

# SENSATIONAL Christmas Sale OF Useful Gifts

Picture the scene Christmas morning—the pleasure of Dad or Brother, the delight of Mother or Sis, the radiant happiness of the little ones when presents are opened and found to contain

## Something to Wear

Appropriate gifts for every one here at EXTRA-ORDINARY Special Prices. Such an opportunity to SAVE MONEY would usually come only at the end of the season, but here it is for you in time to make SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS on your Christmas purchases.



### The Minister and the "Vamp"

By Mary Graham Bonner

NOW the minister was young and enthusiastic and eager. He loved his work, he loved the parish. He loved the people. They were a bit too talkative at times. They did enjoy telling him just how he should preach and act and think and do. But it was all so well meaning that it failed to annoy him. Sometimes when he might have been annoyed he became amused instead. It was so much the better way. The minister was extremely attractive. Every woman in the parish knew that. Every man admired the minister, too. His was a most engaging personality.

But things became a trifle awkward when it appeared as though the minister could not talk to any one of the opposite sex for more than ten minutes without arousing observations.

And how weary he did get of being told he mustn't take the last piece of cake in a dish. It was so tiresome a bit of so-called witicism.

He realized that it might be difficult for a minister to be permitted to choose a wife for himself. He somehow had a new admiration for ministers who appeared to have done their own matrimonial choosing.

He feared that one might even take almost anyone to dodge the constant comments and chatter on matrimony which an unmarried man seemed to encounter.

And then the minister fell in love! Oh, madly and rapturously in love. And with a girl from out-of-town whom people said was not the type for a minister's wife, at all, at all. And the minister had said he hadn't looked for a type, he had picked out the one he had cared for.

He even heard people whispering the word "vamp." "A vamp who had



He Came Into the Chapel and Told of His Engagement.

ensnared him," someone said. He inquired the various definitions of the word "vamp." He almost failed to be amused; he became so angry. And this was the joyous Christmas season when love and good will should have been in the hearts of his people!

A man told him a "vamp" was a dangerous delight.

A woman told him a "vamp" was a woman without principle.

A young boy told him a "vamp" was a misunderstood, innocent lady with sense enough to appreciate that "men" of seventeen were not children.

An oculist told him that a "vamp" was an adept at the possible uses of the eye muscles.

An old man said a "vamp" was a dear little girl.

And a mother told him a "vamp" was a dangerous creature from whom every mother should keep a son as from a deadly poison.

A young girl told him she envied a "vamp" and wished she could be called one.

And a father told him that a "vamp" was one from whom it is best to keep away the son, but whose society it was all right for the older man to enjoy.

He sought the dictionary's version and found "vamp" described as dealing with such things as feet, short hose, parts of boots and shoes, music, and various other things.

They were making the Christmas decorations for the church when the minister came into the chapel and told them all of his engagement.

"The wedding is to be on Christmas eve," he said.

Everyone stopped winding ground pine and looked amazed. They muttered congratulations, and then the future wife appeared and worked with them.

And then they all began to feel better. For while they had been gossiping and quarreling pettily as they had worked, the future wife of the minister brought with her the spirit of the Christmas season. Perhaps she wasn't a typical wife for a minister they concluded, but she was an ideal wife for a minister.

For she lived and breathed goodwill and cheer and her gaiety freshened the very atmosphere of the place and gave them new incentive.

The minister called her his "vamp!" His definition of one was:

"A Merry Christmas in real life!"

### All Baking Powders Look Alike—BUT

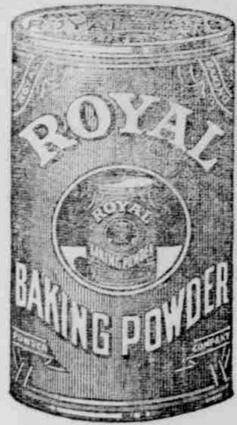
Is your baking powder absolutely pure? Royal is.

Is your baking powder absolutely wholesome? Royal is.

Is your baking powder unvarying in strength under all conditions? Royal is.

Is your baking powder economical in keeping baked foods fresh longer and making home baking so satisfactory that it takes the place of more expensive food? Royal is.

Royal Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste



Mrs. U. G. DeMyer of Fulton, well known to many Hickman people, was badly burned about the knees Monday when a bucket of scalding hot water that she was carrying overturned.

Mrs. H. L. Amberg and Miss Marguerite Fagan will leave Monday for Clarkdale, Miss., to take part in the Ledune-Dodds wedding there on the following Wednesday.

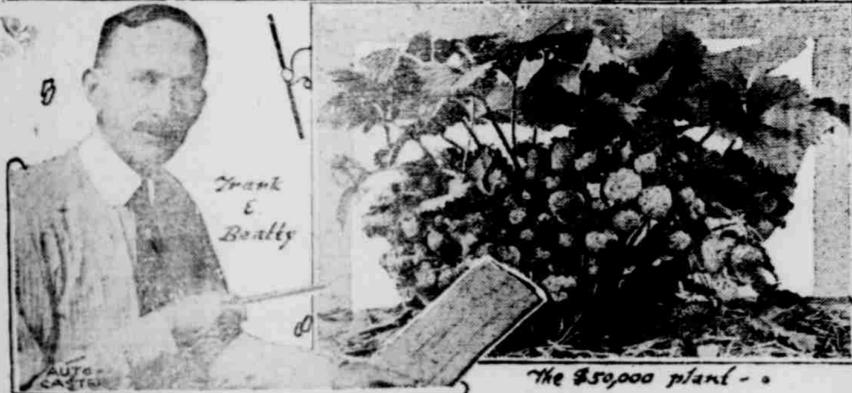
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Fruits Candies  
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Ellison Grocery & Hdw. Co.

### Fifty Thousand Dollars For a Strawberry Plant



Frank E. Beatty of Three Rivers, Michigan, has set a record price for strawberry plants. He paid Harry Rockhill of Conroy, La., \$50,000 for an everbearing plant which has taken fourteen years to develop. The berries grown on this plant are gigantic. Mr. Beatty has named it the Rockhill berry.

The Woman's Club will meet on next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. B. T. Davis. The last meeting was held at the LaCade Hotel, with George Bernard Shaw as subject of that program.

Miss Sarah Wynn McConnell returned to Arlington Monday after a week's stay here with relatives and friends.

J. A. Moore returned to Louisville the latter part of last week after spending two weeks here.

#### ROPER DISTRICT NEWS.

Misses Hattie Baker and Mary Elizabeth White of Cayce, and Laverne Roper spent last Wednesday night with Misses Charley and Mary Noonon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Fields and baby visited Mrs. Fields' brother, Louis Mitchell and wife at Marissa, Ill., recently.

Mrs. Elmer Roberson and children spent Sunday and Monday with her parents, Jeff Davis and wife, near Clinton.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sublett on Friday, Dec. 15, but died and was buried Monday at Rush Creek.

Miss Virginia McMurry, of the Sylvan Shade district, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Onnie and Tommie Fleming.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Baker of Cayce, visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crostie Monday.

The following named young people were visitors at the home of Miss Charley Noonon Sunday: Misses Myra Bell Carr and Hattie Baker of Cayce, and Cecil Baker, Russell Thomas, Naylor Tross and Lonnie Roper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McGehee and children of the Sylvan Shade district, visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jones Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Preuett and son visited Charlie Sloan and family near Ebenezer, one day last week.

Miss Jessie May Scott spent last Wednesday night with Miss Hattie Baker at Cayce.

A few of our young people were entertained by Misses Onnie and Tommie Fleming, at their home Saturday

evening.

Mrs. Fannie Owens died Sunday evening December 17th, at her home near Rush Creek Church. She had been in very poor health for a long time but was taken worse about two weeks ago. Mrs. Owens was 78 years old, a good Christian woman and was a member of the Rush Creek Methodist Church. Funeral services were conducted Tuesday at 11 o'clock by her pastor, Rev. W. A. Baker, after which her body was laid to rest beside her husband in Rush Creek Cemetery. Deceased is survived by the following children, Mrs. Birdie Link, of Paducah; Mrs. Katie Reece, of near Union City; Mrs. Daisy Murchison, of Hickman; Clarence, Clergy, Dee and Allison Owens of this district, besides a host of other relatives and friends to mourn the going away of this good woman. The bereaved ones have our heartfelt sympathy.

Mrs. W. P. Skinner, who has been in Fulton with Mrs. L. C. Moss for the past two weeks, came over Tuesday with Senator and Mrs. B. T. Davis for a short visit. She is leaving the last of the week for Oklahoma City to visit her sister and mother and take a much needed rest.

The bill leading to town from the college is being graveled this week for a good distance. This is greatly needed as this has been one of the bumpiest streets in the city for several months. Several bad places in the West Hickman Levee street have also had gravel put on them.

Est at the Busy Bee.

**Dr. A. O. Longnecker**  
M.D. C.  
County Veterinary of Fulton County.  
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Cowgill's  
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