

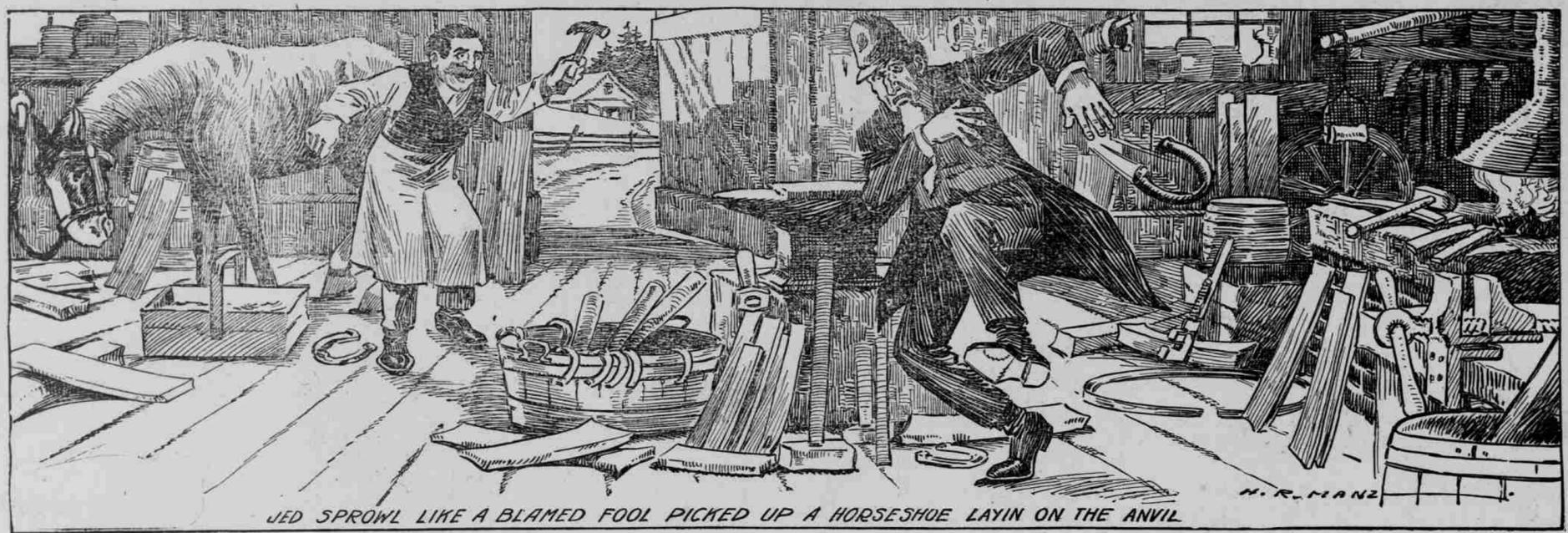
ADVERTISE IN THE BUGLE
 Have you got enythink to sell or swap? Do you want to buy enythink? THEN TRY A AD WITH US. Biggest and only newspaper in this end of the Co.
 Advertising rates furnished with great cheer. Circulation books open to nobuddy. YOU'LL HAFT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD ! !
 Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
 P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



JED SPROWL LIKE A BLAMED FOOL PICKED UP A HORSESHOE LAYIN ON THE ANVIL



THEN THEY LOOKED THROUGH THE WINDERS AND SEEN THE HULL BLAMED FAMILY



EPH FOSTER WENT TO GO DOWN CELLER TO DRAW SOME HARD CIDER.

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
 The Leading Paper of the County
 Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day From every opening flower.
 The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

"IMPORTANT IF TRUE" EDDYTORIUL

Tother day a stranger whose name we did not lern pasd thru Bingville and stopd at Hen Weathersbys store to buy a seegar and git warm a spell by the stove, after he had did which he took his deparchure outen the store and just as he was passin outen the door a noospaper dropd from his pocket unbeknownst to him.
 Hen who was watchin the feller purty close, being as Hen thort he might be some suspishus character or other judging by his close mouthedness, Hen he seen him drop the paper but Hen diddnt call his attention to it. Instid of sayin to the feller, "You dropd somethink!" Hen he diddnt say enythink a tall being as he haddnt saw any newspaper but the Bugle for quite a treat to git sight of another paper for a change so he said nothink and soon as the feller was outen sight Hen he grabd the paper and hid it fer fear the chap would miss it and come back after it in which event it would be been easy for Hen to of said he diddnt see enythink of the fellers paper, but the feller diddnt come back, and when he had had time to git outen town Hen he got out the paper and rubd the dust offen his specs and set down by the stove to have a good read.
 This peramble is all preparatory as we might say to what we are coming to, viz as follers, towit: It was a city paper which the feller lost and Hen found somethink in it which seems not only not true but absurd and riddicklus in the extreme.
 That same evg. Hen read aloud in the store to some of our most respected citizens who had assenbled around the stove the article to which we refer and it caused a good eal of dischusion.
 It went to state in this city paper which is the 1st city paper to come to Bingville from the outside world for a couple of yrs. or more, that in the terrible war which is being fit over in Yurrip they are using some kind of a new fangeld fightin ship which is cald a "Submyreen."
 According to this city paper, this submyreen aint like enny thing in the ship line that we ever heerd about. Instid of it floatin on top

of the water like a decent ship ort to do the blamed thing runs under worter jest like a fish and shoots what is cald torpedoze thru the worter at other ships which when they strike said ships stoves holes in em and sinks em to the bottom.
 After Hen got thru readin Hank Dewberry who is purty well posted spoke up and said he never heerd sitch a lie in his life. Comin from Hank this ort to carry a good eal of weight being as he is regarded as praps the biggest liar in Bingville and ort to know what he is talkin about.
 Hank said it stood to reason that there wassent enny sitch think as a ship that would run under worter even if it was all closed over and holler in the inside and full of air for the fellers inside of it to breathe becuz if it was full of air it wouldn't run under worter a bit moren a bubble which is full of air would. There seems to be a good eal of reason in this, even if Hank aint got mutch sense in most other respects.
 Then Deacon Bradbury who was present spoke up and said how in thunderdashion could a submyreen supposin jest for the sake of arguement there was sitch a thing, shoot off a gun under worter? The Deacon said at the first shot there would be a hole stove in the side of the ship afore the torpedo could git out and then the worter would rush in and drown everybuddy inside to say nothink of the torpedo stoppin as soon as the powder got wet.
 Enos McCracken said he thort there ort to be some law to pervent the editors of city noospapers to tell sitch lies and trying to deceive their subscribers jest for sensation and to sell papers probly.
 Everybuddy present diddnt take a partickel of stock in the article and nobuddy believed that there was enny sitch a thing in the world as a submyreen being as its so contrary to nature.
 City folks mite swaller sitch tomfoolishness but the editors of city noospapers will haft to git up a leetle mite earlier in the morning if they want to pull the wool over the eyes of Bingville folks.

Country Correspondence
 HAPPY VALLEY

Miss Jessie Underwood of here contemplates purchasing a new hat soon. The wimmen folks hereabouts agrees unanimous that Miss Jessie needs it, being as she has trimd over the hat she has been wearin for the last three yrs. Until it looks as if it ort to go to the scrap heap.
 Enos McCracken has been sick abed for the past several days with a misery in his stummick. Enos kild a pig last wk. and made sawsidge for which he is a great hand and the 1st mess his wife cookd Enos calkulated he must of et at least four lbs. of same and he aint felt well sinse. The way we look at it there aint no use of a feller being a pig jest becuz he likes pig.
 Hame Wilson has a door knocker on his front door that aint been workin well lately being as it knocks so weak that them on the inside cant hear it half the time. As a result when the nabers

calls on the Wilsons in the evg. and knocks with the knocker and nobuddy comes to open the door in spite of the fact that they can look through the winders and see the hull blamed family settin round the fire talkin and payin no attention to the knockin, they begin to think that Hame dont want callers and go back home madden wet hens and wont speck to Hame or enny of the fambly next time they meet em. So Hame has took the knocker off and is engaged in fixin it and in the meenwhile he has hung up on the outside of the door a big cowbell and a hammer beside it and rekwests folks who calls to help themselves and make as mutch racket as possible. Hame says he cant afford to lose the friendship of his nabers in this manner and that his latch string is allus not only on the outside but trailin on the ground.
 Eph Foster went to go down celler to draw a pitcher of hard cider tother night and slip on the street and fell clean to the bottom breakin the pitcher and rammin the lit candle he was carrying into his mouth in the scrimmage. If Eph had of went down celler and drunk a few glasses of sitch hard cider as he has and had of fell comin up the steps we wouldnt of been surprised. However, praps he had made a trip down a leetle mite earlier in the evg. and was considerable under the weather when he made his second trip which caused his foot to slip.
 Miss Mary Ann Green the hell of Happy Valley has a new beau. This is the fourth new beau which Miss Mary Ann has had in the last three months. Somehow or other Mary Ann seems hard to please when it comes to beaus and folks hereabouts has begin to think that she is turrible fickle.
 VERITAS.

Lokal Items

Some Gookins cald at the Bugle offis one day last wk madden a wet hen and wanted to know why in thunderdashion we diddnt print in the Bugle last wk that he was sick. In reply we told Sime that the reason we diddnt do so was becuz we diddnt know he was sick in the 1st place and askd him what he was sick of and Sime told us he was sick of the most turrible cold in his head & chest he ever had. As far as this is concerned a half the peopul we meet on the st. tells us the same thing and if Sime wants to git his name in the Bugle he'll haft to git sickern a bad cold will make him. If we was to print in the Bugle about all the folks in Bingville who has colds we calkulate that there wouldn't be ennythink else in the newspaper but that.
 It hangs on turrible cold for this time of yr. in our opinyun. What do you think about it? No differents wot you think about it you cant change our opinyun. Were stubbornern a mule about some things and this is one of them things.
 Jed Sprowl tuk a horse to have shoed at Bill Hepburns our artistik blacksmith tother day and whilst Bill was shooin the horse Jed was shiverin around complainin how cold it was until like a blamed fool he picked up a horseshoe layin on the anvil which was turrible hot but it diddnt look like it and dropd it like as if it had been a snake. We calkulate Jed got more heat than he was lookin for.
 Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper made a trip over to Goochic Pond to fish for pickerel thru the ice last Sabbath about time folks was going to church and instid of speakin out of town like a hardend sinner like Wes is ort to do he walked rite past the church folks with his fishin riggin over his shoulder as brazen and bold as ennythink disgrasin hisself and even the town of Bingville by sitch unrightous doins.
 Ole Dad Henderson who is turrible hard of hearin and is subjeck to pneurley in his ears tuk out his cotton battin earplugs during a mild day last wk and was surprisid and amazed to find that he could hear considerable better before he begin to wear cotton bat-

tin earplugs. Dad says he wouldnt be a bit surprisid if them cotton battin earplugs was curin his deafness. This is important if true.
 Miss Amelia Tucker our raining sixty queen who generally pours at all the fashionable teas which are give in our midst is talking of making a visit to the co. seat next wk. where she will be the guest of Miss Polly Appley and while there will mingel in the gay throng. Miss Amelias soshial duties keeps her quite bizzzy during the soshial season.
 Harve Hines our tonsorial barber says he wishes to goodness there would be a big spring thaw purty soon being as it would brick up the barber trade. It has been Harves experience during past yrs. that when the cold wether holds on fur into the spring his barbering bizness is turrible slack, but let a thaw come and the wether git warm for a spell and menfolks hereabouts begins to have their whiskers shaved off and their hair, which in menny cases is down to their shoulders clipd off. Otherwise as long as it remains cold they'll wear their bristles jest like a hedgehog until July if necessary.
 Plutarch Stone one of our most respected citizens has been a leetle mite offen his feed lately. Last Thursday night about 3 a. m. Plutarch was took by a turrible pain in his stummick and sufferd awful agony until morning when he begin to feel easier but he says he dont feel rite yet. Plutarch says he cant imagine wot made him sick being as all he et before retiring was haft a mince pie some sauer kraut and some cold sawsidge. Plutarch must have a turrible weak stummick if he couldnt stand a leetle before bed time lunch like that.
 Eph Higgins our accommodating P. M. had a good eal of trouble with the stove in the P. O. smokin lately. Sumtimes the office is so full of smoke that folks who comes in after their mail blamed near coughs and sneezes their foot heads off. Eph says there's one good thing about his smoky stove it discards loafin and he calkulates he'll let it smoke a while longer.

Personal Breefs

Personal breefs aint what you mite call very plenty this wk. We are afraid that we inadvertently got some "Personal Breefs" mist in by mistake along with "Lokal Items" (which will be found in a nother collum). In spite of the care we take in this respect this will happen now and then. However ennybuddy is habel to make a mistake.
 Mel Skinner dropd into the Bugle offis one day last wk when we was offul bizzzy but he think that he had come in to pay us somethink on his back subscription (which by the way is 11 yrs. back) we stopd work and throwd downd everythink and was jest as polite to Mel as we could be. Mel talkd about a half hour about various subjecks but we showd awful pashients but we thort to goodness that he would never git to the subjeck of payin his subscription and our feelins can be better described than imagind when after a little hemmin & havin he up and askd us if we could lend him the sum of \$2 being as he was hard up and needed the money. This so flabbergastd us that we nearly swoond away. When we got our breath back we told Mel in purty plain terms that we diddnt have two dollers to lend and that we wouldnt lend it to him if we did. Then he departed. We have heerd of some turrible gally things in our life but when a man who owes us \$11 on subscription up and asks us rite to our face to lend him \$2 that's what we would call the limit.
 We told you when we started in to write these "Personal Breefs" that there would be very menny of same and you will observe that we was rite in our perdictichion. It aint very offen that we make a mistake in this respect and while we dont like to brag about ourself in justice well haft to say that we consider ourself a purty good perdictic-ter.

Lost or Stole!

Last wk. somebody got into my stable without my nollodge or consent and stole or otherwise removed several bells from my string of sly bells. I wish to state that I have my suspishuns who it was done this & unless these bells is returned very prompt the law will haft to take its course. This ort to be sufficient perviding a word to the wise is enuff.
 JARED WILKINS.
 Bingville.

BEING AS WORK Has Been Turrible

slack in my blacksmith shop lately I herewith & hereby take this opportunity to inform you that I am still in the blacksmithing bizness. All kinds of blacksmithing either fancy, artistick or plain will be did by me on short notis and at reasonable prices also with great cheer.
 During this icy weather I persoon your horse slips on you a good eal when you are drivin or ridin him. In that case why dont you bring him to me and have him sharpd up then he wont slip for quite a spell and mebbe this little insignificant precaushion will save your worthless life becuz when a person is riding a horse and the horse slips whoever is on his back is liable to be throwd off and break his blamed neck or arm or somethink. Take warning and dont do like-wise.
No Mules Desired
 While the blacksmith bizness is turrible dull Ide a good eal rather starve to deth than to shoo a mule. My experients has bech that whenever I shoo a mule I take my life in my hands. I shoo one mule a few wks ago that like to of kicked my good for nothink head offen my shoulders. After that I said to myself that Ide be dawgawgned if Ide take a chanst shooin enny mules so dont forget—no mules desired.
 There is a nother think Ide like to mention and that is that I aint partickler about doing enny work in the blacksmithing line on Saturday or Monday, being as on Saturday I most generally allus go to the co. seat on bizness & pleasure and on Monday I rest up from the trip. Yours for blacksmithin (either fancy or plain).
 BILL HEPBURN,
 Binzville Artistick Blacksmith

