

## YOUR SECURITY

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Thirty Six Stock-holders	
Double Liability	25,000.00
Actual surplus onbooks	6,000.00
Surplus charged to Building and Furniture account	6,000.00
Undivided profits	3,000.00
<b>Total to protect depositors</b>	<b>\$65,000.00</b>

## Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky  
Organized 1901. Dividends paid to Stockholders, since organization, \$21,000.00

## GROCERIES, FRUITS and VEGETABLES

Prices Always Right

## RICHARDSON & COYLE

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE  
Main Street - - - - - Berea, Kentucky

This Bank Wishes to Keep Constantly Before

## You the fact that Your Business it is seeking

AND IS PREPARED TO CARE FOR IT

Capital	\$25,000
Profits	\$29,000

## BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

J. L. GAY, Cashier

### PROGRAM FOR THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION TO BE HELD AT ESAU FIRST SATURDAY IN OCT.

The program is as follows:  
Welcome Address—Mollie Wilson.  
Recitation—Maggie Huff.  
Essentials of Human Progress—Harlan Naper.  
Essay—Mary Eversole.  
Reading—Arlea Pendagrass.  
Why Teach Agriculture in Rural School—Chester Baker.  
Recitation—Lucy Wilson.  
Cooperation of Parents and Teachers—Mattie Ray.  
Oration—John Turner.  
How to make a School Attractive—Ellie Thomas.  
School Life—T. J. Green.  
Why, and How Keep the Boy on the Farm—Clayton Rowland.  
T. J. Green, Chairman  
Chester Baker, Secretary.

### MISS BOATRIGHT'S FATHER DIES

While Miss Boatright and her father were visiting with friends and relatives in Stuart, Iowa, Mr. Boatright was stricken with paralysis of the brain and lived but five days afterwards. A beautiful service was held for him at Stuart, and the re-

mains were brot to Russell, Ohio, the family home, for burial.

Miss Boatright has the sympathies of her many Berea friends. Her father's death means much to Miss Boatright, as it leaves but the two sisters in the old home, and the home there is broken up.

Mr. Boatright for many years was ticket agent and express agent at Russell. Two years ago because of his age, his friends prevailed on him to give up this position, since which time until his death he and his daughter Mary lived together in their pleasant country home just outside of Russell.

### AUCTION SALE IN BANKRUPTCY

As a trustee of T. J. Lake I will on Saturday, August 15th, 1914, at Odd Fellows' Hall in Berea, sell by the piece at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the whole stock of general merchandise of the Bankrupt T. J. Lake, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Medicines, Meal, Flour, Groceries and Clothing. This is a good stock of goods and must be sold. A chance for rare bargains exists.

Sale to begin at 9:00 a. m.  
L. A. Watkins, Trustee.



**FOR SALE:** This new six room dwelling; basement, 22x28 feet and dry as a powder house. All rooms nicely plastered, hardwood finish, four grates. All doors and windows screened. Located on Boone St., right at the new graded school. Also good barn and never failing water. \$1600 cash if sold before September 1. Address the owner.

W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.

### DEATH OF MR. JOHN B. KERBY

One of the oldest residents of this County passed to his reward August 10th. Mr. Kerby was born December 16, 1830, near Berea and spent his entire life in and near Berea.

He was a close friend of Pres. E. H. Fairchild's and Rev. John G. Fee and their families. He was always a friend of Berea College and during its early days stood true to the cause.

He was active during the Civil War, but was not mustered into the service, but was loyal to the Union throughout. He was a plain every-day man and a good citizen. His companion passed over before him eleven years ago. Since that time he made his home with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Fish near Berea. He was an active and faithful member of the Glade Christian Church.

The funeral was held at the Glade Christian Church 3:00 p. m., August 10. He was buried in the Berea Cemetery.

Rev. Peole of Nicholasville, Ky., and Rev. McMurray of Berea officiated.

### REASONS YOU SHOULD ATTEND THE STATE CONVENTION AT ASHLAND, KY.

August 31st.—September 3rd, 1914

(1) Ashland is one of the most beautiful cities of Kentucky.  
(2) Ashland is one of the best industrial cities in the State.  
(3) Ashland is the gate-way to the Billion Dollar Eastern Empire.  
(4) This is the first time in the history of the Christian Church that a State Convention has met in Eastern Kentucky.

(5) The Ashland Church is a child of the State work and has gone to housekeeping; she wants the old folk to come to see her.

(6) The Ashland Christian Church is one of the most beautiful and one of the best equipped buildings in the State.

(7) Our cause is not strong in Eastern Kentucky. We would have you know more about this growing section of the State and we need the inspiration of your presence.

—So. Miss. News Bureau.

### JACKSON COUNTY'S NEW ENTERPRISE

Jackson County holds a prominent place in Kentucky history. New honors now come, not from victories in war, statesmanship, or politics, but in adding to the material wealth, health and home comfort of the people.

Nathan Pearson of Sand Gap is the man to whom credit is due. For years Mr. Pearson has had the best peach orchard in the whole region. His difficulty in saving and marketing the fruit as it ripened convinced him he should have a canning outfit. He invested a few dollars in a simple little outfit that he can move about to any good shade tree, and he and Mrs. Pearson and two or three helpers are taking care of the fruit as it ripens.

Next spring when brought on peaches of equal quality are costing 20 cents per can Mr. Pearson will be glad to sell them to you at 15 cents per can, and all your money stays right in the County.

Go and see Mr. and Mrs. Pearson can peaches and tomatoes, and while there take a look at his crop of cowpeas and ask him what he thinks of rye and cowpeas.

Go back home and get you a home canner, and go to raising rye and cowpeas to enrich your land and double your crop.

### THE DICK BIRTHDAY DINNER

When Mr. Dick has a birthday, Mrs. Dick celebrates it with due observance, as is meet and right. This year the celebration made glad not only Mr. Dick, but a good number of the friends who gathered about their hospitable board, with plates laid for fourteen guests. The dinner was notable, such as Mrs. Dick can serve, and was bountiful. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stevens, Dr. and Mrs. Best, Mrs. Lou Hanson, Mrs. Herndon, Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne. It was a happy occasion. All united in wishing "Many happy returns of the day" to Mr. Dick and in appreciation of the joyous hospitality, so gracefully extended by the hostess.

**For Rent.** I have one hundred and fifty acres of land one half mile from Kingston, on the Berea pike, well watered, good corn and tobacco land, plenty of pasture, a first-class cottage, a tenement house also; apply to Mrs. J. M. Boen, Route 1, Berea, Ky. (ad)

### TO MAMMOTH CAVE August 18, 1914

Last Great Reduction  
Round trip railroad fare, \$5.05. Board at Cave Hotel including the several routes in the Cave for \$6.50. Making total cost for three days trip \$12.15; going on regular morning trains. Limit on ticket 10 days. Write or phone L. & N. Agent.

# COLUMBUS BUGGIES and MOGULL WAGONS

Are the late arrivals which add two more members to the big family—American Fence, Oliver Chilled Plows, Foster Rangers and V. C. Fertilizers. Sold exclusively by

## R. H. CHRISMAN

"The Furniture Man"

Chestnut Street - - - - - Berea, Kentucky

### WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Boston..... 78	Cloudy
New York..... 79	Cloudy
Denver..... 58	Cloudy
San Francisco 54	Pl. Cloudy
St. Paul..... 54	Cloudy
Chicago..... 72	Cloudy
Indianapolis.. 77	Cloudy
St. Louis..... 74	Cloudy
New Orleans.. 80	Cloudy
Washington... 76	Cloudy

Fair.

### ON GETTING RICH QUICK

(Continued from Page 1)

Standing in the deep shadow of the mortgage, he whispered that work was about to begin at our mine. The earth was to yield us up its treasures. First, however, there was a slight formality to be observed. It was an assessment on all the stockholders.

He explained that it was necessary to buy a bucket to haul the gold to the surface, and the stockholders would have to pay for it. This sounded reasonable enough. I couldn't expect any one else to pay for the bucket that was to make me rich. Certainly not. I paid my assessment cheerfully. I even urged Boggs to take half a dollar more and get the best bucket in the market. There is no sense in being cheap in a matter of that kind.

After a year or so I got a neatly printed report about our mine. It fairly oozed figures. I got dizzy trying to discover what they were all about. Most of them concerned construction work. That's where the money goes in mining. It must be frightfully expensive. I had no idea they could dig so far without finding gold. In fact, I thought they could go right ahead and get the gold when they brought the bucket. But it's not as simple as that. Far from it. Why, the report showed as plain as day that we were putting money into our mine instead of taking it out. I don't pretend to understand it.

The next I heard from the optimistic Boggs was by letter. It was typewritten and manifolded. I presume he was too busy at the mine to come around and see me. In the letter he regretted that progress at the mine had been rather slow, but he assured me the gold was there all right. Stacks of it. He had an expert mining engineer tell him so at one hundred and fifty dollars a day. He told him for twenty-seven days. I didn't see the necessity of that. Boggs had told me a year before that the gold was there and I hadn't even given him a cigar.

He went on to say that in order to get at the gold another assessment was necessary. One of the hoops had fallen off the bucket and the rope had worn out. Construction work was at a standstill. Our miner would strike and leave us in the lurch if the assessments were not paid immediately. Boggs called it safeguarding my investment. During the next few months I safeguarded it four times. On each

occasion it was on the point of collapse, and only prompt action saved it. A day later all would have been lost. Boggs assured me of it almost tearfully. He was much affected.

But he showed a strange reluctance to talking about dividends. Whenever I brought that subject up he quoted statistics. They were all about other mines. The Calumet and Hecla, for instance, and the Comstock Lode. Interesting in their way, of course. But it always struck me as slightly irrelevant.

I now regard my mining stock as one of my permanent investments. Friend Boggs continued to send me voluminous reports on the construction work. It progressed by leaps and bounds. So did the assessments. Latterly I think they used

the bucket to lower money into the mine. This was not mentioned in the reports, and I may be wrong. Possibly they just dumped it in at the mouth of the shaft.

In the course of time they began to discover things in the mines. Dips and spurs and angles. Also drifts and fissures. Everything but gold. Being on the ground floor, I learned these things speedily. It's a great advantage.

The latest news from the scene of my future wealth has set my mind wholly at rest. I need worry no longer about our mine being gobbled up by the buccaneers of Wall Street. At last it is well guarded. I have just received a postal card from Boggs saying it is in the hands of the sheriff.



**When** You're hot  
You're tired  
You're thirsty  
Work is hard  
The hours long

**Then** Step to the nearest fountain and say

*Parfay*

The first sip will put you back on the right track and by the time you have eagerly drained the last drop you'll be looking at the world from a new view-point. You'll be cooled, refreshed, stimulated. You'll go back to your work with new vim and new vigor.

Try It  
Here. There. Everywhere.  
At Founts 5¢ or Bottled

These Good Dealers Serve Parfay  
**PORTER-MOORE DRUG CO.**  
W. C. ENGLE