

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!

Glass for all purposes. Old Cole has the largest Stock of window glass ever brought to Barbourville.

Take the old britches and rags out of the broken windows and try some of Cole's Glass.

It goes without saying, that Cole will sell you glass at the right price. If it is GLASS you want, don't fail to investigate Cole's stock before you buy, unless you are not particular about what you pay for it.

R. W. COLE.

LOCALS.

Union College will open next Monday.

Born last Friday night to the wife of John Parker a daughter.

Whoop up the Commercial Club and get your friends interested.

Last Monday was Labor day and was observed here by the banks closing.

H. C. Black is in Wayne County this week in the interest of the Oil Business.

Get your typewriter Carbon paper at this office "M & M" the best made, 5 cents per sheet.

A little ad in the ADVOCATE may bring you big results. Try it and be convinced.

Quite a number of Mason's went to Corbin Sunday to attend the funeral service of J. H. Owens.

Letter heads, bill heads, statements, envelopes, &c., printed in the latest style at this office give us your order.

This office has printed the program for the Annual Conference of the M. E. church, which will meet here September 29.

Company "B," Kentucky State Guards, gave a ball last Thursday night, which was largely attended, and everyone report a delightful time.

Don't forget the Commercial Club meeting next Monday night. Let everybody who is interested in the future of our town and county come out to this meeting.

The many friends of Miss Ida May Adams will be interested to learn that she has accepted a lucrative position in Georgia, leaving Sunday for her new location.

The banking building of John A. Black is being improved by building another vault and making other needed changes this will be a great addition to the bank.

A large delegation of Masons and Odd Fellows from here attended the burial of Marble Joiner at Corbin last Sunday, who was killed in a wreck on the railroad below Middlesboro last Friday.

Miss Cora Sevier entertained a number of friends at her home on College Avenue last Monday night. Refreshments in the form of water-melons were served. Those present were Misses Lillian Gibson, Cleo Roxye Wilson, Kate England, Messrs. V. V. Anderson, Wm. Dishman, P. D. Black and J. B. Hudson.

In this issue appears the announcement of Hon. George E. Stone, the Democratic nominee for Congress.

We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Stone, but he bears the name of being a high-toned gentleman. He is possibly the best of the flock that has been selected to be offered as the sacrificial lamb for the atonement of the party.

The Somerset Journal of this week contained the splendid likenesses of two of Barbourville's townsmen, J. F. Hawn, Democratic Chairman of the Eleventh Congressional District, and Judge S. B. Dishman, the former chairman of this district.

PERSONALS.

Jack Adams was up from Wilton Sunday.

E. P. Hall was in this city the first of the week.

Mrs. Sam Davidson spent Monday evening at Ely.

Thos. Smith made a trip to Williamsburg last Saturday.

Andrew Decker, Jr. left Tuesday morning for St. May's, where he entered school.

Miss Eva Shively left Monday morning for Loretto, Ky., to resume her studies.

Rev. Daws, of the Baptist church, returned last week from a business trip to Oklahoma.

W. E. Faulkner, Wildred and Earl, left Tuesday for a four days visit to relatives in Pulaski county.

Will Hudson, of Middlesboro, was down last Monday to visit his mother and other relatives here.

Miss Georgia Black went to Danville Tuesday morning to enter upon her second years work in Caldwell.

J. B. Hudson left Tuesday morning for Galveston, after a visit to home-folks. He will take in the Exposition en-route to Texas.

Miss Maud E. Putman, of Corbin, who was visiting Mrs. Frank Letcher and family a few days last week, returned home last Monday.

Mr. James M. Duff, a retired merchant of Lexington, who has been visiting Mr. Alex Sevier and friends the past week returned to his home Saturday.

Granville Richards came up from Pineville to attend the fair last Friday and paid this office a pleasant call. He was formerly located in Georgetown.

Miss Sallie Adams, who has been the guest of Miss Kate England, returned to her Central Kentucky home Sunday. Her sister, Callie, left the preceding day.

Judge and Mrs. Faulkner returned the latter part of last week from the World's Fair. Judge left Sunday for McKee, where the Jackson county Circuit court is in session.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Colson and children, of Virginia, who have been visiting Mrs. Colson's sister Mrs. Sevier and family for the past few days have returned home.

W. W. Byrley left last Sunday morning for Louisville, to be present at the meeting of the State Central committee to consider the Hunter-Edwards muddle that was set for last Monday.

Mrs. Creasey Mashawn, of Atlanta, Ga., sister of Mrs. Jessie T. Wilson, deceased is now visiting the family of Mrs. Harvey Hoskins, the first time she has been here in forty years. She would be pleased to have her old acquaintances here call and see her.

Misses Francis Jessups and Kate Green were visiting in Barbourville a few days last week, and were the guests of Miss Clarence Albright. Miss Jessups is the daughter of a wealthy lumberman of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Miss Green is the only daughter of Dr. Green, of London, Ky. She is a very fascinating young lady, and promises a more lengthy visit to our city next summer.

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

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

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

WRITE THEM A LETTER TO-NIGHT. Don't go to the theatre, lecture or ball, But stay in your room to-night; Deny yourself to the friends that call

And a good long letter write— Write to the sad old folks at home, Who sit when the day is done, With folded hands and downcast eyes, And think of the absent one. Write them a letter to-night.

Don't selfishly scribble, "Excuse my haste, I've scarcely time to write,"

Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering back To many a by-gone night, When they lost their needed sleep and rest,

And every breath was a prayer That God would leave their delicate babe To their tender love and care. Write them a letter to-night.

Don't let them feel that you've no more need Of their love and counsel wise. For the heart grows strangely sensitive

When age has dimmed the eyes. It might be well to let them believe You never forgot them quite— That you deemed it a pleasure when far away,

Long letters home to write. Then— Write them a letter to-night.

Don't think that the young and giddy friends Who make your pastime gay Have half the anxious thoughts for you

That you old folks at home, With locks fast turning white, Are longing to hear of the absent one— Oh, write them a letter to-night!

OF all the love affairs in the world, none can pass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a true love and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. We do not mean merely a dutiful affection; we mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everyone plainly that he is fairly in love with her. We never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who began by falling in love with his mother.

It is a touching thought that those who grow up together in childhood and sit at the same table and at the same fireside, may, in after life, be separated by seas and continents, or by the valley of death. This reflection should tend to make them affectionate and kind to one another so long as they are united under one roof. It is a pleasant sight to behold a family dwelling together in peace and unity and gladness. Neither the poet or painter can describe a happier scene.

ONE impatient member of the home circle is a wet blanket on the happiness of all. There is a sublime beauty in a patient life; in a life content with the work that has fallen to it. From the leaves of the trees the impatient ones may find a beautiful lesson. They were not created this spring, but months ago, and the summer now open upon us will fashion others for another year. At the bottom of every leaf-stem is a cradle and it is an infant germ; and the wind will rock it, and the birds will sing to it all summer long, and next season it will unfold. So God's working for you and carrying forward to the perfect development all the processes of your lives. Be patient.

WE wonder how many of the boys who read this column realize the value of an education in cold dollars and cents, say nothing of the many other advantages. Statistics show that the average salary of an educated man is \$1,000 per year. He works on an average of forty years and receives a total of \$40,000. The average wages of an uneducated man is \$1.50 per day and works 300 days in the year, so in forty years he earns \$18,000. The educated man gets \$40,000 and the uneducated \$18,000 and the \$22,000 difference is the true value of the education. To acquire a good education takes about twelve years of

the early life of a boy, and they are the happiest years of his life. In twelve years there are 2,160 school days and these days brings to the boys who improve them \$22,000 or a little more than \$10 per day for each day spent in school. Now, boys, for each day you miss school just charge yourself up with \$10 lost. These are cold facts gathered from statistics.

NEVER forget that God does not look so much on what we do as what made us do it. When a host of uncongenial things confront our daily lives and the burdens seem greater than we can bear; there comes too often the cross look, the unkind word, but let us remember that beyond the clouds of sorrow and disappointment the sun is still shining. God is familiar with the burdens incident to our lives, and if back of the cross word and forgotten duty their lies the earnest endeavor to be brave and patient in the future, the unkindness which cast its shadow on our lives will vanish as a cloud floating in a summer sky. Let us never forget that a dutiful life will yield a richer harvest than a beautiful one.

SOMEHOW we do not feel any very high degree of respect for one of our way back ancestors. Reader, he is your ancestor as well as ours. We refer to old Father Adam. The great eagerness with which he laid all his troubles upon the wife of his bosom, reminds us of too many husbands in our own community. Whenever they look upon the wine when it is red until they see snakes in their boots, they invariably lay it to trouble at home, and usually, like Fether Adam, to their wives. From the time that Adam and Eve ate fruit in the garden of Eden down to A. D., 1904, a woman has been blamed for nearly all the troubles we have fallen heir to. This is not right or just. Man, as a rule, is not half so good as woman. The majority of men are not so good as their wives. Of course there are exceptions to this broad rule, but all will agree that womankind will average far better, morally, than men. It is more important for woman to be good than man. The mother's influence upon the child is greater than the father's. Consequently for a boy to make a good, level-headed, upright citizen it is very important for him to have a good mother. The better we can make the mothers of our land the better we make our country. Yet, our women are not altogether angels, though many of them seem but little lower. The more angelic they may be the more will the race improve morally. While the future destinies of mankind rest so largely with the women of the land; don't forget it is the country women—the wives and daughters of the farmers, to whom we must in a large measure, look for our temporal solution more than to any other class. They are the moulders of the true representative character of the country more than other. But for the constant infusion of good, healthy country blood, our cities would stagnate and die. It is upon the honest motherhood of the towns and rural districts that the country must depend mainly for the true, sturdy citizenship that must save us from the anarchical tendencies and influences of our large centers of population. The modern conveniences of rural free delivery of mail, rural telephones and interurban trolley railroads, are rapidly annihilating the old-time isolation of country life and rendering the social intercourse of farmers and their families one of the most delightful features of rural life. These modern conveniences are all educational in their character to a less or greater extent and they mean a more intelligent agricultural population for the future and a stronger guarantee of better social and economic condition for all classes. We do not believe a stronger bulwark for the safety of American progress and liberty could be established than the practical education of American farmers.

L. & N. Local Time Card

IN EFFECT APRIL 1, 1904.

No. 81 Daily.	No. 23 Daily.	Trains do not stop at Station where no time is shown.	No. 24 Daily.	No. 80 Daily.
3:15 a. m.	3:22 p. m.	Corbin	10:20 a. m.	11:20 p. m.
3:20 a. m.	3:24 p. m.	Grays	10:35 a. m.	11:37 p. m.
3:30 a. m.	3:39 p. m.	Emanuel	9:50 a. m.	10:50 p. m.
3:40 a. m.	3:49 p. m.	Barbourville	9:57 a. m.	10:57 p. m.
3:58 a. m.	4:10 p. m.	Artemus	9:29 a. m.	10:35 p. m.
4:00 a. m.	4:21 p. m.	Flat Lick	9:18 a. m.	10:25 p. m.
4:24 a. m.	4:38 p. m.	Pineville	8:59 a. m.	10:10 p. m.
4:29 a. m.	4:43 p. m.	Wassoto	8:54 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
4:50 a. m.	5:05 p. m.	Ferndale	8:42 a. m.	9:50 p. m.
4:55 a. m.	5:12 p. m.	Middlesboro	8:26 a. m.	9:40 p. m.

Over 250,000 Pleased Customers



ONE FULL QUART OF WHISKEY FREE

We know the meaning of words and will do as we say. We claim to be the lowest-priced Whiskey House and the largest Mail Order Whiskey Concern in the South. All the North Carolina Whiskey we sell is good—there's no bad. People here wouldn't adulterate if they knew how—they are too honest! Most whiskey sellers are noted for mixing, blending and watering. We sell more genuine old whiskey and less water than any known competitor. "Casper's 11 Year Old" Whiskey is a "liquid joy." It's made by honest "farmers" in the mountains of North Carolina, in old-style copper stills, just as it was made by our grandfathers. Fine-taste whiskey is sold at \$5.00 to \$6.00 per gallon, but it's not any better than "Casper's 11 Year Old." It must please or we will buy it back. We have a capital of \$100,000.00 and the Piedmont Savings Bank of this city will tell you our word is good. To introduce this old, honest whiskey, we offer four Full Quarts of "Casper's 11 Year Old"—two sample bottles, one 15 one 15 year old—a corkcree and a drinking glass—all for \$2.95. If \$5.00 is sent we will double the above and put in free One Full Quart Extra. We have some of this whiskey only 1 year old and will send five-gallon keg for \$10 or will furnish twenty full quart bottles on receipt of \$11 and give free corkcree, drinking glasses and samples, making this whiskey cost less than \$2.00 per gallon delivered. We ship in plain boxes with no marks to indicate contents, and Prepay all Express. Orders from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Wyoming or Washington must call for \$2.00 extra by freight prepaid.

THE CASPER CO. (Inc.)
Casper Bldg.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Just a Moment, Please!



Why not let The Royal Tailors of Chicago make your fall suit or overcoat? When delivery is made, there will also be delivered a direct guaranty covering the quality of goods, the style and fit of the garments and the workmanship. And that guaranty is worth one hundred cents on the dollar to you. It means that you are to be satisfied with the garments when you get them—satisfied that they were made expressly for you, to your own measure—and it means that they will wear well, give you good service, and hold their shape as rightly-tailored garments should.

The cost of Royal tailoring is so low that you might almost think price was the first consideration. But it isn't. Value is first. Value-giving is at the basis of The Royal Tailors' success. The best for the money always—that is the Royal idea.

Customers of The Royal Tailors are invited to guess how many people will attend the World's Fair at St. Louis. They offer prizes consisting of ten Automobiles, to be given to the ten persons making the closest guesses. The cost of these Automobiles is \$13,700. There are also eight cash prizes of \$100 each, making the total value of the prizes \$14,500. For every dollar you pay on an order for Royal tailoring you can make one guess; on a \$15 suit you can make fifteen guesses, and on a \$20 suit you can make twenty guesses, and so on—a guess for every dollar.

The Royal Tailors carry a million-dollar stock of woollens—something sure to please everybody; suits and overcoats for men and boys—ladies' man-tailored skirts and coats—all made strictly to measure at an actual proven cash saving of fully twenty-five per cent.

But the thing to do is to see the goods and get the prices. You can do that by calling on

8 26-4w GIBSON & PLANK.



Geo. W. Tye, LIVERY.

The Only First-Class Livery in Town

East Side Public Square, Barbourville, Kentucky.

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 SQUHRE, BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Leave Your Laundry At this Office and get Satisfaction

Clark Brothers Ag s. Naven Laundry.

Lexington, - - - - - Ky.