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Manufacturers and Dealers in High Grade

MONUMENTS

Anything furnished in Marble or Granite from the smallest headstone to the largest family memorial.

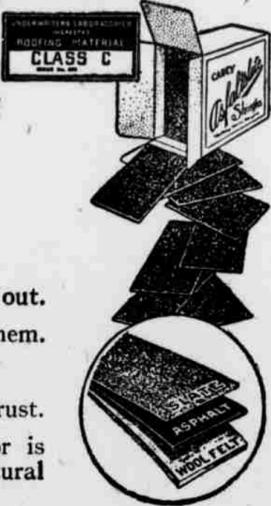
If you are thinking of buying anything in our line call and see us, or write and we will call and see you.

OUR PRICES AND QUALITY ARE RIGHT.

F. L. Gill, Manager. WELCH BLDG., MONTEREY.

Carey

ASFALTSLATE
SHINGLES



- They are spark-proof.
- They are crack-proof.
- They do not warp.
- Heat does not dry them out.
- Ice action won't break them.
- Wind won't lift them.
- Nails are protected from rust.
- Their red or green color is the color of the natural slate and is fadeless.

They require no paint.

They are made with the best asphalt known, by a firm that has been perfecting asphalt processes for 46 years.

They are inexpensive, and the best possible shingle value.

JAMES SUPPLY CO., Distributors
Bilbrey Brothers Hdw., Co. Dealers

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ATTORNEYS
First rooms in Bank Building.
CROSSVILLE, TENN.
HARRY G. SABINE
Attorney
ROCKWOOD, TENN.

Olive trees reach a great age.

The fruit of the spiny olive tree is worthless.

Onions were cultivated in the earliest Biblical times.

In the tenth century Laon was the capital of France.

Natives of India use quince seeds extensively in medicines.

Vermont leads the United States in the production of marble.

March was considered the first month of the year until 1752.

St. Andrews, Scotland, is regarded as the gold headquarters of the world.

Peat differs from coal only in the relative proportions of its constituents.

A Tough Beard.

A woman stated at Westminster the other day that her husband, saying he was going to have a shave, left the house six months ago, and had not returned.—London Daily Mail.

HUBBY AT THE COOKSTOVE

Some Excellent Reasons Advanced Why Head of the House Should Know How to Prepare Food.

Cooking has been added to the curriculum of male students at Pennsylvania State college. Cooking is something that all men should know something about.

Some men should know all about it. Particularly should married men have the necessary knowledge so that in the pinch they can scallop a pan of potatoes or stir up a mess of fluffy biscuits.

There is no telling when the good wife may be absent from home at meal time.

As time goes on the legitimate reasons for this are growing.

And what is more pleasing to the average wife than to return from the bridge party or the polling place, a trifle late, perhaps, and worried for fear that she'll not be able to have dinner on the dot—what is more pleasing than to be greeted at the door by the man of the house, all uniformed up in a long overall apron, a dab of flour on his beaming countenance, stirring for dear life at a bowl of embryo drop biscuits?

And the teakettle steaming its heart out!

And the smell of burning beefsteak permeating the otherwise hopeful atmosphere?

Man should know how to cook!—St. Joseph Gazette.

KNOW WHEN THEY HAD BITE

Traveler Tells of Rats Who Used Their Tails as Fishlines to Catch Crabs.

Captain Moncton in his "Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate," relates the following incident: "Having landed on an utterly barren island formed of coral rock and destitute of all vegetation, he found it to be the home of an enormous number of rats. There was no trace of other animal life, and it was

Bill got the point too quickly



BILL PROBABLY read up, IN THE kid's school-book, ANYHOW HE gave me all THE LATEST news on bees. HOW THEY flit around. AVOIDING THE skunk cabbage. AND ONLY picking on THE QUALITY flowers. WHERE THE nectar grows. BRING HOME the bacon. TURN IT into honey. AND SEAL it up with wax. TO PRESERVE it for. A LIGHT snack later on. AND BILL says. "AIN'T NATURE wonderful." AND I say, "Yeh. BUT JUST buzz in. TO GRAB some honey.

FROM THE bees, and see. WHAT HAPPENS." Bill admits, BEES HAVE their mean points. SO THEN I pull. THE GOOD old package. WITH THE four-ply wrapper. INCLUDING GLASSINE paper. ALMOST LIKE beeswax. THAT SEALS in the flavor. OF THOSE wonderful tobaccos. AND BILL helps himself. FREELY AND says, "Quite so. NOBODY EVER gets stung. ON "SATISFY" cigarettes."

OPEN your Chesterfield package at the top only. Don't tear off that glassine wrapper. It's put there to keep those wonderful tobaccos always firm and fresh, in exactly the right condition for smoking. Another reason why Chesterfields always satisfy.

Air-Tight Tins of 50 Ask your dealer to show you the new vacuum-sealed tins of 50 Chesterfields. A compact, convenient and absolutely AIR-TIGHT packing—the cigarettes keep fresh indefinitely.

They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

impossible to imagine how, except by continual preying upon one another, it was possible for these rats to subsist. "While seated at the water's edge, turning over the problem in his mind, he noticed some of the rats going down to the edge of the reef—lank, hungry-looking creatures they were, with pink, naked tails. He stopped on the point of throwing lumps of coral at them, out of curiosity to see what they meant to do. His curiosity was soon gratified. Rat after rat picked a flattish place and, squatting on the edge, dangled its tail in the water.

"Presently one rat gave a violent leap of a yard, landing well clear of the water, and with a crab clinging to its tail. Turning around, the rat grabbed the crab and devoured it, and then returned to the stone. Other rats were seen repeating the performance."

Macaulay Silenced Critics.

Macaulay was a victim to the habit of reading in bed. When going the northern circuit as a newly fledged barrister, an old king's counsel staying in the same hotel with him noticed that Macaulay carefully picked out the longest candle as the members

of the mess were retiring for the night. "He remonstrated with him," says Sir George Trevelyan, "on the danger of reading in bed, upon which Macaulay replied with immense rapidity of utterance: 'I always read in bed at home; and if I am not afraid of committing parricide and matricide and fratricide, I can hardly be expected to pay any special regard to the lives of the bagmen of Leeds.' And, so saying, he left his hearers staring at one another, and marched off to his room."

Rose Always Loved.

The rose has been a favorite from earliest times. So deep a hold has it on the affections of the people that it is often spoken of as the "queen of flowers." It has figured in the literature of all ages and all nations. People in all stations of life yield homage to its beauty of form and color and to its delicious fragrance. It is loved by poor and rich alike. It is grown in the dooryards of the least pretentious cottages, where often the occupants are stunted in food and raiment, as well as on the grounds of large estates, where about the choicest things that money can buy. It is also grown in immense quantities under glass and is the most popular winter cut flower for all occasions.

Went Bravely to Death.

The nerviest prisoner who ever went to the electric chair in Sing Sing was James L. Odell, convicted of murder, according to prison officials. Odell spent his last hours gazing at the picture of his baby, born after he had been sent to the death house, and whom he had never seen. He made no complaint. "We all have to pass through the experience called death," he told the keeper. "I have no fear. I am merely sorry that my life has to be wasted in such a manner." He walked steadily to the chair and was clear-eyed and without a pallor. In a clear voice he said: "Good-by, gentlemen." He refused any drugs to bolster up his nerves and held out his hand, saying: "I am as steady as a grin of steel."

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The other day we asked an associate what, in his opinion, our readers would like to read about this warm weather. His answer was "Nothing." So that's what we are going to write about—"Nothing."

Did you ever sit and think of Nothing. So have we.

It is what so many people talk about at parties and picnics.

It is what you learn after studiously reading the news of Russia, and the

Silesian affair, and the doings at Washington.

Dozens of our townsmen are doing it for the welfare of Crossville..

It is the remuneration received by mother for her backbreaking hour spent over the wash tub and the ironing board and in front of the sizzling kitchen range.

Also it is what we men find in our trousers pockets after the wife has been mending the same.

We spent entirely too much of our time doing it at school and it is Nothing we have to show for it now.

Incidentally we would like to have it to do for a week or two again.

Many of us told the only girl in the world that Nothing would too good for her—but she got it.

We bring it home from vacations, and we catch it when we go fishing.

It is this our small boys tell us they have been doing, when, really, they have been in swimming or tying a tin can to a dog's tail.

We know young fellows who have it on their upper lip and have the audacity to call it a moustache.

A deaf man can hear it; a mute say it; and a blind man can see it.

Summing up the foregoing paragraphs, this is what we find:

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To satisfy your curiosity we'll confess that we did steal this.

BITTEN BY SICK DOG

J. L. Burnett Confined to His Home With Badly Swollen Hand—Has Not Hydrophobia.

About three weeks ago J. L. Burnett was bitten in the right little finger as he was attempting to administer medicine to a sick hound. Mr. Burnett was holding the dog while his son, Leon, was pouring the medicine into the throat of the dog, and in struggling with the dog Mr. Burnett was bitten.

Last week Mr. Burnett went to Nashville to consult a specialist, who stated that there were then no symptoms of Hydrophobia, but to be entirely within the bounds of safety, Mr. Burnett is taking the regular treatment for hydrophobia. He returned home Saturday morning and is remaining quietly in his home.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



"Where dya want that Coal?" asks the Man, which is a Great Relief to the Editor, who expected to hear, "Whoinell put that Piece in the Paper?" Running a Newspaper is a Hazardous Occupation, for Folks get peeved Awful Easy sometimes, but everything considered, the Editor does Pretty Well.