

# NOTICE

## Preparatory To Moving Out of Town

We have reduced all our prices to a Closing Out basis. We are not desirous of going before the public as Price cutters but that we may meet our convenience.

## Our Prices Are Now Down

And will continue down until all goods are sold.

## Will Sell Entire

We would like a customer who is in the market for the whole stock and will make him a very attractive price.

We Must Close Out by January 1st. for our own convenience.

Respectfully,

### JOHN PARKER & SON

Barbourville, Ky.

## "The Pacific Triangle" Chautauqua Lecture Subject

Sydney Greenbie, noted writer and traveler and one of the leading authorities of the day on the problems of the Pacific, will lecture at the coming Redpath Chautauqua here on "The Pacific Triangle," treating especially of the inter-relations of America, Japan and Great Britain with regard to Pacific questions.

Mr. Greenbie has recently published a book, bearing the same title as his lecture, which has precipitated an almost sensational flood of praise from the press in all parts of the world. From the Spectator in London, from the San Francisco Herald and from the New York City papers have come appreciative comments on the author's initiative and sound information that forms the basis of his book.

Mr. Greenbie has lived in many of the countries that border on the Pacific. In Japan he was connected for some time with the Department of Education of the Imperial Japanese Government. He was on the staff of the Japan Chronicle at Kobe, Japan; has been an associate editor of the magazine, Asia; and a contributor to many other leading periodicals, including Harper's, Century and World's Work.



SYDNEY GREENBIE

Mr. Greenbie is thoroughly American in his viewpoint, and what he has to say on the vital problems of the Pacific will be heard with interest by every member of his Chautauqua audience.

### ROAD CONTRACT TO BE LET SOON

On the authority of Congressman J. M. Robson, Judge J. T. Stamper is able to announce that the contract for macadamizing the road between Barbourville and Pineville will be let by the State Highway Department shortly.

This means that Knox County will soon have a completed highway running from the Laurel county line to the Bell county line, since the work to be let on the Barbourville Pineville road is merely the forerunner of the completion of all the road which in turn will mean that one of the weakest links in the Boone Trail has been obliterated and tourists will be able to travel from north to south over a perfectly good road leaving their monetary tribute behind them.

Davis & Graham, road contractors who are now grading the Knox-Bell section of road to be macadamized, hope to have the grading finished within a few days and be ready to turn over the road to the government properly surfaced, by August.

Congressman Robson also states that plans and specifications for the Barbourville-Corbin road, via Grays have been approved by the Federal

Department and forwarded to the State Department with instructions to proceed to let the contract for grading and drainage.

County Attorney Phil Senter has taken prompt action to ensure that all right-of-way objections be immediately cleared up so that nothing may interfere with the building of the road between Pineville and Corbin.

### UP A CHIMNEY

On Sunday night Sheriff J. M. Carnes, and Deputy Ike Taylor left town for the head of Big Richland to go to the home of James Jones, wanted in the courts of Knox County on various charges, and surrounded the house. Shuffling was heard as the door was opened from the inside. The folks denied that said Jones was there but upon searching they found some of his clothing under the bed. After looking everywhere else without success the Sheriff threw his flashlight up the chimney and lo and behold, there was Jones, nude except for an undershirt. After a wash-up he was brought to Knox County jail.

Who would be without the home town paper?

### WORN NERVES

Nervous troubles, with backache, dizzy spells, queer pains and irregular kidneys, give reason to suspect kidney weakness and to try the remedy that has helped our neighbors. Ask your neighbor!

Mrs. J. T. Beddow, N. Main St., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills from experience. My kidneys were weak and I suffered with nervous, dizzy headaches. I felt run down and languid and the least work tired me out. The action of my kidneys was irregular. I knew my kidneys were at fault and I bought Doan's Kidney Pills at the Costello Drug Co. and used them as directed. They helped me in every way, strengthening my kidneys and relieving the dizziness and headaches." (Statement given November 7th, 1916.)

On March 11th, 1921, Mrs. Beddow added: "I still think the same of Doan's Kidney Pills as when I endorsed them four years ago. Doan's have practically cured me of the trouble and I haven't needed to use them for a long time."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

### RESULT OF EXAMINATIONS

The following applicants in the June examination made grades as follows:

C. D. Knuckles, Beckham Garland, Joe West and John C. Sears, made First Grade Certificates.

John L. Hall and Winnie Eastridge made Second Grade Certificates.

Thirty-one originally entered the examinations.

W. W. EVANS County Supt.

### SALE NOTICE

There will be a sale of the personal property of I. T. Mills, deceased, at his home place on the 13th day of July, 1922, at 9 or 10 a.m.

5 Mules and Harness,  
1 Good Brood Mare,  
Cattle, etc. Furniture etc. Wagon Outfit, Chains, etc., Guns, Saddle Bags, etc.

Everything over five dollars will be sold on three months time with good security.

N. B. MILLS, Administrator,  
of I. T. Mills, Deceased.

Poison in Bee's Sting.  
The secretion of a honey bee's sting is about six-thousandths of a grain, two-thirds of which is water. The rest is the poison.

## Grant Drug Store

C. C. PARKER, Proprietor

## Drugs and Sundries

Medicines, Ice Cream,  
Sodas, Candies,  
Kodak Development Films  
Prescriptions Carefully Filled.

## Rheumatism at 60



How glorious you will feel, mother, when your rheumatism is all gone. Let S. S. S. do it. It will build you up, too!

S. S. S. Thoroughly Rides the Body of Rheumatism Impurities.

Somebody's mother is suffering tonight! The scourge of rheumatism has wrecked her body; limping and suffering, bent forward, she sees but the common ground, but her aged heart still belongs to the stars! Does anybody care? S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-purifiers known, and it helps build more blood cells. Its medicinal ingredients are purely vegetable. It never disarranges the stomach. It is, in fact, a splendid tonic, a blood maker, a blood enricher. It banishes rheumatism from joints, muscles and the entire body. It builds firm flesh. It is what somebody's mother needs tonight! Mother, if you can not go out to get a bottle of S. S. S. yourself, surely somebody in your family will. Somebody get a bottle of S. S. S. now! Let somebody's mother begin to feel joyful again tonight. Maybe, maybe it's your mother! S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

### DEMOCRAT MAY RUN AGAINST CONGRESSMAN ROBSON

Charles J. Sipple, democrat of Laurel County, may become a candidate for Congress in opposition to Congressman Robson. The democrats of Bell County sought to run Russ Hill of Bell County, but that silver-tongued young gentleman did not fall for the task and Mr. Sipple, who is owner of Spring Grove Farm near Furlston may undertake to demonstrate what is the real democratic strength of the 11th district.

### PARDONED BY GOVERNOR

The governor pardoned William Imman, who was received at the reformatory April 25 of this year to serve for sixteen months for malicious shooting and wounding. Imman was convicted for shooting Murphy Pearce, August 19, 1921, at the Lynn Camp Church, Knox County. The trouble which resulted in the shooting was caused by brothers of the two men. Clyde Pearce, a brother of Murphy Pearce, having threatened the life of Finlay Imman unless he stopped going with a girl in whom he was interested. —Louisville Herald.

### ALLISON AVENUE NEWS

Bussett Asher and Raman Jarvis are now at the ball game near London and from there they will leave immediately for Harlan gold mines to dig gold and other metals for several months.

Eugene Hale, of Jarvis Flat Woods, who has been a log steer driver for a great many years at the Grindstaff sawmill camps has accepted a position driving eight to twelve mules hauling timber to the Fair Grounds and other eastern points.

C. C. Black, who has been running a hoisting engine on Horse Creek, came back home Sunday. Gilbert Mills has bought a lot on Allison Avenue and will build a four story brick dwelling.

Jim Gray was at the Grindstaff saw mill camps all last week.

K. T. Thompson was en-route Saturday for the Grindstaff camps passing thru Bailey's Switch very early.

Listen! You had better subscribe for the Advocate. If you fail you will lose the best part of your life. Nancye Steele returned Sunday from an absence of seven weeks which she spent visiting relatives in Coeburn and Big Stone Gap, Va.

## Notable Lectures

AT THE

## Redpath Chautauqua

"Wit and Wisdom of the Chalk and Clay"

J. FRANK CAVENY

"Victory"

EDWARD AMHERST OTT

"Human Interest and the Master Stories"

STEPHANI SCHUTZE

"The Pacific Triangle"

SYDNEY GREENBIE

"The Wonders of Burbank"

Dr. HENRY A. ADRIAN

JULY 6-11

## Five Big Days

Season Tickets for All 5 Days

\$3.00

## THE NEW HOME

By ADA BORDEN STEVENS

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 four to exchange experiences at every meal. Dinner never had been dull, then. Even Mother Bateman's broken tencup 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 I 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 is, 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 prosing, 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 daring 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'd 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. "We'll 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 cheating, the irrepressible young people gave it with a will.

Got 'Em All Worried.  
"Pa's sick in bed."  
"That so? Is your mother worried?"  
"Oh, say so. When Pa's sick he's worry, anybody."