  
A friend who clung to us by night  
And walked with us by day.  
We will remember when you came,  
A bright and smiling youth,  
With all the promises of hope  
And all the cheer of truth.  
We hailed you then with merry shouts,  
And fondly clasped your hand;  
With you we started on the road  
To newer conquests planned.  
'Neath sunny skies we journeyed on  
Along life's thoroughfare,  
And you were ever at our side,  
In all our joys to share.  
Through days of toil and days of rest  
—We always found you near,  
A loyal friend, companion true,  
With purpose ever clear.  
When skies were dark, and rough the  
way,  
And grief and trouble came,  
You through misfortune to us clung,  
Your friendship e'er the same.  
Through summer's heat and winter's  
cold,  
Through gladness, doubt and fear,  
You with us steadfastly remained  
A loyal friend, Old Year.  
But now you're sadly aged, old friend,  
Your hair is white as snow;  
Your steps, once firm, are faltering,  
And you desire to go,  
We cannot keep you 'gainst your will,  
And so 'tis with a sigh  
We clasp your trembling hand and say  
"Goodby, Old Year, goodbye!"

New Year.

By RAY I. HOPPMAN.

Gaze forth on the bright, shining sun  
of tomorrow,  
Think not of the faults and mistakes  
of the past,  
Nor drink from the gall flavored goblet  
of sorrow—  
Take one backward look and let that  
be your last.  
The old year has gone and the new is  
before us,  
The road to the future is open to  
you,  
So mingle your voice with the joy  
swelling chorus  
And heed to the call of the year that  
is new;  
Away with the thoughts and the words  
pessimistic,  
The wrongs of the past and the  
things that annoy;  
But substitute action and deeds opti-  
mistic  
And anchor yourself in the harbor  
of joy.  
The future depends upon striving and  
trying  
And doing your best with your own  
little part,  
The slogan of all should be "Doing or  
Dying"—  
Just swing into line with a good run-  
ning start.  
Forget all things past that are border-  
ed with sadness,  
Retain only that which is wholesome  
and sweet;  
Oh! may the new year be overflowing  
with gladness—  
A gladness unstinted, minutely com-  
plete.  
So keep straight ahead on the new  
opened highway,  
The sunshine is bright and the sky  
is clear blue;  
Retrace not the past's narrow, rough-  
ened old byway,  
But travel the road of the year that  
is new.

The New Year's Coming.

By FREEMAN E. MILLER.

Better hurry, Mister New Year! We've  
been waiting, waiting long  
For the romping of your rapture and  
the laughter of your song,  
And the gate is standing open where  
the living dreams are sweet  
While the happy hands of welcome  
scatter roses for your feet.  
Hurry, Mister New Year,  
There's a welcome warm for you,  
Where the hearts of hope are wait-  
ing  
And the dreams are coming true!  
Hurry, Mister New Year! We are  
weary of the king  
That has ruled so long with sorrow  
he's forgotten how to slug—  
We are weary of his scepter and the  
burdens that he knew,  
And we're waiting in the highways  
with a welcoming for you!  
Hurry, Mister New Year!  
Lo, the morning purple gleams,  
And the heart of hope is waiting  
For the crowning of its dreams!

Little New Year.

By KATHERINE FAITH.

The old, old Year goes out at the door,  
But the little New Year comes in;  
And to take the place of the squan-  
dered days  
There's a Year just a-coming to begin!  
He's a dear little chap, is the small  
New Year,  
And deep in his eyes of blue  
Is the promise of all the joy that life  
Is holding in store for you.  
Health's shining there—if you'll cross  
your heart  
To live with a wise discretion—  
And then follows Sleep, and then fol-  
lows Play,  
And Love joins the dim procession,  
And trailing behind are the ghosts of  
the years  
That wait on the Grown-Up Shore,  
And haunt all the paths of After-  
While  
That lead to the Future's door.  
The New Year stands on his tippy-toes  
And puts in your two brown hands  
The reins of his steeds, I CAN and  
I WILL  
To drive through the deep life sands,  
And hard he stares with his wistful  
eyes,  
Wond'ring if you'll get through—  
And hoping that all of the dreams he's  
dreamed  
Will have the good taste to come  
true.

New Year Greetings.

By R. T. HART.

From out of the dark and silence  
And separation long  
In grateful, glad remembrance  
I send this little song:  
The year has seemed a long one  
Without your voice, your smile,  
Yet blessed, holy memories  
Have cheered each weary mile.  
In absence still I cherish  
These memories of you  
And send these lines on New Year's  
morn  
To pledge my faith anew.  
God grant that ere it closes  
All blessings it may bring  
To you who've brightened many years,  
And to whom now I will sing.  
May it be bright and happy,  
And may it's smiles and tears  
Weave o'er your life a rainbow  
Of hope for all your years.

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SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, 50c and \$1.00, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Making Him Useful.

Walter Damosch is quoted as telling of a visit of Paderewski to an English country house, where one afternoon a countess remarked to the famous pianist:

"Oh, Mr. Paderewski, you play, don't you?"  
"Yes, madame," the master replied.  
"Then," said the countess, "would you mind turning my daughter's music?"

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic and purgative by stimulation and not by irritation. Adv.

Best Excuse.

"Does your husband ever tell you, when he stays out late at night, that it was because somebody gave an interesting talk at the club?"  
"No."  
"How interesting! Doesn't he ever give you any excuse at all or make any explanation?"  
"Never. He works on a morning newspaper."

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Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair and freedom, in most cases, from dandruff, itching, burning, crustings and scalings. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Bold Statesman.

"I must say that your congressman seems to have the courage of his convictions."  
"How is that?"  
"He dares to speak a good word now and then for the capitalists of this country."

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning. Effective for Inflammations of the Eyes, external and internal. Adv.

An Ardent Wooer.

Jack—Then you won't elope? And I imagined that you loved me!  
Bess—Oh! And you let your imagination run away with me!—Town Topics.

Good Acting.

"What did you think of Tragedian Flubhub's acting?"  
"I saw better acting among some of his friends in the audience."  
"What do you mean?"  
"Some of them acted impressed."

Candle lamps bright enough to be used on bicycles and motorcycles have been invented in France.

All our thoughts are original—either with ourselves or others.



Afflicted Party—Say, ain't you got no more sense than to laugh at a man who's got a bad cold?  
Exuberant Friend—"I ain't laughin' 'cause you got it. I'm laughin' 'cause I ain't got it. I took German Syrup and cured mine."

Boschee's German Syrup  
For 51 years has been the quickest, safest, and best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and sore throat. It acts like magic soothing and healing the lungs, the very first organs to get out of order when one catches cold. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers. Keep a bottle always handy.

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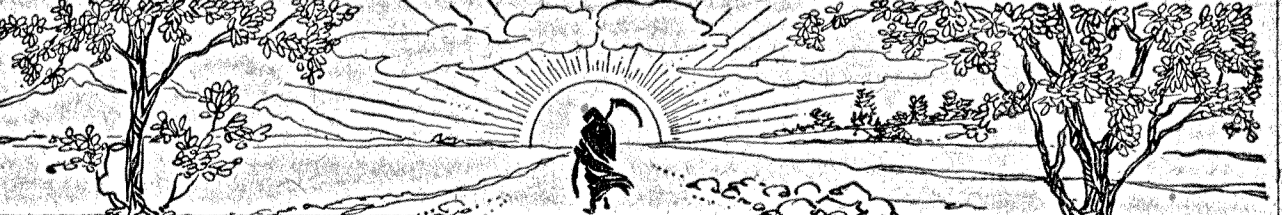
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One of the Tests.  
Hyker—Muggins is a good friend of yours, is he not?  
Pyker—I guess so. He's always telling me my faults.

Quite Comfortable.  
Green—Didn't you find it uncomfortably warm at the theater last night?  
Brown—Oh, no; the play was a frost.

Friendly Suggestion.  
Hazel—Cold comfort comes in small chunks.  
Aimee—Well, why don't you put on some other ice man?

MT. VERNON SIGNAL

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FROM THE  
WAR ZONE

BY JAMES MCKENZIE BROWN  
(From Cadet, Lexington, Va.)

In a previous issue of the Cadet was published an account of several V. M. I. men who are or have been with the Allied armies in Europe. This account was furnished by Colonel Joseph R. Anderson, historiographer of the Institute, who has secured the material from various sources. One of the men mentioned in this account was James McKenzie Brown, of Mt. Vernon, Kentucky, of the class of 1907, now a sub lieutenant with the English forces operating in Persia. Below we are given two letters from ex-cadet which letters Colonel Anderson has secured for publication, and which should prove of much interest to the corps. The first is to his mother, and reads as follows:

Your letter of July 10th has just reached me. Rather a long time on the journey, but it frequently happens that a letter will remain in Basrel some three weeks or more before I receive it, owing to the fact that my pack et will be up-river.

I am not out in the Persian Gulf, thanks to His Majesty's navy there are no submarines there, but am up the river Tigris some three hundred miles, where the water is very shallow, and no battleship could dream of going there. Therefore, the small gunboats and armed river craft must do this work.

As to my condition, I am much thinner, but am feeling 'A'!

It is, or rather, has not been naval fighting that is carried on here. It was all done at very close range—rifle firing and machine guns. In our engagement the infantry had to fight from row boats and in this way advance right up to the guns. But this is better told than written, so I shall wait until I see you. At present we are on monotonous transports.

As to question re V. M. I. I was a 'third class rat, ineligible for office, and had the usual curriculum.

War record—two years at the front and good prospect for more that is, two years' active service. Rank, sub lieutenant, R. N. V. R.

If Colonel Anderson desires to embellish his history with photographs of 'distinguished heroes of V. M. I.' I shall be glad to forward him a cabinet size likeness of myself in full fighting kit, and surrounded by many trophies of the chase (of war).

The second letter is to a very close friend, who has once been his Sunday school teacher. It is more in the nature of a description of the country, and is most interesting in this way. Parts of it are given below:

"My fingers prove to cumbersome and slow for me to express my thoughts and wishes in a letter so my letters are, as a rule brief and few, yet, knowing how very interesting this country would be to you, I have on several occasions been tempted to write to show my appreciation of the teachings and talks—most interesting, of a very well liked and esteemed Sunday school teacher, to whom it was ever a privilege of the writer to listen.

"To some this land is very disappointing, yet it teems with bygone history. It is a low level and sandy plain sloping very gently from the mountainous country of the Russian frontier, on the north the heated waters of the Persian Gulf, on the south, an enormous valley, bounded on the east by the Pushtikeh range of mountains, and on the west by the rocky country of Palestine, the two rivers, Tigris and Euphrates flowing through it.

"At certain points these rivers flow far apart, at others close together, diverging and converging, until finally at Gurnab, seemingly no longer able to resist the attraction these two life giving streams have for one another, they unite to form Shatt al-Arab—the river of the Arabs, and from there flow on the Busrah the home of Sinbad, the sailor, and thru Abadan where there are now great oil refineries, to the gulf of Fao.

From May to October there is no rainfall and the heat is terrific, so all life depends on these two rivers. By means of canals the country was once watered and intensive cultivation was in vogue, but now all is in decay. At the present time there exists around Gurnab a great marsh and it is interesting to know how the swamp first started, as in Biblical times no marsh existed. With the great canal system it was very necessary, owing to the flatness of the country and the high flood of the rivers, that the banks, or rather dykes of the rivers be kept in good repair. However during the reign of Kabadh I, the Sassinian monarch, the country was so prosperous, and riches were rolling in the coffers of the king in such abundance that he spent his time in the enjoyment of his harem and banquet hall. The dykes were neglected with the usual result. The floods came and the water broke through and overflowed the country. His son, Ashirwan the Just, the conqueror of Antioch of Syria, however, repaired the damages to some extent and the country again flourished. But his successor, Khusran Parwiz, following in the path of his grandfather, again allowed the dykes to be neglected. The floods came and broke the dykes, and too late the king realized his negligence. At the height of the floods he sacrificed forty men to repair one breach in the dykes, and many more lives were squandered before the floods subsided. However his efforts failed and the great swamp was formed. The swamp exists to this day, but the canals have all disappeared and only the largest are traceable at the present time.

"Now, only about the rivers is here any pretense of cultivation. The Arab is a shepherd, a herder of cattle—not a tiler of the soil."

"From the Gulf to Gurnab the river is lined with date groves. The muddy waters of the river, the green foliage of the palm tree, the brilliant vari colored dress of the passing Arab sheik and the t-p-z blue of the lofty sky are blended by the intense glare of the tropical sun into a picture—a memory that is unforgettable.

The traveler, upon entering for the first time the river, at Fao soon feels that subtle welcome of the Orient—that evasive not described feeling and yearning for the charms of the East that laid its hand upon you, and for ever afterwards, no matter where you roam, your thoughts and longings will return to the Orient, the Land of Mystery.

"As the traveler continues his journey up this river of rivers, he will meet native sailing vessels, mehelas, with their huge patched sails and nondescript crew; the smaller native boats' bellams, will be seen darting out from some date garden and at sunset, when perchance he hears the distant chanting of evening prayers, from some neighboring minaret, he will feel as though Time had carried him at one stride back into the Ages of Long Ago, into the Land of 'Once upon a time.' Then he will view the mebea and bellams as proper fittings to such a river and realize that the British India Steamer, upon whose decks he stands, is with all its modernity, out of place in such a scene.

At present there appears no break in the clouds of war on our horizon. For over a year we have been engaged, and I may add that I am glad to say that I have been able to do my little bit.

"In the operations, not so very long ago we sank a Turkish gunboat, not far from the Tomb of Ezra, after a battle on the Tigris, near Gurnab. This Tomb stands close to the river bank, about forty miles above the town of Gurnab, on the Tigris. It is a building of mosque like appearance, with blue dome, surrounded by date trees, and is kept in repair by the Jews who look upon it as a shrine and make an annual pilgrimage hither.

"There is a superstition or belief, that any childless Jewish wife who make a pilgrimage to this shrine and sleeps within the building a night will be blessed, or cursed, with many children. After seeing the number of young Jews there are in this country, I do not for a moment doubt the veracity of the tale.

"The ruins of Babylon lie on the Euphrates, and were, before the war, in the hands of German

apartisans. Nine was farther North and East, near the present Mosul. But these ruins and the city of Bagdad each require many cages—beyond this, the last center.

"I have very little to add regarding myself, except that I am well and still going. Have been in several engagements, but so far, have escaped unscathed, although on several occasions, my snip has been hit. There is plenty of excitement, as well as hard and monotonous work. At present, a great deal more of excitement is appearing on the horizon.

"I would like to write a great deal more about the war out in these parts, and could cite many instances, where the Germans have 'played dirty,' but as the censorship is somewhat strict, I hardly know just what to say or leave unsaid, so leave all until a future time when we are victorious and the days of censorship are past.

"Finally, I may add in the words which which the story teller of Rajji Baba ended his tale—'Show your enjoyment and give me encouragement and I will tell you much more.'"

"Write to me, and, in turn, I will give you news of the Fast for news of the West—old for new—tales of foreign lands for the best news of all—good news from the best of all places—Home."

**DANGER SIGNAL.**  
If the fire bell should ring would you run and stop it or go and help to put out the fire? It is much the same way with a cough. A cough is a danger signal as much as a fire bell. You should no more try to suppress it than to stop a fire bell when it is ringing, but should cure the disease that causes the coughing. This can nearly always be done taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many have used it with the most beneficial results. It is especially valuable for the persistent cough that so often follows a bad cold or an attack of the grip. Mrs. Thomas Beeching Andrews, Ind., writes: "During the winter my husband takes cold easily, and coughs and coughs. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best medicine for breaking up these attacks and you cannot get him to take any other." Obtainable everywhere.

**A DEFEATED CAVALDOTE**  
Somebody sent this letter of a defeated cavaldate of his campaign losses, and he wants the readers of the column to help him enjoy it:

"Lost four months and 23 days canvassing; lost 346 hours sleep thinking about the election; lost 43 acres of corn and whole sweet potato crop; lost two front teeth and a lot of hair in a personal encounter with opponent; donated one beef, four shoats and five sheep to country barbecues, gave away four calico dresses, two pair of suspenders, five dolls and thirteen baby rattlers; kissed 129 babies; kindled 14 kitchen fires; put up eight stoves; cut 14 cords of wood carried 24 buckets of water; picked nine bales of cotton; gathered seven wagon loads of corn; pulled 476 bundles of fodder; walked 4,061 miles; shook hands 9,086 times; told 10,000 lies and talked enough to make in print one thousand volumes the size of the patent office reports; attended 16 revival meetings, was baptized four different times and contributed \$5,000 to foreign missions; made love to nine grass widows; got dog bit 39 times and then got defeated."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SHERIFF'S LAND SALES.

I, or one of my deputies will, at the front door of the Court House in Mt. Vernon, on Monday, January 1st, 1917, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 3 p.m., being regular Court day, sell to the highest bidder, the following tracts of land to satisfy tax due County and State.

CAM MULLINS, S.R.C.

No. 1. East Mt. Vernon Precinct.

Allison, Franklin	tax and cost	\$2 69
Campbell, S		5 58
Cummins, Champ		2 47
Kirby, James Heiss		2 45
Logsdon, W M		5 38
Mink, Lucy		3 06
Price, Ed		6 96
Rash, Emilene		3 96

No. 2. West Mt. Vernon Precinct.

Anglin, J W	tax and cost	\$5 96
Henderson, Wilson		3 49
Taylor Emily's heirs		2 86

No. 3. Roundstone Precinct.

Adkins, J E	tax and cost	\$9 89
Alexander, Arthur		4 90
Bramforth, F O		5 50
Bird, Green		4 04
Blair, A B		9 89
Dalton, W G		6 60
Fink, Buce		12 71
Hamlin, H H		4 78
Pullins, George		4 02
Saylor Heirs by Jas. Saylor, Grdn.		3 19
Simmus, Fern	tax and cost	6 98
Rockcastle Freestone Co.		36 03
VanWinkle, John		4 05
Wardlow, Logan		9 88
Wren, Lee		6 43

No. 4. Scaffold Cane Precinct.

Bronston, Dela	tax and cost	\$2 47
Baker, Gemma		3 19
Cope, Jas		7 72
Croucher, W D		8 43
Croucher, Tom		4 04
Croucher, J E		9 29
Dees, John M		5 50
Eversole, Anderson		4 78
Gadd, Caleb		5 25
Gadd, J G		4 19
Gadd, Harrison		6 25
Gadd, Chas		6 25
Miller, M L		9 89
Miller, F F		6 97
Rector, J M		3 88
Rowlett, W T		4 75
Suttles, Willie		5 57
VanWinkle, J R		3 68

No. 5. Crooked Creek Precinct.

Angel, Richard	tax and cost	\$3 33
Martin, J F		4 13

No. 7. Livingston Precinct.

Brady, W H	tax and cost	\$7 69
Carter, W M		3 05
Eversole, Harry		15 84
Frady, R H		3 69
Foster, M F		2 33
Fields, J W		5 50
King, Mat		3 05
Little, Mark		5 50
Lovings, R H		2 69
Martin, W M		5 47
Morris, Willie		2 08
Man, Charles		4 76
Maxy, F M		7 00
Murray, Hiram		3 30
Null, Major		2 96
Robinson, Morgan		3 40
Sperry, Isaac		3 91

No. 8. Walnut Grove Precinct.

Bustle, George	tax and cost	\$4 41
Green, Green		2 03
Roberts, Levy		5 52
Roberts, Sam		6 96
Sparksman, W M		6 25
Swinnie, Hattie		3 10

No. 9. Browns Precinct.

Cash, F E	tax and cost	\$ 2 88
Isaac, H H		17 30
Robbins, J M		6 96

No. 10. Broadhead Precinct.

Adams, Willie	tax and cost	\$ 9 00
Boyd, Sarah		6 10
Boyd, J M		15 43
Boyd, James		3 05
Grown, D J		3 05
Cummins, J C		2 80
Frishbee, W D		7 03
Gilpin, Mat, N R		2 45
Harrison, Helrs		2 24
Helton, Delia		5 38
Helton, H H		3 32
Haleomb, George		5 30
Hicks, J J		3 90
Leece, A J		9 89
Lynch, W H, N R		6 22
Miracle, Jas		2 37
Miller, Lillie		6 22
Owens, J W		6 55
Smith & Duvalt, heirs		2 45
Thompson, E L		9 82
Withers, S B		4 18

No. 11. Powers Precinct.

Wilton, Robert		5 21
Salles, Chas		6 96

No. 12. Pine Hill Precinct.

Johnson, Gay D		7 52
Johnson, Mrs Mattie		3 25
Lamb, Mrs. Matilda		6 22
Lamb, for 1915 and 1916		5 46
Lay, John H		4 05
Lay, James		4 05
Pencil, Mrs Mary		3 93
Robinson, J R		4 20
Romine, Noah		3 05
Stokes, Claud		3 50
Vaughn, Jack		2 93
Williams, Thomas		5 49
Wyricks, James		4 77

CAM MULLINS, S.R.C.

CONSTIPATION CAUSES  
BAD SKIN

A dull and pimply skin is due to a sluggish bowel movement. Correct this condition and clear your complexion with Dr. King's New Life Pills. This mild laxative taken at bedtime will assure you a full, free, non-gripping movement in the morning. Drive out the dull, listless feeling resulting from overloaded intestines and sluggish liver. Get a bottle today. At your Druggists, 25c.

**It Always Helps**  
says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.  
I wish every suffering woman would give

**CARDUI**  
The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."  
Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

**Get a Bottle Today!**

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS  
SPECIAL REDUCED FARES  
To PRINCIPAL POINTS in the SOUTH  
AND SOUTHEAST

Tickets on Sale — DECEMBER 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25

Good Returning to Reach Original Starting Point Prior to Midnight, January 10, 1917.  
For Tickets and Complete Information Call on Nearest Ticket Agent, or write  
H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Lexington, Ky.

OUR BOONE WAY MAN  
In Winchester

This is practically a smokeless town. There are a thousands of chimneys but one sees smoke coming from a mighty few of them. Natural Gas is used instead of coal. Viewing the sky line of smokeless chimneys on a cold Sunday, like today, gives one that lonesomeness of feeling as of a city deserted.

Circuit court going on here now hasn't brought more than a fourth as many people to town as the monthly county court days (reading days) when they are here from every nook and corner of the county and many from adjoining. Stock of every description is much in evidence and there is also some "boss swopping."

Tobacco, of good quality is bringing from 14 to 18 cents at the loose leaf houses here.

There will be a convention of the county Road Engineers of the State, in Bowling Green, on January 17th 18th 19th and 20th. Commissioner of Public Roads expects all of them including State Road Inspectors to attend this important meeting.

The four Winchester banks paid out \$50.00 during past week to Christmas club depositors who had saved that amount during the year for holiday uses. Most of the deposits totaled less than \$65 each.

The attention of farmers, and investors, of the blue grass, and other portions of the state is now on Rockcastle and the counties to the south east, along Boone Way and other sections where good roads are being constructed. Lands have become too high in the blue grass.

There are great quantities of good land in the mountains which will be eagerly sought by practical farmers and investors. Land values along these new highways will double within two years after the completion of the roads.

Bob Merritt cut down a telephone pole with his Ford a few days since. Sixty miles an hour makes telephone poles along the road look like a fine toothed comb to Bob. His machine is in the hospital and a new pole set. Estill, Powell, Menifee, and other Eastern counties, have made arrangements to do work on state aid highways in 1917. Indications are that a greater mileage will be constructed next year than in any other twelve months in the history of the state.

**STOP THAT COUGH**  
A hacking cough weakens the whole system, drains your energy and gets worse if neglected; your throat is raw, your chests aches and you feel sore all over. Relieve that cold at once with Dr. King's New Discovery. The soothing pine balsams heal the irritated membranes, and the antiseptic and laxative qualities kill the germs and break up your cold. Don't let a cold linger. Get Dr. King's New Discovery to day at your Druggist, 50c.

Keeping Yourself Well

**THE FIRST STEP**  
Usually the first indication of a lowering of health is found in the bowels and liver. Something goes wrong—we eat too much, or work too hard—and the bowel action weakens or the liver is sluggish. That heavy feeling arising in the morning, dryness of the throat, with bad taste, a slight headache, dull eyes—all show that food has fermented in the intestines, and that the body is manufacturing poisons instead of good blood.  
Clear it all out. Give the stomach and bowels a fresh start. Encourage the liver to go to work. Manalin does all of this, without gripping or weakening. It's the ideal laxative and liver tonic, because it follows Nature's plan, without discomfort, inflammation or forming a habit. Constipation may be overcome with its use.

Liquid or tablet form. The tablets taste like candy. Children like them, and they are safe. 10 and 25 cents.  
The Peruna Co. Columbus, O.

**BETHURUM & LEWIS**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
MT. VERNON, KY.  
Will practice in all the courts.  
Office in Bethurum Building.

**P. H. Conover**  
Dentist  
MT. VERNON, KY.  
From Rooms over Baker's Store  
Phone 9-S.

**J. C. McCLARY**  
UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER  
STANFORD, KY.

MT. VERNON SIGNAL

MT. VERNON, KY., Dec. 22, 1916

79 up "No. 79" when was to Comm. 79 date with SIGNAL



TIME TABLE

22 north	5:10 p m
21 north	3:56 a m
23 south	11:44 a m
21 south	12:13 a m

JAS. LANDRUM, Agent. Phone No. 8.

Entered at the Mt. Vernon, Ky. Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

PERSONAL

A. J. Gentry and son, Robert, are at home for the holidays.

Miss Joe Davis will spend the holidays with relatives at Burnside.

Homer Proctor and Will Thompson are at home from State University for the holiday vacation.

Miss Nettie Kirby, and William Wallen of the Hopewell section eloped to Jellico Wednesday night and were married.

Mrs. E. W. Hackney and Miss Bessie Malloy of London, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fish and Miss Ethel Asbill.

R. A. Sparks and family are in Louisville to spend Xmas. They went through yesterday in the machine as Mr. Sparks wants to leave the car there for the winter.

Tom Mod Mullins who was thrown from a mule something over a month ago breaking both arms above the wrists, came to town Monday yet he still has both arms in splints. He is getting along fine.

Mrs. Anna Miller, who has been with relatives at Pittsburg, Penn. since Sept. returned home last Saturday. Mrs. Miller thought she would have to undergo an operation for the trouble in her head, when she left, but fortunately she is slowly recovering without the operation.

Miss Rose McCord, of New York, who was a successful principal of the Langdon Memorial school at Mt. Vernon's members but now a representative of the Presbyterian Synod, was in Winchester last week looking after the storage of some goods and fixtures awaiting a decision as to what point in the mountains she will make her headquarters in the work of establishing other schools under the auspices of the Presbyterians which organization established the school at Mt. Vernon some years ago. Winchester Sun.

LOCAL

If its to be had we get it for you. Try us. DRUMMOND STORE

11th hour special Xmas present at DRUMMOND'S STORES for late shoppers.

Give her a box of Nunnallys Candy for Xmas. Get it at the Pioneer Drug Store.

Round trip Lexington \$2.55 Dec. 29 and 30 Limited Dec. 31 Account Burley Tobacco Show

WANTED - Mules, between four and seven years old. Will be in Mt. Vernon, Jan. 2, 1917. Highest prices paid. G. L. WREN, Dec 22 '16

J. E. Noe will move into his new store building the last of this week. The building is a splendid two story, brick structure and is a credit to West Main.

The Graded school and Langdon Memorial will both close today for the holiday vacation. The Graded school will reopen Tuesday Jan. 2nd and Langdon Memorial Wednesday Jan. 3rd.

Jailor James Winstead bought of W. M. Bullock the Graves farm in the deal Mr. Bullock gets the lot in Mt. Vernon which joins the Mt. Vernon Power Co. lot and also a small tract of land near Wab. The difference Mr. Winstead paid in cash.

Bob Lemonds, the trunk dispatcher, now of Louisville, writing from Green Bay, Wisconsin, to his old friend Maret, says the mercury in the thermometers there had "fritz to a frazzle" and his Kentucky clothes "didn't feel any thicker than muslin" during a snow storm.

Bargains in Overcoats at FISH'S

Get some Holly at FISH'S today.

Xmas presents Galore at DRUMMOND'S STORE

Santa Clause says FISH'S is the best place in town to get things for men and boys to wear.

FOR RENT - The Winstead barn, near Spout Spring. Apply to W. M. BULLOCK.

Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Grapes, Kumquats, Nuts and a full line of Candy. At DRUMMOND'S STORE.

Special for Saturday. Chocolate 1 pound package - 29cts, each. This is an excellent Xmas present. DRUMMOND'S STORE.

WANTED CORN - I will pay 80cts per bushel, cash for all shelled corn delivered at my mill.

R. L. MCFERRON.

L. & N. EXCURSION RATES.

Round trip to Lexington \$3.15, January 1st to 5th inclusive, limited to January 7th. Account Farmers week, Kentucky State University.

BROTHER OF NOTED WRITER ON VISIT TO WINCHESTER

Mr. G. D. Burdett, second vice-president of Germania Life Insurance Co., was here from Louisville, Monday and Tuesday, mixing with old Rockcastle and Garrard county friends who are now residents of or sojourning in the "gem of the blue grass."

Mr. Burdett is a brother of the late Col. Sam M. Burdett, a noted writer and at one time Washington correspondent of the Courier Journal, and later a staff writer on the Chicago Herald. Attention was first called to Col. Burdett up on his publication of an interesting and romantic article, written while a young man practicing law at Mt. Vernon, in the late seventies. The subject was "The Scarlet Woman of Round Stone." Winchester Sun.

The revival at the Christian church closed Wednesday night with thirty odd additions. There were twenty three of the number made, the good confession and twenty were baptized Wednesday afternoon. The three who were not baptized will go to the Presbyterian church and will be sprinkled instead of immersion. The universal expression of every one is "A great meeting it has been." Rev. Rondo Shaw, the evangelist, is a strong man, impressive and convincing. By his earnest efforts he won a place in the hearts of Mt. Vernon people, the few, if any could claim in the past. With his personality and sincerity of purpose, earnest endeavors, he drew men to him, and some who made the good confession, who have in the past remained untouched so far as the world knew. All this, together with the personal work of Rev. Young, the pastor assisted by others, made the meeting, as pronounced by all, one of the best, and most profitable, that has been held in many a year.

The closing service on Wednesday night, was not a regular service, but as Rev. Shaw expressed it, a kind of love feast. There was no sermon but a number of short talks by different ones and the reception of the new members into the church. There is no question but that the good work of Rev. Shaw will long be felt in Mt. Vernon.

P. M. Rash, County Assessor, died at his home on East Fork, at an early hour Wednesday morning of that dread disease consumption. The deceased had been declining in health for more than a year, but has been confined to his bed less than a month. For a good many years the deceased had been a cripple, losing the use of his leg caused by White Swelling. The leg perished away and became perfectly stiff. But with all this Mr. Rash ceased none of his activities on his farm and in many things did as much work, and in many instances did even more than the able bodied men with whom he was associated. Some four or five years ago, while driving a wagon, he caught the this afflicted member, in a way to receive a very bad break of the bone, which made amputation of the leg necessary. While he apparently recovered, and for a time went about his labors, yet it has been very apparent that he has been on the decline since he lost that leg. We had no better citizen than Milt Rash and we together with his many friends throughout county, mourn his death. The burial took place yesterday at the family burying ground near the home.

BROKE ARM - Mr. Charley Colyar, a traveling salesman out of Somerset and a brother of Atty John W. Colyar, of Somerset, fell on the street in front of the Peoples Bank, here Monday morning and broke his arm just above the elbow. Mr. Colyar had come out of the bank and started to the hotel when he happened to look back and noticed that the door had not closed. He turned to go back to close the door when his feet went from under him and he fell to the ice covered sidewalk with a terrific fall. Mr. Colyar, who is a rather large man, fell on his left side in a way that the arm caught the force of the fall. Dr. Owens, who attended and set the broken member says it was a square break, that the patient is doing nicely and should be out in a reasonable length of time. Mr. Colyar is at the Mt. Vernon hotel and will remain there until he is able to travel, home without taking any chances of doing himself injury.

BRODHEAD

WE believe in giving "Honor to whom honor is due" and it were to place the honor for the good school Brodhead is having this year, we suppose we must begin with the school board consisting of W. E. Gravely, chairman, assisted by A. E. Albright, W. H. Albright, C. H. Frith and R. H. Hicks, who have donated freely and without reward their services toward making a school for our town that we all feel proud of. If there be a parent who would criticize (but we hear none), we would like for them to study what it means to keep a graded school up to the standard this one is and they would hereafter be a booster. The teachers this board selected again reflects their good judgment. No harder workers are found anywhere than Prof. Pilkenton and his assistants, and to them too falls the responsibility of the school. The country pupils are so faithful in their attendance that we believe every boy and girl that has the nerve to try this weather and be present at all times that there is a future in store for them. A special Normal course will be a part of the winter and spring terms, and many new students are expected from the rural schools - Miss Roerayda Meers the music teacher, has gone home for the holidays - C. H. Frith was in Mt. Vernon Tuesday, between trains - Dick Albright continues to demonstrate what his Ford will do, as he is out all the time regardless of weather or roads. If you want to go call on Dick. - Wedding bells are ringing for and not among the "trying size" either. Report later. - I. R. Storm, who has been with relatives for four weeks in Laurel and Whitley is at home again. - Uncle Marshall Smith is numbered among the sick. - R. G. Wilmoit was with his folks and friends during the week. - He is located in Indianapolis. - Mrs. B. T. Young and children left Wednesday morning for the home of Mrs. Young's parents, near Carrollton, Ky., to spend the holidays. We would not suspect Christmas being so near were it not for the boys who take delight in deiving the law and dropping a fire cracker occasionally. - Were it not for the law the boys would have no fun in it, so we guess they are justifiable to some extent. - A. J. Haggard, the efficient and faithful employee of the Harmount Tie & Lumber Co., has been worried over the price of turkeys, since it has been the custom of his company to present him a turkey for Xmas. He says he fears in view of the high prices they will send him a Ford automobile and he could not get any good out of that because he is hungry. - Later. - He has been instructed to buy for himself a goose. - Miss Oma Brown who was operated on at the North Infirmary was brought home Saturday night last. She continues a sick girl but is improving slowly. - Mrs. Fannie Lear, of the Hiatt section is reported better at this writing. She has a serious case of pneumonia. - Ben. Riddle was in Louisville Saturday last. - The Rev. L. N. Bowling has been called to preach for the Christian church this year. - Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hiatt were with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Riddle Saturday and Sunday last. - Mr. W. J. Haggard, who is now employed by the Red Jacket Coal Co. of West Virginia, is home for Xmas. John Robins writes from the same point he likes his work well but not the country. - Urban Cass and Clarence Roberts, are two of our town boys who have arrived for the holidays. - Uncle Billy Cummins has moved to the farm recently purchased near Quail. His family will remain here until after school is out in the spring.

This is, you see, a Christmas tree, one of the best type, too! and while, dear friends, 'tis not a fir, yet it was made for you. 'Tis true, you see upon this tree no presents rich and rare, yet please be kind, and bear in mind, in wish the gifts are there. We now wish all, the short and tall, young, middle-aged and gray, the poor, the rich, white, black as pitch, A Merry Christmas Day.

**J. FISH & SON**  
MT. VERNON'S LEADING CLOTHIERS  
MT. VERNON, KENTUCKY

A CHRISTMAS GIRL INDEED  
How could you please your family better than to tell them that you have placed an order with Logan D. Bryant for a new Ford Touring car to be delivered in early spring? You know you couldn't please them better - You know you couldn't please yourself better. They want it - You want it.

cost of labor is advancing, if this continues the price of Ford Cars MUST advance.  
We give you these facts to warn you of existing circumstances. Place your order now - pay the lowest price - get the car when you want it.  
Runabout \$345. Touring car \$360. F. O. B. Detroit.

place is getting along well riding the rough weather.  
NOTICE - Your Graded school is past due and if not paid, the penalty will be at my mill every day until received.  
Come in and settle if you do not want to pay cost and penalty.  
R. L. MCFERRON  
Tax collector.

THINK  
The pleasure, the convenience, the usefulness of the Ford. Once you had your doubts about its usefulness, its endurance, its economy. But its worth has been proven right before your very eyes. You have seen it on all kinds of roads under all kinds of conditions - even abused - Yet it goes steadily on.  
You are earnestly requested to place your order now. The Ford Motor Co. are thousands of orders behind. Right now - in dead winter - the demand for Ford Cars is greater than the supply: so what will it be in the spring? The price of raw material is advancing, the

HOPEWELL  
Mr. Milt Rash is seriously ill and there is but little hopes of his recovery. - Rev. Carmical is holding a series of meetings at Hawk Creek - Mrs. John Logsdon and Mrs. Robert Harmon spent Sunday with Mrs. Milt Rash. - Mrs. Mart Cromer is numbered with the sick. - Married Dec. 14th, Mr. Deibert Bullock age 17 years and Miss Nellie Cummins age 16 years. Mr. Bullock is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Bullock and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cummins. Rev. Carmical performed the ceremony. - Mr. Rile Rash is attending the bedside of his son Milt Rash, who is very sick. - The school at this

FOR SALE - One Ford Touring car, in good condition. Will sell for \$150. cash.  
JOHN BAKER, Mt. Vernon, Ky.  
Dec. 8 - 3T.  
BOOKKEEPING Business, Phonography, TYPEWRITING and TELEGRAPHY  
WILBUR R. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE  
Inc. and Successor, Commercial College Ky., University.  
Its President has years of experience in mercantile and banking business, also 40 years educating 5000 young men and women for success. **347** Enter now. Address WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.  
WHY SUFFER!  
We have discovered a wonderful cure of dyspepsia and indigestion, simple and harmless yet effective and permanent. Send \$1.00 for formula. You should always have it ready for emergency. It may save you untold suffering.  
Dec. 1-3mo.  
C. S. Hart Medical Co., Oconto, Wis.

**Study Food Values**  
Food provided for the family table deserves the careful thought of every housewife. Do you use thought when buying baking powder?  
The quality of cake, biscuits and all quickly raised flour foods depends largely upon the kind of baking powder used.  
Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar derived from grapes. It is absolutely pure and has proved its excellence for making food of finest quality and wholesomeness for generations.  
Royal Baking Powder contains no aluminum phosphate.  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
New York

**GOOD FOR CONSTIPATION**  
Chamberlain's Tablet are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.  
Give him something to wear - get it with the FISZ label in it.  
**Asthma-Catarrh and Bronchitis**  
Can Be Greatly Relieved by the New External Vapor Treatment.  
Don't take internal medicines or habit-forming drugs for these troubles. Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve is applied externally and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. For Asthma and Hay Fever, melt a little Vick's in a spoon and inhale the vapors, also rub well over the spinal column to relax the nervous tension. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.  
**VICK'S VAPORUB SALVE**

# KY. FIRE CHIEF GIVES WARNING

### ISSUES BULLETIN SHOWING THE DANGERS THAT PREVAIL DURING THIS SEASON.

## WINTER PERILS FROM FLAMES

#### Require More Precaution, Says Expert In Important Notice to Public.

(Special Frankfort Correspondence.)

Frankfort.—T. B. Pannell, State Fire Marshal, has sent out a bulletin in which attention is called to the danger from fires at this season of the year. Sam Carpenter Elliott, Assistant State Fire Marshal, has distributed the warnings widely. The bulletin says in part:

"Fires in winter impose unusually severe hardships upon the firemen. Frozen ears, feet and hands are his lot and are common when fighting fires in the winter. Pneumonia and sickness follow exposure to the firemen, and those driven by fire out into the snow, ice and wintry weather. Remember, the fireman is like a soldier in a war that never ends. When he leaves his fire station he does not know whether he will ever return. Think this over, and practice 'Fire Prevention.'"

"Don't forget the family garage. Never allow open flame lights in a garage. Run the automobile outside when filling the tank, so that gasoline vapors will dissipate. Never heat a garage with an open flame. A metal waste can should be located outside of the garage for oily waste and rags. Keep an approved fire extinguisher and a pail of sand in the garage. Water thrown on gasoline merely serves to spread it. Remember, gasoline stays close to the ground and will explode when it comes in contact with a flame. Fires are easier to prevent than to extinguish."

"Have the telephone number of the fire department on a special card at your telephone. Instruct the family how to operate the fire alarm box, and locate the one nearest your house. After sending a fire alarm from a fire alarm box stay near the box to direct the firemen to the location of the fire. Every minute is important. Don't fail to notify the chief of the fire department of anything you may see that is dangerous or liable to cause fire. Consult the department of the State Fire Marshal on all matters pertaining to fire prevention and fire protection."

"If the suggestions in this bulletin are understood and heeded many a life may be saved and many a home guarded against destruction by fire."

## Electors Are To Cast Votes.

Kentucky's thirteen Democratic electors on November 7 carried the name of Woodrow Wilson in the name of Woodrow Wilson Thomas B. Marshall, will meet in Frankfort the second Monday in January and formally cast their votes for the great Democratic leaders. It is with a certain amount of pride that Kentucky electors cast their votes for President Wilson.

It is a fact that this state rolled up the largest vote in its history in a presidential race and that the Democratic majority was the greatest.

The thirteen Democratic electors from Kentucky are: State-at-large, Judge James P. Edwards, of Louisville, and Frank Hopkins, Prestonsburg; First district, Rainey T. Wells, Murray; Second district, James B. Allensworth, Hopkinsville; Third district, S. W. Foggy, Elkton; Fourth district, L. Frank Withers, Elizabethtown; Fifth district, James Quarles, Louisville; Sixth district, Lewis J. Widrig, Newport; Seventh district, Judge Dennis Dundon, Paris; Eighth district, L. B. Harrington, Richmond; Ninth district, K. O. Carter, Louisa; Tenth district, David Hays, Whitesburg; Eleventh district, L. A. Stewart, Harlan.

The time for the meeting of the electors has been designed by the act of congress of February 3, 1837. According to the law, "the electors of each state shall meet and give their votes on the second Monday in January next following their appointment, at such place in each state as the legislature of such state may direct."

## Now First Lieutenant.

Second Lieut. William M. Phipps, of Salersville, has been promoted to First Lieutenant of E Company, Second Regiment, succeeding Lieutenant Prater, resigned; First Sergeant Alex Carpenter is commissioned Second Lieutenant; Captain Easton R. Gibson, U. S. A., inspector-instructor with the Kentucky National Guard, has returned to Frankfort from duty outside the state.

## Will Probe University Conditions.

Gov. Stanley will appoint a special committee from the Board of Trustees, non-members of the executive board, to investigate the expediency and propriety of the consolidation of the Colleges of Mechanical and Civil Engineering, and to investigate certain other conditions causing or tending to produce discontent among the alumni and student body of the University of Kentucky. The merger of the two colleges was ordered delayed until the special committee can conduct an investigation.

## 3,000 Expected at Convention.

Reduced railroad rates, announced by Commissioner of Roads Rodman Wiley, and widespread interest in the meeting forecast an attendance of at least 3,000 at the County Road Engineers' convention at Bowling Green January 17 to 20, inclusive. So large a gathering in a city for four days will make the opportunity of entertaining the annual convention in the future attractive to other cities, it is said, and already there are indications that half a dozen cities will send delegations to Bowling Green to bid for the 1918 meeting.

Round table discussions of practical problems will occupy most of the time of the convention. Governor Stanley, Commissioner Wiley, Peter Lee Atherton, of Louisville, president of the Jackson Highway; Edmund Watson Taylor, of Frankfort, its vice president; Tom Wallace, of Louisville, who toured the Dixie Highway and wrote a series of illustrated articles on his trip; Prof. W. J. Carroll and Prof. D. V. Terrell, of the University of Kentucky; United States Highway Engineers R. E. Toms and W. F. Brooks; and Division Engineers C. R. Thomas, W. A. Obenchain, L. T. Haney, Sherry Cuniff, T. B. Webber, W. L. McDyer, H. E. Read, W. S. Canning, J. S. Dawson and M. D. Ross, and Bridge Engineer Charles D. Sneed will deliver addresses.

Construction and maintenance of earth and macadam roads, construction, testing of surfacing materials and bridge work and surface treatment of roads will be discussed.

## Publishers Families Share.

Employees and members of the families of newspaper publishers may use passes after the first of the year as well as the publishers themselves. Attorney General Logan, in response to an inquiry from newspaper men as to who are entitled to ride on passes, received in exchange for advertising, said: "The anti-pass law permits the exchange of transportation for advertising; but in my opinion the use made of the transportation should be limited in the contract between the advertiser and the railroad. It should not be used generally, and I do not believe it would be well to permit the newspaper to dispose of the transportation to the public generally. In my opinion the use of the transportation should be confined to the publishers of the newspaper, their families and their bona fide employees. This matter can be arranged by contract between the railroad and the newspaper."

## Crowder Loses Appeal.

S. B. Crowder lost his appeal from judgment of the Jefferson Circuit Court dismissing his case, his suit against F. E. Webster, of Brinkley, Ark., G. W. Stine, the United States Trust Co. and the LaFlora Mining & Milling Co. Crowder alleged that Stine and Webster offered him a 10 per cent commission for promoting the mining company. It was organized in South Dakota for \$1,500,000. The stock was deposited with the trust company. He sued for 1,500 shares at \$10 each or \$150,000 against Stine and Webster. He brought suit in January, 1913, and a year later after seven months inactivity, the suit was dismissed. He contended that he had been unable to locate Webster, whose testimony was necessary to his case. Judge Thomas wrote the opinion, affirming the judgment.

## Teachers' Certificates Granted.

The State Board of Education has granted life teachers' certificates to Emma J. Walker, Covington; Hallie Jones, Louisville; Robert Allison, Russellville; Agnes Baker, Oldham; Pierce Dotson, Scottsville; Ada Crossweller, Covington; L. B. Harrington, Frankfort; Mary B. Walker, Covington; Joseph Russell, Tammell; Cora Bickers, Lexington; Mary Atwood, Clinton; Theola Mayfield, Worley, and Sophia Gibson.

High School certificates were granted to Paul B. Boyd, Leitchfield; James Calvin, Hickman; Daisy M. Porter, Lexington; Vera Corbett Smith, Lee's Creek. Certificates were granted to high schools at Cold Springs, in Campbell county; Hardin, in Marshall county.

## Turns \$132 Into Treasury.

State Inspector and Examiner Nat B. Sewell has covered into the state treasury \$132.07, collected upon inspection of offices in Hopkins county. From former Circuit Judge N. I. Toombs he collected \$62.26; from Circuit Clerk Roscoe Eastwood, \$8.56; from County Judge W. T. Mills, \$5, and from Sheriff Thomas Logan, \$56.20. He reported \$524.30 to be collected.

## To Feel Public Pulse.

Franklin county will take the lead in ascertaining the state of public sentiment on the tax reform question. A mass meeting of citizens of the county has been called for the afternoon of New Year's day at the Franklin county courthouse to discuss the terms of the proposed measures and exchange views on the subject.

## Returns To Prison.

Will Kimbrough, who was released from the reformatory on parole in May, 1915, after serving eighteen months of a sentence for store breaking, has just been returned to the reformatory as a parole violator. He was sent from Fayette county.

## Money For Teachers.

State Superintendent V. O. Gilbert has made out the double apportionment for December, amounting to \$895,471.46 for rural teachers, and \$208,281.52 for city teachers.

# BIG HIT RECORDED BY KY. TAX BOARD

### THAT DREW UP TAX BILLS FOR BLUE GRASS STATE—APPROVAL TO PROPOSED LAWS.

## OPPOSITION IS PASSING

#### As Public Studies Report Sent to Governor—Civic Organizations Favor Extra Session.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Lexington, Ky.—The State Tax Commission's report to Gov. Stanley, which embodied three bills intended to reform the commonwealth's system of taxation, published recently, coupled with the question of an extra session at which to consider those bills, formed the basis of most political discussion this week in Kentucky. The report appears to have been well received and the bills seem to have provided an outline or framework acceptable to the public. It may be that the bills will find scant amendment when they reach the General Assembly, and again it may be that they will literally be shot to pieces by the lawmakers, but it is too early to attempt any forecast as to what may be the Legislature's procedure and ultimate action.

However, the members of the Tax Commission, Senators Hite Huffaker, chairman; Selden R. Glenn and Hiram M. Brock and Representatives Reuben Hutchcraft, A. J. Oliver, Thomas T. Gardner and George L. Pickett, are being congratulated upon the manner in which they performed their work, though some have expressed the opinion that the work would have been more thorough had it included a production tax on coal and oil.

Business people in all sections of the state seem to want early action on the bills, and this is taken as an indication that they count the proposals as generally good. The business organizations in Louisville, Lexington and other cities have adopted resolutions calling upon the governor to assemble the Legislature in extra session for consideration of the proposed measures. The State Tax League have been given the report and the bills its approval.

## GAME WARDEN IS INDICTED

### Mason County Grand Jury Returns True Bill Against Ward.

Maysville, Ky.—The Mason county grand jury returned an indictment against J. Quincy Ward, state game warden, for sealing in the Ohio river. It is alleged he hired Frank Bierley here and they went to a point over the government dam, seined and sent what was caught to Lexington. The indictment against State Game Warden Ward will, it is thought, be made a test case. The evidence before the grand jury was given by Frank Bierley, who was employed by Ward. The game warden had these fish to restock some streams in the interior of the state. His bond was fixed at \$200. Three others were also indicted for the same offense.

## Action Ordered By Commissioner.

Frankfort, Ky.—It is probable that the indictment in Mason county of J. Quincy Ward, executive agent for the Game and Fish Commission, for sealing in the Ohio river refers to a permit granted by the department June 15, 1916, to F. S. Bierley to catch fish in the Ohio river for distribution to other streams of the state. This is provided for in the game and fish law. The department has been active in prosecuting violators of the fish laws near Maysville and in feeling toward the officers of the commission was aroused. Mr. Ward is in Glasgow and no one at the department has heard of any indictment in Mason county.

## LINCOLN UNIVERSITY VIEWED.

Middlesboro, Ky.—A party of Cincinnati people visited Lincoln Memorial University, of Cumberland Gap, Tenn., and passed the day in viewing the work of various departments of the institution and the domestic science exhibit, which is a wonderful collection of exquisite articles made by the girls of the institution, and some historic points on the famous Boone tract in the evening. Dr. Randall J. Condon, superintendent of schools, of Cincinnati, headed the party. The Cincinnatians were studying the work and the need of the institution, particularly with reference to a movement to provide a main college hall to be built by Cincinnati people and to be called Cincinnati Hall. This building is needed greatly, and will occupy a prominent position on the campus.

## GOVERNOR'S HUNTING PARTY.

Mayfield, Ky.—Gov. A. O. Stanley, accompanied by Representative Harry Meyers, Polk Laffoon, Dr. G. G. Larue, S. M. Lykins and George B. Caywood, arrived in the city and were guests of the Daniel Boone Club, which gave its annual banquet. Judge Bunk Garner was toastmaster and called on the governor for a talk, and he responded in a humorous vein. This party went bird hunting in a blinding snowstorm and killed two quail. Their dogs finding only two coveys.

## FIDDLES PASSES FROM MAYOR.

Lexington, Ky.—Nero had nothing on John Vandyne, blind fiddler of Clark county, who fiddled his way home from Lexington. Vandyne lives at Kiddville, in Clark county, and of course has no historical record like that of Nero. He appeared at the office of Mayor Rogers and explained that he was "busted flatter than a pancake and wished transportation home. Mayor Rogers explained that he was not a theatrical magnate or a circus manager and saw no reason for furnishing free transportation. Then Vandyne opened up his fiddle. The mayor is somewhat of a music enthusiast and when he heard the fiddle strains—he went down in his pocket and furnished passes for both the fiddler and his manager, who was with him.

## SUSPENSION OF RATES ASKED.

### From California Points By Louisville Board of Trades.

Louisville, Ky.—Directors of the Louisville Board of Trade addressed a petition to the interstate commerce commission requesting that body to grant a 90-day suspension of advanced transcontinental freight rates on canned goods, dried fruit and beans. The petition was drafted at the request of the local shippers affected by the new tariffs which are effective December 30. Dealers in the commodities mentioned say they have just discovered that large orders placed with California concerns while the old rates were in force cannot be filled before new schedule of rates are effective. Heavy losses, they say, will be incurred unless rate suspension for a reasonable period is granted. The car shortage situation, it is declared, prevented prompt deliveries of orders placed months ago.

## HUMANE SOCIETY HEAD IS SUED.

Lexington, Ky.—Asserting that her business had been ruined and that she was ridiculed as a result of words used by Miss Grace Thayer, superintendent of the Fayette County Humane Society, Miss Alice Bradley has filed suit in the circuit court asking \$10,500 as damages from Miss Thayer. The plaintiff says, in her petition, that she does a general business in buying and selling horses, deriving an income of about \$500 a month, and that an alleged statement of Miss Thayer, to the effect that "all the horses owned by Bradley have glanders," had greatly injured her business.

## KENTUCKY BREVITIES

Hazard, Ky.—The Rev. John H. Allen, of the Salersville Christian church, has accepted a call to the church here.

Mayfield, Ky.—The local lodge of Elks is preparing to celebrate Christmas day by giving a Christmas tree to the poor and deserving children of Mayfield.

Lexington, Ky.—The Lexington city assessment for 1917 will be nearly \$30,000,000, about \$1,500,000 more than in 1916. The increase in personality alone is \$550,630, of which \$100,272 is on automobiles. Last year automobiles were assessed for \$216,270 as compared with \$346,542 for 1917.

Owensboro, Ky.—The Montgomery Perkins company, Hopkinsville, was awarded the contract for constructing about 21 miles of roads in Davess county. Their bid was \$174,706.76. The construction will be of gravel. The roads are being built from the Davess county road bond issue of \$600,000.

Paducah, Ky.—When the vice commission appeared before the city commissioners and demanded the enforcement of ordinances prohibiting vice the commissioners instructed Commissioner of Safety Eugene Graves to close all houses of prostitution and stop slot machines and punch boards immediately.

Paris, Ky.—The case of the First National Bank of Paris against W. T. Yerkes, trustee of the R. B. Hutchcraft estate, was decided in the United States district court, at Cincinnati, in favor of the defendant. The bank sued for \$6,000, the value of a lot of bluegrass seed which the trustee sold in settling up the estate.

Milton, Ky.—Milton Lodge, Knights of Pythias, has elected officers as follows: Chancellor, commander, Sherley Trout; vice chancellor, J. J. Morrison; prelate, E. Spillman; M. of W. C. A. Barclay; M. of E. Shelia Chandler; M. of P., Tom W. Wood; K. of R. and S. P. Sherd Banks; I. G., J. P. Strother; O. G., George I. Owen; trustee, G. D. Trout.

Lexington, Ky.—Plans for a boycott of foods by members of an organization were discussed at the meeting of the Bluegrass Federation of Labor. The plan is to boycott one article of food at a time, for a period of one week each.

Stanford, Ky.—Squire John Edmiston, 90 years old, one of the oldest men in Lincoln county, died after a protracted illness at Crab Orchard. For many years he was a magistrate of this county and was an influential and hard-working Republican.

# HEALTH FACTS ARE EXCHANGED

### EXPERIENCE MEETING FEATURE AT STATE SESSION OF HEALTH EXPERTS.

## MANY SPEAKERS ARE HEARD

#### How Diphtheria Death Rate Has Been Cut During the Past Year—Attendance Is Large.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Louisville, Ky.—An old-fashioned "experience meeting" developed during the closing session of the fifth annual Kentucky state conference and school of instruction of county and city health officers, which was in session for four days at Hotel Henry Watterson under auspices of the State Board of Health. Following the program, discussion of the work of county health officers during 1916 was led by J. H. Dismukes, of Mayfield, Graves county's health officer, and C. B. Robert, of Lebanon, Marion county health officer, while the work of city health officers was discussed in round-table fashion under leadership of City Health Officer W. E. Grant, of Louisville, and City Health Officer C. H. Linn, of Paducah.

With Dr. A. T. McCormack, of Bowling Green, secretary of the State Board of Health, presiding, chairmen of the different branches of the board also directed the discussions, which dwelt on practically every phase of public health work. More than 100 health officials, representing every section of Kentucky, remained for the closing session, and it was the consensus of opinion that the round-table of the last meeting made that session the most beneficial of any during the conference, which itself was termed the best ever held in the interest of advancing public health welfare work. But few of those present failed to participate in the discussion, many public welfare nurses taking part.

As the different topics were given consideration, the health officers told of personal experiences, methods of treatment and means of securing best results. Other officials told of similar experiences with a greater or smaller degree of success. With a view to bringing out in minute detail every phase of the question being considered.

Work along constructive lines was given primary consideration, attention being directed principally to the efforts to suppress diphtheria. It was pointed out that deaths due to diphtheria have averaged between 600 and 700 a year, while in 1916 the rate has been reduced to about 200. It was agreed there is just one reliable method of reducing the death rate from diphtheria, and that is early reporting of suspected cases to dependable physicians, to be followed immediately by antitoxin administration, isolation and measures to prevent a further spread.

## WAS IMPERSONATING OFFICER.

### Charge Against Man Arrested at Henderson.

Owensboro, Ky.—Claude Owen, 34, was given an examining trial before United States Commissioner Wells and held over to the federal grand jury on a charge of impersonating a United States revenue officer. His bond was fixed at \$1,000, which he could not give, and he was placed in jail.

Owen claims his home is in West Virginia, and that he is a son of a former United States marshal.

## SIXTY MOUNTAINEERS INDICTED.

Catlettsburg, Ky.—Sixty persons living in the mountains of Magoffin county, Kentucky, have been indicted by the federal grand jury on the charge of conspiring to defraud manufacturers and jobbers in various parts of the United States to the extent of \$80,000 in merchandise by the organization of two alleged fake banks and 100 alleged fictitious stores. Forty-six names are included in one indictment. A special session of Federal Court has been called to try the cases.

## DISCRIMINATION IS ALLEGED.

Louisville, Ky.—Declaring the road is discriminating against them in making its rates on coal shipments, the Ohio Valley Coal Operators' association will file with the Interstate Commerce commission a bill of complaint against the Illinois Central railroad. The organization seeks the establishment of through and joint rates from Western Kentucky mines on the I. C. and L. and N. to points north and west of Kentucky. It is claimed that the Southern Illinois mines are given better rates.

## COAL LAND DEALS ARE CLOSED.

Whitesburg, Ky.—S. Tilden Wright, Dr. T. G. Wright and others of the upriver section have just closed deals on the Marion Stallard coal and timber land tract, consisting of 200 acres, lying along the headwaters of Colly creek, six miles from here, paying \$50 an acre for the property. This completes a block of over 10,000 acres along the headwaters of Colly owned by individuals and corporations. The Consolidation Coal Co. owns a large part of the holdings.

# SHIP WRECKED DURING STORM

### ADRIFT IN MADDENED SEAS, SAILORS ATTRACT AID BY SMALL FLASHLIGHTS.

## Nine Are Picked Up From a Life Raft—Forty Drown in Wreck of Spanish Vessel.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

New York.—Eleven survivors of the Spanish steamship Plo IX, wrecked during a storm and sunk several hundred miles off the Canary Islands, arrived on the steamship Buenos Aires. Eleven others were reported to have been saved by a French transport. Forty of the crew, including the captain, were drowned. Nine of the men on the Buenos Aires were picked up from an improvised raft, and two of them from a ladder. Had it not been for two small electric flashlights, it was said, the men brought here also probably would have been drowned. The Buenos Aires, which had responded to an "S O S" call from the Plo IX, failed in an effort to attach a line to the sinking ship, owing to the heavy sea. She was compelled to draw away for her own safety.

## 60,000,000 BUSHELS OF GRAIN.

London.—Adolph von Batocki, president of the German Food Regulation Board, has arrived at Budapest to attend the Austro-Hungarian food conference, says a dispatch from Copenhagen to the Exchange Telegraph Company. Herr von Batocki is quoted as declaring that the Austro-Germans seized 60,000,000 bushels of grain and maize in Roumania, insuring to the Central Powers sufficient supplies until the next harvest.

## ELK HUNTERS ARE STALLED.

Bozeman, Mont.—About 250 elk hunters, with 50 automobiles and a like number of sleighs and wagons, have been stalled for seven days in the Upper West Gallatin Canyon, 60 miles from this city, by 30 inches of snow on the level, drifts and snow slides. Sixty hunters came out of the canyon with sleighs and wagons after a hard fight.

## WATCHMEN ARE CHLOROFORMED

Chicago, Ill.—Five masked men broke into F. W. Woolworth Company's store at 210 South State street, bound, gagged and chloroformed two watchmen, shot one in the leg, blew open the safe and escaped with \$1,000.

# CINCINNATI MARKETS

## GRAIN.

Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.73@1.75, No. 3 red \$1.65@1.72, No. 4 red \$1.45@1.55. Corn—Quotations on new: No. 2 white, 93 1/2c, No. 3 white 93c, No. 4 white 91 1/2c, No. 2 yellow 93 1/2c, No. 3 yellow 93c, No. 4 yellow 91 1/2c, No. 2 mixed 93 1/4c, No. 3 mixed 93c, No. 4 mixed 91 1/2c, white ear, new 90@91c, mixed ear 88@91c, yellow ear 92@94c. Oats—No. 2 white 54 1/2@55c, standard white 53 1/2@54c, No. 3 white 52@53c, No. 4 white 51@52c, No. 2 mixed 52@53c, No. 3 mixed 51@52c, No. 4 mixed 50@51c.

## EGGS AND POULTRY.

Eggs—Prime firsts 42c, firsts 40 1/2c, ordinary firsts 39c, seconds 35c. Live Poultry—Roasters, 4 lbs and over, 17c; broilers, 1 1/2 lb and under, 17c; fryers, over 1 1/2 lb, 16c; fowls, 4 1/2 lbs and over, 17c; 3 1/2 lbs and over, 14c; 3 1/2 lbs, 13c; roosters, 1 1/2c; ducks, white, 16c; under 3 lbs, 14c; colored, 13c; young hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 23c; old hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 22c; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 23c; old tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 22c; crooked, 12c; culls, 8c.

## LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Shippers \$7.50@10.75; butcher steers, extra \$9@9.50, good to choice \$7.75@9, common to fair \$5.50@7.50; heifers, extra \$8@8.50, good to choice \$7@8, common to fair \$5@6.75; cows, extra \$6.50@7, good to choice \$5.50@6.50, common to fair \$4.50@6.25, canners \$4@4.50, stockers and feeders \$5@7. Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.50, fat bulls \$6.50@7. Calves—Extra \$13@13.25, fair to good \$11.50@12.75, common and large \$5@11. Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$10.40, good to choice packers and butchers \$10.35@10.40, mixed packers \$10.15@10.40, stags \$7.50@9, common to choice heavy fat sows \$8@9.75, medium (160-180 lbs) \$10@10.15, light shippers \$9.50@9.80, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$7@9.15. Sheep—Extra \$8@8.25, good to choice \$7.25@8, common to fair \$5@7. Lambs—Extra \$13@13.50, good to choice \$12.50@13, common to fair \$8.50@12.

## SEARCHING FOR MURDERER.

Peoria, Ill.—Posses, composed practically of every able-bodied man in Mason county, are searching for the murderers of John P. Becker, 85 years old, and his wife, 83 years old, who were found dead in their home, near Mason City, south of here. The aged couple were shot, it is thought, while asleep. Many bullet holes were found in the windows and walls of their bedroom. The bodies were discovered in the living room.

SHERIFF'S STATEMENT 1915.

The undersigned having been duly appointed by the Rockcastle County Fiscal Court at its regular term, 1915, to make settlement with Cam Mullins, Sheriff of Rockcastle County, of his accounts as such Sheriff for the year 1915, begs leave to submit the following as a true and accurate statement of said accounts.

He is chargeable with the collection of the taxes on the property of Rockcastle County as follows:

Table listing various taxes and amounts, including 'Total amount as certified by the Auditor', 'Omitted and assessed by Sheriff and Clerk', 'Less sales for taxes and exonerations', and 'Net amt. subject to taxation'.

Table listing 'For general road purposes', 'For general bridge purposes', 'For school purposes', and 'Total amount charged Sheriff first credit'.

This deducted leaves net amount charged \$23,325.66. The Fiscal Court has allowed him a commission of two per cent on the amount of the general road fund for distributing and paying out said fund, which amounts to the sum of \$58.19, which when deducted leaves a net fund with which he is charged on the several accounts aggregating the net amount for all purposes \$23,267.47.

This total net amount is divided for the various purposes as set out on the first page of this report as follows:

Table listing 'General County expenses', 'Leaving a net amount for general county purposes', 'General road fund', 'Public School fund', and 'Road bond fund'.

Therefore the Sheriff is chargeable with a total for all purposes the sum of \$23,267.46.

He is entitled to the following credits as shown by vouchers and orders of the court for money paid out by him:

Table listing 'To Superintendent of Schools', 'To Treasurer on bond fund', and 'To County Officials and for general purposes and road purposes'.

The following stated amounts:

Table listing various vouchers and amounts, including 'To John Frakes, for sewer work', 'To Henry Abney, election officer', 'To W. A. Mullins, election officer', etc.

Main table listing numerous entries with names, descriptions, and amounts, such as 'To G. M. Ballard, salary, county judge', 'To Lewis McGuire, J. P.', 'To Martha McPherson, vital statistics', etc.

Main table listing numerous entries with names, descriptions, and amounts, such as 'Jas. Winstead', 'J. H. Doan, pauper claim', 'The Bradley Gilbert Co.', etc.

Main table listing numerous entries with names, descriptions, and amounts, such as 'Lee Wrenn, hauling', 'Garrett Robertson, hauling', 'Allen Griffin, hauling', etc.

RECAPITULATION.

The total amount of taxes charged against the sheriff for all purposes for the county amounts to the sum of \$24,610.06.

He is entitled to the following credits and for the purposes named: By amt. on collections \$1,284.40; By amt. paid on general expense acct. 14,077.67; By amt. paid on general road account 3,721.63; By amt. paid Supt. of Public Schools 2,600.00; By amt. paid county treasurer 500.00.

This amount deducted from the total amount of taxes paid and to be paid leaves a balance due the county by the sheriff of the sum of \$2,368.17.

There appears to be a deficit in the general expense fund of \$4,678.63. And in the general road fund of \$70.01.

Making total deficit \$5,548.64. There is reported, however, a surplus, in the hands of the treasurer for the year 1914 in the amount of \$1,048.22.

Leaving a net deficit of \$4,500.42.

State of Kentucky, Rockcastle County, ss. I, J. W. Brown, Commissioner of the Rockcastle Fiscal Court, certify that the foregoing thirteen pages of typewriting contains a full statement of the accounts of Cam Mullins, Sheriff, with the County of Rockcastle for the year 1915, so far as I have been able to make it from the records, orders of court and vouchers exhibited to me, and the same, I believe to be true and correct.

Witness my hand this the first day of May, 1916. J. W. BROWN, Commissioner Rockcastle Fiscal Court.

Appropriate to the Occasion. A corpulent tenor was about to go on in the oratorio of "Elijah," when his trousers gave way at the seams. Numerous pins were brought into service, and finally, well trussed up, he went upon the stage and sang, "Ye People, Read Your Hearts, Read Your Hearts, and Not Your Garments."

Object in Old Saying. To break a mirror was said to bring seven years of bad luck. This must have been started by someone who hoped that the fear of bad luck would cause everybody about the house to be careful, and thus avoid the waste that would be due to frequent breaking of mirrors.

Good Plan. A little girl told her mother she had decided to get married. Her mother laughed and asked her why. "I'm going to get married," said Mary, "and have five children—three white and two colored—to do the work."

**MT. VERNON  
Graded High School**

Thorough Courses in Graded and High School Work. Also an Eighth Grade Review Class will be organized at beginning of Second Term.

**FREE TUITION** to County Graduates

**GOOD Faculty** — Accredited High School

For further information either write or see

**D. H. LYONS, Mt. Vernon, Ky.**

**UNDERTAKER**



Our line of Couch Caskets is unexcelled. Hand-made coffins furnished. Hearse sent to all parts of the County.

All orders by Wire Promptly Filled

**W. A. COX,**

Phone 94-S

MT. VERNON, KY.

**WE WISH OUR  
CUSTOMERS  
AND FRIENDS A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS  
AND A HAPPY  
PROSPEROUS 1917**

**Bank With Us  
PEOPLES BANK**

OUR OFFICERS:

U. G. BAKER President F. L. THOMPSON Cashier  
J. P. E. DUMMOND Vice President  
FLOYD MILLER, Asst. Cash.

**WINTER TOURIST TICKETS**

At Reduced Fares, on sale Daily to

**FLORIDA-CUBA-NEW ORLEANS**

And All Resorts of the South

**Liberal Stop-Over Privileges**

FINAL LIMIT FOR RETURN, MAY 31, 1917

**QUEEN & CRESCENT  
ROUTE**

For complete information and descriptive literature, call on nearest TICKET AGENT or write

**H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent**  
118 East Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

**A TEXAS WONDER**



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2326 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
ASTORIA**

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT EASES PAIN**

Sloan's Liniment is first thought of mother for bumps, bruises and sprains that are continually happening to children. It quickly penetrates and soothes without rubbing. Cleanes and more effective than musky plasters or ointments. For rheumatic aches, neuralgia pains and that giddy soreness after colds, Sloan's Liniment gives prompt relief. Have a bottle handy for bruises, strains, sprains and all external pain. For the thousands whose work calls them outdoors, the pains and aches, following exposure are relieved by Sloan's Liniment. At all Druggists, 25c.

**Commissioner's Sale.**

ROCKCASTLE CIRCUIT COURT.  
T. D. Mullins, &c. Plaintiffs.  
VS—Land Sale.  
Milton H. Mullins, &c, Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and orders of sale of the Rockcastle Circuit Court, rendered at its August term thereof, 1916, in the above case, I shall proceed to offer sale, at the court house door in Mt. Vernon, Ky. to the highest and best bidder, at public auction on Monday, the 25th day of December, 1916, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 2 o'clock, P. M. (being county court day), upon a credit of six months, the following described property to wit: A certain tract of land, known as the W. D. Mullins, homestead, and lying on the waters of Wolf and Crooked creeks and bounded as follows:

First tract, beginning on a double poplar on a ridge, between Wolf and Crooked creek and supposed to be a small distance south of the old Hastings line; thence S. 10 E. 62 poles to two white oaks; thence S 75 W. 46 poles to three chestnut oaks; thence N 79, W. 144 poles to a chestnut oak on the top of a cliff; thence S. 79 W. 18 poles to a maple on a large rock, near a branch, corner to Walker; thence with two of Walker's lines (N E) N. 67. W. 200, poles to five pines supposed to be in the Hastings line; thence S 85 E. 170 poles to the beginning containing one hundred acres more or less.

Second tract known as the America Mullins tract, Beginning on two white walnuts on top of a cliff, near the spring where America Mullins lived; thence southward with the cliff to five pines; thence with Wallace Clark's line to two small hickories; thence with Clark's line eastward to a chestnut oak and poplar near a road; thence with the road to a spotted oak and dogwood; thence a straight line to the beginning. Said tracts of land are located in Rockcastle County, Ky.

Said tracts of land will be sold to satisfy the indebtedness of W. D. Mullins deceased, as shown by the judgment herein, the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bond with approved surety or sureties bearing legal interest from day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.  
G. S. GRIFFIN, M. C. R. C. C.

**NEGLECTED COLDS GROW WORSE**

A cough that racks and irritates the throat may lead to a serious chronic cough if neglected. The healing pine balsams in Dr. King's Pine Tar Honey—Nature's own remedy—will soothe and relieve the irritated, breathing will be easier, and the antiseptic properties will kill the germ which retarded healing. Have it handy for croup, sore throat and chronic bronchial affections. Get a bottle today. Pleasant to take. At all Druggists, 25c.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

By virtue of execution No. 84 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Rockcastle Circuit Court, in favor of Fannie B. Winters, Admx. of A. J. Winters against John M. Quinn, I or one of my deputies, will on the 1st day of January 1917 between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M. at the Front Door of Court House, Mt. Vernon Rockcastle County Kentucky, expose at public sale to the highest bidder the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost), to wit: The one sixth undivided interest of the Defendant John M. Quinn in the following described tract of land located near Livingston in Rockcastle County Kentucky; and bounded as follows:—On the North and East by the lands of Allen Mounce; On the South by the lands of Green Cotton and on the West by the lands of J. L. Arnold and Daniel Southard, containing about eight (8) acres.

Amount of money to be made; \$40.00. Interest 33 cents, Cost \$7.60, Sheriff's Comm. \$2.88 Total \$50.81.

Levied upon as the property of John M. Quinn



**If you could look into a million homes**

Could you look into one home in every twenty in America and see in all of them a coffee being served that is good enough to make breakfast as happy as this—

If you saw all these homes using the same coffee—

You would never rest until you had tried that coffee.

Your grocer has it—Arbuckles'. It is the most popular coffee in America today!

Like the women in these million homes, you will find that Arbuckles' has the rich full flavor you have always wanted.

Serve it. See how much pleasure coffee can give.

To supply the women of America with their favorite coffee, ships of Arbuckles' Coffee are on the sea every day, bringing coffee from the coffee growing countries to their big plant on the New York waterfront.

**TO THE LADIES**

As a special introduction of Velvetina Toilet Preparation I have made a special price, beginning SATURDAY, NOV. 18 lasting until SATURDAY, NOV. 25th, as follows:

ASSORTMENT No. 1  
Velvetina Complexion Soap 25c  
" Massage Cream 50c  
" Vanishing Cream 50c  
" Face Powder 35c

Regular Price \$1.60  
Sale price \$1.30

ASSORTMENT No. 2  
Velvetina Complexion Soap 25c  
" Massage Cream 50c  
" Vanishing Cream 50c  
" Face Powder 35c  
" Rouge 25c

Regular price \$1.85  
Sale Price \$1.50

ASSORTMENT No. 3

Velvetina Complexion Soap 25c  
" Massage Cream 50c  
" Vanishing Cream 50c  
" Face Powder 35c  
" Rouge 25c  
" Shampoo Soap 25c  
" Hair Tonic 75c  
" Talcum Powder 25c  
" Cream Lotion 25c  
" Nail Powder 25c  
" Nail Tint 25c

Regular Price \$3.85  
Sale Price \$3.00

**R. H. MILLER, Druggist  
Mt. Vernon, Ky.**

**JONAS MCKENZIE  
THE OLD RELIABLE**

A good line of  
General  
Merchandise

**Farm Implements**

**NERVOUS WOMEN.**

When the nervousness is caused by constipation, as is often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.