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to
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100%
ALL
WOOL

Order Your New Suit and Overcoat for THANKSGIVING

The Great National "DRESS UP" DAY
Thursday, November 30th

Have your clothes made to your own requirements and be sure of the latest style, finest quality and the lowest price.

Master Tailored Clothes

Guaranteed by



John Parker & Son
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Come in and look 'em over—buy or not

Blackheaded Pimples Quit With S. S. S.

Why? Pimple-Poison Goes When Red-Blood-Cells Increase! S. S. S. Builds These Red-Blood-Cells.

You can be sure of this, nature has no substitute for red-blood-cells. Pimple-poison can't live in the red rivers of your blood, as long as there are enough rich red-blood-cells in it. More red-blood-cells!



The shame
of a blemished face!

That is what you need when you see pimples staring at you in the mirror. Black-headed pimples are worse! Eczema is worse yet! You can try everything under the sun—until you find only one answer, more cell-power in your blood! The tremendous results, produced by an increase in red-blood-cells is one of the A. B. C.'s of medical science. Red-cells mean clear-pure rich blood. They mean clear, ruddy, lovable complexions. They mean nerve power, because all your nerves are fed by your blood. They mean freedom forever from pimples, from the blackhead pore, from boils, from eczema and skin eruptions, from rheumatism impurities, from that tired, exhausted, run-down feeling. Red-blood-cells are the most important thing in the world to each of us. S. S. S. will build them for you. S. S. S. has been known since 1823, as one of the greatest blood-builders, blood-cleansers and system-strengtheners ever produced. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S. S. S. makes you feel like yourself again

THE NEW HOME

By ADA BORDEN STEVENS

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Father and Mother Bateman looked at each other across the dining table set for two. Just so they had looked for three weeks, ever since Tom and Dorothy had left on a long trip. Even with the other children gone, it had not been so lonesome while Tom and his wife were in the house. There was young life and laughter, and fun to exchange experiences at every meal. Dinner never had been dull, then. Even Mother Bateman's broken teacup seemed important with Dot to sympathize.

Since their departure echoes rang through the large, old-fashioned rooms. Father and mother took to sitting in the dining room evenings. Today each knew that a climax was at hand.

"Say, mother," it was father who began it. "Can't you think of anything besides that kitchen? Seems to me, after all these years you might have something else to talk about."

"You aren't particularly interesting yourself, pa, going to and fro the way you do all day. I should think you might—"

"Now, Sally, don't turn down Pine street instead of Chestnut every other day to make variety?" He brought a sudden fist to the table. "The trouble with us, we've got into a rut! We've thought of nothing but those children, and now they want their own homes. They don't want to sit every day at our table, listening to our prating, or helping with your dishes; no, Dot wants dishes of her own. We thought Tom would always live with us in this big house, but they went off this way to sort of break the shock. Well, as far as I'm concerned, it's broken. When Tom and Dorothy come back, they are going to their own home!"

Mother Bateman sat down before the piano after a hasty glance over her shoulder, then rose to shut the hall door, glad no one could see how foolish she was. Then she sat on the old stool, and her fingers found the notes of "Robin's Return." She stopped, a little scandalized at these old memories, and took up a modern piece of music left there by Dorothy. She tried a few bars; it wasn't so impossible. "I believe I'll take it up again," she thought, and went about her work with new courage.

A darling thought struck her. Tom was the only son within miles. Those children of hers had started her almost as much by their wide flights in search of fortune, as ducklings startle a mother hen.

Fred's room, for instance. Fred was in China. A revolutionary idea occurred to her; why keep things as they had always been? There was pioneer spirit in Mother Bateman, but she had been too busy to give it a hearing.

When pa came home to dinner, Mother Bateman seemed eager and excited. "What's happened, ma? Somebody left you a fortune?"

She laughed. "No, pa, I just had a sudden idea."

"Goodness gracious, Sally, it must be some idea to make your eyes shine like that."

"It isn't; we ought to have thought of it long ago. How long are those children going to be gone? Two weeks more? Well, Jim, I was looking the house over and it seems to me it would take mighty little fixing to make upstairs into a first rate little apartment, all by itself. Jim, let's do it, and have it ready when they come home."

Jim looked at his wife with new interest. "Sally," he said, "you're a wonder! I'll speak to Brown and Rogers on my way down town."

There was plenty to talk about during the next ten days and two animated "old folks" met Tom and his wife at the station. It was the young folks who seemed spiritless.

"Well," said pa, "I suppose you children will go house hunting first thing."

"Oh, I don't know," Tom spoke with resignation. "Dot and I were reading ads all the way down, and there isn't a thing where we want to live. I guess we'll settle down with you; hey, mother?"

"Well," said Mother Bateman, doubtfully. "Well see; there's an apartment on our street, separate front door and electricity, for a pretty reasonable sum. I'd have more time if you children were out of the way."

Tom looked at her in astonishment. He had never heard her talk like that before. But they were stopping at the door, and nothing could be said or done until they were safely in the house.

"Why, why—is this where the apartment is?" For where there had been one front door, two stood in friendly rivalry, waiting for the touch of the proper key.

"Dad," cried Tom, "I wished—I—the old house! Come on, Dot, we can explore later; let's carry mother in to supper."

With quick understanding they made a chair and picked up the flushed little lady, whose hair was silver under her hat.

"Queen Bee," they said, "let us wait on you this once, and tomorrow we shall invite you to our own little home. Be sure and ring the bell! Now, then, hurrah, for the best parents two people ever had!"

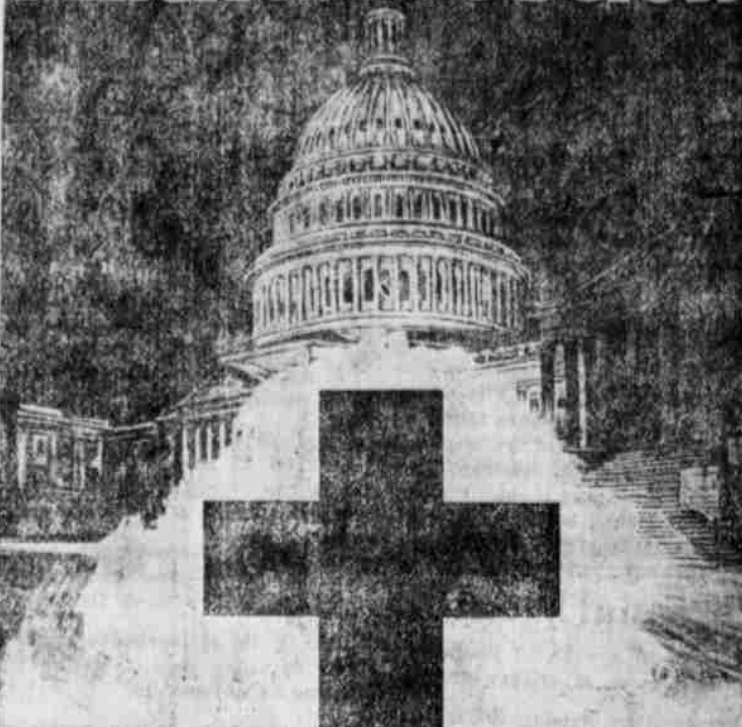
Skilled in school cheering, the irrepressible young people gave it with a will.

Got 'Em All Worried.

"Pa's sick in bed."
"That so? Is your mother worried?"
"I'll say so. When Pa's sick he's worried anybody."

Striking New Red Cross Poster

American Red Cross



Chartered by Congress
To Relieve and Prevent Suffering
In Peace and In War
At Home & Abroad

Riveting the attention of the beholder on the fact that the American Red Cross is chartered by Congress as an official volunteer relief organization the dome of the Capitol at Washington, upon which is superimposed a large Red Cross, is the central figure of a new poster for the Annual Red Cross Roll Call. The poster, which has been pronounced one of the most striking of innumerable representations of the famous dome, is the work of Franklin Booth, a New York artist of wide renown. It will be displayed throughout the country during the Roll Call period, Armistice Day to Thanksgiving, when the Red Cross membership for 1923 will be enrolled.

Junior Red Cross Praised for Work Influencing Peace

The advancing standard of the Junior American Red Cross made two outstanding gains during the last year—one in the field of domestic activity, which is rapidly linking up the schools with the Junior program, the other a gain of a dozen countries in Europe pledged to organize Juniors on the lines of the American organization. For this accomplishment the American Juniors earned the hearty endorsement of the League of Red Cross Societies for its "creation of an international spirit of human solidarity among young people with a view to preparation of a new civilization for peace."

The forthcoming annual report of the American Red Cross for the year

ended June 30, 1922, will show 24,528 schools enrolled, with a total of 4,483,843 pupils wearing the "I Serve" button of the American Junior Red Cross—the badge of unselfish service earned by each individual member through personal sacrifice.

In international school correspondence 736 classes and schools engaged in friendly communication with 623 schools in European countries, 90 schools in United States territories, 13 in South Africa and 10 in a miscellaneous list of foreign countries. The work in foreign fields in establishing playgrounds, school libraries, sewing and manual training classes, homes for war orphans, school reconstruction in devastated areas, encouraging community gardens and many other activities was financed through the National Children's Fund raised by the Juniors at a cost of \$338,237.40. During the year \$54,922.79 was contributed toward the fund, in which on July 1 there was a balance of \$201,361.58.

Greatest Mother Summons Her Children



An allegorical concept of the Red Cross as a peace-time ideal is embodied by the American Red Cross in a new and striking poster for its Annual Red Cross Roll Call. Spread out before the heroic size figure is the outline of the United States with a Red Cross superimposed upon it while around its borders are sketched scenes depicting the chief activities of the Red Cross today—service to disabled veterans of the World War, disaster relief and promotion of the public health. The poster is the work of Lawrence Wilbur, a New York artist and will be displayed throughout the country during the enrollment of the Red Cross membership for 1923.

ANOTHER BARBOURVILLE CASE

It Proves That There's A Way Out
For Many Suffering Folks In
Barbourville

Just another report of a case in Barbourville. Another typical case. Kidney ailments relieved in Barbourville with Doan's Kidney Pills.

J. E. Doster, carpenter, Barbourville, says: "I take Doan's Kidney Pills whenever I have attacks of kidney complaint and I have always found them just as represented. If my kidneys get out of order, I am sure to have headache. I get lame across my hips and in the small of my back and it is hard to do my work. Mornings when I get up I feel lame and stiff. When I get these attacks I take Doan's Kidney Pills and they never fail to strengthen my kidneys. The lameness leaves me, too. Doan's certainly have my hearty endorsement."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Dozier had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

WAGONS HAVE ARRIVED

THE BRICK STORE, Owens & Mitchell, Props., Allison Avenue, Barbourville, Ky., have taken the agency for Knox County of the OLD HICKORY WAGON. They have the Light, Medium and Heavy Wagons with Wide Tread. Come and see us before buying. 48-41

ORGAN RECITAL

Mr. W. E. Pilcher, of Henry Pilcher & Sons, Louisville, will be here Tuesday night, Oct. 31st, (a week from next Tuesday) to give an organ recital on the new pipe organ of the Christian Church.

This is the oldest organ firm in America, having moved their factory from England to Philadelphia 162 years ago. Some 45 years ago they again moved their factory establishing it in Louisville where they have built up a reputation for organ manufacture that is second to none in America.

Tickets, which are \$1.00 each, will be on sale at the Herndon Drug Store and also by members of the Ladies Aid.

Don't fail to hear this wonderful concert, which will be one of the best musical treats ever given in Barbourville.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church has held two of its regular devotional meetings on Sunday evenings at 6:15. Miss Violet Humfleet is the president for this year. Other officers are W. B. Trooper, 1st vice-president, Miss Rebecca Sawyer 2nd vice-president, Hazel Jones, the Mercy and Help department, Flossie Turner, Social department, Jemima Frederick, secretary, Jess Faulkner, treasurer, Lela Vincent, chorister, and Mary Miller, pianist. The devotional meetings of the League are on Sunday at 6:15 P.M. and social meetings the first Friday in each month.

W. H. GREEN LOSES

CAR BY FIRE

On Wednesday morning W. H. Green's Studebaker Special Six was burned up, evidently having been short circuited in some way. Mr. Green suspecting it was tampered with. He had just started to town when the car caught fire. This was not when the car caught fire. It was not good service and there is no criticism of the car. No insurance was carried.

VISIT YOUR LAUNDRY WEEK

The ignorance of the public in regard to the laundry industry is due to two conditions: lack of interest by the laundry customers and lack of education of the public by the laundry owners. The only publicity the laundry industry has had, especially up to a few years ago, has been unfavorable consisting mainly of newspaper jokes and "knocking" by a few dissatisfied customers.

In the past ten years laundries have revolutionized their methods, and while the field for improvement is still large, they are now turning out some excellent work. They have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to better their service to the public and the overwhelming majority of the public is blissfully ignorant of the fact. For this reason the National Laundry Owners Association together with the laundry machinery manufacturers and supply houses have staged a "visit your laundry week" thruout the nation. Oct. 23rd to 25th, requesting all owners to invite the public to visit their plants so that they may see for themselves the clean, sanitary and careful way their clothes are taken care of.

In view of the foregoing facts the Barbourville Steam Laundry takes pleasure in inviting their customers, friends and the public in general to visit their plant next week.

NOTICE

Having been solicited by a large number of voters, I hereby announce as a candidate for County Board member to be voted for in the coming election in November.

I feel that this end of the county is entitled to a member as the Stinking Creek country has three.

Your friend,
S. H. BLACK,

51-3t Gray, Ky.

HAMILTON

Mrs. Frank Hamilton, of Warren, died Sunday morning at the family home and was buried Monday. A husband and several children survive.

Dr. J. Cheek, of Danville, Ky., synodical superintendent of the Presbyterian Church, was here Monday and paid a visit with Mr. George Owens of the L. & N. to the monument erected on the site of the first house built in Kentucky. This is of particular interest for Dr. Cheek is related to Dr. Walker who built this first cabin near Barbourville, which, it is further claimed, was the first house built west of the Alleghany Mountains.



Save Money—Be Comfortable

Think of actually saving money without having to make some sacrifice of pleasure or comfort. Have you ever been able to do it before? It not only can be done, but at the same time new and added comforts can be enjoyed.

COLE'S
ORIGINAL
HOT BLAST HEATER

saves 35 to 50 your fuel bill and at the same time gives you double heating capacity. Come in and let us explain the features and guarantee of this heater.

T. F. FAULKNER