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Advertisements: Advertisements to Olive Hill, Ky. First Class, 10c per line per week.

Whitt Building: The Whitt building, which will soon be occupied by W. S. Hicks and son, is being newly papered and renovated throughout.

Whitt Post Office: The Whitt Post Office, which has for some time, been kept in the Wilsoff mercantile building, was, on last Monday morning, moved into the Whitt frame building.

Miss Bettie Elliott: Miss Bettie Elliott, of Lexington, is here visiting with Mrs. J. E. Roberts.

Mrs. Lydia Marshall: Mrs. Lydia Marshall and sister, Miss Della Wilhoit, daughters of Dr. J. W. Wilhoit, of St. George, Kan., left for their home Sunday morning.

Tom Crank: Tom Crank, a resident of west town, died Sunday morning at 2 o'clock.

Stomach Cure: A scheme for the co-operative insurance of pigs has been started in Wiltshire.

Red Hair and Baldness: An eminent man of science has recently declared that red-haired people are far less apt to grow bald than those with other colored hair.

Uses for the Kite: The kite, that has a delight of boyhood, has very practical uses in engineering.

Filtering Tobacco Smoke: Users of tobacco should, according to a German investigator, filter the smoke from their pipes through cotton soaked in ferric salts.

Savants for Conductors: Conductors on the German state railways must be able to speak both English and French.

Don't Waste Time Being Sarcastic: A man who eyed me so strangely that I just started open-mouthed.

Corey Normal: Opens January 15, 1903, with two departments: 1st. A teacher's grade, devoted exclusively for the preparation of teachers who expect to take the examination.

J. A. PORTER, Principal. McClung, Ky.

Marianne scowled fiercely at the shiny tip of her shoes and threw her head back against the chair. "So you see how it goes," she concluded. "Not in the least," I protested. "Why don't you just tell the man plainly you don't love him and that you never can have anything to do with 'my' him?"

"I set up straight," "See here, Marianne," I began severely, "you have practiced deception with me. You led me to think you didn't like him, though I don't in the least see why you shouldn't—and that you wouldn't marry him if he were the last man on earth. Yet from your last remark I believe you are just stubborn and want to be vexed! I believe you do like him!"

"Marianne arose in cold dignity, slightly flushed, it is true, by a flush on her cheeks, but a pretty fair imitation of a smile. "I thought you would be a sensible person to talk to," she observed, "and that you would advise me how to get rid of him, but—"

"When one looks at the first powerful locomotives of today, one can but smile when he remembers that they are the direct progeny of the primitive locomotives that were the astonishment of America 75 years ago," says Leroy Crane in the American Illustrated Magazine.

"The Best Friend made its trial trips in the autumn months of 1830 on a railway that ran out of Charleston, S. C. One day, the next week, the engineer was attending to some felloe for the engine of that time was also the train crew of the present."

"When Winding Your Watch, the watchmaker's motto that you will change your sink if you stop winding your watch at night and wind it in the morning may have some truth in it."

"The new association, which is to be known as the Wiltshire Pig Insurance and Provident Association, is to be registered under the friendly societies act."

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THE LATEST TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING

Just at present the Japanese army is the cynosure of all military eyes. It is the latest army to do something, and for that reason, if for no other, holds the world's attention.

Changes in Locomotives, When one looks at the first powerful locomotives of today, one can but smile when he remembers that they are the direct progeny of the primitive locomotives that were the astonishment of America 75 years ago.

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Southern Girl SHOES. THE BEST SHOE IN AMERICA FOR \$2.00. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. Makers: CRADDOCK & TERRY CO. LYNCHBURG - VA.

SHOES! SHOES! EXCLUSIVELY SHOES! SHOES of Merit, built on Honor. We have them. We show a display and variety second to none. Styles to suit everybody, and the prices are right—lower than the lowest.

ONE GIRL'S TRAGEDY. The girl with the chilly smile eyed the young woman with the drooping mouth keenly. "Been taking antifer?" she asked at last.

SACRIFICE SALE! In order to be prepared to move in my New Building, which is now being erected I am going to make GREAT REDUCTIONS. On all Goods, I carry a full and complete Line of Percales, Calicos, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Veilings, Chiffons and complete Line of MILLINERY GOODS.

L. B. QUALLS. Also a complete Line of Groceries. Call on me before buying. My face, and I got up. Albert started to get a bad impression of me. "The stove man sat directly in a corner as I started to get upstairs, and I had to stop a minute. I told him to come with the chilly smile."

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Property For SALE

Located at Olive Hill, on Tygart Creek.

50 acres land, cleared 25 building lots worth \$125 each

New seven-room dwelling, nicely finished interior.

Large barn. Good out buildings. Electric lights

Two good wells One cistern.

Three Springs. A Rare Chance for Investors

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CLAUDE WILSON Olive Hill, Kentucky

THE OLIVE HILL NORMAL

Will commence at the expiration of the Public School, but any one desiring to attend school may enter at any time and find suitable classes. He will find the same course of Study, as in the Normal.

For any further information address,

I. H. BOOTHE, Principal.

Our JANUARY SPECIALS

Everyone needs SHOES this kind of weather and we're making them our Specialty for January. We have received the largest shipment of shoes ever received in Olive Hill, and are able to close them out at a REDICULOUS LOW PRICE.

THESE Shoes were purchased last Summer before the advance in Leather was made, so, consequently, we can sell them less than the manufacturer's price is now. The reputation of our shoes are world-wide and need no introduction to our numerous patrons. We also carry the most complete line of both Ladies' and Gents' furnishings ever placed on a counter for inspection. Everything goes below cost to make room for our enormous Spring Stock, which is now arriving daily. CALL AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING.

Levi Oppenheimer & Co.
OLIVE HILL, KY.

R. H. SAWYER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

BEN CASSADY, Attorney at Law Olive Hill, Ky.

Practices in all the courts. Prices Reasonable for High-class Practice.

Strict Attention given to Collections.

A MATTER OF OPINION

"Turn around," requested the young man, setting his eye-glasses a little more firmly on his nose. "No, I mean to one side. I want to get the prod. H-m-n. Now, face me again. Close your eyes. How can I exercise my judgment calmly when you are looking at me?"

"Open them, quick!" said the young man, hastily. "I think, perhaps, it will do you just to fix your eyes on the bookcase. I don't want to be tempted beyond my strength. Your chin up a trifle, please."

"You aren't looking at the hat at all," said the girl. "You're looking at me."

"Strange!" said the young man, musingly. "I believe I was. But on the other hand, you were looking at me instead of at the bookcase."

"Well, hurry then; I don't want to stand here on exhibition all day. Do you like it or don't you?"

"You really want my opinion?"

"Do you suppose I've been standing here posing for ten minutes, for anything else?"

"Make your mind easy. I really want your opinion. I'm not averse getting hints from everybody. Mr. Canlow thinks it's perfectly stunning—the most becoming thing he ever saw me wear."

"Well, you certainly are not."

"Not what?"

"Above getting hints from anybody. So he's been here, has he?"

"He happened to call—see."

"And you got out your millinery to show him?"

"Don't be absurd and don't look at me so savagely. I had in on when he came, showing it to mother."

"See here, I don't want to dole out on a thing like that too hastily. What do you think of it yourself?"

"I'm not going to help you a bit. You seem to have a kind of your own about some things."

"As much as you'll allow me to have."

"Nonsense! I don't think I have a particle of influence over you in any way."

"Like that. Who made me give up smoking. To like to know, and who

induced me to sit out a symphony concert?"

"You said you enjoyed it beyond anything."

"So I did. My pipes were the one solace I had on earth before I met you. Enjoyment is too mild a name for it."

"I mean the concert."

"Well, enjoyment isn't too mild a name for that."

"I'm disappointed in you," said the girl, in a changed voice. "I really did believe you liked it."

"I dare say. But what about the hat?"

"It's quite a hat, all right."

"That's what it was represented to be."

"Yes. Couldn't be any mistake about it, could there? Of course, it hasn't a crown, but then it has a decided brim to it, and they don't put feathers on a muff, do they? Well, as to that hat—Turn around, turn face once more."

"I've turned around until I'm tired."

"You say Canlow liked it."

"Immensely."

"Well, I don't."

The girl removed the hatpins with an offended air and then took off the hat and laid it on the table.

"Well, you don't think it becomes me?"

"Not a particle," said the young man, coolly. "Just look at it there. Did you ever see a more lopsided, idiotic, futile nightmare? Become you! No, but you become it all right! There on the table it's all that I said it was, but—Here, let me put it on again. Now it's a dream of elegance and beauty. It is and it isn't. Considered as a part of your toilet and attached to you it's seven-times-winner. The charm that radiates from you transforms and transfigures it. It would make my derby look sweet and coquettish if you put it on. But as a hat! Well, I seem to flatter a hat."

"Oh, bother!" said the girl.

"Keep it on," said the young man. "I've got the tickets right in my pocket, and I don't intend to give up the show."

"I've got the tickets right in my pocket, and I don't intend to give up the show."

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SURVIVORS OF TSUSHIMA.

Tell of the Av. of Hardship and Rough Treatment by Officers.

A writer in the Show draws a painful picture of the attitude of the naval authorities toward the survivors of the *Balag* fleet, which was destroyed in the battle of Tsushima.

"You cannot imagine the treatment to which we were subjected," said a young officer of one of the Baltic cruises to the writer. "It made one feel ashamed of wearing our uniform. For more than a year we did work equal to penal servitude. Our crews worked 18 hours a day carrying coal, transporting it in small boats in the ocean, languishing under a tropical sun, feeding on salt meat and tinned food."

"During eight months we lived in dirt and slept in rubbish. During eight long months not a single night passed without alarm or without expectation of the enemy's attack. And before us we had still greater labor and privations in blockading Vladivostok in case we succeeded in reaching it. And reproaches and insults were our only reward. You know the rough nature of our sailors. Well, our chiefs have succeeded in taming them to the point of their humiliating investiture, and I have seen them cry, broken down by this new kind of pelage from their mother country after the honors they have undergone. Truly, we envy those who perished."—St. Petersburg Dispatch.

"Thieves' Shoes.

"Shoes have played an important part in the capture of criminals," said Detective Williams, chief of the bureau.

"Had it not been for the footwork of certain thieves they would never have been caught. It is not so long ago that I and my colleagues were detailed on a case, and before we caught our man another shop had been burglarized. We looked at the marks about the scene and found a man sitting in a chair. He had his feet encased in a mauling pair of shoes, but for some reason had not put them on the feet. We jumped him at once, and searching his rooms, we discovered enough left to start a store. He later explained that the mauls were put in his shoes to aid in rock-climbing. Squabby shoes have caused the arrest of several thieves right in this precinct. The other night a thief bought a pair of cheap shoes and they were very noisy. The man got into a place and before he got anything his keys-rings gave him away and he was caught. All eleven criminals have a penchant for buying good soft shoes. They pay a good price for them and they are usually of the sometimes by going off with the swag to the next street."

Tea, Three Cents a Pound.

There is a description of tea sold in Japan at the average price of the country over of 5/10 per pound. This is "brancha," which consists of a mixture of the former year's leaves, withered stalks, etc., and is mainly consumed by the poorest classes, though the price varies considerably in different prefectures, being as high as 9d. in Kio-shima and fully about 1/2 per pound in Kyoto.

In 1902, according to a consular report by Stefano, interpreter Philippe of Tokio, no less than 55,588,020 pounds of tea of 41 qualities was produced, valued at \$4,120,500. During the same year \$2,291,484,400 worth of \$2,412,253, was exported.—From the London Chronicle.

Mikado's Large Income.

The year's allowance of the Mikado, which is in the same time that of the whole imperial family, is now \$1,500,000. Besides this he has the yearly income of \$500,000 from the interest on the \$1,000,000 which was given to him from the indemnity received from China ten years ago of \$250,000 from his private estates, which amount to \$5,000,000 more; of \$500,000 from the sale of his private lands of 5,148 acres and valued at \$12,487,300, at \$10 an acre; in all, \$1,250,000. This his yearly net income amounts to \$2,750,000. There are in all thirty members of the imperial family, inclusive of eleven married and four widowed princesses, who are members of the royal family by marriage.

Centennial in Commerce.

Even in its commerce Smyrna is Greek, but that famous old city is regarded as the mainstay if its people. The most popular merry-making of Smyrna's year is the festive that takes place when the export of the fig harvest from the interior gets in. The first train load enters the station with the engine behind the wagons covered with bread and garlands, and there are artful sales and fountains of fruit. These, however, are as nothing compared with the noisy rejoicings of the populace, who follow in crowds through the city to the granary singing and dancing with all the unrestrained fervor of the Orient.

Has Its Own Laws.

An English island free from English law is an anomaly, so says the attorney of the Isle of Man, which has a set of laws entirely its own. It has been ruled by the laws of England.

One Early Ambition.

In 1846 a boy had an ambition to be a sailor when a young man. A 16-year-old actor, when the great sea captain offered him a part as "the young officer" in a farce.

CONTRAST

EUROPE AND ASIA

BY W. F. COUNTS.

To be correctly understood the stanzas in the following are to be read alternately. Beginning with Asia, read Asia's stanza No. 1, then No. 1 of Europe; then No. 2 of Asia, then No. 2 of Europe, and so on.

My name is Asia—
Without any explanation
I can boast of my inhabitants being
The greatest of all nations.

But in regard to comparative area;
You are next to the smallest, so I see.
Besides me surpassing you in size;
There are others—four—you see.

Well; Europe! Is it that you do not know
Something of my great Himalayas,
Which are traversed by many rivers of
ice,
That flow in various ways.

Of course you have fine mountain ranges,
But my five systems are finer;
The Suleiman borders the western plateaus
on the South,
And the Zazros extend through Asia
Minor.

We will say something of our animals.
I have the greatest species that ever
crossed the river Jordan:
The Elephant, Yaks, Buffalo and the
Camel.
Are used as beasts of burden.

Well, as you spoke of cities,
I think I can boast of some;
Thebes, when Christ was born,
Sodom, Babylon, and Jerusalem;
Which are cities of the ancient world.
Often spoken of by them.
I also claim Damascus as being
The oldest city in the land.

We will mention some of our rivers,
Such as the Amour, Hoang, Indus
and the Yenisei.
Yangtze, Euphrates and the Ganges,
The Ahi, and Lena. The great Caspian Sea,
Which is five times as large as Lake
Superior,
And is the greatest inland sheet of
water in the world.
Besides having these large bodies of
water,
I also have the Sea of Aral.

We will mention some more bodies of
water.
Such as Red Sea, China Sea and the
Sea of Bengal,
The Bering Sea and Indian Ocean,
And the great Lake Baikal.

You need not speak of the Amazon—
The great boat-destroyer—
When you run up against Asia,
You run up against a "sawyer."

Well, that is what I've long been thinking.
But it seemed that you could not
make it out,
But when the inferior talks to the superior,
They should know what they're about.

Yes, it seems as though you are a brag
Would like shame Grand Division to
gore,
I'm Europe, and second in Population,
And also exceed the other four.

Though I can boast of my mountains,
The scenery attracts many tourists,
If I know anything of you, Asia,
For mountain scenery you have the
poorest.

Well, we will mention some other scenery;
Such as the Rock of Gibraltar, or the
Iar latitudes in America you know,
Are much more noted than your rivers
of ice,
Or the Himalaya ridge.

We will say something of our climate;
I'm more moderate than that of sim-
ilar latitudes in America you know,
While some of your countries freeze
700 feet,
And have temperature 45 below zero.

Yes, Asia, as for large animals,
I am extinct except the wolf;
But I have five cities,
You will have to get up and push.

We will speak of London, the largest city
in the world,
Which is in the British Isles;
Has as many people as Pennsylvania,
And has an area of 688 square miles.
Portsmouth is a great naval station,
Nottingham manufactures hosiery
and lace,

Blackburn manufactures machinery,
Brighton is a famous place.
I also have two cities
In the southern part of France,
Which is what the little boy said,
When done in his father's pants.

My rivers are the Volga,
Danube, Ural, Dnieper and Don,
Petchora and the great scenic Rhine.
You may boast of the Strait of Bal-
ehmandeh,
The Straight we've known for years;
By causing so many shipwrecks,
It is known as the gate of tears.

Ha! Asia: Touch America and Africa's
rivers are larger than yours,
And are excellent in size by nose;
The Amazon; of Souto America; the
Nile and Congo, of Africa,
Ara the largest under the sun.

Well Asia it seems as though you must
have your way,
Whatever he said or done,
So I will frankly admit,
That superiors you have none.

Do not class me as a Cosmograph
er but a "one gallus" school
teacher.

W. F. COUNTS.

LOOK! LOOK! COME! COME!

After purchasing the ENTIRE STOCK of merchandise of L. C. Wilson, I will offer the same for sale at COST and LESS for the next THIRTY DAYS. Come in and get the VERY THING you want. BARGAINS! BARGAINS! IN EVERY-THING! I have employed the genial and ever ready salesmen, L. C. Wilson, and J. B. Dennis, who will be pleased to wait on you and give you a BARGAIN in all my line of goods, consisting of, LADIES and MENS dress goods, BOOTS and SHOES the neatest, best, and most UP TO DATE line ever shown in the county. I also have as complete a line of GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, HARDWARE, PAINTS, and OILS as is ever found in a general store. I have purchased all the out standing accounts belonging to L. C. Wilson and here by request ALL persons to come in and settle their account before April 1st. and avoid further trouble.

Yours for success,
S. T. MANNIN.

INSURE

Your Dwelling, Barn, Store, or other property
against loss by
Fire

Lightning

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In Kennard's Insurance Agency. Both Country and
Town Property Solicited. Call on or Address

R. T. Kennard
OLIVE HILL, KY. Office: W. H. Scott & Co. Bldg.

10 cents a Week

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We have a large line of the very best reading matter obtainable and have decided to begin a Readers' Club, to be known as the Olive Hill Reading Club and for the meager sum of only forty cents a month you can have the whole library at your own command. Take any book from the library, take it home with you, read it in fact the use of the library is as you desire—read to your heart's content, 10 cents a week is all the capital necessary. You can pay each week or by the month, but always in advance.

Come and see our line and you will surely decide that you are offered a big deal when you have a whole month reading for 40 cents. Call at TIMES office or address Times, Olive Hill, Ky.

The minstrel show which opened an engagement for two nights at Eagle Hall, was pleasing and amusing in every respect. The show is composed of 10 of the most talented, up to date singers, dancers, and specialty artists, to be found in one company. The first part opening with the old familiar assembly, with the funny jokes, songs, and dances, which are above the average. The Olio was pleasing in every respect, and the after piece was a scream of laughter from start until the final curtain. Manager Foster promises an entirely different programme for tonight's bill and the public may rest assured of witnessing a production above par.

Globe

Moses Kiser of Indiana is going to make his future home in good old Kentucky.

S. M. Sturgell was calling on Stella Bocook Sunday. Look out Julia Ann and bring S. M. to time.

O. E. Jordan spent Sunday at Smoky Valley with Lydia. What is the attraction? Elmer goes to Smoky quite often now.

Misses Roxie and Orlena Brown are looking very pleasing of late.

Bob Hays, deputy marshall of this part, was in our midst last Sunday. He is all smiles now. Say Bob have you been any ones heard here of late?

Thomas Kiser is contemplating a trip to Brazil Indiana in the near future.

John D. Brown and sister from Moorehead, was in our midst last Sunday. Come again John.

MON-A-MON

The Eclipse Lodge No. 269 I. O. F. opened and installed the following officers last Saturday night:

I. H. Boothe, N. G.
J. H. Bailey, V. G.
A. J. Counts, Sec'y.
M. D. Jordan, Treas.

Born to D. W. Hale and wife, a big 10 pound boy, January 23rd. Dr. Armstrong reports mother and son doing nicely.

Walter Counts school at Greenbrier Dist. closed January 11th.

A large crowd being present the school closed with an old fashioned spelling match, a few recitations, and a question and answer exercise.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

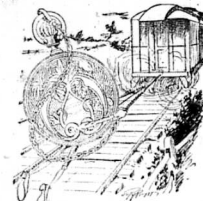
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS. Price 50¢, \$1.00 Free Trial.

Best and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK.



SOME OF YOUR JEWELRY

may need repairing. Settling of stones, clasps of pins and brooches, and links of chains may be broken and insecure. We have special skill and facilities for doing this and all other kinds of JEWELRY REPAIRING. The most highly prized articles can be entrusted to our care. They will be repaired in a very satisfactory manner.



Running on Railroad time, and correct, when repaired by **FRIZZELL, The Jeweler.**

M. W. ARMSTRONG, PRESIDENT. DIRECTORS: J. W. SHUMATE, VICE-PRESIDENT. CLAUDE WILSON. R. L. GARVIN. MAITIE LIVINGSTONE. W. J. FURCK, CASHIER. H. K. FURCK. A. GARVIN.

THE OLIVE HILL NATIONAL BANK.

The only Bank in Carter County Under Government Supervision.

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\$2.50
Gets both 1 yr.
Olive Hill Times
Cincinnati Post

The TIMES is acknowledged to be the best weekly published and circulated in Carter; regular price \$1 a year.

The POST is the best daily paper with a circulation reaching this section; regular price \$3 a year.

By subscribing now you can get
Both 1 year for \$2.50

NOTICE
R. D. Sammons, of Prater, Ky., having purchased some land on Smoky Fork of Tygart, hereby warns all persons against buying notes given to Will Buzz, Lew Music and Mike Danzer, unless a final settlement of said land has been made.

R. D. Sammons, Prater, Ky.

Canada now possesses twelve wire-cans and possesses twelve wire-cans and gulf of St. Lawrence and the Atlantic coast. Of the twelve stations, which are under the direction of the department of marine and fisheries, nine are high power and three low power. The former can communicate with vessels up to a distance of 250 miles, while the radius of the latter is about 120 miles.

DEALING IN FUTURES
Young lady—I want to look at some hammocks, please.
Dealer—Yes, ma'am. What style for one or two persons?
Young lady—Why—just one, I guess. We are to be made one the latter part of next month.

ONE THING LACKING.
We've got the horseless carriage, The wireless telegram, We've got the smokeless powder, Likewise the boneless ham, We've got the seedless apple, Tasteless cod fish oil, Woodless and coalless ranges, To bake and fry and boil, And many a smellless, diseaseless Production and device— But here's the ice-man's monthly bill. Oh! for a meltless ice! —New York Sun.



The Little Doctor

GIVES YOU a complete treatment at our store for 25 cts. His specialty is Liver Complaints, all kinds, and he guarantees satisfaction, or money back. **Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets** make permanent cures.

Dr. M. W. Armstrong's

Corey Normal

Opens January 15, 1906, with two departments, viz 1st. A teacher's grade, devoted exclusively for the preparation of teachers who expect to take the examination.

2nd. A primary department which will be under the charge of an assistant teacher, who will also be one of the Board of Examiners in 1906. So come and let him get acquainted with your educational ability.

Tuition, teachers, \$2.00 per mo. Primary pupils, \$1.50 per mo.

Good board in private families for \$8.00 per month.

For further information call on or address,

J. A. PORTER,

Principal, McGLONE, KY.

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Do you enjoy excellent **MILLINERY?**

If so, see my fascinating line of the LATEST CREATIONS in ladies' trimmed hats

I have undoubtedly the most complete line ever shown in one Millinery house, and am actually selling these exquisitely trimmed hats at prices which will be less than the price of untrimmed shapes.

If you take pride in beautiful headwear, don't fail to see my stock which is the latest ideas in excellent trimmings. If you anticipate going into business and desire a line of choice goods I will close out at a price which will astound you. Call and take an early advantage of this remarkable offer and secure the hat you have often longed for.

Mrs. G. W. Hamilton.

TRUE VERSION.
The King was in the counting house counting up his money; The Queen was in the kitchen eating bread and honey; The maid was in the garden hanging up the clothes; When along came a neighbor and offered her a dollar a month more wages. —New York Sun.

RECOGNIZED.
He had told her that he loved her And had bent the humble knee, And he waited for her answer Just as timid as could be; And her eyes held retrospect And a look far, far away, And she said: "Why, yes, I guess so." Then: "What was the score today?" —Monmouth Post.

HER LITTLE SCHEME.
Why is it, asked the strong-minded female, that you let your husband have his own way in everything? Because, answered the meek and lovely wife, it gives me a chance to get back at him when things go wrong.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.
He cried, "Oh, look! A drowning man! He's out there in the foam!" She sighed, "Oh heaven! and I've let my camera at home!" —Harold Melbourne in July Lippincott's.

TAINED FINANCE.
A curate—somewhat of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint, And with every donation Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted." —Puck.

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

It Saved His Life After the Doctor Said He Had Consumption.
W. R. Davis, Vissalia, California, writes: "There is no doubt but what **Foley's Honey and Tar** saved my life. I had an awful cough on my lungs and the doctor told me had consumption. I commenced taking **Foley's Honey and Tar** and found relief from the first and three bottles cured me completely."

Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much. **Refuse Substitutes.**

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DR. M. W. ARMSTRONG, OLIVE HILL, KY

WE MUST HAVE ROOM

Owing to the fact that our enormous Spring stock is now daily arriving we are compelled to make our prices so low that every one can make those purchases they so badly need for the home.

Your Credit Is Good With Us

So why then do you hesitate in making those purchases you promised your wife. Once you have seen our carefully selected, strictly up-to-date, line of Furniture you will be more than convinced that we are the people with whom you desire to deal. Our prices are so low that they are in the reach of everyone. Our over-crowded stock of Blankets, Comforts and Pillows are the best on the market. Just think!

A Pair Of 6-Pound Feather Pillows For only 98 Cents

Our new and exquisite line of Mattings are masterpieces in the designs. One glance at our show window will prove to you our ability in making selection in Velvet, Brussels and Ingram Carpets at prices which will actually astound you. We are closing out our stock of magnificent CLOCKS of all makes and designs at prices really below factory cost. Once you see our line of Chinaware, Queensware, and Glassware, you will be convinced it is the nearest perfection that excellent judgement and good taste can make such an assortment. Let us furnish your home and you will always remain our customers. Come in and see our Sofas, Chairs, Stand Tables, Side Boards, Morris Chairs, Rockers, Beds, both Iron and Wood, Curtains, Mattresses, and everything required in making a first class modern Furniture store. See our prices and be satisfied.

W. H. SCOTT & COMPANY.

Globe

The old regular Baptist had church at Globe Sunday last with a large crowd in attendance. Revs. Barker, Hall and Renolds each delivered a warm discourse.

Church next Sunday at Globe by Rev. Milt Wilburn. School at Globe closed Tuesday afternoon. S. M. Sturgell, teacher, will take an extended trip to Oklahoma and Texas, to look him out to a home in the land of fruit and children. S. M. the girls will miss you.

Mr. Huff of London, Ky. was calling on Maggie Kunner last week. We are listening to hear those wedding bells in the near future. How about it Maggie?

Rev. Sherwood Tackett is rapidly recovering from his recent attack of lagrippe.

Arthur Perry was calling on Norah Jordan Quinby. Better look out Myrtle.

Sherman Bond of Olive Hill was calling on Vira Jordan Sunday. Sherman don't stay away so long next time.

Alford Bays was calling on Mary Salyers. Alford, poor Ora is all sadness now.

Confucius, the Chinese Philosopher, said: "Is there not one word which may serve as a rule of justice for all one's life?"

He continues: "Is not Reciprocity such a word? What you do not want done to yourself, do not do to others."

Did not Christ teach the same? And all great minds have sought to impart this great truth.

First seek the Kingdom, and all things shall be added.

Get in harmony with nature; and arrive at what our Creator intended us to be—Lords of Creation.

Get in harmony with nature; and arrive at what our Creator intended us to be—Lords of Creation.

Do we know the value of Time in this life? Do we know how to make friends and keep them?

Can we look an honest man or a pure woman straight in the eye? Do we love little children? Can we be high minded and happy in the drudgeries of life? Can we look out on the world and see what things but dollars and cents?

Can we look skyward and see beyond the stars.

Father of light and life, help us to grow in wisdom.

EZEKIEL PARSON

HIS PREDICAMENT

Late one evening a Yale freshman who was custodian of one of the recitation buildings was suddenly awakened by long thumping noises in the hall where his bedroom was situated, ending in a "kerchunk" against the door of the recitation room at the end of it. He heard murmurs and the sound of feet outside. Fearing that it was a party of hazing sophomores ready to rush in and seize him, he dared not open his door to investigate, and he remained in bed, listening to the repeating footsteps could be heard, dying away at last.

Much relieved, he turned over to sleep only to be aroused by renewed terror at the "stomp, stomp, scowp" of some one coming up the hallway toward his room. "Old Had," as the Greek Professor was affectionately rather than disrespectfully called, was the only person in the region capable of the "stomping" sound; for he was dignified and of a certain amount of crutches. His voice, too, had a peculiar but agreeable metallic ring, and his enunciation was so deliberate that in a few minutes it would have degenerated into a slow, do-nothing drone. No student who ever had spent a week in his classroom could mistake it.

When the thumping ceased at the door, it was followed by a knock of unqualified decision and authority.

The young man sprang from his bed, pulled the belt, turned back the key and began timidly opening the door.

"You need not open," said the well-known voice. "I can say all I want to with it ajar. Why are you making such a breach of the college? Your unseemly noises can be heard for blocks."

"But—but—sir," stammered the badly-frightened youth, "it wasn't me, sir, I assure you."

"Wasn't me is bad grammar. Do you mean to say to your offences?"

"But indeed I didn't do it—the noise I mean, not the grammar. I was asleep, and it woke me up."

"Did not Christ teach the same? And all great minds have sought to impart this great truth."

"I must decline to listen to you. Report to me after the morning recitation work. Your offence cannot be overlooked."

The inmate of the room would have further protested against the unjust accusation, but the "thumping" of the retreating official grew fainter.

"Visions of disgrace and dismissal, grief to his family, who were making sacrifices to send him to the university, and the sudden close of his educational ambitions, tormented him most of the time until morning."

Promptly after the recitation he found his way to "Old Had's" room. He was trembling at the outburst of a man who he could not persuade the freshman professor of his innocence; but inasmuch as he had no more testimony than on the previous night he could conceive of nothing that was likely to clear up the affair. By this time he had reached the door, at which he knocked for some

moment until the room's occupant came down on his own door a few hours before.

"Come in!" rang out the clarion and in he went.

The professor lifted his head from the manuscript of the Greek grammar he was preparing for the publisher with a look of curiosity not unmingled with annoyance at the intrusion. The youth stood there, puffed at his silence and incoherent stammer.

"I've—I've—er—sir," he contrived to stutter at last.

"I see you have," he replied with a glance of surprise that grew sterner as he looked at the youth's stammering and imperfectly formed sentences.

"I had nothing to do with it. I was asleep, as I told you," he murmured, hardly audibly.

"I think you are still asleep and dreaming. Will you tell me your errand?" he asked kindly.

"Why—why—you told me to come over here right after recitation?"

"Oh, did I? I must have been a somnolentist too. When did you think I told you this?"

"Why, about midnight, at my room in the Athenaeum Building. This morning I found out that the noise was a lot of party stones."

The smile, which when unstrained was capable of monopolizing a considerable area of the professor's intelligent and humorous face, was overspreading his countenance. He even indulged in a slight chuckle as he said:

"I perceive that you have been the victim of a conspiracy. Good morning!"

He returned to his work, and the bewildered freshman retired, undisturbed, standing at first little of what had happened, except that nothing of what he feared was going to happen to himself.

The astute and experienced official had guessed right. It was a "party stone" on the freshman by some vagrant sophomores, one of whom with two stout sticks and a successful faculty of imitation of the professor's speech, after rolling the stones through the hall, had knocked at his door and filled him with more misery than an ordinary badger would have done. In time he was able to identify most of his tormentors, but he did not report them. "The professor had neither time nor inclination to hear, who could imitate him so well as to send his unfortunate dupes to rob him of his precious time for special and cherished work—Sunday Magazine.

A hero's reputation is never quite safe until he is dead and buried.

Reader,

The school at Trough Camp, closed Friday after several nice dialogues and recitations.

Geo. Niece and wife were visiting relatives and friends on Smith Run Sunday.

Arthur Brickets is visiting with friends near Maysville this week. Lenora Qualls of Olive Hill, left for Moorhead school Sunday.

Fred Burchett was seen in our

midst last Friday.

Elmer Jordan was calling at Martin Compton's last Sunday. What is the attraction?

A large crowd attended church at Hale Sunday.

Eugene Williams looks awfully down hearted since the absence of his sweetheart.

John Lamasters and Lenora Brickets attended church at Ball point last Sunday.

W. M. Rayburn was a business visitor in Olive Hill Saturday.

Will Webb was the guest of friends in Smoky Valley Sunday.

Church at upper Trough Camp Sunday the 28th. Every one is cordially invited.

Lola Brickets will start for Normal school Monday.

Lyla Compton was shopping in town Saturday.

Andrew Qualls was visiting his best girl Sunday. What about it Minto?

Noah Compton was calling on his best girl Saturday night.

E. V. Williams is the guest of friends this week.

OLD MAID.

THE NOMINATION LOST.

It puts me in mind of the time they wanted to run Slade Perkins for sheriff. I said the stock tender. "That was along in the early days, too. We went so rich then times according to 'kerfuffles' o' production o' wealth in 'e govment reports, but more of us ad money in our jeans, I notice. We wasn't so cultured, maybe, but we was more sociable."

"I'll, the old sheriff, Col. Cobe, rushed on account o' bein' shot up when he backin' him, was gittin' unwell at Borax in the fall o' '94. We ad to have a sheriff an' the court-house crowd decided they'd nominate Jim Almond. Jim was a pretty good fellow but he was sort o' slow an' easy man; he was suspected o' leavin' to sheep."

"Besides, besides, Al Cortwright, who he backin' him, was gittin' unwell at Borax in the fall o' '94. We ad to have a sheriff an' the court-house crowd decided they'd nominate Jim Almond. Jim was a pretty good fellow but he was sort o' slow an' easy man; he was suspected o' leavin' to sheep."

"I've heard some criticism o' my friend Jim Almond in regards to sheep men. I want to tell you that a sheep man will get just as square a deal from me as if he was a decent human being. I won't show no favoar. Plin' it. If it becomes my painful task to shoot you in the discharge of my duty I'll shoot as straight as I know how. As for me, I want to hang you. I'll hang every mother's son of you. That's all."

"He sat down an' there was a thick silence for a while. Presently Grant

lost or a harder drinker—when he did drink. As he was lightnin' on the shoot, 'Tended to his own business, but took no bluffs.

"Well, Slade got up an' thanked us for the honor, but respectfully declined. Al Cortwright, who he been lookin' pretty dabbered, chirked up. He was too previous, though. The convention wouldn't hear to any declining."

"I move we nominate 'em Calhoun," says Cortwright, when he'd finished.

"You set down, Al," says Grant Livingston, who was chairman, poupin' on the table with the butt of his gun.

"There's no mo—"

"Set down!" says Grant. "Slade," he continues, addressin' Perkins, "we all would like to see your privit intrusts suffer, but public duty is public duty. If your fellow citizens call on you an' you'll part as a public-spirited citizen to dunk. An' I know yer ain't goin' to do it."

"The convention howled agin. Slade was the popular choice, all right. No statoots an' that. They stamped an' yelled until fan' Slade gits up."

"Feller citizens," he says, "I thank you for this firin' token o' your appreciation. If you insist on nominatin' me, o' course I can't prevent it, an' as Grant says, it will become my public duty to accept an' to serve if I'm elected."

"They cheered him agin."

However, he says, "an' before you git to ballotin' I want you study a little on one thing. If I'm elected your sheriff, I'm goin' to do my duty without fear or favor."

"That's what we want," shouts the convention.

"Then that's what you'll get," says Slade. "You understand my duty will require me to enforce the laws upon the statoot books o' the territory of Wyoming. That all right, then, I sorter expected this an' I posted myself. I set up all last night with them laws. I'm goin' to do my level best there's a law agin' the use o' profane swearin' an' cussin', with penalties in such cases provided. That's one o' the laws I'm goin' to do my level best to enforce. There's another law agin' gambin', whether cards, faro, roulette, poker, chuck-luck, echre or any other whatsoever. I'm goin' to bust up gambin' in this here sovereign country or have a heap o' fun tryin' it."

"There's several other laws that will make me hurt the feelin's of my friends when I start to enforce 'em. But—no—just—bet—I'll enforce 'em. Ever know me to croak on a proposition? No, nor you won't now. An' I've heard some criticism o' my friend Jim Almond in regards to sheep men. I want to tell you that a sheep man will get just as square a deal from me as if he was a decent human being. I won't show no favoar. Plin' it. If it becomes my painful task to shoot you in the discharge of my duty I'll shoot as straight as I know how. As for me, I want to hang you. I'll hang every mother's son of you. That's all."

"He sat down an' there was a thick silence for a while. Presently Grant

Livingston looked around an' says, "Do hear a second to Mr. Perkins' nomination?"

"The silence was thicker yet. "Then I declare the nomination lost," says Grant."

The Crested Flycatcher.

There is nothing very remarkable about this bird as far as appearance goes. He wears a crest conspicuously upon his pretty head and from under it, his eyes look particularly large and bright. His name is crested flycatcher, and what has made him especially noted is his little peculiarity in arranging his nest. When he has completed the building of this nest, he hangs about until he finds the cast-off skin of a snake. This he carries to his nest and fastens there as a sort of decoration. It has been surmised that his chief object in doing this is to frighten away any intruders.

Fully nine-tenths of the Wall street politicians prove to be disappointments.

JAPAN AND CHRISTIANITY.

Converts include Among Its Churches Japan's Best Element.

Accessions to Christian churches in Japan are estimated by Dr. Scudder at about 2,000 annually, but many of these are mainly the "infantile," uneducated, masses, who are being kept in the hands of their parents, and are being kept in the hands of their parents, and are being kept in the hands of their parents.

Masses seem as yet almost as immune to Christianity as are Mohammedan masses. Count Ouma is represented by Mr. Scudder as among the "infantile," uneducated, masses, who are being kept in the hands of their parents, and are being kept in the hands of their parents.

Count Ouma, although not a Christian himself, is represented as welcoming the endeavors which Christians are making to supply to the country a high standard of conduct.

There is, in a word, ample evidence that the action of church-burning mobs in Italy affects no sentiment prevalent in the government circles in Japan. Prime Minister Katsura seems to think the American mind may be in the dark on this point, for he has kept the cables warm with assurances of official Japanese esteem for Christians and for Americans—Current Literature.

Assessing Fires at Sea.

Carbonic acid has been suggested by an Italian inventor as means for lessening the danger of fires on shipping-board. The gas, which is a waste product of breweries and the only cost is the expense of the condensing plant. Before discharging the cargo ventilation would be necessary.

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Arrive St. Louis 7:52 P. M. Carrying first reclining chair cars, and Pullman Sleeper through without change.

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He has the Largest Stock
make the Promptest Deliveries
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Olive Hill, Ky.

"NED,"

The FARMER BOY,
A Possible Result of a Lad's
Industry and Foresight.

By GEO. E. FOSTER.

CHAPTER II.
Business Before Pleasure.

"Hello, Ned!"

The first speaker was Willie Case, who had called Ned out morning as he was at work in his potato field.

"What are you doing, Ned?"

"Hoing potatoes; don't you see?"

"Are you crouting, or are hoeps of them down in Alessco Brook these days," said Willie in a peevish manner.

"I should like to go, but I can't, responded Ned.

"Who says is, is not this your field to do just as you please with?"

"Yes, but this field represents capital, and the capital is loaned in interest, and to make it increase my labor is required, I must work. Fays of these long rows must be hoed to-day."

"Let them go until to-morrow," urged Willie.

"Can't do it, to-morrow has its five rows assigned, and so has the next day, and on the next, I must work for father, say him for his labor will lose and tows."

"And you are a stouid fool!" replied Willie, came out angrily, for he was greatly disappointed. "See what you are being just for that potato patch. Fine days have been hoed on fish on fan this season, and you have not to do it!"

"There has been fan here for me," said Ned. "I tell you it is genuine satisfaction to see things grow better day by day. When the seed I would really like to go fishing again. There was an time I had so much hoing, but it is a wild time in fishing just now, so I cannot go with you today."

"Oh, do go, there is a good fellow," said Willie. "What is the use of making a draidge of yourself, you are not worth it. You are a rich too, if you had a poor boy, it might be more sensible, but as it is, you are a fool to make a draidge of yourself during the holidays."

"It never occurred to me that I was making a draidge of myself," rounned Ned. "Why, Willie, I never have passed a happier summer in my life. I tell you it is interesting to bound out of bed in the morning before sunrise, and to work a while before breakfast. The birds sing so charmingly besides, and then I have a splendid appetite by the time the bell rings for dinner."

"Oh, fulee, Ned! You will be an old man now before your pa. I rather say, in bed mornings and hear their sing than to get up and die in the dirt. I tell you it is a luxury to lay white in the morning. I am always glad if mother forgets to call in the second time, so that I can lay back in pillows and have another sleep, and as for an appetite, I always open up when I go fishing, whether I catch trout or not."

"You don't expect to be a farmer all your days, do you," still queried Willie as he walked beside Ned, and watched for single worms as he hoed out his row."

"I don't know, Willie," responded Ned, after a few moment's reflection. "I am bound to be something in the world, anyhow, and just now my way toward the goal of my ambition is through the potato field, so in this I am going to be faithful. Father says it will be a good school for me, and he thinks I am making a good pupil. Mother says faithfulness in little things leads to success, and I mean to be faithful in all that is put in my way."

"But you are too young to settle down to a hum drug life," urged Willie. "My mother says 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'"

"If I looked at this as a task, your very might apply to me, but I don't, I think this is play, and I make it so, and I do not believe I shall be any duller in spirit or intellect at the end of the year, and I am bound to have something to show for my play after the crop is harvested. Besides I expect to get time to fish, but business before pleasure. Willie, I do love to catch those speckled beauties as well as you do. So you are going to fish to-day in Meadow brook. Shall you try Cascade brook also?"

Say, Willie, did you ever notice the difference between the trout in Meadow and Cascade brooks? In Cascade they are golden in color, while in Meadow brook they are quite dark, almost black. I have often wondered what it is because they get their color from the stream they live in. It looks like it, for Cascade brook is full of golden sand, while Meadow brook has a muddy bottom, and is full of dark holes. The sunlight always sparkles so prettily on the foaming waters of Cascade brook, that I love to fish there. I have spent hours of time just on the big rock by the Double Falls, and noticed the hundred little rainbows in the met and the great bubbles, which caught the reflection of the trees and shrubbery on the shore, and then they sped down the stream bearing for a light time their outline in crystal miniature. I always feel more joyful beside Cascade brook than when gazing into the still waters of the other. In fact the waters of Meadow brook fill me with sadness. They run so still, so dark and deep, that I shudder sometimes when looking in, and then again they look so peaceful that they seem to attract me to them, and I feel like springing in to wander there among the forest trees that I see therein reflected."

"Oh, pehaw, Ned! If you are going off into one of your lectures on the virtues of nature, I am off. I don't feel that way. I don't care a cent for all your rainbows and bubbles in Cascade brook, or the wet forest trees that you want to be rambling in that you see at the bottom of Meadow brook, but if there are any trout in the brooks to-day I mean to have them," and with a bound he cleared the wall and left Ned busy at work.

"I never wanted to go trouting so bad in my life," said Ned to himself, as he looked toward Willie, who was hurrying toward the brook.

CHAPTER III.
Planning for the Future.

One morning as Mr. Jackson was passing through the woods, he saw a gathering somewhat, and upon looking in his basket he saw that it was well filled with golden trout.

"What have you there, Ned?" he queried.

"I've got half a dozen," Ned replied.

"What new scheme have you on hand? Have you succeeded in selling and catching them into cash?" said Mr. Jackson.

"I mean that they shall net me cash in the end," was his reply.

"I do not see how," answered his father.

"Well, father, I have been reading in the agricultural books, and they say that very few varieties of potatoes will grow here in this country. They finally lose their character for the table."

"What has that to do with those green hills you have in the basket?" asked Mr. Jackson.

"Each of these hills contains hundreds of little seeds," replied Ned. "After they have ripened a while, I shall plant them, and work out the seedlings, and lay them away until next spring, when I shall plant them."

"But you do not expect to get potatoes that way, do you?" inquired Mr. Jackson.

"Yes, I do," replied Ned. "The agricultural books say that germinating from the seed is going back to the first error. The first year after planting the seeds of the potato hill, the potatoes appear very small, and of great quality. In the second year, they are larger, and lay them away until the next year," said Mr. Jackson, discouragingly.

"Not any," replied Ned, but on the second year they will equal for quantity, that I shall be able to repeat the work, and I shall be done this year," he said, and he was so confident that he would be done in four or five years that he will be far gone."

"That will not put the tubers and get a very little," said Mr. Jackson.

"I shall continue to do so," replied Ned. "But that need not concern me from planting them from the seed of the potato hill. I shall continue to plant the seeds in so much capital invested for the next five years."

"Supposing that a lot of other farmers should go to raising new kinds, and you propose to do, you would have your trouble for nothing," continued Mr. Jackson.

"I do not know about that," replied Ned. "There is no telling what varieties will come from the original seed, and I shall be sure to get a few that will be as good as any other. But I do not anticipate much competition. I was down to the farm, using the other day, and the subject of germinating seed came up, and I said to the farmer, 'They make what they have than make the effort.' My teacher says, that it pays to be original, and I am sure that I do not think our farmers around here will try the experiment. It is agreed that all the varieties planted for the State are getting poor. In five years from now they will be poorer still, and if you do not, I should get a potato so good, that all purchasers of potatoes would demand that kind of the raisers, and I hold the producers in my power for a while at least. It is worth trying for, and it costs only a little extra work to try."

"That is right, Ned," said Mr. Jackson, with a pleased expression on his face. "I have a pleasant surprise and foresight. If your grandfather had not planted our apple orchard, I should have had no apples in all these years. I have recently planted many small trees, from which I never expect to get the fruit. We must plan for the future and for others. Only he who does wins the race. It seems to me, Ned, as if this little farm was developing the progressive man within you. It will be worth far more to you than the dollars and cents you will receive for your summer's work. When you open your column of receipts, you can have before the money, at the top of the column, the items, 'stidness,' practicality, 'thoughtfulness,' 'faithfulness,' 'energy' and 'pluck.' That is quite a little capital to begin with. Your field promises to be a grand financial success; your crop, properly harvested, will bring, if sold judiciously, a neat little sum as a reward for your labor, and whatever the sum may be, I am sure it has been honorably earned."

To be Continued.

Blacksmith

See me for any and all kinds of Blacksmithing, Wagon-making and Repairing Farm Implements.
Horse-shoeing a Specialty.

Henry Bear.

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And do you know where to go to? Go to

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Arn't They Delicious?

WHAT?

Why, those delightfully flavored California Oranges and Southern grown Bananas, which are certainly the most delicious food for this time of the year. These fruits have been selected with utmost care and caution—expressly for the immense trade he now handles.

FRESH HOME MADE CANDIES

are manufactured daily in his candy factory, and his ice cream and lead drinks are served with a delicacy that increases the appetite and calls for more.

The Finest Line Of Cigars and Tobaccos Ever Placed Before The Public.

Boys, bring your girls to Frank's Ice Cream Parlors, and girls, if "your" boys don't bring you, get another that will.

FRANK WARING

EVERYBODY SATISFIED
ALL My Patrons ARE PERFECTLY SATISFIED ASK THEM



Teeth Without Plates
A SPECIALTY
Bridge and Crown Work,
Gold Fillings.

Plates made of Rubber, Aluminom, Continuous Gum, Celluloid, and Gold, from the lowest possible price to the most costly.

Nitrous Oxid Gas with Oxygen given for extraction; absolutely painless and safe. I examine your teeth FREE.

J. L. McCLUNG, D. D. S.
Phone No. 86 Office up stairs in Whitt Building.

IMPORTANT!

It is IMPORTANT that you have your tonorial work done at

ANDY DAMERIN'S

The only shop using antiseptic service and the only place to get a first class hair cut. Don't forget to patronize the **ONLY UP-TO-DATE SHOP** in Olive Hill. Give me the first trial and I will do the rest. Leave orders with me for high grade PAINTING and PAPER HANGING which will receive prompt attention.

A. DAMERIN, THE BARBER.

Read our Serial Story; "Ned, The Farmer Boy." On this page. Do not fail to read it.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
For children, safe, sure. See analysis. Price 50c a Bottle, and Water Tight.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
For children, safe, sure. See analysis. Price 50c a Bottle, and Water Tight.

ALWAYS STOP

Where You are offered the Best Service

That means you will stop at the

Florence Hotel

Under new management and has been thoroughly renovated.

Table the best the market affords. Best accommodations for the traveling Public.

RATES REASONABLE.

HOPE & PATTON

Proprietors.

Pleasant Valley

Here we send a few items from Pleasant Valley after a silence of a few months and hope to see letters from all other places.

There was a social given at the home of James Tarr Saturday night. There was a large crowd of young folks present.

Mrs. Lewis Counts, from Rock Lick, was the welcome guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Newman, Saturday and Sunday.

We are anxious to know how Dannie Jesse and Tom Vickers enjoyed the party at Mr. Tarr's on last Saturday night. Tom seemed to enjoy himself fine, didn't he?

Edd Porter, of Grayson, was calling on Miss Clara Abrams Sunday afternoon.

Harve Hopkins is very ill at this writing.

Miss Ella Counts and Harry McCoy were visiting at the home of Perry Cales, on Trough Camp, Sunday.

Dr. George Buck has not been seen in this vicinity for a while. Come again, George; remember Ella and Clara are not the only pebbles on the beach.

Miss Cleo Lewis was the welcome guest of Miss Mary Newman and Georgia Stacy Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Mauk, of McGlone, was seen in this vicinity Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Mark Haley, who has been very ill for some time, is speedily recovering.

Miss Ruby King, of Cox, was the welcome guest of Cleo Lewis Sunday afternoon.

Misses Ella Counts, Lizzie and Clara Abrams, and Messrs Harry McCoy and Elmer and Walter Campbell attended the social given at Dudley Gee's a few nights ago.

DEW DROPS

A HOPEFUL MAN.

Mrs. Nabelack's daughter's husband, Henry Pussett, is an optimist of the most cheerful disposition. Mrs. Nabelack recounts this, naturally. "For what is the use and where is the sense of expecting things to turn out for the best when you ought to know that they don't and never will?" Mrs. Nabelack asked.

"Oh, I don't know," said Pussett, smiling in his irritating way. "Can you tell me how the fact of my trunk being lost is going to turn out for the best?" demanded Mrs. Nabelack aggressively.

"They'll trace it, all right," said Pussett, easily. "It's just a question of time. And they'll find you, you know. We'll have them in a jiffy."

"Much good hoping will do," snorted Mrs. Nabelack.

"I think so," said Pussett. "It puts one in a much more pleasant frame of mind."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mrs. Nabelack. "Do you mean to say that I'm in an unpleasant frame of mind?"

"I hope not, I'm sure," replied Pussett, earnestly.

"Oh, he doesn't mean anything, mother," said Mrs. Pussett, hastily. "The just likes to look on the bright side of things."

Just at that moment there was a diversion in the shape of loud banging in the hall. It was the expression with the missing trunk.

"I know they've smashed every last living thing in it," said Mrs. Nabelack, as she rose from the table.

"I hope not," said Pussett. "His mother-in-law shot a withering glance at him as she left the room, accompanied by her daughter. It certainly was irritating."

"I think he's about the most exasperating man I ever had anything to do with," said Mrs. Nabelack to her daughter later in the day. "You mustn't mind my saying it, but I don't see how you can stand it. You don't love him well."

"I feel well," said Mrs. Pussett.

"You look worried," you've looked worried all through breakfast. How is Henry's business now?"

"He says it is a little quiet just now, but he expects it to pick up after a little."

"Of course he does," said Mrs. Nabelack, scornfully. "But it won't. You mark my words. Henry Pussett is sick, and I know it, and sickness in business doesn't do. You'll always have a home as long as I live, but I don't know how long that will be. I don't think I'm going to last a great while, my dear."

"Why, mother?" exclaimed Mrs. Pussett, and began to cry.

"Who's been putting nonsense like that into your head?" asked Pussett. "Did your mother think he ought to be walking around by this time?"

"She says he isn't nearly as strong on his legs as he should be," admitted his wife.

"That boy is going to be a football player," said Pussett. "I have some time to sit on a bench and wave a flag and yellow flag while he stars in the game of the season. He's a Pussett, right straight through, and there isn't a weak-kneed instance in the family history. Was your mother always like this?"

"Always," answered Mrs. Pussett. "I ought to know better than to let it bother me, I know. It's strange, for none of the rest of us is like her."

"I hope not," said Pussett.

Pussett tore nobly with her for the two months of her visit, but she never concealed the exasperation that his hopefulness caused, she maintained this feeling to the last moment. Perhaps there was a reason for it, in the last instance, at least.

It was the trunk again. It was packed and corded and labelled, all ready for the express, but the minutes flew and the expression did not arrive. She and her daughter went down to the gate two or three times as the scheduled train approached to see if the man was coming. Pussett paced up and down the room, looking at his watch about every ten paces. He seemed to be nervous. As Mrs. Nabelack entered the room he looked at her inquiringly.

"I said the mother-in-law, in response to the look."

"My land," she exclaimed, "I never will get any!"

"Oh, I hope so," said Pussett.

He put a great deal of fervor into it. —Chicago News.

KINGS CHAPEL

Mrs. Artie Littleton is very ill. T. J. Maddix is bailing a large amount of hay this week.

Mrs. May Haley is recovering from the Typhoid fever.

John Dickson was calling upon Ned James Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Wilcox was calling on home folks Sunday.

W. S. Jarvis was calling at the home of T. J. Maddix Sunday.

Miss Ivy Sammons, of Leon, has returned home after having visited her parents, Mrs. Hattie James.

G. W. Counts, has returned to his home from Texas. We are all proud of his company.

Little Ned James sold a fine crop of tobacco to Andy Littleton.

Miss Ella Diggins was visiting home folks at Ross Chapel during last week.

Joseph Greenhill is repairing his residence.

Willie McKinney was calling on the best girl Saturday.

Mesdames G. M. Offield and Florence Johnson, and daughter Edna also Miss Nora Applegate were visiting T. J. Maddix and family this week.

Mrs. M. H. Maddix is on the sick list.

TATTLE

Health Enjoyed by Those Who Eat Early.

Perfect health demands not only a fixed amount of sleep, but the observance of regular habits, says Dr. John B. Quackenbush. "And perhaps the most man can be confined only at night, as suggested by the rhythmic succession of light and darkness. There is no loss to the old proverb, 'An hour's sleep before midnight is worth two to come.' Those who are in the habit of turning night into day realize this to their cost."

The hour before midnight that is worth two after is from 11 to 12. And inasmuch as the human system is more below par at 2 a. m. than at any other period in the 24 hours, sleep should cover at least two hours on each side of this time. When life is at stake in the crisis of acute disease, nurses are instructed to begin sleeping stimulation at midnight and to continue it until 6 in the morning, in the hope that flagging energies may be sustained through this period of supreme depression.

Versatile Young Man.

In the situation wanted column of a London newspaper this advertisement appeared recently: "I do not know where you will find me, but I'm ready to go to any place, anywhere, any time. I know American from pork yards to the hub of culture, Australia from Kauri to some of the best of the world, and French, German and other things; familiar with all stocks, deeds and lawyers' gentry ways, can draw and plan; know Henry Pussett's and I can write, 35 and tough."

Belgium's Town of Fools.

Gheel, in Belgium, is a town of fools. Imbeciles are sent there as to an asylum, but instead of being shut up and confined to the pleasures of the place, they are allowed to roam about.

A GRIM TRAGEDY

is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the Consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and to-day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Dr. M. W. Armstrong Druggist. Trial bottle free. A.

In Paris 256,000 families occupy one room each.

The average American uses about 126 pins a year.

Japan's shippers turned out forty-one steamers in 1902.

GREATLY IN DEMAND.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure constipation, liver troubles, etc. At Dr. M. W. Armstrong's Drug Store, 25c guaranteed.

The Salvation Army journal, the War Cry, appears weekly in thirty different languages.

Canada's export trade per capita is just two and a half times as much as ours.

SICKENING SHIVERING FITS

Ague and Malaria, can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine, of special benefit in malarial, for it exerts a true curative influence on disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Monday, of Henric, Va., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At Dr. M. W. Armstrong's Drug Store price 50c guaranteed."

ANNOUNCEMENT

The second Sunday in each month is regular time for R. B. Neal to preach at the Christian Church.

INTERESTING NEWS

It will interest all readers of the times to hear that at last a genuine cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Headache, and Biliousness, has been found in Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin. Its pleasant tonic purifying action, with a mild cathartic has had after-effects. Sold by M. N. Hodgins at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Within eight months we have received enough emigrants from Europe to repopulate Ireland.

German manufacturers are inquiring in this country for bones

SPOILED HER BEAUTY.

Harriet Howard, of 209 W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Sall Rheum or Eczema for years, did nothing would cure it, until I used Buckle's Eye Salve. A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Dr. M. W. Armstrong's Drug Store."

Scarlet fever is unknown in the tropics.

The male ostrich, though long lived, mutes only once.

Twelve hotels in New York City have more than 300 telephones in each building.

A BARGAIN

If you wish to buy a bargain, all we have to offer is Dr. Caldwell's (laxative) Syrup Pepsin, and use it at the least sign of headache, indigestion, dizziness, constipation, biliousness, etc. This small investment will be the best bargain you ever bought, for it will bring you health at a nominal cost. Try it. Sold by M. N. Hodgins, at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails. A.

Immigrants Change Names.

Many immigrants change their names upon arriving in this country on account of the difficulty they find in getting their names spelled properly. Many in New York spelled the names of streets as their surnames.

Eskimos Still Live in Stone Age.

The Eskimos of Arctic Alaska live in a stone age and spear-hunt. Their life is a living industry. Stone weapons, stone hammers and chisels, and some of the best of the world, and ordinary use among them. Fish and news and bird snare are still made of whalebone, sinew and rawhide. Snow shoes, ice and traps are made of walrus, although improved. Their clothing area is being improved. They are and will soon be using new weapons, and very primitive weapons.

CARTEE BROS. & CO'S LATEST.

The Swiftest Bargain sale this town ever saw

We find we have a large stock of Winter Clothing that we are going to make some very low prices as we have to do this to make room for our Spring goods which will begin arriving in a few days.

A FEW OF OUR PRICES

Men's \$5.00 Suits now \$3.00. Men's \$8.00 Suits now \$5.00.
\$10.00 Suits now \$7.50. \$14.00 Suits now \$10.00.
Boy's \$1.50 Suits now \$1.00. Youth's \$5.00 Suits now \$3.00

We carry the most complete line of shoes in Olive Hill

Our leading brands are the Walk-Over, for men, and Drew-Selby, for women. They fit well, look well, wear well; wear them once and you will wear no others.

We Carry A Full Line Of Gents' Furnishings

When in town make our store your headquarters. Courteous treatment to all. Visitors welcome.

CARTEE BROS. & CO.

WILLARD STAMPER, MANAGER

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

"Who is the woman in the case?" It was Mr. McBride who asked the question, and the query was directed to McBride's friend, Mr. Darley, as the two sat and smoked in McBride's den after dinner.

Mrs. McBride was about to enter the room at the time, and she heard the inquiry and resented it. "The woman in the case," she repeated to herself. "The men always think there is a woman at the bottom of it when a man gets into trouble. It was my husband who asked the question, and I am just going to read him a lecture which I hope will also do some good to Mr. Darley."

Mrs. McBride entered the room while these thoughts were passing through her mind, and her presence prevented a prompt answer to the gentleman's question as she came in.

"Mr. McBride," she said to her husband, as she seated herself, "I heard you ask Mr. Darley who the woman was in the case. Now, I don't know what case it is you have been discussing, nor do I wish to know. I merely wish to express my opinion on the masculine idea—for I think it is a distinctive masculine notion—that when a man disgraces himself he gets into trouble, and that of any sort, there

never let the matter rest there, and do not run the probable risk of destroying Mr. Darley's of your forbearance by citing an illustration which possibly might not help your case?"

"No, I don't think so, Mr. Darley. I'm convinced of the general truth of what I have been saying, and of the fact that in every ninety cases out of a hundred no woman is in any way to blame for a man's trouble, that I am willing to rest the matter on this case you have been discussing, and defy you to show that there is a woman connected with it."

"I'm afraid I'll have to tell her, Darley," said Mr. McBride.

"I'm sure that although I strongly advise her to let the matter drop just where it is."

"No, I shall not drop it. You two great big men are afraid, that's all. Now, tell me what case you were discussing."

"Since you must have it, my dear," said Mr. McBride, with evident reluctance, "we'll tell you."

"Please don't insist, Mrs. McBride," pleaded Mr. Darley.

"But I do insist," the little woman declared. "What case were you discussing?"

"Mr. McBride was telling me of Mr. Keedick's engagement to be married, and I—"

"Mr. McBride burst into tears. 'I think you men are real mean,' she sobbed."

A Sovereign Who is Punctual.

All men agree in the abstract that "punctuality is the soul of business," but few set up to the maxim with the strictness of the king of the Belgians. Wherever or however he may travel, whether the visit be of business, pleasure or ceremony, he is punctual, not only to the hour, but to the minute. It might almost be said to the second. And yet his majesty is never seen to consult a watch. But his family knows that his habit of passing his hand along his flowing beard is only a device for glancing at a small watch which he wears fastened to his wrist.

A Novel Barometer.

The inhabitants of southern Chile are said to fortell the weather by means of a strange barometer. It consists of the cast-off shell of a crab. The shell is whitish in fair, dry weather; but, indicating the approach of moist atmosphere, by the appearance of small red spots, as the moisture in the air increases it becomes entirely red and remains so throughout the rainy season.

English University Spirit.

Until the middle of the nineteenth century England had only three universities—Oxford, Cambridge and Durham—but the time is now coming when every large city on John Bull's island will want a university of its own. London already has one, and so has Birmingham, to say nothing of those of Manchester and Liverpool.

At a recent ball given at the residence of all, comes Sheffield, which opened its university recently. The new buildings have cost \$1,000,000, and these rapid transformations are bound to alter the aristocratic character of the English universities. In fact, those institutions seem bound to assume a more democratic air.

No longer is university education to be put on a high shelf where only a few rich young gentlemen at Oxford and Cambridge can reach it, but, precisely as America, it will soon be accessible to the masses of the middle class and the poor, who can still live at home while taking their lectures at the university.

—Boston Transcript.



McBride Listens in Amusement.

Farm for SALE

I have a farm for sale located on Buffalo Fork of Tygart Creek, 97 A. 30 A. in cultivation, 15 A. in woodland, balance in pasture.

Can make Warrantee Deed

Fine house, good barn, finest orchard in Carter county. Part paid and easy terms on balance.

FARM NO. 2

135 acre tract—40 a, woodland 40 a in cultivation, 55 a pasture. Warrantee deed. Good orchard, 6 living springs, 1 well, 50 ft. room dwelling, good barn, 5 ft. vein No. 2 clay opened up, good soil, located on the Head of Smoky near Lewis County line. Consideration \$1,000. half down balance 1 year.

FARM NO. 3

situated on Flat Fork of Tygart 3 miles of Olive Hill, 1 mile of Limestone. 65 a in tract, 40 a woodland, 15 a cultivation, 10 a pasture; house, barn, and out-buildings worth \$800; all good land, well watered, 3 mile church and school house, 1 mi. to RR., 4 mi. to two stores, has clay, well in yard, consideration \$950.

R. T. KENNARD,

Real Estate Agent
OLIVE HILL, KY.

H. O. CEASE,

DENTIST

Dr. H. O. Cease, Dentist, who is permanently located in Olive Hill, Ky., has had many years of experience. All operations of my profession are of the best and most approved methods. I have come to stay. Office address—Duvall building, first door east of the Christian church. Phone No. 48.

Several of our old correspondents contributed us articles this week which we greatly appreciate and we notice that some already have some of the TIMES' stationery. Stationery will be furnished to all wishing to write, upon request.