

R. W. COLE'S PRICES

VIM!

Yes, I mean Vim, per pkg	.05
3 pkg. 3lb. Rolled Oats	.25
Mother's Scotch Oats per pk	.10
Presto per package	.08
Arbuckle Coffee per pkg.	.12 1-2
Bulk Roasted Coffee per lb.	.12 1-2 and 15
Best California Peaches 3 lb. can	.20
Best Eastern Pealed Peaches 3 lb. can	.15
Premium pure leaf Lard per lb.	.12 1-2
Silver leaf Lard per lb.	.11
Compound Lard per lb.	.10
Country Hams per lb.	.12 1-2
Clear Side Meat per lb.	.10
Whole Side per lb.	.09
Choice Evaporated Peaches per lb.	.10
Choice Evaporated Apricots per lb.	.10
Prunes best quality	.08
1 Gallon bucket Syrup	.85
1-2 Gallon bucket Syrup	.20

Highest Patent Flour per Sack \$0.75 per Bbl \$6.00
 Second Patent Flour per Sack \$0.70 per Bbl \$5.60
 Best Timothy Hay per 100lb \$1.00

Remember that I am prepared to keep the FLIES off of you—
WIRE AND SCREEN DOORS
 You Know

We are now grinding our Spices so you can be sure that they are pure and fresh.

I will thank my patrons for any suggestions or criticisms which will point the way by which my store, or methods, or my service may be improved.
DON'T HESITATE TO SPEAK YOUR MIND

R. W. COLE.

FLEM D. SAMPSON,

is a candidate for the office of COUNTY JUDGE of Knox county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

LOCALS.

John G. Matthews is erecting a handsome brick residence on High street.

Don't forget the committee meeting at the Court-house tomorrow afternoon. All candidates are invited to attend.

The trees are taking on a suit of green leaves, and all nature again appears to be alive.

Everybody is taking advantage of this fine weather for farming and gardening.

The funeral of Mr. A. P. Wilson, Sr., will be preached by Revs. Stump and Judd at Friendship, on the 5th Sunday in this month. The public is cordially invited to attend this service.

Rev. Turhune will accept the invitation of the Baptist church and will preach there next Sunday, morning and evening, as the Presbyterian church is not ready for use.

Estelle Eirk, of Corbin, was killed last Sunday in Louisville by being run down by a street car. Her parents helped to take her from under the car, not knowing it was their child. Mr. Eirk is an engineer on the C. V. division of the L. & N.

Dr. G. N. Jolly preached a very interesting discourse last Sunday night and took for his subject "Dancing." He showed very clearly that the round dance practiced by the young people of the present day was not taken from the religious dance as mentioned in the scriptures, but was taken from the heathen dance. He said that liberties are taken in the ball room that would not be permitted at the fireside, and if they were permitted, there would be sufficient grounds for divorce.

We heartily agree with him in his views concerning the modern dance.

Death of James Lanc.

James Lanc, one of the laborers at the Coalport mines, after a week's illness of paralysis, died last Friday and was buried Saturday. The funeral was in charge of Mr. A. W. Hopper, the undertaker of this city. Mr. Lanc was a good citizen and will be missed in the community.

For a Change of Scenery.

Try the trolley between Lexington and Paris, or Georgetown. Fast time, low rates and cars every hour.

PERSONALS.

W. W. Byrley, J. R. Jones and W. R. Black attended the State Republican convention in Louisville last Tuesday.

Dr. W. C. Black is in the Eastern part of the State this week on a business trip.

Mrs. Frank Harbin visited her mother in Laurel county last week.

John Woodward is at Manchester this week engaged in the construction of the new Hyden telephone line.

W. R. Hughes spent Monday in Louisville on business, and while there took in the races. Mr. Hughes said the derby was largely attended. Elwood's winning was a surprise to all.

Mrs. Tommie Moore and babe, of Chanute, Kas., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. R. Hughes, of this place.

Hon. J. D. Jarvis, of Jarvis Store, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday, and handed us a \$1.00 on subscription, for which he has our hearty thanks.

Mrs. Sophia Engle, of Grays, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. W. Cole.

Mrs. R. W. Cole, who has been ill for a few days, is now rapidly improving.

Drilling Deeper.

Mr. W. P. Roach, field manager for the Blue Grass Oil and Gas Co., informed a reporter for this paper that the company had drilled one of their wells sixty feet deeper on the Black-Jones lease last Saturday and, as a consequence, the capacity of the well was increased 20 barrels in the output of oil. It is the intention of the company to drill all their wells deeper in order to secure better results.

Mr. Roach left last Monday night for Milton, W. Va., to accept a position in the oil business, which pays him a better salary than the one he held here.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue will be found the announcement of Flem D. Sampson as a candidate for County Judge of Knox county.

Mr. Sampson is well and favorably known to many of the voters of this county, having made the race at the last election for this office, and was only beaten by a very small majority.

Mr. Sampson is recognized as one of the leading members of the bar and enjoys a very large practice, and his knowledge of the law makes him remarkably successful in his practice.

For a number of years he and Hon. Caleb Powers were associated together in the practice of law, and after Mr. Powers was elected to the office of Secretary of State and went to Frankfort to take possession of his office, the name of Powers and Sampson was continued here by Mr. Sampson. After Mr. Powers was arrested and thrown into prison, Mr. Sampson never deserted him and has done everything in his power for him, and yet the firm name of Powers & Sampson is still carried on all his stationery.

Mr. Sampson is a graduate of the Valparaiso, Ind., school, graduating in both Scientific and Law courses, and has as clear an insight to the law as any man in our county. He is a life-long Republican, born in the mountains of Laurel county, and, moving to this county when just a lad, with his parents, he has always been one of our mountain boys and loves his mountain people. By close attention to his own business he has been enabled to make a comfortable living, and has won the confidence of all who know him.

He is loyal to the principles of the Republican party and never allows an election to go by without his voice being heard throughout the county, advocating the cause he believes to be right.

He places his claims in the hands of the party and asks the Republicans of Knox to entrust to him the office of County Judge, and should he be elected to that office, we believe he would make an honest and faithful official.

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.

IF we can put one touch of rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, we shall feel that we have worked with God.

A SMILE of appreciation is worth more than a volume of well rounded sentences of praise—society prattle is cheap, but heart friendship is a rare plant of slow growth. Happy are they who can rear a few.

"MEMORY is as beautiful as hope and a thousand times more true." Fortunate are they who have a happy childhood to recall, after they have gone out into the world to meet the bitter currents of disappointment that lie in wait for many, who leave the paternal roof to seek home and fortune among strangers.

"AM I my brother's keeper?" How often we hear it said, "life is greatly what we make it," but is it not true that many are as clay in the hands of the potter? There are natures so completely controlled by environment that they are hardly responsible for their acts, and when they are surrounded by elevating influences, they are a credit to themselves and those allied to them, but when these impressable natures come in contact with those who revel in popular vices, their brother becomes their keeper.

IT is a truth, none can refute, that we are all to some extent dependent upon others. Money will buy attentions, but it fails to buy happiness and often it is from the humblest sources that we reap our greatest joy. The millionaire will turn from his home of wealth, where he has a surfeit of luxury and stop at the door of an humble cottage to enjoy the smile of a prattling child that has won his heart by its pleasant ways; and as it walks by his side as far as safety will permit and he watches it until it enters its home. As he misses the little hand from his grasp, he recalls those who have passed out of the reach of his loving care, and his soul cries out, "What is home without the children?"

THERE are friendships of the head, whose currency is thought. For them too, we return fervent thanks, but family friendships are true friendships of the heart—in these do we store our treasures—the love and the faith which become dimmed in daily living, the aspirations which dull convention does its best to smother, the best that is in us and in our nearest and dearest. We store it up in those bright days, Victor Hugo's ideal heaven, when the children are little and the parents are young; and too, in the dark days which shall yet brighten in memory, like clouds in the sunset—the whole checkered way—and we have for our "open sesame" the sadly sweet legend. "Do you remember?" Thieves and time shall not break through and steal it. It enriches all days—"The last of life for which the first was made," the days when we and our friend sit beside the embers with white locks, calm eyes and quite hearts when the golden thread of life's story is spun; but most of all it is for that divinet day when we sit at last alone, and know that by the vacant place beside us immortality is proved.

THE habit of treating those who are nearest and dearest to us with discourtesy, is one that clouds the sunshine of too many homes. If you are young and looking for your prince, just test his home conduct. Do not be guided in your choice by what a young man is in the parlor; find out what he is in his mother's sitting room. Do not judge him by the way he can tip his hat, but by the way he treats the old, especially

his parents. The home where mutual consideration rules is always a happy one, if it be the top flat of a cheap tenement or an adobe hut on the prairies. There should be a certain respect observed in the most intimate relationships. Wives have no more right to search their husband's pockets than they have to take the same liberty with an acquaintance. We have no more right to rob the baby's bank than to force the vault of the national bank. We may hurt the feelings of a society acquaintance and there is no great harm done, beyond an estrangement of two people who care but little for each other; but when we stab the fond mother's heart, that loved us with a love next in tenderness to heaven's or wound the sensitive feeling of a brother or a sister, life is not long enough to extract the sting from memory. Love's opportunity will soon vanish forever and out through the sunset of life, the ones we love dearest and best have flown away like birds to a summer land and our words of endearment are thrust back like voices that beat against a wall of rock.

WHEN the toils and cares of the day are over, and the children are at home from school, then comes the most delightful hour to the family circle. The outside world is dismissed, and father and mother and children are together in sweet communion and unshaken trust. There is no vacant chair. There is not a face missing. Death has never visited this home. The hour of retiring comes, and blessed with father's instructions and mother's prayers, the little group retire for the night. May it not be that angels hover over such a home during the silent watches. All homes where the family circle is unbroken can be just such a home as this with a slight effort on the part of each member of the household.

ALTHOUGH it is a terrible misfortune to lose a home by fire, it is not nearly so bad as losing the happiness of home by the dissipation, unfaithfulness or disgrace of one of the members of the family. We think a home ought to be a type of heaven, a place of rest and happiness. The rest of the world is shortlived and disappointments come to us all, but if we do our best and trust in God we believe it will all result of good, and we will find more bright days than dark ones. The first essential element in a happy home is mutual love, but this will not last without kindness, patience and forbearance. We think the next most important requisite is system and good house-keeping on the part of the wife and mother. We don't believe in a rigid system that sacrifices the comfort and freedom of the family, but we think a certain amount of it is necessary to the happiness of a family.

THERE should be no day in our lives that did not record some act of kindness, some help held out to the needy. One self-denying act or some kind word, or a pleasant glance, has fallen like sunshine or eased an aching heart. There is no act intended to help another, too small for the Master's notice. It is the conscious attention to what the world calls little things that makes the great beauty and success in life. Little works of kindness, little deeds of charity, little acts of self-denial. A careful watch against little sins and grateful use of little blessings, a patient continuance in well doing under little encouragement; these things will give warmth to our own hearts and comfort to others. The dew of night does not fall upon bodies that are too slow to impart warmth to others. Those who water others shall themselves be watered. To be happy ourselves, we must live to make others happy. So let us try to be faithful in the least as well as in the little gifts of life, and when our toil is done our life work shall bear fruit in heaven.

Professional Cards.

J. M. ROBSION,
 LAWYER.
 OFFICE in Caudill Building, next door to Hotel Knox.
 BARBOURVILLE, KY.

M. G. HIGNITE,
 LAWYER,
 Supt. of Public Schools, Office in Court-house.
 BARBOURVILLE, KY.

S. B. DISHMAN,
 LAWYER,
 BARBOURVILLE, KY.

THOS. D. TINSLEY,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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FLEM D. SAMPSON,
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