

Cole Leads, Others Follow

Do you trade with Cole? If not, why not? Are you sure that you buy goods at the RIGHT PRICE? It not, go to Cole's. Remember that Cole makes the PRICES for others to follow. Remember, also, that Cole makes many prices that others don't even attempt to follow.

Cole sells to all alike. Cole don't ask a LARGE PRICE without even being asked to do so. When you want anything in his line, think of this fact.

Bear in mind that Cole's goods are all FIRST-CLASS in quality, notwithstanding the fact that others try to persuade you different. Don't forget that Cole has the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST line of CHRISTMAS GOODS ever brought to Barbourville. It will pay you to visit Cole's, Try it, and be convinced.

R. W. COLE.

LOCALS.

A Merry Christmas Greeting is our wish to all our many readers.

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

Lost—Knights of Pythias Watch Charm with letters F. C. B. Return to J. R. Smyth and receive reward.

There will be Christmas trees at all the churches in town on Christmas eve night for the Sunday-schools

Messrs. W. M. Dishman and W. S. Hudson will leave the first week in January to accompany the Press Association party on their trip to Cuba. They go as representatives of the MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

At Jellico, on the Kentucky-Tennessee line Monday night, Cal Marcum shot and killed Marsh Siler. They had a falling out over a gambling game, it is claimed. Siler leaves a wife and five children. The murderer is still at large.

This office is in receipt of a copy of the 400 sent to us by one of our subscribers, Joseph Hemphill, of Mantanzas, Cuba. It is printed on heavy book paper and is fully illustrated with many scenes of Mantanzas and the island of Cuba. We appreciate the magazine very much and extend our thanks to Joe for his kind remembrance.

The people of our town will be surprised to learn that Mr. J. T. Culton, operator for the Western Union Telegraph Co., of this city, has been promoted and transferred to Harriman, Tenn., and will leave in a day or so for his new home. We regret to see him leave, although we are glad he has been promoted, as he is a deserving young man. We wish him success in his new home.

The water-works franchise was sold last Tuesday and bought in by Mr. T. D. Tinsley for a party in St. Louis, and there is a likelihood that we will have a plant on foot here now in a short time. We called upon Mr. Tinsley for a statement this week, but he said to wait until he had heard from his people in St. Louis, then he could tell more definitely what the plans would be.

Prof. R. E. Warren, of Georgetown, arrived in this city last Thursday evening and remained until Saturday night. While here he made arrangements with the Board of Education to take charge of the Collegiate Department of the Institute.

We have known Prof. Warren for several years, and for the four years past he has been Assistant Principal of the Georgetown High school and gave perfect satisfaction. The people there will regret to give him up, but their loss will be our gain. We are glad to welcome him into our midst, as we know him to be an honorable and worthy gentleman, one whom we can heartily recommend to the public.

Louis Sampson and wife, of Chicago, formerly of this city, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sampson, and other home folks.

They came in last Saturday night and will spend the holidays here. Mr. Sampson was formerly engaged in the newspaper business here, but later located in Chicago, where he is now engaged in magazine work, and has succeeded in building up quite a reputation and circulation for the "Wayside Tales," besides other magazines in which he is interested. He has developed into a journalist of enviable reputation.

The Barbourville Institute uses one-third of a page this week in their opening announcement. This school is making every arrangement to start out with the new year under more favorable circumstances than ever before. They have secured the services of Prof. R. E. Warren and R. L. Pope, who have charge of the higher branches, while Prof. Pitman will have charge of the business department. Prof. Faulkner will instruct in the intermediate department, and Mrs. Daws in the primary, thus forming a strong corps of teachers in the work. We wish the school success.

SEED CORN.

Those desiring to secure some of the finest seed corn ever planted in Knox county can get it at this office (while it lasts) at five cents per ear. This is the corn that was exhibited for the prizes in the recent contest, and undoubtedly the finest in the county. Call early as it will not last long.

Card of Thanks.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church desire to extend to the public their sincere thanks and assurance of appreciation of the many favors bestowed upon them during the time they conducted the "Ladies' Bazar" in the H. W. Bowman building. They are especially indebted to Mr. Bowman for the use of his building, to Mr. R. L. Pope, of the Barbourville Electric Light Plant for lights, to the MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE for the splendid advertising. The Bazar was a great success, financially and otherwise, and to these three especially, and the public-spirited citizens generally, they cordially extend their gratitude, and in connection herewith desire to inform the public that this bazar feature will be continued annually a few days before the holidays each year.

Again expressing the heartfelt gratitude of all the members of the Aid and to all who contributed to the success of our bazar, we are, with all humility, etc., etc.,

Mrs. OTTIE HOPPER, Pres.

PERSONALS.

Misses Shaffer, of Coalport, were in the city Monday.

W. E. Faulkner spent Saturday and Sunday in Louisville.

Andrew Decker, Jr., is home from school for the holidays.

Mrs. L. H. Hudson will go to Middlesboro to-morrow for a two days' visit.

Charley Smith has spent the past three Sundays at Artemus. Wonder what the attraction can be?

Mrs. Ben Matthews returned last Tuesday from a several days' visit to her daughter at Middlesboro.

Mrs. Frank Letcher returned from Corbin Saturday, where she has been visiting her daughter for the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis D. Sampson arrived last Saturday evening from Chicago for a two weeks' visit to Mr. Sampson's relatives.

Prof. R. E. Warren, who will be connected with the Baptist Institute during the coming year, returned to Georgetown Saturday night.

Mrs. Sewell and her little granddaughter, Miss Nellie Jones, leave to-day for Big Stone Gap, Va., for a week's visit to her son George.

Prof. Henry L. Pitman, who has been absent for several months, is expected to return next week and take charge of the business department of the Institute.

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

ALL hail to ye Merry Christmas time, and may its peace, its love and its hallowed influences encompass you about and fill your soul with that unspeakable gladness that came to the shepherds on Bethlehem's plains when the angel's songs filled them with heaven's melody.

REMEMBER it was Love that gave us Christmas. Let love perpetuate it, love prompt every motive of your heart, rule every action of your life, be in every impulse of your nature and season every word of your lips. Love is the greatest word in the vocabulary, its length, its breadth, its height and its depth is unmeasurable; may it possess you fully and lead you wholly this Christmas tide.

MERRY Christmas will soon be our seasonable greeting. How quickly the days with their duties and demands have flown from us. Time is a wonderful flyer—he goes with the speed of an arrow on and on, unceasing in his flight—who can stop him? We may halt, but time never. He brings the seasons around to the very click. Have we delayed our opportunities to do the good we intended? Time's up—he couldn't stop. Oh the value of time—it's more than mere money—it is life itself. We have only this moment to wish you a merry Christmas, the next will be too late. Not half long enough to wish you all the good we desire for you.

ALL housekeepers are not homemakers. The housekeeper lets the house take precedence of the pleasure of the husband, and many bright happy hours with the children. The home-maker may not be "perfection personified." However, neatness and cleanliness is her motto. She never thinks of refusing a walk over the fields with her husband or a pleasant afternoon ride to a friend's on business. By so doing she feels fresher and better to perform the duties that perchance were left undone. She tries to make home with her bright presence though (may be) storms of sorrow may have swept over it, the place where each member of the family can turn and feel there is love, patience and guidance awaiting them.

CHRISTMAS will soon be here. Don't be chary of your Christmas greetings. Give them freely and heartily, with a sparkle and a glow and a warmth that will thrill the soul to whom they go, and drive away the gloom and sadness from the heart, if there be any. A happy greeting carries hope with it, it buoy the spirit, makes one more resolute, encourages effort and may mean victory where defeat is brooding.

Merry Christmas! speak it cheerily With a sparkle—shout it clearly Heartily say it, with gladness bring it With joy and fervor sprightly sing it, Send it abroad from isle to isthmus, To tell all you meet, a Merry Christmas.

EVERY child born in the world has a right to a clean bill of health. It has a right to be born, to have a sound body, good blood and a fair degree of brain capacity. Many lives are doomed perpetual and hopeless suffering because parents fail to recognize this high claim. An eminent medical authority states that if there were to be one-half the percentage of loss in calves and colts that we calmly loot up as "infant mortality" there would be legislative to know the reason and the remedy. Every child has a right to a clean name. Many children are born under social conditions that effectually handicap them in the race for life. No man has a right to crush upon his tender and helpless offspring, who, unfortunately, cannot choose their own parentage, the burden of a disgraced name. An honorable name is moral

health and commercial strength. WHO shall estimate the cost of a priceless reputation—that impress which gives this human dross its currency—without which we stand despised, debased, deprecated? Who shall repair its injured? Who can redeem it lost? Oh, well and truly does the great philosopher of poetry esteem the world's wealth as "trash" in the comparison. Without it, gold has no value; birth, no distinction; station, no dignity; beauty, no charm; age, no reverence; without it, every treasure impoverishes, every grace deforms, every dignity degrades, and all the arts, the decorations and accomplishments of life stand like the beacon blaze upon a rock, warning the world that its approach is dangerous; that its contact is death.

The wretch without it is eternal quarantine; no friend to greet; no home to harbor him. The voyage of life becomes a joyless peril; and in the midst of all ambition can achieve, or avarice amass, or rapacity plunder, he tosses on the surge, a buoyant pestilence. But let us not degrade into selfishness of individual safety or individual exposure this individual principles; it testifies a higher, a more ennobling origin.

It is this which, consecrating the humble circle of the hearth, at times extend itself to the circumference of the horizon; which nerves the arm of the patriot to save his country; which, if it does not inspire, will yet invigorate the martyr to merit immortality; which, when one world's agony is passed, and the glory of another is dawning will prompt the prophet, even in chariot of fire, and in his vision of Heaven, to bequeath to mankind the mantle of his memory!

Oh, divine! Oh, delightful legacy of a spotless reputation! Rich is the inheritance it leaves; pious the example it testifies, pure, precious and imperishable, the hope which inspires. Can there be conceived a more atrocious injury than to flinch from its possessor this inestimable benefit—to rob society of its charm, the solitude of its solace; not only to outlaw life, but to attain death, converting the very grave, the refuge of the sufferer, into the gate of infamy and of shame.

We can conceive few crimes beyond it. He who plunders our property, takes from us that which can be repaired by time; but what period can repair a ruined reputation? He who maims our person, effects that which medicine may remedy; but what herb has sovereignty over the wounds of slander? He who ridicules our poverty, or reproaches our profession, upbraids us with that which industry may retrieve and integrity may purify; but what riches shall redeem the bankrupt fame? What power shall blanch the sullied snow of character? There can be no injury more deadly. There can be no crime more cruel. It is without remedy. It is without antidote. It is without evasion.

The reptile, calumny, is ever on the watch. From the fascinations of its eye no activity can escape; from the venom of its fang no sanity can recover. It has no enjoyment but crime; it has no prey but virtue; it has no interval but the restlessness of its malice, save when bloated with its victims, it grovels to disgorge them at the withered shrine where envy idolizes her own infirmities.

LEE A. TURNER

and Wife, of Middlesborough Paid this Office a Very Pleasant Call.

Recalls the Quarter-House Tragedy of a Few Years Ago.

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. Lee A. Turner and wife, of Middlesborough, while visiting friends in town paid this office a pleasant call.

Mr. Turner is the man who, about the year 1896, erected what was afterwards known as the Quarter-House on the Kentucky and Tennessee State line, not far from the city of Middlesborough.

The Quarter-house was strongly fortified and contained more than forty rooms, one of which was on the Kentucky side of the State line.

The reputation of the Quarter-house was not good, but the Tennessee authorities were friendly toward Turner and failed to bring to bear any prosecutions against him for the operation of said house.

Then the leading authorities of Bell county, Kentucky, proceeded to demand the arrest of Lee A. Turner and his colleagues for the operations of the Quarter-house. Charles D. Ball phoned from Middlesborough to the Quarter-house, some three miles away, and demanded the immediate surrender of Lee A. Turner, and on the second day, at the head of thirty picked deputies, proceeded to the top of the Cumberland mountain, where the Quarter-house was situated, and soon after their arrival the building was set on fire and entirely destroyed. A heavy pitched battle between the two parties followed, in which a number of lives were lost. But it was found later, from the evidence of the witnesses in the Bell county, Ky., Circuit Court, that Lee A. Turner, the builder and owner of the famous Quarter-house, was not there on the day of the frightful tragedy, but was in LaFollette, Campbell county, Tenn., at the time the bloody battle was fought.

Soon after the occurrence of the bloody battle occurred the Kentucky State authorities offered a reward for the body of Lee A. Turner, dead or alive, and "Pop-Eyed" John Turner, a cousin to Lee A. Turner, went to Campbell county, Tenn., to capture him and secure the reward. He met Lee A. Turner on the road, and without saying a word fired a shot into his body, the ball striking in the left side, and ranging upward, came out at the top of the right shoulder, knocking him from his horse. Then it was that Lee A. Turner pulled his pistol and killed his cousin who had sought to take his life for the sake of the reward.

He then surrendered himself to the Tennessee authorities, and after the court had heard all the evidence in the case, gave pre-emptory instructions to the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty to the charge of voluntary homicide.

After being acquitted in Tennessee, the defendant traveled extensively through the West, and later voluntarily returned to Kentucky and surrendered to the authorities, and after a trial

by jury in Bell county was again acquitted of the charges against him in Kentucky.

He is now a sober, law-abiding citizen, and is respected by all who know him.

During the ten months he was confined in the Bell county jail he was often visited by a young lady friend who always administered to his wants and looked after his needs, and by her kindness won his heart. This young lady was a Miss Pridemore. Turner determined that when he secured his liberty he would, if possible, win her hand and heart, which pledge he faithfully kept, and later they were happily united in marriage, and he to-day asserts that she to him is an angel on earth, and has been instrumental in making a man of him.

They now live happily in the town and home of his birth, surrounded by many friends, and within three miles of the old Quarter-house, where the darkest scenes of the deepest dies of mountain tragedies were ever beheld.

The loss to Mr. Turner is the destruction of his Quarter-house with its contents and the expenses of two trials to establish his innocence of any crime connected with the frightful tragedies which occurred in connection with the Quarter-house amounted to some \$50,000, but to-day he is as cheerful and light-hearted as any man you may meet.

He said while here that can he fully appreciate the position of Caleb Powers, who is to-day being persecuted in a similar manner to that which he has passed through, and he believes that Powers, too, will yet be enabled to establish his innocence.

Mr. George Blackburn, of Flat Lick, was one of the thirty men who accompanied Chas. D. Ball on his raid to capture the Quarter-house, and he says "Lee A. Turner is a perfect gentleman and he could not afford to go against him."

We will have more of the mountain tragedies later on, as they may make it interesting reading to our patrons.



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