

TOWN WELFARE HINTS

Little Things That Need to Be Looked After.

HOW LOCAL PAPERS CAN HELP

By Keeping Awake Civic Pride and Promoting Beneficial Innovations. Care to Be Exercised in Selecting Town Officials.

Local papers are wonderful instruments in the progress of a town. The editor can do much more than the average citizen in keeping awake civic pride and promoting innovations that are for the good of the community. He is the former of public opinion. He can direct the thought channels along right lines if he will. He should be one of the most interested citizens in the welfare of his town. The business success of merchants and of all interested in the place is important to the local editor. His own success will be commensurate with the advancement of the general interests of the place.

It is often that the poor business ability of officials of a town result in injury to a place. A city council composed of "mossbacks" can keep a town from progressing, says the Agricultural Southwest. Too much care cannot be exercised by the people in the selection of town officers. There is no reason why the affairs of a municipality should not be conducted along as sound lines as are the affairs of a successful business concern.

Few farmers realize how much their interests are affected by the activity of the town near which they live. Every farmer should be as much interested in the doings of the townspeople as the residents of the place. He is one of the supporters of its business institutions, its schools and its public institutions in general, and he should feel that the interests of the townspeople are his own interests. Too often just the opposite feelings are manifest. The farmers look upon the residents of the towns as enemies, the merchants as bloodsuckers and a class that live off the farmers. This is not the case. It is a narrow view to take. The merchant is entitled to his small percentage of profit which his business affords, as is the farmer to a profit from what he produces.

The residents of a community are entitled to demand of merchants that they be progressive and keep their stocks up to the standard that trade demands. Back number merchants are a detriment to any place. Business conditions are gradually changing. There is progress all along the line, and the merchant who fails to keep abreast of the procession should get out of business. He is not much good to himself and a bugaboo to the other progressive merchants of a place.

Farmers these days are the best informed classes. Were the farmers of a quarter of a century ago to combat all the problems that are to be taken into consideration now it is doubtful whether they could succeed. Farming is different; science has become a part of agriculture, and he who does not keep up to date must make place for the more progressive.

PLAY UP YOUR GOODS.

Attractiveness in Trade Needed to Keep Dollars at Home.

The way to keep the boys and girls at home is to make home attractive to the boys and girls. The way to keep dollars at home is to make home attractive to the dollars. There is no other way.

Our local merchants should make their trade attractive. This means that they should play up their goods, just as a newspaper plays up a story. Goods can be played up in many ways. Advertising in the local paper and displaying in the store window are two good ways. Another good way is to make the store attractive inside and outside. Another is to convince customers that they are getting honest values. Still another is to have the thing the customer wants, make him feel that you are trying to serve him and accommodate him and not merely trying to benefit yourself. Yet another and most important of all is to organize for the betterment of the community, arouse public spirit and local pride and educate the people in the inestimable benefit to everybody of building up their own town and their own neighborhood.

Merchants can be the leaders in this work. Organize local boards of trade, town improvement societies and other similar associations. Get people interested in their own community. Make them think that it is the best community on earth, which it is to those that live in it. Their concern is here, their prosperity is here. Boom your trade, boom your town, boom your paper, boom your community. Legitimate booming that is founded not on inflated ideas and dishonest methods, but on bedrock facts and sound philosophy, never meets a backset. It means permanent betterment to all.

The School Garden Movement.

Nothing in our modern life promises a richer return than the school garden movement, now so prominent in Los Angeles and universally widespread, says the Los Angeles Times. In addition to its services in the cause of good citizenship, it must be obvious to all that activity on this line is also good business policy and assures the interest of the coming generation in parks and gardens, tree lined highways, horticultural exhibitions and plants and flowers everywhere.

DEMOCRATS MEET

Three Days' Session of National Club League Begins Today.

Washington, Dec. 1.—The turning of Democratic eyes toward the next presidential campaign is indicated by the meeting here today of all the Democratic organizations throughout the country, including the Bryan clubs which took part in the recent contest. The meeting, which will continue in session three days, was called by Colonel William C. Liller, chairman of the National League of Democratic Clubs.

Speaking of the purpose of the meeting, Colonel Liller declared that, while the Democratic party was naturally deeply disappointed by the result of the election, there was much hope of organizing between the present time and the next national campaign an effective opposition to the party in power.

"The Democratic party is united, and defeat has not dampened the enthusiasm of Democrats throughout the country," he said. "The organization of clubs and the education in the fundamental principles of Democracy will be pushed everywhere from now on until 1912."

Dying Man at Throttle.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 1.—Unknown to passengers or trainmen, a dying man's hand grasped the throttle of an eastbound Great Northern coast passenger train as it sped on its way from Robbinsdale to Clear Water Junction. George P. Irwin, the engineer, was found by his fireman unconscious and leaning out of the cab window. His skull had been fractured, supposedly through having struck a bridge railing. Irwin died soon after being taken from the train.

MOVE DWELLINGS TO PLACE OF SAFETY

Dyke Breaks and Waters Again Menace Pine Bluff.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Dec. 1.—The government dyke at the foot of Tennessee street, upon which the residents of the eastern portion of this city depend for protection, gave way and the waters of the Arkansas river are fast eating their way toward the mouth of Hardings bayou, which crosses the city. When the river encroaches a short distance farther it will strike with full force what is known as the East End, and because of the nature of the soil the natural resistance will be slight. Where possible, houses are being rolled to places of safety and others are being demolished and the lumber and furnishings carted away.

Five dwelling houses and the warehouse of the Arkansas Packing company were swept away and the greater portion of the Cady hardwood mill was destroyed. Barracue street for a distance of five blocks has been completely destroyed.

Trouble Ahead For Postal Banks.

Washington, Dec. 1.—A thorny path confronts the postal savings bank bill in spite of the fact that its passage is advocated in the Republican national platform. At the close of the last session, when Senator Carter secured a special order to take up this measure on Dec. 14, it is said he had pledges of sufficient votes to pass the bill in the senate. The situation seems to have changed and at the present time it is extremely doubtful whether Senator Carter can rally anywhere near the required number. In fact it is stated that he will fall short a dozen votes on the Republican side.

HOLD ELECTION TODAY

Contest Between Lewis and Walker For Presidency of Miners.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 1.—The union coal miners of the United States and Canada vote for their international officers today. Indications are that the race for John Mitchell's place, which has been filled during the last year by T. L. Lewis, is going to be very close. The two candidates are T. L. Lewis of Ohio, who seeks reelection, and John H. Walker, president of the Illinois miners.

Hazel Has Trying Ordeal.

Toledo, O., Dec. 1.—It was a most trying ordeal for Harvey Hazel, the 17-year-old boy charged with the murder of his mother last January, since the trial began a week ago, but he turned only a shade paler when Police Surgeon L. W. Briggs told the jury the harrowing details of the condition of the body of Mrs. Hazel when found. The state has examined but four of the score or more of witnesses to be heard.

Suicide Short In Accounts.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 1.—Charles A. Ekstromer, Swedish vice consul in St. Louis, who committed suicide at his home here, was short in his accounts as manager of the St. Louis office of the Western Disinfectant company, according to a statement made by Emil Ekstromer, president of the company.

Keefe Takes Oath of Office.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Daniel J. Keefe of Michigan, president of the Longshoremen and Transport Workers Union of America, was sworn in as commissioner general of immigration.

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON



to all our friends, and our good will to everyone else we desire to do our share in distributing the good things of life, and as our mission is to furnish the needful lumber to all who are building or going to build, we call your attention to the fact that our lumber is always of the best grade and quality.



YOU'RE "UP AGAINST IT!"

a hard problem—if to save a few dollars you try to get handsome interior wood work out of inferior lumber. The carefully selected, soundly seasoned hard wood we supply for this part part of house construction will be a source of gratification to you the longest day you live. Your satisfaction will not be lessened by our pricing.

WINCHESTER LUMBER & MANUFACTURING CO.

INCORPORATED

OILING FARM TOOLS.

Good Care Will Make Them Last Twice as Long.

Why do we oil tools? For the simple reason that it doubles the life and easy working of them, says the Agricultural Gazette of New South Wales. This being so, what oil is the best to use, and what is the best way to apply it?

Without going chemically into the reason why, which would take too long to explain, it has been found, from centuries of experience, that like the old carpenter's rule of "wood to wood, iron to iron," in working tools, the rule in oiling is "vegetable oil to vegetable matter, animal oil to animal matter, metal, or stone."

Of the vegetable oils, we have raw and boiled linseed, and castor, from plants; of the animal, neat or bullock's-foot (neat stood for bullock in Anglo-Saxon) oil, and fat or tallow. These are the only ones we need concern ourselves with; the others are of no use to us.

The raw linseed oil is pale yellow in color, and runs easily as water; if dark, yellow, and sticky it has been adulterated with cheap fish oil. The boiled oil is naturally much more sticky than the raw, a lot of the moisture having been driven off in the boiling; it is also darker in color than the raw. The difference in the use of these oils is that the raw oil penetrates the wood-fibers right through, and only forms a skin outside when these wood-fibers can absorb no more of it. The boiled linseed, on the other hand, is too viscous or thick to enter the wood-fibers, and makes a skin on the outside at once. Thus you can see that if you are oiling or painting wood for yourself (paint is only white or red lead mixed up with oil and coloring matter), use the best raw linseed; and, if doing a cheap job for someone else, use only the boiled; the wood will soon decay as the boiled oil skin wears off, but that is none of your business.

Now, to apply these oils: First, the linseed. For oiling handles of any sort, take an empty golden syrup or jam tin, see that it is perfectly clean and dry, and half fill it with your raw linseed; stand your handle or handles in it, and leave them there for a couple of days. Then reverse them in the tin, and, after a couple of days, take them out and give them a rub over with a raw linseed oily rag. They are now fit for use, will spring well, and stand the weather with impunity if the wood in them is any good at all.

You oil planes differently. For the tryer, jacks, and smoother, you first remove the wedge and iron. Now block the bottom of the opening ("mouth") of the well, as carpenters call it, securely with putty, and pour raw linseed oil into it till almost full. Leave it for a couple of days, and you will find that the thirsty beech has drunk up all the oil. Fill her up again and she will soak up about half of that. When you find she will drink no more, pour the rest back into the drum, remove the putty, clean, and she is ready for work. If you want a pretty plane, rub the sides and top well with the oil also; she will then look as if she had been polished. If likely to get rough treatment, give her sides and top a coat of boiled oil all over; this saves planes wonderfully. For other planes, leave them in a billy of oil for a couple of days, first removing the iron (the wedge means oiling as well). Then rub them on the sides, and they are ready for work. Iron planes, of course, you do not oil at all, except the bed or wearing surface. You must keep on giving this a dab with raw linseed or, preferably neatfoot, oil, or you will not be able to work it at all.

To apply neatfoot: You must keep a little oil can full of it on the bench; when your oil stone will not bite, or your saws cling, or feel a bit rusty, flirt a few drops on as needed. Grease or fat will answer the same purpose, but is not as good.

The Mind's Engineer.

Men believe readily what they wish to believe. It is a demonstrated psychological fact that reason is not the captain of the mind, but an engineer which does the individual's bidding. Keen to argue for whatever course the inherited disposition directs it to pursue.—Prof. Percival Lowell.

Tried the Dog on Him.

The woman who lit her husband with a dog is unrepentant. It would have been more effective had she used a poker, but she glories in her originality and the husband is inconsolable.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LOOK HERE!

WE are neither going out of business nor do we contemplate any changes. We are on the corner to sell you Reliable Merchandise at Honest Prices all the time.

By reason of having purchased a large quantity of

17 Quart Dish Pans

we have placed them in our show window and will sell them while they last for the phenomenal price of

50 Cents Each.

They are a beautiful Gray color with Three Coats of Enamel and are the kind you usually pay 75c to \$1.00 for.

Get One Now—They Won't Last Long.

GRUBBS & BENTON, On the Corner.

THE POOR WHIFFLETIT.

And the Low Down Trick by Which It Is Subdued.

Seating himself at a restaurant table, a Chicago man said:

"Waiter, what kind of fish have you?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "all kinds—whitefish, bluefish, graylings, sea bass, weakfish, perch."

"Pshaw!" yawned the customer. "Cut that out. I'm tired of those common fishes. Ain't you got some new kind of fish—some kind I never ate before?"

"Well," said the waiter, "the whiffletit is very fine this morning."

"What in thunder is a whiffletit?"

"Why, doesn't a fish sharp like you know what a whiffletit is? Common enough here. You see, the whiffletit lives only in circular lakes. You go out and find a circular lake and hire a boat. Then you row out all alone to the middle of the lake, about a mile or so, and anchor. Then you take an augur and bore a hole in the water and bait it by putting a piece of cheese on the edge of the hole. The whiffletit comes up to get the cheese, eats it, and it makes him swell up so that he can't back down the hole."

"Well," said the customer, breathless, "what then?"

"Why," replied the waiter as he filled a glass of water, "you lean over the side of the boat and laugh the whiffletit to death. Want a few?"—Cleveland Leader.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Thrilling Experience of a Cyclist on a Swiss Mountain.

A Dr. Bach was cycling down the pass near Goschonen, in Switzerland, when his brake snapped and the machine darted forward at terrific speed. At the foot of the mountain is a bridge spanning a deep river gorge. The physician tried to guide his flying machine on the bridge, but the front wheel struck a side wall, and he was flung over the parapet. While falling through the air he caught a chain hanging from a girder. The momentum of his body, suddenly arrested, nearly wrenched his grip loose, but he was a strong man and kept his hold. While swinging in midair suspended over the raging river and unable to improve his perilous position an automobile came chugging down the pass. The hapless man shouted for help, but he could not be seen from the bridge, and his cries were drowned by the noise of the motor and the sound of the river. A few minutes after the automobile had passed a carriage drove across the bridge. Again he cried out for help, but in vain. The awful strain on arms and fingers was becoming intolerable, and the doctor was about to drop into the torrent to an inevitable death when two peasants came by and saw him. They flung a noose over him and pulled him up. He fainted and was ill for a long time.—Strand Magazine.

Tribute to Cheerful Mind.

Give us the man who sings at his work. Be his occupation what it may, he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do better in the same time—he will do it better—he will persevere longer.—Caryl.

HEATERS

We are making a SPECIAL PRICE now on

Garland Heaters and Cook Stoves.

\$9.50 Heater, to close out, \$8. OTHERS IN PROPORTION.

Grant Witt & Co.,

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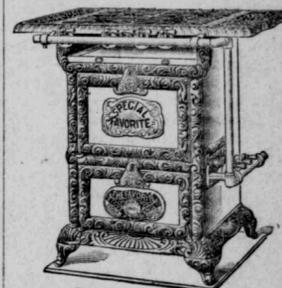
Rawlin's Racket

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Yours respectfully, L. M. BUTSCH, Manager.

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