

**R. W. COLE'S PRICES**

**Screen Doors and Wire Cloth**

I have the most complete stock of Screen Doors and Screen wire ever brought to this city. Listen to my prices and be convinced that I bought them on purpose to sell.

Plain Doors All Sizes.....\$ .75  
Nice Front Doors All Sizes..... 1.10  
Very Fancy Front Doors all sizes..... 1.50

**WIRES.**

Green Screen Wire 12 1-2 All Widths.....  
Galvanize Screen wire 17 1-2 All Widths.....

All my customers will please bear in mind, that after next Saturday, April 30th, I will discontinue to give premium tickets but will redeem all tickets presented.

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. COME AND BE FRIENDLY ANY WAY.

**R. W. COLE.**

**LOCALS.**

Bostonian Shoes give satisfaction. GIBSON & PLANK.

Have your candidate cards printed at this office.

The cold rains this week have made it very unpleasant.

Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, 50c. and \$1.00 value, our price 35c. and 75c. GIBSON & PLANK.

Born, on Friday night to the wife of Mr. John A. Bowman, a girl.

Job work of every description promptly executed at this office.

An unusually small crowd was in attendance last Monday at County Court.

James Golden is erecting a new residence west of the Southern Methodist church.

Men's and Women Shoes usually sold for \$1.25 and \$1.50 we offer at \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$1.25. GIBSON & PLANK.

A large delegation will go from here this morning to attend the District Convention to be held at London.

Our local traveling men are keeping in close touch with the country merchants, though the roads are very bad.

Mr. Farris, representing the Cincinnati Paper and Cordage Company, was a pleasant caller at this office last Friday afternoon.

Joseph R. Jones has bought the J. H. Tinsley property on North Main street at \$4,700. This is an elegant home, and is considered quite a bargain.

Sheriff Byrley left last Sunday morning for Frankfort with Wilburn Hopkins sent up for 15 years for murder, and Tom Jones sent up for 2 years for hog stealing.

Rev. Geo. O. Barnes closed his series of meetings at the Court-house Monday night and went from here to Pineville, where he will conduct a week's meeting.

R. W. Cole is clearing out his tickets and will redeem all tickets issued before May 1st, and all who have tickets outstanding will be redeemed upon presentation at his store, but no tickets will be issued after May 1st; Tickets will be issued on all old or outstanding accounts that are settled in cash before May 1st. This is your last chance to get premium tickets. If you want them you will have to hurry.

Born, Friday night, to the wife of Mr. J. A. Owens, of this city, a girl. Mother and babe both doing well.

You have just one more month to secure subscribers on the diamond ring proposition we are offering to give away. If you will start now and work in earnest you can win. This is well worth the effort, and if you should spend the entire month soliciting subscribers and win a \$75 diamond ring it would be a good month's work. Don't give up and say you can't win. There is yet time for you if you go to work in earnest.

Elsewhere in this issue appears the announcement of ex-Judge Thomas J. Wyatt for the office of County Judge of Knox county. Judge Wyatt is too well known to the voters of this county for us to say anything as regards his fitness for the position. He has three times been elected to the office he now seeks, and besides, has served as County Clerk for a number of years and is familiar to almost every voter in the county. He relies upon his past record in office to commend him to the voters of the county, and asks the Republicans of Knox county to give him the office, and promises that should he be again elected he would look as faithfully to the interest of his constituents as in the past.

In to-day's paper will be found the announcement of G. N. Buchanan as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Knox county. Mr. Buchanan has been a faithful party worker for twenty-three years, and has never yet filled any kind of public office. At the last election he asked the people for this office but was defeated, and he now comes before the Republicans asking to be rewarded for his long years of faithful party service. Should the people decide to give him the office of Jailer we believe he would make a faithful and efficient official and discharge the duties of his office in a manner that would be satisfactory to all. He relies upon the Republican party for support in his race and will appreciate any support given him.

**PERSONALS.**

H. C. Cole was in Manchester this week on business.

Benj. Allen came up from Jellico, Tenn., Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Scent, Rathfon and Miesel spent Saturday at Flat Lick.

Alery D. Smith has moved into the Gibson property on High street.

J. W. Smith has moved into the property vacated by F. W. Scent.

David Mills, of Mills Ky., was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday.

Minnie Priehard, of Chenoa, spent last week with her sister Mrs. A. D. Smith.

G. N. Buchanan, of Coalport, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday morning.

Uncle Billy Golden is one of the new subscribers added to our mailing list this week.

Attorney A. K. Cook, of Pineville, visited the family of Judge Dishman and attended court.

Mr. and Mrs. Kearnes have returned from a short visit to relatives in Virginia and Tennessee.

Commonwealth's Attorney Wm. Lewis, of Hyden, was among the new subscribers to the ADVOCATE this week.

F. W. Scent, G. C. Meisel and C. J. Rathfon spent Wednesday at a lumbering camp on Watt's creek nine miles above Pineville.

G. C. Meisel and C. J. Rathfon from Port Huron, Michigan, are visiting the family of F. W. Scent. They are from Mr. Scent's former home.

Messrs. Gus Smith and Cal Hurst, attorneys of Pineville, were in town this week defending Jesse Brock, charged with the killing of Mr. Harrison Taylor, last February.

**CASORIA.**  
Share the Kind You Have Always Bought  
Signature of *Chas. H. Peterson*

**THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.**

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

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

HORACE Mann one wrote a beautiful truth in the form of an advertisement. "Lost, yesterday, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours; each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are gone forever."

TROUBLES come to all of us. The past is strewn with broken expectations and inconsolable griefs. Death has left its shadows across almost every hearthstone and its constant ravages ever approaching near to all fill the bravest spirits with terror. But to us the rainbow of hope has been ever present. We have never believe the existence was purposeless. The same all-prevailing Power, whose handiwork jeweled the heavens with stars, who leveled the plains, who lifted up the mountains and taught the rivers to run down to the sea, designed our being and contemplated our being and contemplated our destiny.

What it shall be we do not know. How it shall come we cannot tell. Whether it shall come as the old prophets thought, "amid the clash of worlds or wrecks of matter," or as the gentle beauty of a May morning we cannot see. But it will come. It will be just as easy for this world to end as it was for it to begin; and there is much greater reason for the ending than there is for the beginning. The inequality of this world must be somewhere adjusted. Here wrong is sometimes triumphant, insolent power occasionally victorious and unblemished virtue misjudged and misunderstood.

As surely as the sun shines, the time will come when the one will be punished, and the other rewarded, and when equal and exact justice, the most glorious phase known to any language shall be meted out to all.

THERE is nothing more beautiful and inspiring than the trust a bride reposes in her husband. To him she confides all the interests of her life. She leaves father and mother, the ties of home, friends and friendship of youth, and the sources of happiness in which she has found delight. She looks up in the face of him whom she calls husband, in confidence, and entrusts to his hand the life-long happiness of a tender human heart, capable of unspeakable joy or unutterable misery. Will he be faithful to the holy trust reposed in his hands? Will he love with undecaying love? Will he be her protector in danger? Will her highest good be his inspiration, and will he seek to build her up in the purest, noblest manhood? We want to say it is a solemn thing for any man to assume so sacred a trust. To take a life, gentle, delicate, confiding, loving, into his keeping to cherish, protect, bless, until death will there remove the trust out of his home or strike him down in the discharge of it.

HOME is, or should be, the nucleus around which all the beautiful and precious elements of happiness love to cluster—the shrines where the sacred things of heart and soul are treasured as gifts precious and inestimable. No man or woman can know perfect happiness in an earthly sense, who has not known the charm of a sweet and peaceful home. True there are instances when in the midst of home unhappiness and misery the soul looks up to the home eternal in the heavens and is comforted and strengthened, but even in this they have never realized the beautifulness of this earthly life.

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like the lamp of Aladdin, shall create all its beauty and harmony. In the temple of home there is one master spirit, not the robed priest who offers gifts to the Gods, but the true and noble woman who gives hand and heart and life to the exercise of virtues which make home happy and beautiful and in these patience is an all important factor. Does the husband come home worn and harassed by the burden and toil of the day? Has the curb of self-repression galled him? Have the spears of the world's battle wounded him and he comes to the home haven so repressed and care burdened that he forgets or omits for the moment a word or caress of love? How should this be met? Even by that patience "which suffers without murmuring," by that spirit of true and tender love which lays its best offering on the altar of home happiness. The wife knows that this is but a fleeting cloud on the sky of love—the shadow of a veil thrown temporarily over the statute of a king. Patience will do its perfect work and cloud and veil be but as phantoms of a dream.

THE evening hours are the holy hours of life. They are the hours in which there is the freest play of all the hallowed influences that come from the domestic relation; the hours in which the radiant forces of the home are focalized and brought to their highest efficiency. There is really just as much sunshine on a cloudy day as when the day is clear, but the sickly growth of vegetation during cloudy weather proclaims its ineffectiveness. So the home may exert just as much actual influence when its sunshine is intercepted by the clouds of care and busy toil; when the merciless dispatch with which "father's" dinner must be prepared, or with which some of those many labors inseparably connected with home life must be performed, has so absorbed the time and energy of the family that each member seems to be an illustration of the "survival of the fittest." Under these circumstances the home may send forth as large an amount of influence, and yet such influence cannot reach the lives and characters of those who have a claim upon it. Such may be called latent influence. It is only when the "day it done" that home exhibits its sweetness and serene life. It is when the sun goes down that the home influences become actual and potent. In opening the tender buds of young characters, the light from the hearthstone is far more efficient than the sunlight. The distinctive characteristics of the home life are manifested most strongly when the labors of the day are ended and the family gather round the fireside for the evening. One hour of evening home-life is worth a month of the ordinary daily experience. It matters little where our days are spent if we spend our evenings at home. Man's soul is not receptive during the day for its attitude is not favorable. The labor of the day puts the mind into that attitude in which it resists the shaping influences of life. Labor itself is in part a process of spiritual resistance, so that the soul that toils is comparatively safe from the snares of temptation. During the hours of labor we are also less susceptible to the good influences as well as to evil ones. The whole being puts itself upon the defensive while it toils. Satisfied with its own condition, it refuses to be changed by outward influences, in this principle we find the explanation of the adage "Idleness is the parent of vice." The evening is the hour when crafty Satan preaches most eloquently. It is also the hour when he can gather the largest and most attentive audience. In our great cities Satan's churches are crowded every evening. But, fortunately, the evening hour is also the hour in which the good angel can gather the largest audience and he who would baffle Satan's influence must preach in the evening. The evening is the hour when the protesting power of home is greatest; it is the hour when its protection is most needed.

**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,  
Office on Public Square. Notary in Office. PHONE 101.


**FLEM D. SAMPSON,**  
LAWYER.  
BARBOURVILLE, KY.  
Careful attention given to all business entrusted to our care.

**J. D. TUGGLE,**  
LAWYER  
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY.

For a nice, clean Shave or neat Hair cut  
Call on—  
**John Carmichael,**  
In the HOTEL KNOX.  
Clean Towels and Sharp Instruments.  
Polite and Courteous to all.

**J. R. SMYTH,**  
DENTIST.  
  
OFFICE  
Over Postoffice. Telephones,  
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**For Satisfaction**  
In work give your Laundry to  
**CLARK BROTHERS**  
Agents for  
**Naven Steam Laundry,**

**Geo. W. Tye,**  
**LIVERY.**  
  
The Only First-Class Livery in Town  
East Side Public Square, Barbourville, Kentucky.

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**MILLER & SON,**  
Dealers In  
**UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.**

When by misfortune you are compelled to purchase anything in this line, We ask you to look at our goods and get our prices before buying.

Backed by a number of years Experience and by doing our own work we are now in a position to furnish nicer goods at a less price than ever before.

**We Solicit Your Patronage.**  
**MILLER AND SON.**

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Graduates Assisted to Position.

Remington Typewriters Rented to Students, if desired, for home practice at \$2.50 per month. Ask for term in the BUSINESS COURSE.

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**Henry L. Pitman,**  
**Barbourville Baptist Ins't.**  
Barbourville, Kentucky.