

# Classified Advertising

(Advertising in this classified column costs one cent per word. No advertisement taken for less than 15c. Initials and abbreviations each count as a word. The same advertisements published elsewhere in this paper cost one-and-a-half cents per word.)

## For Rent

**FOR RENT:**—Three rooms for offices. Apply to Dr. T. D. Burgess. 6-30-1f

**FOR RENT:**—A five room cottage. Apply at Louisa National Bank.

## Real Estate

**FARMS FOR SALE:**—40,000 acres of good farming land for sale in Pike, Scioto, Jackson and Ross counties, Ohio, ranging from 10 to 500 acres to the farm. Farm buildings on every farm. Buy your farm in one of these counties where you can depend upon heavy yield in farm products, never a failure, always self-supporting and plenty to sell to other parts. Get in first while you can get first choice. J. H. CHANDLER, Land Agent, Beaver, Ohio.

**FOR SALE:**—40 farms in Scioto, Pike and Jackson counties. All sizes. Prices and terms reasonable. Wm. T. BENNETT, Minford, Ohio. 9-24-pd

## For Sale

**FOR SALE:**—Good city homes, also suburban property. Ohio and Kentucky farms. If you are thinking of buying real estate write JAS. K. RELIS, SR., Box 651, Ashland, Ky.

**FOR SALE:**—3 young mules will be 3 years old in the spring. D. G. BROWN, Gallup, Ky. 11-3-21

## Wants

**WANTED:**—Housekeeper to spend the coming winter in Florida. Good wages paid and all expenses of the trip. Applicant must possess good health. Answer at once, Lock Box H, Paintsville, Ky.

### AGED STAGE DRIVER ONCE HAD GRANT AS PASSENGER

Augusta.—"Erele Charlie" Norris who is working for L. M. Brothers, is a survivor of early-day drivers of stage coaches, having piloted the coach between Georgetown and Bethel, O. He recalls a trip on which the Grant family were his passengers, the general riding on the seat with him and Mrs. Grant and the children inside. The journey was remarkable for two things, the general speaking but six words on the way and, second, the silent player of a silver dollar in the pitcher when uncle Charlie brought them water at Hamersville.

### LOOK AND LISTEN

A new line of Rugs just in at a better price than they can be bought now.



Furniture of all kinds and prices right. Hardware, Stoves, Suit Cases, Trunks, and everything for the home.

Call and see my prices and goods.

Carload cement just in.

Also, a Garage, Light Plant and Tools for rent at a good price and plenty of repair work.

**L. F. Wellman**  
E. E. Shannon's Old Stand

## HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

A COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE AT EVENING TIDE.

**The Pumpkin.**  
Of fruit loved by boyhood! the old days recalling;  
When wood-grapes were purpling and brown nuts were falling;  
When wild ugly faces were carved in its skin.  
Glaring out through the dark with a candle within!  
When we laughed round the corn-heap, with hearts all in tune.  
Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon.  
Telling tales of the fairy who traveled like steam  
In a pumpkin-shell coach, with two rats for her team!  
Then thanks for thy present!—none sweeter or better  
E'er smoked from an oven or circled a platter—  
Fairer hands never wrought at a pastry more fine,  
Brighter eyes never watched o'er its baking, than thine—  
And the prayer, which my mouth is too full to express,  
Swells my heart that thy shadow may never be less,  
That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below,  
And the fame of thy worth like a pumpkin-vine grow,  
And thy life be as sweet, and its last sunset sky  
Golden 'tinted and fair as thy own pumpkin pie.  
—John Greenleaf Whittier

**Faithfulness.**  
Whatever happens, never forsake a friend.  
When enemies gather, when sickness falls on the heart,  
When the world is dark and cheerless, is the time to try true friendship.  
They who turn from the scenes of distress betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest only moves them.  
If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity.  
Let him feel that his love was not thrown away.  
Real fidelity may be rare but it exists—in the heart.  
They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy.

The woman that saves up her household worries and her bodily aches and pains to entertain her husband with on his return home from a hard day's work at the office drives a sure nail in the coffin of conjugal happiness.

Memories of what we learn thru bitterness and sorrow may not always be held in regard.

The thief who steals your peace of mind is meaner than the one who steals your property.

Usually if we postpone our work for a day or two it will fail to meet its appointment.

The circle of human duties is only complete by the union of those of man and woman.

Many a man pretends to care for a woman when all he really cares for is himself.

Think a little of your defects and you will think less of the defects of others.

Those who are much together grow singularly alike as time goes on.

No individual in the world can do a mother's work for her.

Mirth may prove a better digestive pill than a doctor's pill.

There is good in all to the man that is altogether good.

Fast living makes fast links in the devil's chain.

Good measures by motive, man by mistake.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

The future holds no failure to the eye of faith.

Love needs no label.

### THE NEW BROTHER.

(By Neil Hopkins Hughes.)  
They sat on a broken curbing,  
Two urchins, of years very few,  
And talked and asked many questions,  
Such as older folks generally do.

"The first fluffy snow of the season was gently falling down  
And a cloud overhanging the heavens  
That shadowed the bright spots  
around."

"Say, Jim, why you needn't worry,"  
Said the urchin quite debonair,  
"Why I've got as good a kind mother  
Just like yours wuz, in Heaven up  
there."

"Why, when she finds chickens and  
chickens  
"Ain't got nowhere to go  
She let takes 'em and keeps 'em  
And says, it makes her happy, you  
know."

"Take my hand, Jimmie, old feller  
Ain't no fair cryin', yer see.  
I'll give you just half of my mother  
'n she'll pet you just as she does me."

"Come on Jim, bud, no use to trouble  
'bout no home er mother you know  
She'll be glad and say you're a new  
brother"

"At come slidin down on the first  
snow."

### HICKSVILLE

Misses Opal and Audrey Thompson and Stella McKinney were the Sunday guests of Miss Lula Marie Caldwell.

Willie Adams is on the sick list. Mrs. Mary Jane Crabtree and her mother and Miss Lula Caldwell attended the quilting given by Mrs. Rebecca Adams Monday.

## HULETTE

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Curnutte of Beuna Vista Pike, just 12 miles below Portsmouth, O., was the scene of a lovely reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Curnutte's birthday anniversary. It being his 78th birthday and Mrs. H. H. Curnutte's 75th. These good people had lived in Lawrence county up until a few years ago. They sold out here and bought a big farm near Catlettsburg, lived there 4 or 5 years, sold out there and moved to Beuna Vista Pike where they are living now and happy as can be.

Mr. Curnutte is a son of S. G. Curnutte, who lived all his life on Big Sandy river while his good wife was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chaffin of Wayne county, W. Va. On October 8, their children thought they would surprise them on their birthdays by taking in great baskets filled with good things, but still they were hard to surprise. They were ready and waiting had the dining room all decorated with beautiful flowers. The children, grandchildren and great grandchildren present were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Curnutte of Waverly, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Frasher of Portsmouth, O., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Curnutte of Portsmouth, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Curnutte of Beuna Vista, Mr. Tom Curnutte at home. The grandchildren were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Frasher of Portsmouth, Silas Frasher, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jeanguenat of Portsmouth, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Walker of Waverly, O., Mr. and Mrs. Minor Riggs of New Boston, Goldin, George Arthur and Bessie Curnutte of Portsmouth, Mildred John, Estella and Hance Curnutte of Beuna Vista Pike. The great grandchildren were Evelyn Jeanguenat, Jean Walker, Katherine Riggs. Other relatives and friends were from most every place. Mrs. R. H. Billups and Mrs. S. G. Queen of Fallsburg, Ky., his sister and niece.

### SHANNON BRANCH

Sunday school at this place every Sunday evening.

Thelma Vanhook and Miss Bessie Logan were our horseshoe players Sunday.

A little daughter of T. P. Wagoner has been very ill with tonsillitis, but is improving at this writing.

Scott Flansburg passed down our creek on his way to Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mastick and family were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Goss Sunday.

Mrs. F. G. Vanmeter of Ash and wife were calling Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Wagoner last week.

Ben Miller of Columbus, O. paid home folks a visit last week.

The E. K. Keweenaw of Greenway is calling on Miss Bessie Wagner Sunday afternoon.

The W. T. Bawson's subscribers passed through our community Friday.

E. F. Longway, Dr. E. K. Keweenaw and Misses Dixie and Harna Wagner were in Louisa Sunday and spent the afternoon.

The weather is beautiful here for such gathering.

### LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. East were calling on friends at Blaine Sunday.

Mrs. Edna Kendall and stepdaughter of Zanesville, Ohio are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hays.

Willie Boyd made a business trip to Louisa Saturday.

Lewis Moore and Thomas Hall called at Blaine Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hays and son were the Sunday dinner guests of C. C. Hays and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Childers and son attended church at Mr. Olive Sunday.

Lewis Moore, C. C. Hays and daughter motored to Louisa Saturday.

## Victrolas

**VICTOR RECORDS & OKEH RECORDS**  
A BIG NEW STOCK ON DISPLAY AT  
**STEWART & CARTER VARIETY STORE**  
LOUISA, KY.

# Richard Lloyd Jones tells About Our New Crop, Culture.

IN 1847 a play by an American author was produced in a New York theatre. It was the custom then, as long since, for Americans themselves to believe that that which represented purest culture must come from overseas.

Before the curtain rose on this new play, the leading actor stepped before the footlights and read a poem-prologue which scoffed at the idea that an American could write a drama, and then rebuked the sneer by emphatically declaring that an American can. The audience greeted the patriotic plea and the play with cheers.

Since that day many Americans have written many great plays. An American culture has expressed itself as well in the field of fiction, poetry and philosophy; in art, music and in science.

Culture is just as much a crop as corn. It is the refinement of the product of the cultivated field. Growing great crops, producing great bulk, we have refined our output into the best makes of food and clothes the world has ever known. From the earth we dig both gold and iron ore, and through the refining processes we produce the delicately intricate watch.

The genius that can dig out the hillside and convert it into a watch can find the melody of the brook in the string of the violin.

An American pianist who had acquired international note went abroad to play. With the skill of 1922 she had the frail faith of 1847, and had to go abroad to discover America.

In her first performance only once, and then for an encore, did she play a composition penned by an American composer. The critics rebuked her.

"We know what European music is," they said. "We came to get your message. We came to rejoice over the harvest of your crop of culture. Give us not that which is ours; give us that which is yours."

America is developing an architecture as distinct and as secure as that of Ancient Greece or Rome. One of our greatest sculptors found his art on the parched plains of Utah. One of our greatest painters came from a little town hidden in the foothills of the Adirondacks. He has pictured for the future historian the romance of the opening West.

O. Henry, the master artist of short-story writing in the English language, found his fiction in the ranch life of Texas.

When a \$10,000 prize was recently offered for the best contributed movie scenario, it went to an unknown writer from Apalachicola, a small town with a big name. Brains are found on Main Street as well as on Broadway.

The phonograph, the radio and the moving picture screens are building, not only appreciation, but the creative genius to which appreciation responds.

We need no longer look east for the finer things. That east is looking westward for that which we have to give.

We are ripening a crop of culture just as surely as we are ripening a crop of corn.

## poem by UNCLE JOHN

I love to talk with fellers, with a glitter in their eye, in defiance of the panic that is slowly passin' by. . . I love to see 'em swagger, an' to elevate their chin—an' to hear 'em speak of pluggin' till their ship comes in. . .

I like to run across 'em, as we travel on ROUGH SEA our way. . . I take a lot of stock in what they SAILORS tion, and the firm desire to win, from the feller that's a-pluggin' till his ship comes in.

I ain't got 'time to listen at the bird of grim despair,—that dotes on disappointments till they get him by the hair,—but you'll see my spirit quicken, like you'd stuck me with a pin—when my neighbor speaks of pluggin' till his ship comes in!

### HULETTE

Mr. R. Harrison and family motored to Paul Sunday.

Miss Lee Brooks and her mother were calling on friends at Ashland Sunday.

Miss Anna Nims spent the week-end at Blaine at this place.

Miss Rose made a business trip to Blaine Sunday.

Ernest Moore and Tom Wooten were away at Zeb Sunday.

Miss Wooten and Mary L. Brooks were out with friends and family at Whites creek.

Warren Delaney and Ollie Rice passed through this creek with a large drove of cattle on their way to Whites creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Moore and Amy Moore motored to Harbino Sunday.

Miss Lee Brooks, who is attending school at Portsmouth, Va., is expected home soon.

Miss Wooten and Ollie Moore have been at Blaine relatives at Kenova, W. Va.

Miss Campbell was calling at Harbino Sunday.

Miss Campbell from this place attended church at Paul Saturday night.

Mrs. Edna and Mrs. Harman spent Sunday with Helen's company.

Mrs. Lee Brooks, who is attending school at Portsmouth, Va., is expected home soon.

Miss Campbell is visiting friends at Ashland.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

### JEAN

There will be church at this place the next Sunday.

Ernest, the little daughter of Ray Wooten, had the misfortune of getting her arm broken in falling from a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Woods and little daughter spent the week-end in Harbino, W. Va.

Miss Sadler, who is employed at Daviessville, was calling on home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mamie Sturgeon spent the week-end with relatives on Gaines creek.

Misses Hattie Adkins, Corbelle Sanders and Delphia Johnson attended church at Paul Sunday.

Miss Will Kitchen and children will leave soon for their home at Harbino, W. Va.

Miss Genoa Sanders was the guest of Thelma Sturgeon of Oberlin Sunday.

Mrs. John Adkins was calling on her father, Mrs. Leanda Keys at Hicksville Sunday.

Miss Bessie Perkins was the Sunday guest of Miss Irene Woods.

Garnet Diamond was on our creek Sunday.

Sorry to hear of the death of M. D. Adams. The family has our heartfelt sympathy.

Everybody remember church and camp.

NOBODY'S DAILIED

Don't fail to read our classified column every week.

## HOMEY PHILOSOPHY for 1922

WHAT a wonderful life they say he led—David Gladstone, fifty years old, four feet tall, and a freshman in the College of Arts and Pure Sciences of New York University. He plans to enter law school as soon as he has completed his college requirements. Education? A prodigy, one of the seven wonders of the world. Ain't it a funny idea when those who see the setting of the sun know that a boy of seven—the age of reason—always has a much better education than Gladstone when he is taught and really learns that happiness comes from making the other fellow happy. That's the meat. Why fuss over the trimmings?

### HEWLETT, W. VA.

Miss Fannie Esterson and Miss Virginia Whelan of Hart Gray were the guests of Miss Nellie Billups Tuesday.

Miss Mary Howard and Ruth McCloud came up from Kenova Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Ella Dean.

Miss and Mrs. Eliza Rice were transacting business in Louisa Tuesday.

Miss Dawson R. Lashin was the week-end guest of Fred Crabtree.

A group of the boys and girls from this place attended the pie supper at Taborsville Friday night.

Miss Ella Dean left Monday for an extended visit with friends and relatives in Kenova.

Mrs. Mary Billups was calling on Cecil Hewlett Monday.

Walter Hays was transacting business here Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Florence Lear spent Sunday with Mrs. Henry Sturgeon.

NEWS BOY.

## A racking nervous headache? MENTHOLATUM chases it away.

