

Smokeless

Until science discovered a way to construct the Automatic Smokeless Device, and make it completely dependable, all oil heaters had one common great fault—smoke.

With the advent of the Automatic Smokeless Device, and its practical application to the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

the smoke problem was successfully solved.

The Perfection Oil Heater is the only heater equipped with this

Automatic Smokeless Device

which insures a steady, full-glowing heat, with the wick turned up as high as it will go, without a shred of smoke. Reverse the motion, turn the wick down—there's no odor.

The smokeless device automatically locks and prevents the upward movement of the wick beyond the proper exposure. That is the secret. This splendid result gives leadership to the Perfection.

You may now have all the heat you want—when you want it—and where you want it—without the annoyance of smoke or odor. Brass font holds 4 quarts of oil, which permits a glowing heat for 9 hours. Brass wick tube—damper top—cool handle. Cleaned in a minute. The Perfection is beautifully finished in Nickel or Japan.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE.

Home.

Home! What a hallowed name; how full of enchantment and how dear to every heart. How it touches every fiber of the soul and strikes every chord of the human heart with its angelic fingers. Nothing but death can break the spell. What tender associates are linked with home. What pleasing images and deep emotions it awakens. It calls upon the fondest memories of life, and opens in our nature the purest, deepest, richest, gush of consecrated thought and feeling. Home, home, there is no place like home. Home of our childhood. How affection clings and hovers round thee with her seraph wings.

"Be Ye Not Unequally Yoked."

No matter how refined a woman is, if she marries a coarse, immoral man, she will be likely to have a coarse, immoral man for her husband. In ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, a vulgar horse jockey will remain a vulgar horse jockey still, in spite of the possession of a refined, intelligent wife. With that possession his reverent admiration for her superiority has departed. She is now simply the woman who has joined her lot with his, and must take him and his circum-

Clean Bread

5 CENTS A LOAF
The Bread That's Guaranteed

EVER hear of a guaranteed bread before? I should guess doesn't. But that's the Clean Bread is—a bread that's guaranteed—a bread that must please you or your money is refunded.

But CLEAN BREAD is more than simply a guaranteed bread, however. It is a "home made bread." A bread such as you, Mrs. Housewife, bake in your own oven made in the very same way, yet it is a better bread, because it is made under the same conditions day after day, by expert bakers who have spent years in practical bread making.

CLEAN BREAD is exceedingly rich in gluten. Much richer in fact than your own home made bread, because it is made from flour milled especially for our exclusive use—flour that produces a fine grained solid snowy white loaf, yet retaining all the nutriment of the whole wheat.

CLEAN BREAD is made in a clean, sanitary bakery, and baked in the finest continuous baking oven in the world.

We want you to try one loaf of CLEAN BREAD. We want you to taste it in every way possible, and if it does not suit you absolutely—if you do not think it is even better than the "home made" bread you bake, your grocery will refund the purchase price.

Now, that's claiming a heap for a loaf of bread, isn't it? But you'll agree with us that CLEAN BREAD is the best bread you have ever tasted, after you have sampled your trial loaf.

Order from your Grocer.

Louisa Bakery,
HAMILTON BROS., Prop.

widen until it is lost in the vast ocean of eternity. In our own home, where we spend the best part of our lives, how far reaching, how unending is our influence. Here is no neutral ground, for within its holy precincts we wear no disguise. We are our own selves around the fireside when at home. How sad that we should exercise self control while a stranger is present and in the presence of our loved ones often give way to ill temper, and by our own unkind words wound the loving hearts around us.

Don't Scold.

For the sake of your children, don't do it. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting complaining and fault-finding of such persons is to make the young who hear it unamiable, malicious, callous-hearted, and they often learn to take pleasure in doing the very things for which they receive such tongue-lashings. As they are always getting the blame of wrong-doing, whether they deserve it or not, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of the fault-finder, since they see they always strive in vain. Thus a scold is not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children. If these unloved, dreaded people could only see themselves as others see them, they would flee to the mountains in very shame.

Enemies.

Go straight on and don't mind them. If they get in your way walk around regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything; he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character is one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks; he is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. Live down prejudice by right doing. If you stop to dispute, you do but as they desire, and open the way for more abuse. Let the poor fellows talk there will be a reaction if you but perform your duty, and the sparks, which if you do not blow will go out of themselves, and those once alienated will flock to you and acknowledge their error.

What a Plant Did.

A little plant was given to a sick girl. In trying to take care of it the family made changes in their living. First, they cleaned the window, that more light might come to its leaves; then when not to cold, they would open the window that fresh air might help the plant to grow. Next the clean window made the room so untidy that they used to wash the floors and walls and arrange the furniture more neatly. This led the father of the family to mend a broken chair or two, which kept him home several evenings. After the work was done he staid at home instead of spending his leisure hours at the tavern, and the money thus saved went to buy comforts for them all. Thus the little plant brought a real as well as a physical blessing.

Where is My Boy Tonight?

In how many homes is that question unsolved, and what sorrowful countenances and sad hearts are pondering over it. Now, reader, it is not your home referred to by us; it is only that home where "my boy is not home tonight," and while we can almost surmise of his whereabouts, yet we dare not lest it might prove true. One thing we know, he is not at home. Another thing is true: in this world evil influences lurk on every hand, and his young, frank, noble heart is susceptible of being influenced. Why is he not here tonight? When did his feet first learn to wander away from the safe and sacred influences of home? Was it not when you had the power and influence to lead him in the path of virtue and right? Did you hope some how or other, though a tremor ran through your soul when you first saw him turn from home to the world with its unhallowed influences, that he would soon return? Delusive hope. How stand the records? Look at the wandering sons today, with manhood all gone, hearts hardened and blackened by sin, and the aching hearts in desolate homes, because the wanderer is a wanderer still. Then rest thou not for a moment, but walk thyself in virtue's path, and lead thy boy where such a character will be formed and fixed that no evil influence may lure him from the path of rectitude and right, and you need not be inquiring, "Where is my boy tonight?"

Influence.

Influence, like a pebble dropped into the water, will ever circle and

KENTUCKY NEIGHBORS.

The Consolidated Coal Company has purchased a big locomotive for use in pulling coal cars from the mines to the C. & O. main line at the mouth of Millers Creek.

Just as we are going to press this evening we get the sad intelligence that while out hunting near town, Attorney Henry L. Woods in shooting at some birds shot his son, Frank, aged twelve, in the head and face, nine shot taking effect, one striking just above one eye. While the result is not expected to prove fatal, it is very painful. Frank is the boy who fell off a cliff last summer, from the effects of which his life hung in the balance for days.—Olive Hill Times.

A special from Owingsville says: Hunters within the last few days have killed one fine colt, shot and seriously injured a good mare and filled the faces of two young men with birdshot. Archie Jackson, ten-year-old son of James W. Jackson, of Catlettsburg, was seriously wounded. He was visiting his grandfather, George Jackson, south of town, and had been presented with a .22-caliber rifle. While out hunting Saturday afternoon he crawled through a wire fence and was pulling his gun after him when it was discharged, the ball striking the boy in the right side, and, going entirely through, came out by the vertebrae on the left side. Examination showed the wound to be not necessarily fatal, the bullet striking a rib, which prevented it from reaching a vital place.

Huntington, W. Va., Dec. 4.—T. J. Williamson, a prominent citizen of Pikeville, Ky., was in town yesterday and reports quite a spirited election contest for all the offices in Pike county will be conducted in the courts of Kentucky growing out of a number of reported election frauds claimed to have been perpetrated in that county at the recent election. Democrats, Republicans and Independents are said to be indiscriminately mixed up in the election results and the outcome will be very hard to anticipate in the courts. Mr. Williamson is a member of the Pikeville city coun-

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



DANIEL'S CREEK.

Death has again visited the home of Mrs. Emma Chaffin and took from her their darling little baby.

There was a large crowd disappointed at this place last Saturday night on account of the preacher not coming.

Matie Roberts was the guest of Jettie Adams last Sunday.

Archie Chaffin visited his brother in Wayne county recently.

Mrs. Emily Dean is very ill. John Dean was here last week on business.

Nella Chaffin visited her grand-ma last Saturday and Sunday.

Emma Chaffin, who has been sick so long, is no better.

The farmers are very busy gathering corn.

Lillie Burton visited Lena Bishop Saturday night.

Oscar Chaffin was visiting friends at Prosperity Sunday.

Noah Chaffin is visiting home folks this week.

Willie Prince and family passed through here Sunday.

We Buy FURS
Hides and Wool

Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers; established in 1856—Over half a century in Louisville!—and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags.

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Columns Finder and Paragrapher
Decimal Tabulator
Visible Writing
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These are features which make the Smith Premier the choice of the man who investigates comparative advantages.