

LOCALS.

F. W. Scent has moved into the property vacated by John Finley. Premium Tickets with each purchase. GIBSON & PLANK.

Winter still lingers in the lap of spring, and seems loth to give up its icy grip.

Special bargains in Men's and Women's Shoes. GIBSON & PLANK.

Yesterday was St. Patrick's day, but there were not many seen wearing the green.

This office printed a neat souvenir program this week for Miss Sarah E. Jones' school at Bertha, Ky.

Just received, an up-to-date line Men's Clothing and Footwear. GIBSON & PLANK.

Rev. T. M. Myers will be here next Sunday to preach, it being his regular appointment at the Christian church.

Rev. C. K. Dickney came down from Pineville to fill his appointment here Sunday and staid over until Monday afternoon.

It is reported that after the first of April the telegraph office down town will be discontinued and the office will be located at the L. & N. depot.

There were no services at the Southern Methodist and Presbyterian churches Sunday evening on account of the protracted meeting at the Baptist church.

Rev. J. A. Sawyer, who is stumping this part of the State in the interest of the temperance cause, will be at Barbourville Saturday and Sunday, March 26th and 27th.

Any retail merchant would do well to subscribe to his local paper for one year to be sent to some logical customer of his, provided the paper carries this merchant's ad, attractively each week.

Prices has a loud voice, quality has a low voice; but a duet between "Quality and Price" brings down the house. Come to our store and see what we have for you in new Spring Dress Goods, Trimmings, Laces, &c. GIBSON & PLANK.

People like to go where they are invited. Your advertisement should be a constant invitation to your logical customers to call at your store and, when they get there, you should see to it that you "make good."

President J. W. McGarvey, of the Bible College at Lexington, will be here Sunday to assist Rev. T. M. Myers, of the Christian church, in the ordination of Elders and Deacons. He will also preach morning and evening.

You want Shoes that fit your feet, that give satisfaction, that are reasonable in price, that are comfortable? If so, the Bostonians are what you want. We sell them. GIBSON & PLANK.

The quarterly meeting at the M. E. church, South, will be held Wednesday and Thursday of next week, March 23d and 24th. Rev. J. W. Simpson, A. M., Presiding Elder, will preach at 7 o'clock each evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

We call attention this week to the display advertisement of R. W. Cole, which appears elsewhere in this issue. Mr. Cole was the originator of the free delivery system in our town and his competitors followed the example set by him. If you want good goods you know you can get them from Cole.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue appears the ad of Dr. Herndon's drug store. We invite those desiring to buy anything in the drug line to give him a call, as he handles a nice line of goods and promptly fills all prescriptions taken to him.

The protracted meeting, which had been in progress at the Baptist church for the past two weeks, closed last Sunday night. Rev. Doves preached some very earnest and stirring sermons that were very much enjoyed by his hearers.

We have had several days of real winter weather this week, but while we have only had a light snow and the ground not even frozen, the people of the Northern States have been suffering real winter hardships and wading through snow knee deep. We are blessed with a mild climate, and in many other ways we are favored, yet we fail to appreciate the blessings we enjoy.

Last Monday night the public had the pleasure of listening to Brother Doves in a lecture upon "China and her Customs."

He was attired in his Chinese uniform, or clothing, such as is worn by the natives of China. His lecture was greatly enjoyed by all those who heard.

PERSONALS.

Mayor H. C. Cole made a business trip to Grays last Tuesday.

R. M. Stansberry went to Fariston this week on business.

T. D. Tinsley made a business trip to Louisville this week.

Walter Hudson was down from Middlesboro Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. C. K. Dickey paid this office a pleasant call while here last Monday.

Rev. Lucius Roberson, of Coalport, was in town this week and paid this office a pleasant call.

W. A. Brittain, City Attorney of Corbin, was in town the first part of the week, but returned home Tuesday.

Rev. H. S. Scalf, of Cumberland Gap, formerly of this place, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday afternoon.

Mr. L. M. Cole left last Saturday morning for Oklahoma City, Okla. Ter., where he will perhaps make his future home.

O. B. Hollingsworth, Superintendent of the Cumberland Valley Division of the L. & N. R. R., was in town last Tuesday for a short while.

Mr. Benedict, General Manager of the Excelsior Bottling Works at Middlesboro, was in this city on business this week.

J. R. Tuggle, traveling salesman for the W. B. Belknap Hardware Co., of Louisville, left here Tuesday morning to be absent for a few days.

J. T. Byrley, who has been on the sick list for some time, we are glad to note, is now improving, and we trust will soon be able to be out again.

Crude Thoughts as they Fall from the Editorial Pen. Pleasant Evening Reveries.

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

A Woman's Heart.

God's angels took a little drop of dew Fresh fallen from the heaven's far-off blue, And a white violet, so pure and bright, Shedding its fragrance in the morn's soft light, And a forget-me-not laid altogether gently out of sight Within the chalice of a lily white, With humbleness and grace they covered it, Made purity and sadness near to sit, And added pride to this and fears a few, One wish, but half a hope, and bright tears too, Courage and sweetness in misfortune smarts And out of this they molded woman's heart.

HOME is where the heart is. A place our feet may leave but not our hearts. Home is where peace, joy, comfort and happiness reign. Where father whistles merrily, where mother sings cheerily, where children are happy, joyous and gay; where the family gathers around the evening lamp, busy with books, the needle, the papers and the playthings and basks in the sunshine of each other's love. "Home is not merely four walls, Of wood and brick and spacious halls."

NO heathen god or goddess has ever had more zealous devotees than fashion, or a more absurd and humiliating ritual, or more mortifying and cruel penance. Her laws, like those of the Medes and Persians, must be implicitly obeyed, but unlike them, change, as certainly as the moon. They are rarely founded in reason, usually violate common sense sometimes common decency, and uniformly common comfort.

ALL the strength of the world and all of it's beauty, all true joy, everything that consoles, that feeds hope or throws a ray of light along our dark paths, everything that makes us see across our poor lives a splendid gold and boundless future, come to us from people of simplicity, those who have made another object of their desires than the passing satisfaction of selfishness and vanity, and have understood that the art of living is to know how to give one's life. Parents mold the characters of their children, or leave the molding to others—thus comfort or pestermets are made for our own homes and the world.

WE would be glad to see all children grow to useful manhood and womanhood. They should be trained along the lines of industry. In short the home ought to be a sort of school for manual training, that through this useful occupation, the real bent of the child's mind might be readily perceived. Not all work, neither all play, but enough of both to make work and pleasure alike enjoyable and refreshing. Thus the child might be trained in useful ways, and obtain physical rigor now almost impossible by the unusual strain put on the children inclined to studious habits.

A LITTLE fun has a great effect upon the different characters of men and women. Martha—the Martha we all love knows this and encourages it in her home. So sisters, if John is cross, if the children try your patience, if—well, if the stove-pipe even should fall down (as ours did to-day,) and everything goes wrong—don't worry. Worry drains the system and shortens our lives. Joy is the sunshine of heart. Let's laugh and enjoy every moment of time as it passes. It's just as easy to be a leader as a wheel horse. If the job be long the pay will be greater. Be cheerful: don't worry. laugh at your troubles and your home will be happy and you will be the Martha who made it so. Try it for one year.

To bring up a child in the way he should go, travel that way yourself. Stories first heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten; a little spring that never dries up on our journey through scorching years. The sooner you get a child to be a law unto himself, the sooner you

make a man of him. Children need models more than criticism. We can never cheer: what is in the young unless we cherish what is good in them. Line upon line, precept upon precept we must have serenity, peace and the absence of petty fault finding, if home is to be a nursery fit for heaven growing plants. There are no men and women, however poor they may be but have it in their power, by the grace of God, to leave behind them the grandest thing on earth—character; and their children might rise up after them and thank God that their mother was a pious woman or their father a pious man.

OF all the words cherished in the recollection of man—of all the words held sacred in his memory, that of mother falls upon his heart with the most sublime influence. Through helpless infancy her throbbing heart was our safe protection and support, and through the ills and maladies of childhood her gentle hand ministered and soothed as none other could. We feel animated to struggle more manfully in the great battle of life when we remember our mother's holy counsel to us in childhood's early dawn, and in the slippery paths of youth. Ah! those words of tenderness—those pious precepts softened by a "mother's love"—too much unheeded then, and disregarded—live now, brightened in memory, and constitute our sweetest recollections. Her prayers for us in childhood—her sparkling crystal tears, made an impression on our young mind as durable as time, and even now they bid us walk in the paths of rectitude.

THE responsibilities of home training rest chiefly upon the mothers of our land. The fathers are necessarily driven out to face stern realities of life and the time spent in the society of their families is circumscribed. The mothers—the queens of the home—too often allow themselves engrossed with household duties, to the neglect of the little ones. It is true, we live in a fast age. The demands of civilization are insatiable. Thousands of details press upon the mother's mind and energies especially in the absence of "hired help," and will eventually undermine her physical strength, and as the mental are always in sympathy with physical mental aberration might possibly ensue. Let them economize time, take advantage of all the short cuts to do things—thus gaining time to spend with those little jewels, merely loaned to them by a beneficent Creator; let them devote as much time as possible to them, make themselves worthy of their confidence and love, and interest themselves in all things which pertain to their children's interest and attention. Seek their opinion concerning business matters around the home, thus inculcating a spirit of self-confidence, which is an indispensable requisite in the battle of life. Sympathize with them in all their little grievances, which are manifold and multifarious.

HOME is the place that we love best because it is the place where mother is, and there because of her loving and fostering care, is the greatest earthly security. Man can not create the home atmosphere; he may climb the great heights of fame; he may win great battles; he may triumph over all competitors and thereby amass great riches; he may master the sciences, acquire a faculty in innumerable languages, live or dead, but man, with all his power, genius and native ability, cannot make a home. That remains the task of woman, and in this she remains supreme. Home ought to be a place of genuine warmth; but some homes are as cold as ice, which breathes an atmosphere as cold as a breath from the Polar zone. Let our homes be places of joy, love and brightest sunshine. Home ought to be a place of enduring love, the love that outlasts the wedding day and produces a life which is one long unbroken honeymoon. Home is the molding place of character. Your child has a right to insist that you live such a life as will exalt the standard of true womanhood. Your child has a right to demand that you do nothing to stain by sin the name you bear and which you bequeath to him as a life possession. Give your child a sweet religious atmosphere in which to grow; not one of monotonous "don't" and "you must not" but one that presents the attractive side of Christianity. Let Christ be the unseen but truly recognized guest in your home, and teach your child the religion of "the Book."

GETTING OUT OF A DOLLAR ALL THERE IS IN IT

If this is your motto, investigate

"Old Cole's Prices"

and be convinced that you get a dollar's worth for a dollar. Remember that you get tickets with cash at R. W. Cole's which purchases at R. W. Cole's entitles you to nice presents when you trade \$25.

Do You Eat MEAT? If you do and want to secure a CHOICE CUT, Something that is Tender and Sweet, there is no place in town where you can do so well as with

Ed. F. Hurst,
"The Butcher"

He keeps a Full Line of Fresh MEATS both Beef and Pork and you Can Get Just What You Want

Give Him a TRIAL ORDER and be CONVINCED.

Phone 13 Will Bring Him Promptly To Your Service

ED. F. HURST, Prop.

WARNING

To the Citizens of Barbourville, and the Public at Large.

I am fully prepared to furnish anything that can be found in a First Class Restaurant.

FRESH FISH and OYSTERS kept all the time.

Also a Complete Line of Groceries at Prices Lower than the lowest.

Fresh and Clean

Bread Baked Daily, Pies and Cakes Baked in a manner That Will Please the Most Delicate.

Remember you can get Lunch at any time.

Open from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m.

Come one Come ALL, Your Patronage Solicited.

J. W. McNAMARA.

For Groceries and General Merchandies

You should see the line now carried in stock by

PARKER BROTHERS
NEXT DOOR TO THE HOTEL KNOX

Everything New and Fresh. Groceries Delivered inside of City Limits FREE.

Oleomargarine Butter Kept in Stock.

'PHONE 66 FOR WHAT YOU WANT.

Coffins & Caskets

MILLER & SON,
Dealers In
UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.

When by misfortune you are compelled to purchase anything in this line, We ask you to look at our goods and get our prices before buying.

Backed by a number of years Experience and by doing our own work we are now in a position to furnish nicer goods at a less price than ever before.

We Solicit Your Patronage.

MILLER AND SON.

When in Need of Drugs

You want to get those that you know are PURE the place to get them is from a professional Druggist and Pharmacist. : : :

DR. B. F. HERNDON

handles just that line. Call upon him and get what you want.

Also he keeps Constantly on Hand all kind Mixed Paints

In all the colors suitable for house Painting. In fact anything that is usually kept in a first-class Drug Store can be found in stock any time. Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY.