

# The Pathé Photo Play of the Same Name

**AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.**  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHÉ PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

## SYNOPSIS.

On Vinward Island Pallidist intrigues had unrolled into an appearance which causes Golden to capture and her mother the Italian by means of his face and crushing his hand. Pallidist flees to the island and kidnaps Golden's daughter, Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Mottled One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, where she is recognized. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find her daughter. The Mottled One's plan is to steal back Margery away from Legar. Legar turns to Golden a Mottled One and a woman of a portion of the chart of Vinward Island. Margery's mother and father are in a fight. The Mottled One is killed. Margery's mother is killed. Golden's house is destroyed. Margery is rescued from Legar. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Mottled One. The Mottled One is killed. The Mottled One is killed. The Mottled One is killed.

## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Plunge for Life.

A strange mood of happiness, as unrestrained as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from her depths. Her eyes were brown eyes. At all times of the day, too, she could be heard singing about the house.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue lightness of heart. For that situation had unexpectedly taken on the form of a defeat.

After all Jules Legar's campaign for the possession of that pregnant scrap of parchment which carried the key to the secret of the lost treasure of Vinward Island, the long-fought-for document had suddenly disappeared from the Golden vault. And all evidence pointed to the fact that it was the Laughing Mask who had stolen the chart and cipher code from the safe.

Golden was in the midst of his second conference with the ruse-faced Captain Brackett of the headquarters staff, when a telephone call came for that officer. The talk over the wire was enlivened. Then with great deliberation the official hung up the receiver and swung about to Enoch Golden.

"Well, we've got your Laughing Mask for you."

"You've got him?" repeated Golden.

"Our man Walcott located him by trailing his chauffeur. And before midnight we can have him rounded up."

"Where was he found?"

"Just where you'd least expect it. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's ducked to a Malina lake that bears out what we've always claimed, that—"

"That's all right," interrupted Golden, "but where you'd least expect it. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's ducked to a Malina lake that bears out what we've always claimed, that—"

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charge in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the muffled groans of anguish that were erupted into sudden life. There was a wild scramble up the rock ledges, quick encounters scounding blows and counterblows, the impact of sh-nightsticks on resounding skulls, the capitulating cry of half-attained captives.

But Legar crouched, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his falling iron claw sweeping back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff-face, springing from rock rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar the flight, the fugitive bowled over those two round figures and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. They ran well, and they ran determinedly, and they ran further realising that he could not keep up his pace for long, veering suddenly toward the river, where a road-builder's tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-stead along the cliff-top.

Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Running to the far end of the shack, he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leaped to the sill, and started out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

The Octopus Bomb. Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life. Legar, realizing that she had been selected, had taught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. They ran well, and they ran determinedly, and they ran further realising that he could not keep up his pace for long, veering suddenly toward the river, where a road-builder's tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-stead along the cliff-top.

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were what seemed to be thy tentacles upon it. The clicking levers were beginning to tickle the apply. In another instant the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "my gun is just given to me as a what I have called the octopus bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there would be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—from revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate enticement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, and she saw him gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask is not a weapon. It is only a disguise which you see through—I believe the confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and therefore, for the rest."

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room, and the door had been opened from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the desperate case his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, Margery stepped forward, and she stepped back with a rash, dashed plan, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his revolver over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

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An Involuntary Gasps of Consternation Burst From Them.

mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the articulation of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke.

"Can you see any of them?" Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get you from your father's vault the thing that will clear your name at least of the crime. The car has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then come, let us hurry," said Margery. The two of them then stole quickly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment his heavy door swung open. But the next minute a body of alarm swept through.

Margery's foot, for the call bell of the telephone on the reserved desk and the denly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the door had not yet been closed, and he was still in the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the Mask. "But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it. He explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not yet closed. He was still in the room."

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he said. "No great was the tension of her nerves."

"It is where it is," quietly replied the Laughing Mask. "The door is closed. He is still in the room."

He stood watching her as she crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door.

With an odd birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped, fixed intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portieres behind him. Then, instead of looking into the vault door, she took four swift steps to the heavily carved oak table to her right. In another moment she had slipped on her feet and lay motionless on the floor.

He held it to the right so that he could read it and then, with his claw, he tore the paper to shreds.

The Laughing Mask, too, had been the detector. He ran with all the fleetness of foot that his athletic build and slim strength could muster, out beyond the Golden grounds and down the nearest street to the trolley line. As he reached the tracks a car, just from the north, came to a stop and the Laughing Mask boarded it at a leap. The conductor of the car had gone to the signal box nearby. As the

Leaped to the Hill. man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motorman faced about the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instantly the motorman lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the automobile stopped back and thrust the motorman off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motorman tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle in the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant he gained before him and by saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. He looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, beyond the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had been hiding it, and with a lightning finger, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the car sped forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery buried the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped every object, including in the library. Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, dimming Margery, her father and the detective to another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the kitchen, but the door was tightly closed. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the library, where the door was open for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, fan after the searchers, who had fairly sufficed.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask had emerged from a large ancient Roman vase, which he had climbed from its top. He had not reeked upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that limp arm of the detective. He had been there all the time. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to follow. He had seen the man in the yellow mask at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man in the yellow mask. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground below. He had seen the man in the yellow mask as he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the room.

When the captain and his men stepped across the view down the street, he looked into his face. He concluded, however, that it was the Laughing Mask around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detective that the man in the yellow mask had anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

The detectives, however, were not so quick. They had followed the man in the yellow mask as he fled, but they had not seen him. They had followed the man in the yellow mask as he fled, but they had not seen him. They had followed the man in the yellow mask as he fled, but they had not seen him.

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**SPIRO MARETBURG**

March with its snows, rains and some sun-shine makes us lose some and wish summer would come.—The farmers of this community are beginning to think they are not going to do very much farming. But don't worry there is plenty of time.—Mr. Wesley who has had grip is some better.—Miss Bertha Hensley who is attending school at Mt. Vernon was with homefolks from Friday until Monday.—Miss Mary Sower was a pleasant guest of Miss Besse McKinney Sunday.—J. S. Helton sold a Jack to Ed Price for \$600.—Miss Lora Dillingham, who is attending school at Berea, was with homefolks from Wednesday until Monday.—Mrs. W. H. Owens and little daughter Helen, visited her daughter Miss Dorothy, at Berea College Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Lolla Owens visited Mrs. Joe Cash and family Friday.—Mrs. J. S. Helton was in Mt. Vernon shopping Wednesday.—Bradley Brown attended the play given at Broadhead Saturday night.—Mrs. John Taylor of Mt. Vernon visited her father, Mr. Mat Owens from Friday until Monday.—Mr. Jarve Noe bought a fine calf from Cleveland Simpson for \$20.00.—Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Simpson were with homefolks Sunday.—Mrs. Bassell, who has been sick so long continues about the same.—Willis Bassell and daughter, Bertha of Broadhead were visiting his mother Sunday.—Miss Byrda Hensley was in Mt. Vernon Friday.—W. H. Owens was in Mt. Vernon on business Tuesday.—Mr. and Mrs. John Albright visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Albright Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Griffin were in Knoxville, visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Griffin during the past week.—Wm. Bank left his store of meat when his meat house was burned by an unknown cause.—Mr. Jonas Brown while visiting his daughter Mrs. Mollie Aistle of Louisville, had a stroke of paralysis and is not expected to recover.—Mr. and Mrs. Egbert and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Griffin returned here to visit their mother Mrs. Helen Griffin.—Mrs. J. T. Salzman and three children formerly of Danville stopped to visit her sister Mrs. Egbert Griffin, while enroute to Huntington W. Va. their future home.—Mr. J. S. Mullins of Crab Orchard was with his daughter, Mrs. P. Y. Hurr, Sunday.—Miss Susie Hunt is visiting in Crab Orchard.—Mr. Chas. Bebborn and family have moved to Maretburg.

**YOU NEED A SPRING LAXATIVE**  
Dr. King's New Life Pills will remove the accumulated wastes of winter from your intestines, the burden of the blood. Get that sluggish spring fever feeling out of your system, brighten your eyes, clear your complexion. Get that vim and snap of good purified health. Dr. King's New Life Pills are a non-purging laxative that aids nature's process, try them to-night. At all druggists, 25c.

**QUAIL**  
Mr. M. M. Taylor and Elbert Elder have built a new store house and have been moving their goods from J. H. Cardinal store house.—Little Miss Nannie and Louella Taylor visited Mrs. Nannie Owens Sunday.—A six months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Adams died March 1, and was buried at Providence March 2nd.—Miss Doria Reynolds remains in very poor health.—Mrs. Rob Blanton, of Indianapolis is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. P. Linn and other relatives.—The Bible reading at Providence is progressing nicely with large attendance.—Rev. J. L. Davis and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Taylor Saturday.—Victor Todd bought a mule of M. M. Scott price \$10.50.—Miss Annie Herrin remains in very poor health.—Gracie Cress and Willie Gentry left last week for Iowa.—Mr. and Mrs. Evans Wheeler left last Monday for Stevens, Ky. to make their future home.—Mrs. Sarah Brown left last Wednesday for Crawfordsville, Ind.—A. L. Scott was in Stanford Monday on business.—One Thompson has been on the sick list for a few days.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.  
After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

**THREELINKS**  
Rev. Wm. Durham filled his regular appointment at Pleasant Hill church Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Walter Martin and daughter, Fannie, were visiting Miss Lou V. Phillips Sunday.—W. C. Jackson is very ill at this writing.—Water Weira was in Threelinks buying hogs last week paying a handsome price.—Hardin Malicot of Jackson Co. was in Threelinks on business Monday.—Little Joe Gairff was visiting his brother Geo. at Goodland Saturday.—It seems that the election is getting pretty warm in this part.—John Leger of Buras, Riddle Madison Co., is visiting his sister, Mrs. M. M. Jones.—Wm. Shearer of Dupontville was in this part looking after his timber interest.—Lewis Abrams sold a team of mules for \$250 to Sherman Baker of Berea.—W. A. Phillips was in Berea first of the week on business.—Mack Anderson traded for a fine saddle horse of Mat Green of Horse Lick.—Lee King was returned from Middletown, Ohio, where he has been employed for some time.—Jas. Garrett of this place is very ill at present.—Chas. Miller was collecting on the muckrains last week selling groceries.

**HOPEWELL**  
Rev. Thomas Clifford filled his regular appointment at Hopewell Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Jas. Baynes who has been confined to her room for three months is very feeble.—Born to the wife of Mart Crumer, a boy, on March 6th.—Rev. James Barnes spent Thursday and Friday with his son, Alfred Barnes.—Died, Mrs. Fry, an aged lady, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lee McClure, March the 6th, was buried Wednesday afternoon at the McClure burying ground.—Mrs. Sam McCoy, confined in a very poor health.—Rev. Garfield filled his regular appointment at Hawk Creek Sunday and Sunday.—Hazel Nicely and the small child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicely left for Memphis.—The Sunday school at Hopewell still continues with Mr. Jackson as superintendent.—There has been more sickness in this section this winter and spring than has been for some time. There has not been a horse bot was part of the family have been driven with grippe.

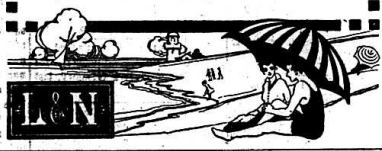
The Climate is Delightful on the Beautiful Mississippi

**GULF COAST**

DURING MARCH AND APRIL

Enjoy the balmy air and sunshine in this enchanting land of flowers. Play golf or tennis, motor, fish, sail or row. Low round trip fares, and convenient train service.

Tickets to New Orleans and Gulf Coast points via Louisville & Nashville R.R., permit side trip to Pensacola at slight cost. For illustrated literature, schedules, etc., apply to local representatives of the Louisville & Nashville R.R. or address R. D. Fossy, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.



**Saved Girl's Life**

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Theford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.  
"It certainly has no equal for the grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Theford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

**THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT**

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Theford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.  
If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

**R. H. MILLER**  
LEADING DRUGGIST  
Mt. Vernon, Kentucky

**CALL ON US**  
if you need anything in the drug line  
Prescription Work a Specialty

PHONE 39

**JONAS MCKENZIE**  
THE OLD RELIABLE

A good line of General Merchandise  
Farm Implements

**Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

**UNDERTAKER**

Our line of Couch Caskets is unequalled. Hand-made caskets furnished. Hearse sent to all parts of the County.  
All orders by Wire, Promptly Filled  
**W. A. COX,**  
Phone 94-S  
MT. VERNON, KY.

**Clean, Strong and Safe**

The standing of a Bank is determined by the law under which it operates, and by the ability and character of its management.  
The conservative methods of this Bank, its record of 15 years of successful banking, and the courteous treatment extended to all, are its best recommendations.  
YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.  
**The Bank of Mt. Vernon**  
MT. VERNON, KY.

**ROUND TRIP**  
**Atlanta**  
\$13.60  
**APRIL 2 & 3**  
Limited to April 11th  
**L. N. & N. R. R.**  
Account Southern Cattle-men's Association

**ROUND TRIP**  
**HOPKINSVILLE**  
\$10.55  
**March 12 13**  
LIMITED TO MARCH 10  
**L. & N. R. R.**  
Account Head Camp Wood-men of the World.

**CASTORIA**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

GET YOUR SPING SUITS EARLY

## HART SCHAFFNER-MARX

\$20 TO \$30

## CLOTHCRAF

\$10 TO \$20

YOU TAKE NO CHANCE ON BUYING THIS HIGH CLASS CLOTHING



## Sutton & McBee

LEADING CLOTHIERS

## YOUR BANK THE PEOPLES BANK

The men who manage this Bank stand high in this community.

MEN OF CHARACTER, MAKE A BANK OF CHARACTER.

Safe, Strong & Conservative  
**3 PER CENT** paid on time deposits

Plenty of Money for any Citizen of Rockcastle County — on approved paper.

S. D. Lewis, Director	U. G. BAKER, President
L. W. Bethurum, "	W. J. SPARKS, Vice-Pres.
John C. Griffin, "	F. L. Thompson, Jr., Cashier
W. J. Sparks, "	Floyd E. Miller, Ass't Cashier
U. G. Baker, "	

**LIVINGSTON**  
 S. O. Franklin, of Mt. Vernon, L. & N. switch in position, was here Thursday. Miss Ella Mae Blumsted came home Saturday to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Blumford, but returned to Stan-

ford, Monday. Mrs. Sarah A. Linsbald, of Dallas, Putnam county, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborn. Walter Knowling was in Jackson City, Saturday, to visit friends. John B. Bickel, who is working in Dayton, Ohio, is with home folks this

week. Judge L. W. Bethornin, Dr. M. Feunington, of Mt. Vernon, and Dr. D. B. Southards, of Stearnford, were here between trains Sunday. We understand that the Baptist people here have purchased the Langford property on Main street and will erect their church on this

property. Price and particulars not learned. — Little George Omary is suffering this week with measles. — S. E. Hellard, of Mt. Vernon, was here Sunday between trains. There is a movement on foot to establish a bank here and from what we can understand they are making great headway, and have set March 26th, to organize. The sum needed has almost been subscribed. So move back Mt. Vernon and Brodhead and give us room to grow. — L. H. Davis was over on Paint Lick, Wednesday, on business. — Mrs. J. W. Tate, of Brodhead, was here between trains Wednesday, en route home from Berea. — Claude Channing, of Cincinnati, has been visiting his brother, Urban, of this place, for a few days. — Walter Owens, of Covington, Ky., was with home folks, Wednesday. — Mr. and Mrs. George Smith left for the South to be gone two of three months. — Sam Pennington, of London, was here Monday between trains en route home from Mt. Vernon. — Mrs. David Smith, who has been quite sick for some time is slowly improving. — Died: Friday the 9th, at 1 o'clock, Mrs. Mary Ponder, wife of Daniel Ponder. She was the daughter of Richard Moberly; was 50 years old, a member of the Baptist church and had been since she was quite young. She had been a sufferer of that dread disease, consumption, for quite a while, and gradually grew worse, until the end came Friday. She leaves a husband and two children. — Ucar Ponder, who is single and was with her until the last, and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Baker, of Mt. Vernon, who for months past had been at the bedside of her mother. She was buried Saturday in the family burying ground on Gauley Branch, there to await the call of her master. The friends of the deceased have the sympathy of the entire community. — J. W. Herndon, of Berea, Ky., is writing to the Dixie Highway claims that Rockcastle is a little out of tune over the way that the pike is surveyed and says that the pike is surveyed and that it is out of the question to build the pike over Wild Cat Mountain. Now, Mr. Herndon, we will say perhaps you never saw Gauley Mountain which would have to be crossed to get to Parkers Creek. We can't see much difference in the two mountains, and besides, the difference in miles, which is five. On the Wild Cat route there is but one



**DR. GANFIELD,**  
 President of Central University, Danville, who will lecture at the graded School building, next Tuesday evening, March 27th.

### LEVEL GREEN

Rev. James Cummins filled his regular appointment at Mt. Pleasant Saturday and Sunday. — The winter has been so bad there has been but little farm work done. — E. B. Thompson is in Pineville this week. — Mrs. M. E. Burton spent from Friday until Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Testerman of Elrod. — Mr. Fountain Goffe is visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Lawrence. He is in very poor health. — Miss Sallye Price who is attending school at Mt. Vernon was with her mother the latter part of the week. — Rev. A. J. Pike of Brodhead, filled his regular appointment at Poplar Grove Saturday and Sunday. — Mr. Gofor Lawrence of Elrod, has bought the Logan Denny farm and will move his family to it this week. — Mrs. James Thompson and children have gone to Indiana. — Misses Anna and Zelma Brown came home from Langdon dormitory last week. Miss Anna returned Monday. — Wm. H. Brown is sick with cold and grippe. — J. M. Craig the hawking trader passed through with a nice bunch of hogs and some cat. — Miss Ethel Davis of Mt. Vernon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clay Thompson this week. — Little Pauline Gilmore, of Elrod, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. M. E. Burton. — Brown & Craig have again started with their huxter wagon, they come through on Saturday of each week.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Ready for Spring

Just received a full line of Ready-Made Clothing for Men, Boys and Children for Spring and Summer wear.

ALSO HAVE A FULL LINE OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

I am ready to furnish the farmers and workingmen. I also have a good line of HARNESS.

SEE US FOR YOUR SPRING PURCHASES

**J. M. ADAMS**  
 BRODHEAD KENTUCKY







MT. VERNON SIGNAL

MT. VERNON KY, March 16, 1917

79 45 "No. 2" wire... 79



TIME TABLE

Table with 2 columns: Direction and Time. Includes routes to North, South, and East.

JAS. LANDRUM, Agent. Phone No. 8.

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

PERSONAL

R. L. Langford will move to the B. G. Mullins farm. Jim Davault was at home a few hours Tuesday from Lebanon Jct.

Miss Sallie Harmon of Virginia is the attractive guest of Aty, and Mrs. W. H. Krueger.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Baker attended the burial of Mrs. Ponder at Livingston Saturday.

Judge C. H. Frith (John D) was up from Brodhead during the week selling oil stock.

Misses Batrice Shelton and Elvora Frith of Brodhead, were with Miss Jo Davis Sunday.

Dr. W. T. Francis has returned from a business trip to Montreal and other points along the line.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Allen of the Crooked Creek section were with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hunt this week.

Mrs. Mary Williams has been very sick since Monday, she has almost had pneumonia and her condition has been considered serious.

C. H. Mullins who has been in Stanford for several months, has moved back to Mt. Vernon and has purchased Mr. Warren's interest in the barber shop.

J. Mont Roberts was up from Brodhead this week and tells us he has purchased a half interest in the store of Clarence Shatter and the new firm is to be Roberts & Shaffer.

D. B. Rambo was up from Livingston yesterday looking out house with the view of moving his family here. Mr. Rambo and his family are good people and we gladly welcome them to our town.

LOCAL

New Belt back suits for young men at Fish's.

New Toss-Ted Oxforas for the little folks at Fish's.

Ready-to-Wear for everybody. At DRUMMOND'S STORE.

St. Patrick Day Candy. Special 2c pound at DRUMMOND'S STORE.

Louisville parties bought a number of bushels Irish potatoes here during the week at \$2.25 per bushel.

Rev. Alons' Masters of Corbin will preach at Rise Hill, church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and Sunday evening at 7.

WATERED-Fifty cured Hams weighing 15 to 30 lbs will pay 50c per lb. in clear, on the merchandise.

J. FISH & SON

Mr. C. F. Sintz, a most pleasant and capable gentleman, representing the Mathews, Slaton Co., a Virginia corporation, has been in the county for the past week looking after the interests of his company. They hold leases on about 300 acres in the South West part of the county, some few leases in Pulaski. Mr. Slaton, when interviewed by a Signal representative, expressed great faith in Rockcastle as an oil field and said that his company would have machinery at work in the county before many weeks.

Svrauc e Plow repairs at Fish's. See Drummond for Fertilizer, at Hopkins. Hopkins County has 18 candidates for Jallor.

White Northern Seed Oats, at DRUMMOND'S STORE. Use Globe Fertilizers. See J. Fish & Son

Ocedar Mop and bottle of Polish 75c for 60cts at DRUMMOND'S.

China has severed diplomatic relations with Germany. Who will be next?

Boyd Brock has sold his farm in the Hiatt section to Jim Brock and Rev. Belcher.

Cooper's Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch Union Suits are the most comfortable. Get them at Fish's.

Ella Monroe was acquitted at Elizabethtown, Wednesday, for the killing of Eva Gregory, last summer.

Black Cat Cotton Lisle and Silk Hose for men, women and children. They wear longer. DRUMMOND'S STORE.

Uncle Ben Purcell sold J. M. Moore and John Shitell twelve yearling calves at \$24 per head, this week.

Raise more corn and potatoes by using the old reliable Globe Fertilizers. Get prices and terms at Fish's to-day.

The Germans are deforesting Belgium. They are taking the finest trees from Belgium and sending them to Germany.

Work is progressing on the new county bridge over Rentros Creek on the Dixie Highway. One span is already nearly completed.

Golden Byrdette has sold his farm three miles out on the Dixie Highway to W. T. Davis, and has bought the old Jones place from Wm. Phillips, near Wildie.

Bert Hayes has sold his farm near Wildie to Mrs. Harrison Todd, and will leave in a few days for Nevada. Bert is a good citizen and a good farmer. Our county needs more like him.

Burdette McKenzie has accepted, possibly as a night agent at Stanford, Kentucky, a good man for the job and we know he will make good. He is already up the job and his family will leave in a day or two.

J. C. Randolph prominent stock trader and farmer of the Public section of Pulaski county, was in town yesterday. Mr. Randolph has just returned from a ten-months stay in Montana and reports all the Rockcastle and Pulaski boys in that section doing fine.

Secretary I. Lewis Cooper and most every one you see are busy these days getting things in shape for the Mt. Vernon Fair, Aug. 9-10. A Building Committee has been appointed to look after the building of the new Amphitheater and work is expected to start within a few weeks.

The sale of Bert Hayes, near Wildie, Wednesday, was a success. The weather was fine and the crowd numbered about 800 to 1,000 people. Milk cows sold from \$50 to \$84; hay \$10 to \$18 per stack; corn \$5.20 to \$5.80; two yearling mules for \$145; one pair work mules \$300; one odd mule for \$80; one mare \$127, and another mare for \$154. Household and kitchen furniture and farming implements sold well.

That adorable, enchanting little movie star, Marguerite Clark will appear in "Wildflower" at Boone Way Opera House in Mt. Vernon Wednesday night April 4th. The story deals with the love of two brothers for the same woman, always a vitally interesting theme, but in the present instance magnified by the forte and selection of Marguerite Clark for the portrayal of the principal character. This is in fact and the 2nd best remaining Geo. Gray in "The Value of a Life" making Geo. Gray of films will be shown at the Boone Way Opera House on April 4th.

The Brodhead company, (Chick Frith's company) are now starting their second well. They will drill well No 2 on A. T. Fournish's farm.

640-Acre. Homesteads in Montana—new law just passed. New town, Business Opportunities. Send 25c for maps and information. Address, U. S. Commissioner, Outlook, Mont.

Franklin Allison, has his deal on foot again for 25000 to 50000 acres of land in the Southern part of the county. It will be remembered that about three years ago, there was considerable excitement over this deal and at one time looked like it might be put thru. There were two gentlemen here now, one from Cincinnati and the other from New York looking the situation over. When the deal is made we shall be glad to use all space necessary to tell of the magnitude ect of the deal: The unsophisticated can pick out the "wildcaters" now and then and that is what we believe it all to be until we see and know different.

Oil men are coming every day and are getting very busy leasing what land there is left. The latest company to enter the field is the Standard Oil Co. with several men in the field. The Rockcastle Oil & Gas Co. is sinking well No. 2 on the Cummins farm on the Somerset road. The Brodhead Company are getting ready to drill their No. 2 near Brodhead, possibly near the old Fair Grounds. The Cedar Hill Oil Co. of Pennsylvania drilled two wells on the T. S. Frith place near Brodhead last Fall but failed to get a gusher. The oil signs are good in this section and before the summer is over, they will be predicting a very big boom along we predict that there will be dozens or more rigs drilling in this county.

The Ebenezer District School of Principles and Methods will be held at the Christian Church in Corbin, Ky. March 25th to 30th. The Corbin Christian Church people will provide free entertainment for all delegates, including lodging and meals. There will be no registration fee, but each school is requested to send an offering to help meet the expenses. The Society will include Walter E. Frazer, Supt. Kentucky Christian, Bible School Assn.; Rev. Clyde E. Dargis, Mt. Sterling, one of the leading Bible school workers in the state, and Miss Cynthia Pearl Maus, of Cincinnati, who is one of the ablest public speakers in America. This promises to be the best School of Methods ever held in this district. For further information write Walter E. Frazer, Louisville, Ky. Some names of delegates early to Rev. Raymond G. Shearer, Corbin, Ky.

Slippers and Tennis Shoes at DRUMMOND'S STORE.

The Fish label in a suit or hat is a small thing to look for but is a big thing to find.

O'Bryan Overalls for father and the boys at Fish's.

New Spring Oxforas for men, women and children at Fish's.

GO WEST THIS SPRING. Become independent by taking up agriculture in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington or Oregon. Millions of acres of land in these states are for the taking. Pacific Ry. awaiting settlement. Unusual opportunities. Healthful climate, abundant crop food market, excellent transportation facilities, schools, churches, etc. Write for literature for ambitious people. Send for free descriptive literature and information regarding the particular section that interests you. We will be glad to send you the leading yearling new home to a community where you can feel at home and call any prospectus. Write to C. C. Batten, General Agent, Northern Pacific Ry., 44 East 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A FAVORITE FOR COLDS.

Dr. J. L. Bailey, M.D., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "During the past fifteen years it has been by six years' worth of medicine for colds and coughs. It never fails to cure a cold or a cough, and it always relieves me promptly."

Spring Dress Up advertisement featuring an illustration of a man and a woman in formal attire. Text includes 'Spring Dress Up' and 'Easter Sunday'.

YOU'LL want to DRESS UP this spring, and you'll want your new suit to measure up to this seasons latest style standards. Suits that you'll surely like, suits that will dress you up best, are here by the score.

BELT-BACKS are favorites for young men. This cut shows one of the latest styles. COME IN AND LOOK THEM OVER TO-DAY.

J. Fish & Son advertisement featuring an illustration of a fish. Text includes 'THE MAN'S STORE', 'THE BOY'S STORE', and 'WE LEAD - OTHERS FOLLOW'.

TO THE FARMERS OF KENTUCKY. After an earnest investigation in this State relative to the high price of food products, the necessities of life, the basic cause can be placed upon the fact that the farmers of Kentucky during 1916 failed to plant and produce a sufficient amount of food products, not alone to supply the local demand but an inadequate amount for their own family consumption, and are to-day buyers in the open market for such. The citizens of the cities and towns are not expected and cannot plant and produce these necessities, thus relying upon the farmers, and when both country and city people become competitive buyers in the open market for these products, it is no wonder that prices soar to the present unreasonably proportions. The first duty the farmer owes to his family is the production of a sufficient amount of food to sustain and feed the members of that household. This being done they are independent. They conserve the products at hand. At this time there are many efforts being put forth to teach the need and advantage of conservative of home products. It is done through or organized work, through bulletins and through teaching and fortunate is the farmer who has learned this lesson of "production and conservation". In this way he will be surprised to find that an excess in this larger production and caring for the surplus products will mean "in money" in his pocket and sustenance to his few belongings.

Saves Eggs advertisement for Royal Baking Powder. Text includes 'Saves Eggs', 'Royal Baking Powder makes it possible to produce appetizing and wholesome cakes, muffins, cornbread, etc., with fewer eggs than are usually required.', and 'In many recipes the number of eggs may be reduced and excellent results obtained by adding an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, for each egg omitted. The following tested recipe is a practical illustration: SPONGE CAKE: 1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 1 egg, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup Royal Baking Powder, 1 cup water. Directions: Beat sugar and water until very light, add egg and beat to stiff, then add milk and beat until smooth. Sift flour and baking powder together, add to the mixture and beat until smooth. Add water and beat until smooth. Bake in moderate oven one hour.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER advertisement. Text includes 'ROYAL BAKING POWDER', 'No Alum', 'No Phosphate', and 'Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S PASTILLES GASTRO-LAXATIVE'.

It is for this reason that I call upon the farmers of Kentucky to materially increase their planting this year, so that a surplus may accrue which when placed upon the market will reduce the extremely high cost of living and drive paucity and want from the many hungry starving families of this Commonwealth. Sincerely, Mat S. Coban, Commissioner of Agriculture.

BAD COLDS FROM SUDDEN CHANGES. Spring brings all kinds of weather and with it comes colds and the revival of winter coughs and hoarseness. Buy Fletcher's Honey will head off a new cold or stop the old one, the soothing balsams relieve the sore throat and heal the irritated tissues. Get a bottle today and start treatment at once. At your drug, grocery, etc. Formula on the bottle. Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S PASTILLES GASTRO-LAXATIVE.