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THOU SHALT NOT STEAL, BRIBE NOR GRAFT

VOL. 1. NO. 35

OLIVE HILL, CARTER COUNTY, KY., MAY 8, 1913.

Price: \$1.00 per year In Advance

Return of An Old Favorite

Under the same management for twenty-five years, the San Brothers' World's Progressive Show, is enjoying its usual prosperity this season. It is coming here and everything again will be new. Everybody will want to see this great show. Two performances will be given, afternoon and night. The Big Imperial programme that is presented in the Big Top, numbers with its arenic favorites some of the best acts and most expensive features that can be secured.

The seven Walleys, Australians, all experts, known all over the globe as the world's champions. Twenty-five funny and up-to-date clowns causing screams of laughter at every performance.

These funny men are the pick of the profession. Dean, and his matchless band and orchestra, are the harmony attraction and will be heard afternoon and night in delightful musical surprises. The marvelous trained elephants, known everywhere as the "greatest ever," will furnish an act that will more than astound you.

Over a hundred clever exponents of the art of entertainment will meet in friendly rivalry for championship honors. The menagerie and wild beast section is first class. The San Brothers' Show has always been famed for its penitentiaries and this year finds the German zoologic annex, with one of the most complete extant, exhibiting rare and costly animals of every section of the globe.

This high-class tented exposition will appear at Olive Hill, May 9, 1913.

Republican Newspaper for Carter

At the meeting of the eleven (Republicans) held at Olive Hill, Saturday, Attorney A. J. Counts, whom the Bull Moosers of today three years ago helped to favor with the honorable state office of Representative, proposed to the assembly the speedy establishment of a straight Republican newspaper for the purpose of fighting the Bull Moose in Carter this fall. A "slush" fund was proposed to be raised from the several Republican candidates, with which to finance the proposition. The editors of the "True Republican" are supposed to be those who "care little for principle and all for office," and who are willing to contribute assistance toward pulling the wool over the eyes of honest Carter citizens, and landing a clique gang in office. According to the statement of a Republican candidate the paper is only to be run until the November election and then cease. This fact on the face of it shows merely a graft plot to land grafters into office in Carter irrespective of race, color, eligibility or previous record of morality.

It is generally understood that Mr. Counts' greatest interest is not for the downfall of the Bull Moosers nor the success of Tom Yates' party, but for the widening of the breach between the two, to the material advantage of the Democrat. He has a relative who has been offered an official benefit from Democratic victory this fall, and of course he is expected to throw all obstructions in the breach possible.

Postmaster Rose was in from Armstrong, Monday.

Grand Republican Rally

The Republican party, or as it has lately become better known, Tom Yates' party, met at the Opera House, at Olive Hill, Saturday, pursuant to a call. The call was very urgent and urged all who sympathized with the Republican party—those who would affiliate with that political party this fall—and the spacious opera house was obtained, arranged and seated to accommodate the large attendance of Republican enthusiasts, which Tom Yates, the Washington of the Republican party in Carter, expected to be present. But, except eleven, who were hanging to the G. O. P. carcass for the sake of the fertility of the stench of possible graft, the oratorical addresses of H. Clay Brown, our city attorney, and A. J. Counts, ex-representative, were heard by empty seats.

The feature of the meeting was the political surgical operation by Tom Yates, in permanently severing the word "Republican" from the party name and by his unanimous vote placed his own instead. Tom is a shrewd politician and the incision was made for the best interest of the party, as Tom knew it must die and sensibly chose himself as the most speedy extirpator.

Tidings From Ashland to Grayson

An important meeting was held in Ashland last week, and as a result of the deliberation of railroad officials it was decided to operate two trains a day between Ashland and Grayson, and so definite are the new arrangements that it has now been practically arranged for the new schedule to go into effect on May 12.

Monday morning the first train will be operated between Ashland and Grayson. The morning train will go through as usual, carrying passengers as far as Hitchens, the present terminus of the A. C. & I. railway. From there the first trip over the new extension will be made with prominent railroad officials, newspaper men and other invited guests from Ashland. After this two trains will be operated each day between the two cities.

This will mean a great help to Ashland, Grayson and all intervening points. All the people on this route have business in Ashland, which is fast becoming the metropolis of Northeastern Kentucky.

Later arrangements brought the first train to Grayson May 5 instead of May 12. Grayson's entire population turned out and gave an enthusiastic welcome. —Sel. Ashland Independent.

Old Age Pensions

The Progressive old-age pension bill, to provide \$1 to \$4 a week for all those more than sixty-five years of age, whose incomes are under \$10 a week, was introduced today by Representative Kelly of Pennsylvania. His plan would pension those whose income is less than \$6 a week at \$4 a week, incomes of from \$6 to \$7 at \$3, between \$7 and \$8 at \$2 a week, and from \$8 to \$9 \$1 a week.

The bill would disqualify all criminals, lunatics and inmates of almshouses, and all men over sixty-five years old; who, for any extended period, have failed to earn according to their ability.

Mrs. Edna Erwin came over from Hitchens Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. James.

Progressive Committee Meeting

The committee appointed at the meeting of the Progressives in Olive Hill, Ky., on April 5, 1913, held a meeting in this city on May 2, last, to consider the matters for which the committee was appointed. The meeting was harmonious, notwithstanding the various views entertained by the members were freely expressed to each other. It was made very plain at this meeting that the remains of the Republican party in Carter county, Ky., have wholly failed to comprehend the magnitude of the Progressive movement. They do not seem to be able to understand that the Progressive party is not merely a bolting element from the old Republican party but is a new, distinct and independent organization, owing no allegiance to either of the old political parties, and having no connection with either.

At the meeting of the committee, it was suggested that it might be possible in county affairs to organize a party for local matters only composed of both the Progressive and Republican sympathizers under a new platform and new name, embracing the Progressive ideas of government. This proposition, however, was voted down by the committee on the ground that no less authority than the people themselves could carry out any such arrangement; it being the sense of the committee that they had no jurisdiction to make any such arrangement. And besides a party so formed could not enter the primary election to be held in August and would have to get their candidates on the ballot by petition.

The result of the deliberations of the committee was a firm adherence to the judgment of the National Committee that the Progressive party should maintain its distinctive organization, nominate its own ticket and fight its own battles.

The Progressive party was reported to be in good condition and ready for service. With malice toward none and charity for all, it stands ready to make its fight for principle and conviction in the interest of all the people, and challenges all bosses, ringsters, tricksters and schemers for selfish purposes to the combat, and appeals to the people of Carter County and the world upon the justice and patriotism of its claims for support.

Remarkable Freak of Nature

A premium mare belonging to George McDowell, the popular candidate for Representative, foaled a colt April 22, that was truly a most remarkable freak of nature. The colt was full grown and perfectly formed except that it had six instead of four feet. Undoubtedly Mr. McDowell put the mare and colt in a field where there were two sows, and during the day the colt was injured by the sows causing its death. Had it lived it would have been a great curiosity in the horse line, and be greatly sought by menageries and museums throughout the country. —Mt. Olive Tribune Democrat.

The Olive Hill Calcined Clay Co., under the new management are increasing their output by putting up a double tipple dump. With their single tipple the calcine could not be dumped as fast as furnished to tipple, so with the change their shipping can be doubled in volume.

UNTIL May 15th, 1913

WE WILL ACCEPT SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE LOUISVILLE WEEKLY HERALD

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—AND— THE PROGRESSIVE

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Silverware

FRIZZELL, THE JEWELER

Young Girl Weds Man Brother Shot

Lexington, Ky., April 30.—Miss Bessie Day, 17 years old and Blake Alexander, 21, were married at the Good Samaritan Hospital tonight. Alexander was shot, last week by a brother of the bride when he called on his fiancée. She came to Lexington from Bath county yesterday and tried to have the marriage solemnized last night but, filed, Justice C. J. Hagan performed the ceremony tonight.

Federal Offer Withdrawn

Frankfort, Ky., April 30.—Governor McCreary today received a notice that the offer of the Government to donate \$10,000 for road building had been withdrawn. The counties of Mason, Fleming, Bath and Montgomery had accepted the offer and had raised the \$20,000. The only explanation given was that there had been a change in the plan.

Russell Traction

The American Railways Company of Philadelphia have abandoned project of a line from Ashland to Russell, and others have taken up the matter with great vigor. They will be heard from in the immediate future. It is claimed the line can be constructed at a far less cost than that estimated by the American Railways Company.

Walter Counts, of Lawton, was in town Sunday, returning from Ashland where he had taken a civil service examination.

Immensity of West Virginia Coal

The Coal and Coke Operator, devoted to the coal mining industry, places the following estimates upon the quantity of West Virginia coal.

West Virginia has 16,280 square miles of marketable coal; she employs 78,000 mine workers and is second in coal production in the State of the Union. At the present rate of production it will take 1,108 years to exhaust the merchantable veins now in the market, not calculating the immense undeveloped fields in remote sections of the vast deposits that may be reached by shaft mining.—Ex.

A Fair Division

"The Progressive party in the city of Louisville cares only for principle, and is not interested in who holds the offices"; is, we are informed, the warranty of the little knot of no-fusionists that are undertaking to launch a straight Progressive ticket.

There are others to whom this doctrine is equally pleasing. Yesterday an experienced Democratic politician and a man of weight in the councils of Dr. Buschmeyer, said: "The Progressives are on the right track and they will win. They will get the principle, and we will get the offices." —Louisville Evening Post.

Attorney A. J. Counts was in Cattslettsburg this week defending the newboy, Condit, who was recently arrested here for selling liquor in dry territory.

Are You Nervous?

What makes you nervous? It is the weakness of your womanly constitution, which cannot stand the strain of the hard work you do. As a result, you break down, and ruin your entire nervous system. Don't keep this up! Take Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from purely vegetable ingredients. It acts gently on the womanly organs, and helps them to do their proper work. It relieves pain and restores health, in a natural manner, by going to the source of the trouble and building up the bodily strength.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Grace Fortner, of Man, W. Va., took Cardui. This is what she says about it: "I was so weak and nervous, I could not bear to have anyone near me. I had fainting spells, and I lost flesh every day. The first dose of Cardui helped me. Now, I am entirely cured of the fainting spells, and I cannot say enough for Cardui, for I know it saved my life." It is the best tonic for women. Do you suffer from any of the pains peculiar to women? Take Cardui. It will help you. Ask your druggist.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicines Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 150

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TEN DOLLAR

COUPON FOR EACH \$1.00 ON THE PURCHASE OF SLIPPERS, TILL THE END OF THE SEASON

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Wm. Durham

Likenesses of Washington



COMPOSITE

COMPOSITE

COMPOSITE

THREE COMPOSITES, COMBINING CONCEPTIONS OF FOURTEEN ARTISTS.

1.—Du Simitiere, 1779. 2.—Houston, 1785. 3.—De Braham, 1783. 4.—Wright, 1780. 5.—Ceraschi, 1792. 6.—Sharpley, 1785. 7.—St. Memin, 1788. 8.—Wright, 1783. 9.—W. Peale, 1786. C. W. Hoadson, 1785. 13.—Gulager, 1789. 14.—Wertmuller, 1795. 15.—Stuart, 1796. 16.—Savage, 1790. 17.—Trumbull, 1790.

First President Sat For Numerous Artists, No Two of Whom Saw Him Alike—Unfinished Portrait by Gilbert Stuart Now the Most Popular Conception of the Father of His Country.

THESE exist probably more authenticated portraits of Washington than of any other great personage in history. You might therefore suppose that the way he actually looked was well known to-day, but it is a remarkable fact that no two painters came near producing similar facial expressions of the Father of His Country. Still some general features of his countenance have been retained by all the artists, and a study of any one of the pictures above will bear out this statement.

There are more than thirty authenticated original portraits of the work of fifteen artists, native and foreign, to whom the great general gave sittings. Washington was a very patient sitter. To Charles Wilson Peale alone he sat for eight different portraits.

It would be difficult to determine which of the numerous portraits most closely reproduces the man. The difficulty is increased when one considers that in such details as the color of Washington's eyes and hair there is lack of accord. Even in the modeling of the face there are marked differences, but this disagreement can be reconciled by the fact that between the date of the first portrait and the last twenty-six years elapsed, a period during which Washington parted with his first teeth and had to make the best of the very crude artificial teeth of the period.

MADE FROM LIFE
What should be considered the most exactly modeled face of Washington is the plaster mask made from a cast taken from life by Jean Anton Houdon, a French sculptor, in 1785. The state of Virginia desired a suitable and accurate effigy in marble of her illustrious son, and the French sculptor was commissioned to make it. He visited Mount Vernon in the fall of 1785 and remained as Washington's guest for a fortnight, studying the great man's pose, action and physiognomy. The sculptor made a mold of Washington's face and took many measurements. The state of Virginia gave him \$1,000 for his completed full length statue, which was delivered in 1796, although completed eight years before, and set up in the capitol at Richmond.

The life mask and the profile made with the physiotrace, then, constitute the only conclusive documentary evidence we have of Washington's physiognomy.

Washington was generous with the painters and sculptors. Many of the portraits made of him he purchased—\$18 (\$90 appears to have been his limit of price—and presented to friends. He was chary in his criticism, leaving, for the most part, that task to others.

FIRST PAINTING 1772
Charles Wilson Peale in 1772, when Washington was forty, painted the future president's first portrait. How he took the ordeal he has left in a letter to a friend: "Inclination having yielded to 'Importunity,'" he wrote, "I am now, contrary to all expectation, under the hands of Mr. Peale, but in so grave—no, so vulgar a mood—and now and then under the influence of Morpheus, when some critical strokes are making, that I fancy the skill of this Gentleman's Pencil will be put to it, in describing what manner of man I am."

During the next thirteen years Washington reconciled to having his portrait painted. In 1785, in which year he sat to Peale and to Robert Edge Pine and submitted to the annoyance of having a mold made of his face by Houdon, Washington wrote to a friend who desired him to sit for a portrait: "In for a penny, in for a pound. It is an old adage. I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil that I am now altogether at their beck and side like Patience on a monument whilst they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof, among many others, of what habit and custom can accomplish. At first I was as impatient at the request and as restive under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less frowning. Now no dry horse moves more readily to his thills than I to the painter's chair."

Charles Wilson Peale painted portraits of Washington from life in 1772, 1777, 1779, 1784, 1788, 1787, 1794 and 1795. The portrait (No. 8) reproduced here was painted in 1786 and was considered by the painter as his best. Peale painted it to make a mezzotint engraving, and Washington, then in Philadelphia, gave him three sittings. The original painting, which hangs in Peale's gallery for many years, was purchased by the late Joseph Harrison of Philadelphia in 1854, and it is now in the possession of his family.

THREE SITTINGS TO TRUMBULL
John Trumbull painted Washington's portrait in 1790, 1790 and 1792. The circumstances under which the first was painted are not generally known. The engravings made from it in 1791 and 1792 state that the original was in the possession of M. de Neufville of Amsterdam.

Trumbull's most famous presentation of Washington, however, is the full length painting in 1790 for Mrs. Washington, who selected Mr. Trumbull as being most likely to give a faithful and agreeable likeness of her husband. No portrait is so well and widely known as Gilbert Stuart's Washington, especially the Athenaeum portrait. It

is like to attempt to compute the hundreds of thousands of copies of it which have been made in the last hundred years. A magnificent piece of portraiture from a technical point of view, it is held by millions to be the typical Washington.

Notwithstanding the high estimation in which the Stuart portrait is held, it transpires that the efforts of the painter to undo the work of a poor dentist have marred the identity of a masterpiece. Washington for years appears to have been troubled frequently with toothache. The remedy then at hand was certainly efficacious, but heroic—the offending tooth was removed. By 1789 Washington was using false teeth, and in 1795 his last tooth was drawn. In 1796 he got a new and more costly set of artificial teeth, and they fitted him better, but when Stuart painted his portrait he was using the first set. The painter tried to remedy the malformation of the mouth by padding under the lips with cotton. The cure appears to have been almost as bad as the disease.

STUART'S OPPORTUNITY
Stuart's history was one of struggles for dollars. He was poor for many years, and after he had attained fame his affairs were often in such condition that he was compelled to resort to some other haphazard practices to raise funds to tide him over a crisis.

In 1795 came his opportunity to paint a portrait of Washington, but Stuart was not satisfied with the result and is said to have destroyed the picture. It is also asserted that Stuart did not do this, but sold it with five copies of it that he made. He made a full length of Washington for the Marquis of Lansdowne and then a head and bust of the Father of His Country known as the Athenaeum portrait from the fact that his widow sold it to the Boston Athenaeum, with a companion portrait of Martha Washington, for \$1,500.

This third portrait shows only the head and bust, with much of the detail unfinished, and is also known as "Stuart's unfinished portrait of Washington."

It is said that at any time Stuart felt the need of money he painted a replica of this Athenaeum portrait and sold it at the stated price of \$100. It is claimed that he made 107 of these pictures and disposed of them at his price as soon as they were finished. Other artists have not hesitated to use the head and face as a model.

Before he died Stuart offered the Athenaeum portrait to the state of Massachusetts for \$1,000, but could not effect a sale.

SHARPLEY'S MINIATURE
It was in 1796 that Washington sat to James Sharpley, who painted, a miniature, which Washington presented to Nellie Stuart, widow of John Parke Custis, his adopted son. Her son, George Washington Parke Custis, who was present during the sittings, is said to have declared the likeness was "almost perfect." By some the Sharpley miniature is considered the best portrait existing of Washington. At least it has claims to be the most

when compared with the life mask and the St. Memin profile.

The list of artists who were honored by our "pater patriae" with sittings during life is a long one, and the names arranged chronologically, are as follows: C. W. Peale, Simitiere, Dunlap, Wright, Pine, Houdon, J. Peale, Ramage, Mme. de Braham, Gulager, Saragga, Trumbull, A. Robertson, Wertmuller, Stuart, R. Peale, Sharples and St. Memin.

These painted him from life, and there were several others, besides many more who drew upon their imaginations for their material or worked at second hand. At all events, it cannot be said that the great Washington was by any means neglected by the artists of his time.

The portraits given show us only the face and head of the man and give no idea of his stature. He was described by his friend, George Mercer, in 1790, as "being straight as an Indian, measuring six feet two inches in height and weighing 175 pounds when he took his seat in the house of burgesses in 1759."

From the same authority it is learned that Washington's eyes were very penetrating eyes, which are widely separated and overhung by a heavy brow. His hair was dark brown, according to Mercer, although others have described it as reddish. There were also the mute reminders on his face of an early attack of smallpox.

In 1789 Senator Maclay describes Washington as having a "frame which would seem to be full filling up; his motions rather slow than lively; his complexion pale—may, almost advantageously, be termed in the good hum'ed, as I believe, to artificial teeth over his upper jaw, which occasions a flatness."

Toward the close of his life Washington told Jefferson that he was sensible of a decay of his hearing. This defect had been observed by Maclay, who noted at one of the president's dinners that Washington "seemed to be deaf, but that I ever saw him, though he was so deaf that I believe he heard little of the conversation."

Grotesque Souvenir in the Philippines.
Among the Igorotes are still kept the skulls of certain Spanish soldiers killed before the American occupation in 1898. It is rumored among the Visayan tribes that as late as 1900 Igorote head hunters added more of these grotesque trophies to their family collections. It is believed that the spirits of beheaded Igorotes will become the slaves of the Igorotes in the next world. Dr. Jenks, who studied the Igorotes in 1903, was convinced that "hunting was largely a sport—a sport of the Igorotes, and not a matter of utility. The Igorote is the first bold to celebrate the taking of an enemy's head.—Christian Herald.

Perhaps There's Something in That.
"Igorote" (reproducible) When I was young girls never thought of doing the things they do today.
Daughter—Well, that's why they didn't do them.—Boston Transcript.

Grist From the Sport Mill

By STADIUM

COACH RICE of Columbia is putting candidates for the varsity rowing through a strenuous row on the machines in the rowing club several other three times a week. This will continue until the close of the present academic term, when daily practice will be taken.

Following the rowing the men take a cross country run. Until the outdoor rowing on the Hudson in the spring begins this will be the program for the candidates. Coach Rice feels that this system will develop the wind and endurance of the men and get them in condition for the real work of the spring out in the shells.

In addition to a large squad composed of men from last year's substitute squad and freshman delegation, most of the veterans of last year's eight which finished third at Poughkeepsie last June are in evidence this year.

Manager Dahlon has closed arrangements for the coming training trip of the Brooklyn nine to Augusta, Ga. Players living in the east with the co-respondents will go by steamship to there, while the rest of the team will Ga. hence by rail to Augusta. They will break camp about March 31, probably play one or two exhibition games in Richmond, Va., and in Washington, D. C., returning to open Elberts field with the Newark club on Saturday, April 5.

Thinker, the Cincinnati manager, announced the modernism, the pitcher secured from Chicago in the recent trade, has been traded for Mordecai Brown, the three fingered pitcher, with Lou Gehrig, of Brown, is not able to take his turn in the box he will be used to train the young pitchers.

The erection of a new athletic stadium for the Princeton Athletic association is now practically a certainty, according to Dean McClellan, chairman of the board of athletic control. There are still a number of important details which must be worked out before any definite announcements can be made.

The structure will cost \$300,000 and will be erected near university field and will be of steel and concrete.

It is understood \$100,000 has already been collected from alumni.

There should be some great mile races in England next fall. Norman S. Taber, the Brown university student who gave a No. 8 Jackson of England a great battle in the 1,500 meter event at the Stockholm Olympiad, will be a college mate of Jackson at Oxford university. Norman follows his brother, Howard A., as a Rhodes

scholar at Oxford. The friendly running duels between Jackson and Taber at Oxford certainly should be well witnessed.

It would not be surprising to see Taber develop into the world's greatest miler. The Brownian showed improvement on all his races last season, and as soon as he hits himself of the



Photo by American Press Association. Taber, Great Miler, Who Goes to Oxford University.

tendency to do too much loafing in the early stages of races he is likely to take a few falls out of Father Time.

Taber combines the highest excellence in scholarship and sports and easily is the most distinguished Rhodes scholar America has sent to Oxford since Warren Schutt, the old Cornellian, was appointed. Schutt contributed to Oxford's success in distance and cross country running. Taber's likely to make much athletic history for the Dark Blues.

The schedule for 1913 of the Pacific Coast league provides for the season to open on April 1 and close on Oct. 25. The fifth annual regatta of the Western Power Boat association will be held on the Illinois river at Peoria on Aug. 9 and 10.

Johnny Kilbane, the American featherweight champion, has finally signed articles to box Johnny Dundee of New York at Vernon, Cal., on or about April 1.

In a Spirit of Rallery

His Method.
"Ten—You spend altogether too much money on that girl. Don't you know kids always accuse everything a man gives them and then marry the fellow who saves his money?"
Jack—Sure I do. That's the reason I'm blowing in mine.—Boston Transcript.

No Common Coward.
"With all your wealth are you not afraid of the proletariat?" asked the student of sociology.
"No, I ain't," snapped Mr. Puerlich.
"We'll all our drinkin' water."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wireless.
"You seem to know a great deal about Mrs. Wombat's affairs. I didn't know you moved in the same circle." "She has the same laundress," said the other lady guardedly.—Washington Herald.

A Familiar Saying.
"Come back here and get my sign." "No, I ain't," snapped Mr. Puerlich.
"We'll all our drinkin' water."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not While Hope Endures.
"Do you believe in platonic friendship?"
"Not," she replied, "as long as there is a chance for anything else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cost of Education.
"What have you been doing at college, my son?"
"You heavily drain my resources?"
"And while replied, 'Dad, I've lately been some Social Economy' courses."—Lippincott's.

Most Remarkable.
"I met a remarkable woman yesterday."
"This is the name of remarkable women."
"But this woman was extraordinarily remarkable. She thought her husband had enough intelligence to run their furnace."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hadn't Looked at It In That Way.
"You seem to know a great deal about Mrs. Wombat's affairs. I didn't know you moved in the same circle." "She has the same laundress," said the other lady guardedly.—Washington Herald.

Marine Disaster.
"Chollie—Her hopes of marrying the Count de Moudal were dashed to pieces on the rocks."
"Reggie—On what rocks, Chollie?"
"Chollie—On the rocks her father sunk in Wall street.—Judge.

A Keen Interpreter.
"Pa, what's an inscrutable smile?"
"It's the kind, my son, your mother had on her face this morning when I told her business might keep me out late tonight."—Baltimore American.

Imagine the Answer.
"Oh, yes indeed," remarked Miss Antique, "I am related to the great Queen Anne, you know."
"How nice," replied Miss Pert. "Were you sisters?"

Assured Future.
"What makes Bliggins think his children are so exceptionally bright?"
"A profound faith," replied Miss Cassene, "in the theory of heredity."

Painful Recollections.
"Lady of the House (to tramp)—Here are some very nice crusts I trimmed off when I was making sandwiches."
"Tramp—No, thank you, mum; dey reminds me too much of de cause of my downfall—margins.—Boston Transcript.

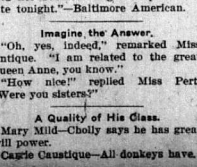
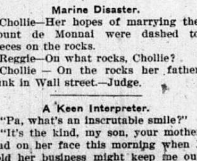
Sure Enough.
Hewitt—What do you think of this suffragette business?
Jewett—If it is carried to its logical conclusion it will result in women putting her money in her husband's name.—Spokane Spokesman Review.

A Preliminary.
First Young Man—Then you think you may join a school for chauffeurs?
Second Young Man—Uncertain. I'm figuring out the chances for eloping with the daughter of a millionaire in that vocation.—Judge.

Reflected Her Nature.
"My wife must be both clever and beautiful."
"Ah! You believe in opposites marrying, then?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Higher Up.
"I suppose you have tried motoring, Judge?" he asked.
"No, I have not," replied the Judge, "but I have tried a lot of people who have."—Pathfinder.

Assured Future.
"What makes Bliggins think his children are so exceptionally bright?"
"A profound faith," replied Miss Cassene, "in the theory of heredity."



Woman's Section of the Paper

Pretty Evening Coiffure



Imitation pearls of good quality are made to be sold at comparatively small cost. Strands of these are used for the neck and also as coiffure ornaments. The staple method of dressing the hair which you see here is made doubly effective by rows of pearls brought over the front and looped up at the sides.

FOR THE CHEF.

Parsnip Cakes.—Wash parsnips and cook forty-five minutes in boiling salted water. Drain, plunge in cold water, when skins will slip off easily. Mash, season with butter, salt and pepper, shape in small, flat, round cakes; roll in flour and fry on a griddle.

Lima Bean Salad.—One and a half cups of cooked lima beans, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful of vinegar, lettuce, one teaspoonful of horseradish, boiled dressing, one tablespoonful of ketchup, two tablespoonfuls of minced pineapples.

Jelly Whip.—Soak one teaspoonful of gelatin in one tablespoonful of cold water for ten minutes and then melt over hot water. Add three tablespoonfuls of any tart jelly and a little salt to the thickened whites of three eggs and beat stiff with egg beater, adding one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and the gelatin gradually. Fold in two tablespoonfuls of rolled macaroons and set away to chill. Put a tablespoonful of any juicy fruit, either fresh or canned, in sherbet glasses, pile the whip lightly on top and sprinkle with rolled macaroons.

Molding Pastry For Pie.

Sift three cupfuls of flour into a basin, add a pinch of salt. Mix four tablespoonfuls of butter with half a cupful of milk, then pour them into the middle of the flour and add one egg and mix to a smooth paste. Cut off a small piece for the lid and mold the large piece with the hands into a round pie shape. Chop some lard and veal fat, mix and season with salt, pepper, fine, mix and grated nutmeg, then fill up the pie case with them. Pour in a little rich stock, wet the edges and cover with the smaller piece of pastry. Brush over the top with beaten egg, lay on a buttered tin and bake in a moderate oven for one and a half hours.

LOGIC ABOUT JEWELS.

Choice of Milady's Earrings Should Receive Most Careful Attention.

No jewels are more trying to the face unless properly selected than earrings. Long, hanging ear pendants are suited only to the large, strong type of face, and even then they should not be extreme in length. Although long, narrow earrings are at present in fashion, there are those who will find them entirely unbecoming. For such women there is a compromise in the shape of the little fringed ear pendants which are decidedly modest. These are hardly more than an inch in length, but they follow the same outline as the taller jewels, and for a small head they are just the right thing.

The effect of the colors of the various gems on a woman's natural coloring is another theme of importance. A woman should wear only the colors whose tone blends with the color of her hair and eyes and that of her complexion. Turquoise and red coral are not always becoming. A person with a sallow complexion should never attempt to wear either.

Amer is in high favor this season and is particularly suited to the brunette, while jet is for the blond, and is worn successfully by a dark haired woman if her coloring is brilliant. For the very young pink coral, aquamarine and pearls are appropriate, so that there is a wide selection of pink or blue gem to correspond with the color of a favorite frock, but nothing so well sets off the curves of a youthful neck as pearls.

Enamelled jewels are favorites for wear with deep toned silks or with tailored suits, and dark blue enamel set in silver goes well with blue serge.

Washed Blankets.

After your blankets have been washed and dried thoroughly beat them vigorously with a carpet beater. This makes the wool light and soft and gives the blankets a new, fresh appearance.

SEWING-ROOM JOTTINGS.

Cheap handkerchiefs for school children can be made out of sheer lawn or Indian linen dresses.

Some of the most exquisite modern point lace is made in the Vienna schools by trained peasant labor.

If a ribbon slips out from the under wear heading try sewing a little round lace button on each end of the ribbon.

A practical apron over the sleeves reaching to the wrist and is cut slightly to flare at the neck, fastening at the back.

Crocheted bedspreads are the fashion again. One of the prettiest patterns is formed of blue crocheted cotton and may be made of carpet warr or a coarse white twisted cotton.

When sewing buttons on, if the row piece of tape is threaded through the button and a small hole is pierced through the article and the tape drawn through and the ends of the tape stitched down flat on the wrong side the button will last.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY SUGGESTIONS.

Blue and yellow are the colonial colors.

Have a huge blue bowl of yellow tulips.

Use blue dishes and yellow candies.

Fold the napkins into cocked hats.

The favors may be paper mache hats filled with bonbons, or they may be paper cocked hats filled with candied cherries.

The ragged stump of that famous cherry tree, with a little matchstick stuck in it, is also a bonbon box.

Put tiny American flags into the dishes of almonds, olives and candies.

Have the ice cream in hatched form.

How to Make Camphor Soap.

This soap can be made home by placing in a double boiler one pound of any good, hard white soap with eight ounces of boiling water. Boil until the soap is almost solid. Then add six ounces of olive oil mixed with one dram of prepared camphor.

Take the mixture from the stove and use an egg beater vigorously until the mixture begins to harden. Then put away in jars.

The Children's Department

TELLING A PERSON'S AGE.

Ingenuous Way to Find Out How Old Your Friends Are.

An ingenious method for discovering a person's age is as follows:

Ask him to write down in figures the date and month of his birth. Thus if he was born on the 9th of January he would set down 91.

Tell him to multiply the number thus formed by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply by 50, then to add his age last birthday and finally to add 365.

You must not see any of these figures, but when he hands to you the figure you have only to subtract from it 415 and his age is revealed and its date.

Thus a person twenty-three years old, born on the 7th of April, writes:

Multiplies by 2.....	74
Multiplies by 5.....	370
Adds 5.....	375
Multiplies by 50.....	18750
Adds his age.....	20015
Adds.....	20430
Subtracts 415.....	20015
Result.....	20015

He hands these final figures to you on a slip of paper, and you subtract from them 615.

This reveals to you at a glance the date of his birth and his age, 7th day of fourth month, 23.

A Confederate Needed.
A confederate is necessary for this trick. The one performing the trick goes out of the room, and the confederate agrees with the audience to touch a certain article. The person outside is recalled, and his confederate begins to question him. "Did I touch this music book?" "No." "Did I touch this table?" "Yes." "Did I touch that fork?" "Yes." The secret consists in saying the word "that" before the article touched instead of "this."

Washington's Size.
George Washington was six feet two inches tall and weighed 175 pounds, according to a physical description of him at the age of twenty-eight. He had big hands, big feet, big joints and was well muscled. He walked quite erect, and at the age of sixty-five it was remarked that he was as straight as ever in his carriage.

GIGANTIC MOA NOW EXTINCT.

Great Bird of New Zealand Twelve Feet High.

This gigantic extinct bird of New Zealand (the moa) possessed the most massive bones of the entire class of birds, says the Press and Strainer. The bones of its feet almost rivaled those of the ground sloth, or the elephant, in size. In the museum in Canterbury college, Christchurch, New Zealand, there are two specimens of the moa which measure twelve feet three inches in height, such remains having been found in the west hills of New Zealand. In the seaside sand dunes and caves were preserved the ligaments holding the bones of skeletons, also pieces of dried skin, feathers, etc.

The moa is more nearly allied in structure to the emus, cassowaries and kiwis (apteryx) than to the ostrich. It closely resembles the kiwis, except for its short beak and for having after-shafts upon its feathers.

For a long time it was hoped that in some of the backward mountainous regions of New Zealand some living specimen of the moa might be found. But the expedition of an Australian naturalist, Herr Heiseck, in 1878, for this object was fruitless, so that the question of the moa's extinction was considered finally settled, and it is believed to have occurred a little over 500 years ago. The fact that it was flightless—no having a trace of rudimentary wings—no doubt contributed largely to render it an easy prey to its natural enemies, including man, and thus to lead to its early extinction.

Who Was Dead.

"I don't know whether the fellow was having fun with me or whether he was simply 'the stupidest man I ever met,'" explains the man who travels for the corner of Superior and East Eighteenth streets when a funeral procession came along Monday afternoon. I stopped to wait till it got by, and I noticed that there were a band and a bunch of mourners in uniform. So I thought it must be somebody of importance, and I ventured to question a fellow who was standing near me.

"Whose funeral is it?" I asked.

"It looks like the K. of P.'s, but maybe it's Maccahee's," he answered.

"Don't rightly know."

"Yes, yes," I insisted, "but who's dead?"

"I think it's the gentleman in the 'arse,'" says he.

"He was so solemn and anxious about it that, as I said before, I don't know whether he was kidding me or not."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Met the Dealer.

"Wonderful sell here," said the traveler. "I've never seen such big corn."

"Yes," said the farmer, "and we had to plant a dwarf variety to keep it down to this size."—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Week's Illustrated Story

Delayed at Sandstone

By JOHN C. LYONS

ORVERTON drove into Sandstone behind a pair of reeking broncos just in time to see the daily eastward train pulling away from the station. He shouted like a mad man and waved his hat in vain. The train pulled steadily away from the station, and by the time he had reached the wooden shack, dignified by that name, the rapidly departing brass railings on the rear Pullman told him of a twenty-four hour delay in this stupid town.

Orverton buried his suit cases on to the platform one after another and swore. Then he returned to the grinning cowpuncher who had driven him over from the ranch, thrust a handful of cigars toward him and wished him luck on his thirty-mile drive back.

"Hain't you better go back to the ranch with me?" the puncher suggested.

"No," said Orverton and added sardonically: "Think I'll do the town to-night. There's a hotel here, isn't there?"

The other's grin broadened.

"There's a place that goes by that name," said he. "Hop in. I'll drive you back there."

Orverton picked up one of the suit cases and climbed into the wagon. They bumped along the street and pulled up before a rambling wooden building in front of which a sign which the weather had rendered fleecy, revealed in the wind.

Orverton bade his driver goodby, wished him luck once more and then entered the hotel. The office was not inviting; neither was the proprietor, who oozed in his shirt sleeves behind the desk. Orverton's heart sank.

The twenty-four hours he must wait here for the next train bade fair to drug heavily. He wrote his name on the stumpy register.

The proprietor adjusted his spectacles, looked at the signature and then frankly scanned his guest.

"What'll be drowled," "I ain't got much in the way of accommodations for you. First two floors is all took up by a theatrical company playing here this week. They to put you at the top of the house."

"All right," said Orverton shortly. The proprietor eyed the suit case knowingly.

"What's your line?" he asked affably, "cigars or patent medicines?"

"Neither," growled Orverton, and the proprietor lapsed into silence.

Orverton sat in the dingy office smoking moodily until supper was announced. The meal was a lumpy disappointment, and after it was finished

Orverton felt decidedly better natured. Returning to the office he stood before a gaudy poster which announced that "The Gordon Stanley" company, an all star combination, will be seen at the Sandstone Opera House the week of June 6.

He ran his eye over the repertory. "As You Like It" was billed for that evening. Shakespeare in Sandstone bade fair to be amusing. He would take in the show.

At 8 o'clock he repaired to the opera house and bought his seat. The place was bare and dingy, redolent, too, of must and kerosene. Shakespeare was evidently not so successful here, for but few of the seats were filled. Before the stage a piano, badly out of tune, was being maltreated by a bald-



"I don't intend to lose you again," healed man with black side whiskers. The overture came to an end, the curtain went up, and the all star production of "As You Like It" began.

It was a disappointing affair—neither good enough to be interesting nor bad enough to be ridiculous. It was simply dull, colorless. Orverton, leaning back in his seat, smothered several yawns and then dozed intermittently. As well doze here as in the hotel office, he told himself gloomily.

Suddenly he sat up, wide awake. Rossald was on the stage, and something in Rossald's voice was very familiar. He leaned forward, staring frankly. He watched Rossald's every move, he listened to every intonation of her voice. He was aware of a tightening at his throat and a tingling sensation in his fingers.

"Of course," was only some one absurdly like her, he told himself, and yet, when the first act was finished, he sought the drowsy individual who sat beside him and drew a card from his case.

"Take this to Miss—er"—he consulted his program—"Miss Lee," he said. The usher demurred. "Orders is not to let any one behind the scenes," he declared.

Orverton produced a dollar bill. "Better try," he said, snatching it into the usher's hand.

The man departed, but a moment later he returned and beckoned Orverton to follow him. They went to the rear of the building, entered a low doorway and passed down a narrow hall with little doors opening on to it from either side. Before one of these they stopped, and the usher knocked. The door was opened, and Rossald stood before them.

"Phil! Phil!" she cried, and the word was almost a sob.

Ineased, embarrassed, he entered the dressing room, he began on a trunk.

"In heaven's name!" he began.

"Don't please don't ask me about it," she pleaded.

Orverton rose, his face very grave. "Mabel," he said, "once I asked you to marry me and you refused. Now I demand it, and I shan't take a refusal."

"You—you don't want me now," she said.

"I do want you," he said stoutly.

"I told you once that I should live for my art!" She waved her hand scornfully about the little room, littered with dingy costumes and makeup boxes. "This is my art. Oh, how I have come to hate it!" she ended bitterly.

"Mabel, you will leave it all—you will come with me," he said very gently.

She hid her face in her arms. "Please—please go away," she begged. "If you stay I shan't have the strength to refuse you."

"I don't intend to lose you again," said Orverton, setting himself stubbornly on the trunk.

That night at 11 o'clock the one clergyman in Sandstone was routed from his sleep to read the marriage service, and the fee he received is still his record breaker.

As for the leading lady of the all star combination, her release from her contract was purchased by her own hand, but with fine discrimination, she has never let her know that the price was high, nor has he ever mentioned the manager's evident satisfaction at the bargain.

A Lesson In Patriotism



—Denver Republican.



Photo by American Press Association.

AT Washington with kindling eyes He gazed—immortal name! It caused with his heart to rise A dream of deathless fame.

HE spoke in accents sweet and clear. "Say, were you country, dear, "Oh, father of my country, dear, "A little boy like me."

"A little boy like me?" "And play with top and toy?" A flood of sunlight gloried.

THE patriot and the boy, LONG, long with rapt and reverent glance.

While fast the minutes sped. He viewed that lofty countenance, The proud and stately head.

"A little boy like me?" "A little boy like me?" "A little boy like me?" "A little boy like me?"

THE father of my country, too, May be before I die." —Laila's.

Map in the Nursery.

A large map of the United States hanging in the nursery or where the children can see it is a great educator. A map of your own state also, showing counties, townships, capitals, etc., will also help all the family to know more practical geography than may be studied in books. It is a good idea to consult both maps frequently with the children, to look up any strange towns read about in the paper. It teaches them to know their own country, state, city, etc.—Harper's Bazar.

Riddles.

Why is a bad cold a great humiliation? Because it brings the proudest man to his knees, (his knees). Why is a tumbler like a pugilist? Because he can't get his living without some assaule (assault). Why is it fun climbing a tree like a watch? Because it's a stem watch. When are roads like corpses? When they get made. Why is cold cream like a good chaperon? Because it keeps off the chaps.

THE PROGRESSIVE

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
- BY -
J. L. MADDOX

Entered as second-class matter September 27, 1912 at the postoffice at Olive Hill, Ky., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Statement of ownership, etc., Act August 24, 1912.
Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher, Owner:
J. L. MADDOX, OLIVE HILL, KY.

Animated discussion prevails as to the feasibility of preventing a repetition of the late flood disaster. Some confidently assert that a situation similar to the one just passed can be met and prevented. Others are equally convinced the problem is beyond solution. However, the Panama canal will soon be finished and Col. Goethals will come home and straighten the matter out for us.

Once again it is Olive Hill's sad misfortune to feel the sting of bad city government, and which at present, and possibly permanently, robs us of the prized benefit of a pike one and one-quarter mile through the city.

Mr. Cooper, the contractor came here the first of last week with four teams and wagons, necessary implements, supplies and men for labor. All were shaking hands with themselves and bringing in new automobiles, fixing up the old buggies, grooming their favorite saddle animals contemplating a pleasant and comfortable ride or drive this summer over the new pike, but, to their surprise and horror Mr. Cooper, the latter part of the week pulled stakes and headed for his home country, leaving all but a few who chanced to be close to the situation, in wretched and disgust.

Rumor, which could be true, has it that the present embarrassed financial condition of the city had something to do with the unexpected and lamented move of the contractor which means delay.

Thus Olive Hill suffers, her taxpayers wading mud and groping in the dark, with her records laden with hundreds of dollars due the city for fines and forfeitures. Why not collect those? What is the excuse for not collecting such due the city? A short while ago there was over two thousand dollars due the city for fines, forfeitures, etc. If these had been in the pike fund treasury, ere fall, we venture the pike would have been in use, or rather a macadam road.

There comes a time when patience ceases to be a virtue; and well may this time be already come.

The tariff doings of our present Democratic Congress, who, at the same time claim to be following in the footsteps of Thomas Jefferson, are enough to "bring a pallor to the cheek, and a moist before the eyes."

Jefferson, in his 1802 message to Congress approved the protection of home manufacturers by tariff in the following language:

To cultivate peace, maintain commerce and navigation, and protect manufacturers adapted to our conveniences, etc., are the landmarks by which to guide ourselves in all our relations."

Then, good people, all, with one accord, lament for the misrepresentation of a departed seer.

The Progressive cause would open the doors of our country sufficiently wide to protect American laborers and close them sufficiently tight to protect American capital. That's equality, and non-monopolistic in its privilege.

These are a funny side to life even in politics. Rev. Gooden, a stand-patter, at the meeting of the eleven, Saturday, consoled some of his fellow adherents' anxiety by declaring that the Republicans may find consolation in the fact that if they couldn't lick the Bull Moose this fall the Democrats could.

We understand that work on the Pike to Grayson has been delayed because of refusal by some to give right of way. Is there any way in which these kickers against progress can have light brought to them?

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

J. L. Steele vs. Notice Sale in Equity Against F. K. Fielder, Df.

By virtue of Judgment and order of sale of the Carter Circuit Court rendered at the February term thereof, 1913, in the above styled action, the undersigned will, on

MONDAY, MAY 26th, 1913,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the court house door in Grayson, Ky., (being Circuit Court day) proceed to expose to public sale at the highest bidder, the following described property, viz:

Three town lots in Olive Hill, Carter County, Kentucky, numbered as lots No. 131, 134 and 135, each lot being fifty feet by one hundred feet, described as follows: Lot 131, beginning at the S. E. corner of First Avenue and fronting on a 20 foot street, thence south a straight line with the avenue 100 feet to a stake and corner of said lot No. 131, then east 50 feet to corner of lot No. 134 to a stake and corner of same, thence north 100 feet with line of lot No. 134 to a stake on said 20 foot street, thence west 50 feet with said street to the beginning.

Lot No. 134, beginning at corner of lot No. 131 and said street, thence south 100 feet with said lot No. 131 to corner of lot 134, thence east 50 feet to a stake, corner to lots 134 and 135, thence N with line of lot 134 and 135 100 feet to a stake and corner of lots 134 and 135 on said street, thence west 50 feet with said 20 foot street to a stake and corner of lot No. 131 and the beginning.

Lot No. 135, beginning at a stake and corner of lot No. 134 and on the 20 foot street 100 feet to a stake and corner of lot 134, thence E. 50 feet to a stake and corner of lot No. 135 and street, thence N. 100 feet with line of lot 135 to a stake and corner of lot 135, thence W. 50 feet with said street to a stake and corner of lot 134, the beginning; or a sufficient quantity thereof to produce the sum of one hundred eleven, 05 dollars - (\$111.05).

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six (6) months. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond with 6 per cent. interest, with lien retained on said property until paid.

FRANK POWERS,
Master Commissioner,
Carter Circuit Court.

OLIVE HILL, KY.,

Friday May 9

THE BEST, CLEANEST AND GRANDEST EVER RECORDED IN AMUSEMENT ANNALS

A Place Where Toil Lays Its Burden Down to Laugh, and Critics SAY THERE IS TOO MUCH TO SEE

SUN BROTHERS

WORLD'S

PROGRESSIVE SHOWS

A VERITABLE WONDERLAND OF SENSATIONAL SIGHTS
AND EACH ONE A FEATURE

Great German Zoologic Congress

European Trained Animal Tourney
Regal Blue Ribboned Horse Fair
25 Up-to-date Clowns
2 High-class Bands

10 Acres of Tents
100 Artists

NOW ALL UNITED INTO ONE ENTERTAINMENT COMBINE

Two Complete Performances Each Day. Afternoon at 2, Night at 8. DOORS OPEN one hour earlier

Announcements

Progressive

We are authorized to announce
JAMES B. CRAIG
of Rosefield; a candidate for County Court Clerk of Carter County, subject to the Progressive Party at its Primary.

We are authorized to announce
G. C. COUNTS
a candidate for the office of county court clerk of Carter County, subject to the Progressive party.

We are authorized to announce
J. Q. ADAMS
of Soldier, a candidate for Jailor of Carter County, subject to the Progressive party.

Democrat

We are authorized to announce
CHARLES B. WALLACE
a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk, subject to the Democratic party.

Republican

We are authorized to announce
W. C. KOZEE
as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Carter County, subject to the action of the Republican Primary August 2, 1913.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

GRAHN

We had "dog-wood winter" in old fashion last week.
Born - To Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips, a bouncing girl baby.
Noah Carroll, one of Grahn's miners, met with a painful accident last week while driving a nail inside the mines. The nail bounced and struck him in the eye. "We fear his eyesight is lost, but our good doctor, J. M. Rose, says not."
Mrs. Mary Wilcox is fast improving from an attack of typhoid fever.

T. J. Wilcox has been on the sick list for the past two weeks.
Miss Clyde James is fast recovering from an attack of measles.

W. R. Moreland, of Olive Hill, is doing quite a lot of carpenter work here.
Rev. E. T. Billups, of Kenova, W. Va., delivered quite an interesting sermon at Kirk Memorial church Sunday.

We are glad to say that Dr. Sparks will be in our little town for a while. We are interested in his welfare.

We saw that Mr. Harry Phillips was much interested in the safe delivery of Miss Sarah's package. Who wouldn't be? Wish them joy and happiness.

We learned that Clarence Phillips received a lot of household goods at the Aiden depot. What does that mean, Laura?

Mr. Charlie Bizzart, of Olive Hill, was calling on Miss Clyde James. Charlie seems to be a regular passenger on the C. & O. trains of late.

Rev. Ora Pennington will preach at this place again the third Sunday in May. All are cordially invited to attend.

COX

The farmers in this section have been very busy planting corn.

Miss Gertrude Crawford has returned home after spending 2 weeks with her sister, Mrs. Alvin Rice, in Ashland.

We are sorry to record the death of Mrs. Robert Underwood at her home near resort Apr. 14.

Born - To the wife of Robert Roark, a fine boy.

Miss Lucille King, of Olive Hill, visited relatives here the past week.

Miss Bash has returned home from Portsmouth.

Carlton Counts has gone to Michigan.

Born - To Miss Alvin Rice, five Miss Hattie Crawford, of Ashland, a boy.

COUNTS CROSS ROADS

Whooping cough raging. Measles are radsing some.

Brother William Wilcox preached at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Willard James, from Grayson, was visiting friends Saturday.

Misses Lena and Dovey Baker were visiting their uncle Joe Baker's family, Tuesday.

Messrs Ernst Counts and Leslie Baker and Richard Salyars went to church at Oakland, Sunday.

Miss Gladys McCoy spent Sunday with little Bessie Baker who is sick with the whooping cough.

Mr. Joe Morgan is making a new addition to his home.

Mr. Charley Applegate is recovering from the measles.

A goodly crowd of youngsters called on Mrs. William Jonsson, Sunday.

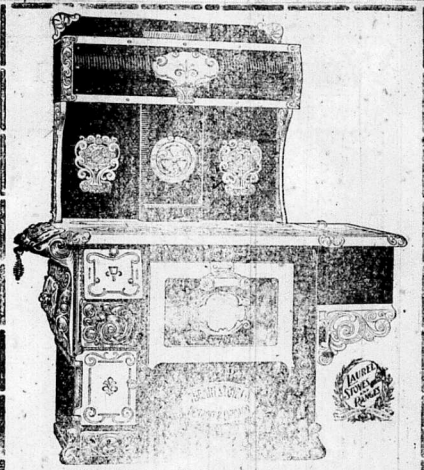
New Bank Elects Officers

The directors of the Peoples Bank met Tuesday evening for the election of Officers. The following were elected for one year: President, E. S. Hitchins; Vice-president, M. S. Qualls; Cashier, E. A. Evans.

The meeting completed the organization of the Peoples Bank which is to be opened for business on May 15.

Mr. Evans, cashier-elect, left Wednesday for Cincinnati to purchase books, stationery and other supplies for the bank, which will be needed immediately.

In response to our query about the new school we were informed that the ground was already surveyed. We are glad of this, but hope that it will be followed more rapidly by actual work than are the surveys for new railroads. We are for everything that will make an ideal spot of the old home town.



SOME SPECIAL FEATURES OF THIS RANGE

Covers and top rib-braced. One sectional edge. Large, deep oval fire box. Extra heavy fire box castings. Extension on fire box for long wood. Duplex grates reversible for wood. Grates and holders easily removed. Square heavy oven. Oven bottom strongly braced to prevent warping. Oven door steel lined and spring balanced. Warming oven, large, heavy, ornamented with nickel, has roller door. Quick heating all copper reservoir. Laurel patented reservoir heater. Large lift punch feed door. Large poker door through which grates cannot clog their full length. Easier door angle door.

M. D. Jordan, Olive Hill, Ky.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Nominating Petitions for sale at the Progressive office at 25 cents each.

A. Maddox has added to his lumber trade, roofing, doors and windows, at the very lowest price possible.

Dr. Clark died Monday night, of dropsy, of the heart, and was buried Tuesday.

Every body is doing it - not the turkey trot - plain fishing, but as yet 'no one has brought in any "pounders" even.

We hear from the east end of the county that work is being pushed on the Grayson Olive Hill pike. They are now working on Barrett's creek.

Rev. Florence, of Lexington, is here in temporary pastoral charge of the Christian Church, and most probably will be given the charge for the remainder of 1913.

The management of the financial end of our city's affairs is a picture of wilful waste. Let's administer the remedy this fall by voting for conservatism and economy.

Uncle Adam Wallace has purchased back his old home lot on Main Street, which he two years ago sold to Wm. Sammons and is building on it, and will occupy it himself when finished.

A verdict of \$10,000 damages in the Carter Circuit Court was affirmed in the case of the Olive Hill Brick Co., against Sylvester Stone, an employee, who was injured when the roof of a clay pit caved in.

Candidates will observe that a plank in the primary law requires that names from each precinct be kept on a separate sheet of paper. If petitions are filed with the clerk with names of voters from different precincts scattered promiscuously through the petition, it cannot be filed by the clerk. Have names from each precinct on a separate page.

The Blues and Brick Yard crossed bats Sunday evening in a very interesting game, but the laurels were snatched in the passing and the Blues have a record to win for recognition on the diamond for this season's play. The score was 6 to 29 favoring the Brick Yard, although the Blues pitched Osenton and Blankenship; the latter from the Blue Grass League. The "Frogs" pitched Harry Phillips. Only seven innings were played.

J. L. McCLUNG
DENTIST
Labor Building

CLARENCE W. HENDERSON
Funeral Director & Embalmer
We Keep Funeral Supplies of All Kinds
Embalming Done on Short Notice
OLIVE HILL - KENTUCKY

R. T. KENNARD
ATTORNEY
COLLECTIONS NOTARY
INSURANCE

A. J. COUNTS
Attorney
(REFERENCE)
Carter County Commercial Bank
Collections A Specialty
NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD
OLIVE HILL - KENTUCKY

BUY A SINGER
Sewing Machine
\$1 a Month will buy it; the best machine made. Ask your neighbors - don't them.
W. D. HAYWOOD,
OLIVE HILL, KY.

DR. W. M. CARR
Dentist
OFFICE OVER

POST OFFICE
Wm. STEWART
CLEANING AND PRESSING

Pants or Coat	8.00
Suit	12.00
Overcoat	1.25
Ladies' Suit	1.50
Skirts	.75

Carpets and Rugs A Specialty
OLIVE HILL, KENTUCKY