

# THE PROGRESSIVE.

Thou Shall Not Steal, Nor Bribe, Nor Graft

VOL. II. NO. 16

OLIVE HILL, CARTER COUNTY, KY., JANUARY 1, 1914

Price, \$1.00 per year, in Advance

## Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

## THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

## PIANOS

High Grade Pianos and Organs at Reasonable Prices and Easy Terms

Any One Wishing to Purchase a Piano Will Have Their Railroad Fare Paid, Both Ways—To and From Our Store

The Best Place for All the Latest Sheet Music, 15c or 7 Copies For \$1.00. Also The McKinley 10c Music.

All Kinds Piano and Organ Instructors

POSTAGE PREPAID

## SCOTT BROS. PIANO CO.

13 and Carter ASHLAND, KY. Opp. C. & O. Depot

**FURS AND HIDES**  
 HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES  
 Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning file ad.  
 Established 1867  
**JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.**



## J.E. Wallace

Wishes to announce in advance that in a few weeks he will receive his 1914 line of

### WALLPAPER

which is the largest and finest line ever before brought here, also my new line of matting will be in January. I have just got in my

line that we have not had. I have also received a new line of wall paper, in town, and the leading price for less than the

See my new range, Dishes, in sets and single piece; new Ewers and Basins; Eavenports and don't forget to look at the

### ALLEN'S PRINCESS Stoves and Ranges

The cook likes 'em 'cause she knows they're best

## "One Of Them Things."

Argonia, Kans., Dec. 21, 1913 —to the readers of the Progressive; I feel sure you will be much interested in again hearing thru' your paper (that you all ought to take) a few lines from your fellow townsman, Capt. Mannin, better known as S. T., who left your town on the first of July and since then has been in fourteen states and also over in Old Mexico, and to hear him tell of his experiences would certainly interest you.

"I do not wish for all that may be heard written but only relate a few of the most dangerous and narrowest escapes, and places, that Captain Mannin is relating here in the presence of myself and another Carter County man, one Charley Pennybaker, formerly of near Enterprise.

First, Captain Mannin received the title of Capt. by being elected by a band of Sioux Indians on the Big Washata River on a hunting exhibition in September last, as you have already seen a narrative of his hunting and fishing, and the skilful work of some of his faithful companions, whom he takes along on all those hunting tours.

He tells of his last hunt in Oklahoma before leaving there, and some of the narrow escapes of his adventures.

On the 10th day of December, 1913, he left Chickasha, Okla., a nice town on the Rock Island, Frisco and Oklahoma City Railroads, with his band of warriors and his faithful and trusty guide Pretty Red Wing, the belle of the Sioux tribe, for the Kinship Mountains, 200 miles East, and on the 13th night pitched their tent on the banks of Pertaper, a creek about like Tygart in size, only the waters were clear and places were 20 feet deep, and the fish were plentiful and of all descriptions.

After arranging camp Mannin says he and his trusty Red Wing took a little survey of the territory, shot a few squirrels and rabbits, and it being dusk on their return Mannin located a roost of wild turkey. So before the sun was up next morning they were up in arms and ready for the hunt, and into the mountains they started, in the direction of where he heard the turkeys and had only gone a short distance until they ran into them and away they flew, Mannin being the only one who killed one; a fine, large hen; a beauty; Oh, so fat! So after making a little round returned to camp where the faithful cook had our breakfast almost ready.

After partaking of a hearty breakfast, and arranging camp, they started back in the mountains. After wandering around till the afternoon without success Mannin said he sit down on a log. While sitting there he heard a rustling in the leaves and looking round he saw something coming at full speed in the direction of where he was sitting. At first sight he thought it some improved hay rake with the rake made of ivory, but the fearful noise, and the bristles that soon came into view through the brush made Capt. hustle for a small pine that was standing close by.

As he was trying to climb, the bark, you know, is very treacherous on those pines, and he says he would break loose and slip down until this animal would almost take him by the bosom of the pants, but finally he reached

a limb and there he sat and looked at the gentleman who seemed so anxious to try the strength of the bosom of his pantaloons as I climbed the pine after sitting up on that limb for the next eight hours, waiting to get rid of his unwelcome visitor and get away from the shrill screams of what he thought to be a night owl; he heard the report of a rifle and knew the shot had been fired from the ever-ready rifle of Red Wing, who had come on the search of him. When she came up she asked him what he was doing up in the pine. He said he had only went up there where he could get a good view of the surroundings, and she said come down where you can see. So he went down and she had killed the biggest wild hog that had ever been killed in Kinship Mountains. She said "Cap., don't you get scared this way any more," and he replied that he was not scared and only felt bad by being out late. He said that hideous scream of the night-hawk had kept him awake all night.

So they took out their skinning knives and went to work to take out some fresh pork for breakfast, and while Red Wing was broiling a piece of ham for the Cap., as she called him, another scream came from the North and Red Wing says, "That is the voice of some one." He assured her it was the same night-hawk that had been yelling all night. But she said, "pale face, you do not know; you are scared; get your gun ready and come with me." But he said he was afraid to go and also afraid to stay, but they started, and had only crossed a small canyon, and on another mountain, and discovered a bunch of wild hogs at the roots of a large chinkapin tree. After firing a few shots into them they ran and he was glad as he did not care to roost in another tree all day.

While they were talking some one called out to us and we looked up the chinkapin and there we did see Wm. Bryant, one of our crew, who had been up in that tree all night and it was his mournful scream that Cap. had heard all the night. He called to Bryant to know what he was doing up in the tree and he said a bunch of hogs came along the evening before and acted like they were hungry and he thought he would get up there and shake them some chinkapins; then Cap. told him to come down and not be such a coward, that he and Red Wing had killed the biggest wild boar ever lived. (Red Wing looked at Cap. and smiled and said, "tell Bryant about me staying in the pine.") that the animal, he thought, would weigh 3 or 4 tons, and his tusks were fully 4 feet long.

So Bryant come down after some coaxing but his voice has not come right yet. As he started to walk away we noticed the bosom of his pants was gone and he said that was how he knew the hogs were hungry and wasn't particular what they eat.

So we all returned to camp and remained the rest of the day.

Red Wing rehearsed to our tribe of warriors in their own language our sad experience. They renewed the camp fire and all had their war dance. After this all went and caught a few 40-pound cats and some 3-foot bass of the old Tygart style; they went into camp for the night on the ground with Indian blankets over them, which the Cap. says he enjoyed fine, and he must as be like the water at 200.

After hunting next day

### Obituary

The death angel again visited the home of A. H. Harris, of Upper Tygart, Dec. 26th, and this time bore away the spirit of a loving wife and mother. She got the summons one week before and told them all she was really and waiting, so we know our loss is her immediate gain.

She has lived a devoted Christian for many years and leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters, a father, one brother and three sisters, to mourn the loss.

We all hope to be as well prepared to answer the summons when it comes to us and join her on the other shore.

A love one from the home is gone. A voice as loved is stilled. A place is vacant in our home. Which never can be filled—contradict.

A troop train was taken through here the other night on which were some Olive Hill boys now in the service, among whom was Wm. M. Rhaden son of Jerry Rhaden, from Fort Huachuca, Ariz. They were enroute to Fort Myer, Va.

### State Files Suit Against J. E. McGlone

Suit to recover \$1,099.20, alleged to be due the State from J. E. McGlone, Circuit Clerk of Carter County, has been filed at Frankfort by Auditor Bosworth. The money is alleged to be fees collected by McGlone.

THE PROGRESSIVE Office carries in stock, a nice line of Manuscript Covers, furnished blank or with printed back, and law card.

## I. M. ASH MAIL ORDER LIQUOR HOUSE

Fine Whiskeys, Brandies, Wines, Beer, Etc.

My policy is: Good straight whiskeys to each and every customer—honest dealing with one and all. My goods are all full measure, and in nice clean, clear bottles, and guaranteed under the Pure Food Law

### PRICE LIST

Whiskey	Bottled in Bond Goods	
	Qt. 4 Gal.	Gal. 12 Qt.
Big Sandy Rye	\$3.50	\$1.00 \$2.00
Two Star Bourbon	.50	1.00 2.00
Star Bottle Bourbon	.62	1.25 2.50
Kentucky Bourbon	.65	1.25 2.50
Old Tarr	.75	1.50 3.00
Smoke House	1.00	2.00 4.00

### SPECIAL

### Old Reserve

Apple Brandy	Private Stock of I. M. ASH	
	75	1.50 3.00
McGlone's Apple Brandy	100p.	9 years old 3.00 2.00 4.00

\$4.00 per Gallon

Remember—I pay expressage on all orders of \$2.50 or over. An order sent to ASH will be shipped by next train. I have some very handsome advertising matter which I will be glad to place in your next order. If you are under 21 years of age I don't want your orders.

I. M. ASH, Catlettsburg, Ky.

## The Big Days Are Now Over

And time for the sensible man to turn from foolish gifts to profitable purchases, and when you think of housefurnishings think of TABOR, who guarantees you more for your dollars. I now have a good stock of furniture which I am actually selling at about what other merchants have to pay when they buy. Don't take my word but come, see and be convinced. If I havent what you want I will order it for you.

My motto is small profits and more sales. Come and see.

Clarence Tabor  
OLIVE HILL, KY.

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.

Ibex, Elliott-co., Ky., Dec. 22. Mr. Flaughter, of Sandy Hook, and Mr. Eldridge, of Bascom, made a raid on this community last week and drove a fine bunch of cattle away as they went out. They brought twenty-one head of Red Poll and Short Horn steers and heifers of James H. Harper—a nice lot at satisfactory prices.

They also picked up in small lots, twelve or fifteen head from others in the neighborhood.

The advent of Messrs. Flaughter and Eldridge seemed to infuse a trading spirit into this section that still pervades it, as Mrs. J. A. Harper followed her husband's lead with the sale of two Red Poll heifers to M. W. Harper and two Red Poll heifers and a yearling colt to W. E. Thompson, of Stark, and is now out to buy calves: some trader, Mrs. Harper is.

"Tom McCague."

**Stranger Found Seriously Injured**

An unknown man was found injured and unconscious near the railroad track just west of Cobby Hill Christmas day. He was brought here, and a paper was found in his pocket addressed to Ed. Woods, Kitchen, W. Va., and that is supposed to be his name, but telegrams failed to locate his relatives. He is supposed to have fallen off a freight. A subscription was taken and funds raised to send him to the King's Daughters' Hospital at Ashland, where, late reports say, he is yet unconscious.

**Fulkerson—Wilhoit**

Miss Marie Wilhoit and Dr. H. W. Fulkerson, of Louisa, were married at the bride's home at Grayson Christmas eve. Mrs. Fulkerson is the daughter Col.

Pete Wilhoit, of Grayson, and a niece of G. W. Wilhoit, of Olive Hill.

**Carter Boys in Bad**

Otto Evans, 24, and Dennis Smith, of Carter, Ky., were arrested the other day in Portsmouth for shoplifting and assessed each a fine of \$25 and costs, though the boys denied having taken any articles from the counters. Evans had in his possession a shaving brush, clothes brush and some perfume. Smith had collar buttons and a looking glass. The fines were paid by friends.

**Muses Mills, Ky.**

Mrs. Ed Hinton is very low of indigestion.

Dick Meadows continues very low with scrofula.

Mrs. Millard Hall of Mason-co. is visiting relatives here.

A. R. James and Wm. Mauk of Big Run were here Wednesday. Everett Hall of Orangeburg was calling on Miss Myrtle Comton X-mas.

Rev. Chas. Roberts of Nisb preached here Saturday night and Sunday.

Lincoln Evans of Norwood, O. spent Christmas with his parents here.

Clarence and Claud Mues went to Maysville Wednesday and purchased a good supply of Christmas liquor.

Henry Ingram of Stockton and Miss Lovel Royse were quietly married at the home of Dr. Huff Thursday.

Ed Montgomery, 26, and Miss Zona Wyatt, 15, ward of Jasper Goodman here, were married at this place Christmas day by Rev. Ball.

S. R. McRoberts, who was very badly hurt here recently by a fall is able to be out again after being laid up for two weeks.

Rev. Wm. Hall of this place and Rev. Thacker of Big Run are in Carter county conducting

**Good Whiskey Quick**

IS THE MOTTO OF

**JOHN F. RIST, - Catlettsburg, Ky.**

With the advent of two national Express Trains on the main line of the C. & O. (Nos. 16 and 17) which operate between Ceredo, W. Va. (our shipping point) and Ashland, Ky., we are now in position to extend the utmost prompt service to all our friends and patrons residing on the Lexington Division of the C. & O.

It is now possible to order your goods in the evening and receive them the FOLLOWING MORNING!

We have special Automobile service which enables us to make connection with Express Trains to Ceredo that other houses do not attempt to have

Below is listed a few of our popular brands---We shall be pleased to mail you a complete list on request

Address all mail to **JOHN F. RIST, Catlettsburg, Ky.** and Remember

Express charges are PREPAID--no extra charges for delivery on gallon orders costing \$2.50 or more

Brands	quart	gallon or 4 qt	Case or 12 qt
GATE CITY	.50	\$2.00	\$ 5.90
FAVORITE CORN (White)	.50	2.00	5.85
SILVER CORN (Yellow)	.65	2.50	7.25
OLD ROSE BOURBON	.65	2.50	7.25
RIST'S SPECIAL--Double Stamp 4 year-old	.75	3.00	8.75
OLD VELVET--Smooth and Mellow	.90	3.50	10.00
OLD REVINUE--Bottled in Bond 7 year-old	1.00	4.00	11.50

Cut out this advertisement, check the kind of goods you desire, enclose the proper remittance, sign your name and shipping address on the lines below and mail to John F. Rist, Catlettsburg, Ky., and in your package you will receive FREE an extra bottle of our famous Cordialized Apple Brandy.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

a series of meetings near Globs.

Herbert Hinton, Harold Compton and several others from this part attended a Christmas tree party at Munson last Wednesday night and report a fine time.

Ike McRoberts and Mouse Hiltbrand of Ryan three miles above here had a fracas at that place a few days ago in which McRoberts struck Hiltbrand on the head with a sled standard knocking him unconscious.

Christmas has come and gone and from all observations and reports it was one of the most unbracketed holidays we have ever seen in this part of the country. Over 100 gallons of whiskey was brought into this section by our young men. 1 young boy bringing in a buggy load of 6 gallons and it is reported that it was freely dispensed throughout the community. Almost on every road, young men and boys could be seen drinking and drunk by the dozens, quarreling, cursing and shooting and using vulgar language. It seems as though we are losing our civilization and at a rapid rate too. We are made to wonder what the ending will be, but we will see what we shall see.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Fred Evans returned Tuesday to Berea to school after spending the past several days with home folks here.

Frank Cornett, of Portsmouth, has returned home after Christmas with his uncle, Emory Evans, and family.

The stock and Santy joined hands in gladdening the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. James Burchett, bringing them a fine baby girl--Otho--Christmas eve.

Ryan Darby and little daughter Miss Mary Maude, left Monday for Grayson after a few days with his mother, Mrs. Kiah Poltz. Mrs. Darby is at Grayson visiting her parents. They have been at Jenkins the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Denues returned to Ashland Sunday after several days with relatives here and at Morehead.

Mrs. M. C. Ogg is here from Melton, Va., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Sewell.

Miss Jessie Cox was home from Ashland during holidays with home folks. She has employment in telephone exchange there.

Oscar Sewell, who is in his second year in Randolph Macon Academy, at Fort Royal Va., was with home folks

**"SWEETMASH" (100 Per Cent Proof)**

The very Finest Clear White Corn Whiskey



Made in our own distillery of the very best sound grain, in the old-fashioned way, in small tubs, like home made--always clear white as crystal.

Mail your order today

Put up in handsome Glass Jugs	1 Gallon	\$1.95
	2 Gallons	3.85
	3 Gallons	5.75

"Sweetmash" is never sold under 100 proof. This is positively the biggest value and greatest bargain in fine Corn Whiskey put on the market.

Read our Offer On receipt of whiskey, try a quart. If you don't find it the finest Corn Whiskey money can buy, return the balance of the whiskey, at our expense, we will refund the full amount of the money sent to us. Send all orders to

**American Pure Food Company**  
Catlettsburg, Kentucky

**How Do You Feel Today?**

We want to talk to you. If you are huffy and feeling good, will tell you something that will give you life to that happiness. If you are feeling blue or in any way downcast, remember Joan. HE CAME OUT ALL RIGHT. We have good news to tell you.

We teach thoroughly the practical benefit of all modern Office Appliances, the best, most thorough courses of Business training known to the Science. Investigate. Do not guess. But "Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

- Dictaphone Course \$30.00
- Combined Commercial Course, 12 mo. 90.00
- Stenographic Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Bookkeeping Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Stenotype Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Billing, Way-Billing, Advertising and Selling, Life Scholarship 40.00
- General Office Practice, and Training 40.00
- Post Graduate Courses arranged to suit your convenience, and previous education. Short-hand Text Books and Machines free.

Stenotype, the greatest and most rapid system of writing known. 593 words per minute written under official test, the operator being blindfolded. Sounds rather large doesn't it? Remember what we said about INVESTIGATING. We have other encouragements for you which we cannot enumerate here.

Call and see or Write Us

**Central Business College, Inc**

T. S. SPRADLIN, President.

304 1/2 Henry St.

**Roanoke, Va.**

**Killed By Fire Cracker**

Wm. Watts, County Attorney of Jessamine county, and one of the best known politicians in the state, died at a Lexington hospital Friday of injuries caused by a premature explosion of a fire cracker at his home at Nicholasville, Christmas eve.

**M JACOBS' SONS**

Established 1875

735-3rd St. PORTSMOUTH, O.

Hides Fur Ginseng Yellow-root, Wool, Etc.

HIGHEST PRICES

Retruns Mailed Same Day Shipment Received

Mrs. Norma Hutchison is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilhoit.

We Carry the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Domestic and Imported

**Whiskies, Wines and Brandies**

In Southern Ohio and are Wholesale Dealers in Liquors Only. Those Are Two Reasons Why We Give You

**Better Goods For Your Money**

Clermont Apple Brandy, 45% full quart	\$1.00
California Apricot Brandy, 35% "	.75
Prune " " "	.75
Cherry Brandy " " "	.75
Ginger Brandy " " "	1.00

These Brandies are the Best that Money Can Buy

Orders by mail, amounting to \$2.50 or more will be shipped EXPRESS PREPAID

**GLOCKNER & MEYER**  
431-433 Front St. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

**UNDERTAKING**

Coffins and Caskets Burial Suits & Supplies

**U. S. G. TABOR, Olive Hill.**

WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

"Cutey" Ward made Olive Hill his last farewell last weekward bound

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## I. M. ASH MAIL ORDER LIQUOR HOUSE

Fine Whiskeys, Brandies, Wines, Beer, Etc.

My policy is: Good straight whiskies to each and every customer—honest dealing with one and all. My goods are all full measure, and in nice clean, clear bottles, and guaranteed under the Pure Food Law

### PRICE LIST

Whiskey	Qt. 1 Gal. Gal.	Bottled in Bond Goods	Qt. 4 Qts. 12 Qts.
Blue Sandy Rye	8.50 1.00 2.00	Old Fowler	\$ .90 \$3.50 \$10.00
Two Star Bourbon	.50 1.00 2.00	Bond & Lillard	1.10 4.50 12.50
Star Bottle Bourbon	.65 1.25 2.50	Edgewood	1.25 4.50 13.00
Kentucky Bourbon	.65 1.25 2.50		
Old Tarr	.75 1.50 3.00		
Smoke House	1.00 2.00 4.00		

### SPECIAL

### Old Reserve

Apple Brandy Private Stock of I. M. ASH, Aged in Wood for 12 Years \$4.00 per Gallon

Remember.—I pay expressage on all orders of \$2.50 or over. An order sent to ASH will be shipped by next train. I have some very handsome advertising matter which I will be glad to place in your next order. If you are under 21 years of age I don't want your orders.

I. M. ASH, Catlettsburg, Ky.

## The Big Days Are Now Over

And time for the sensible man to turn from foolish gifts to profitable purchases, and when you think of housefurnishings think of TABOR, who guarantees you more for your dollars. I now have a good stock of furniture which I am actually selling at about what other merchants have to pay when they buy. Don't take my word but come, see and be convinced. If I haven't what you want I will order it for you.

My motto is small profits and more sales. Come and see.

Clarence Tabor OLIVE HILL, KY.

**FURS AND HIDES**  
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES. Write for price list mentioning this ad. Reestablished 1867. JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.



## J.E. Wallace

Wishes to announce in advance that in a few weeks he will receive his 1914 line of

## WALLPAPER

which is the largest and finest line ever before brought her, also my new line of matting will be in January. I have just got in my

New Sideboards a fine that we have not had. I have the only one in town. I will sell the genuine article for less than the imitation ware is sold for.

Come see my New Rugs, Dishes, Washbasins and single pieces; new Tubs and Basins; Eavenports and don't forget to look at the

## ALLEN'S PRINCESS Stoves and Ranges

The cook likes 'em 'cause she knows they're best

# 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

Ibex, Elliott-co., Ky., Dec. 22. Mr. Flaughier, of Sandy Hook, and Mr. Eldridge, of Bascom, made a raid on this community last week and drove a fine bunch of cattle away as they went out. They bought twenty-one head of Red Poll and Short Horn steers and heifers of James H. Harper—a nice lot at satisfactory prices.

They also picked up in small lots, twelve or fifteen head from others in the neighborhood.

The advent of Messrs. Flaughier and Eldridge seemed to infuse a trading spirit into this section that still pervades it, as Mrs. J. A. Harper followed her husband's lead with the sale of two Red Poll heifers to M. W. Harper and two Red F-all heifers and a yearling, colt to W. E. Thompson, of Stark, and is now out to buy calves; some trader, Mrs. Harper is.

Tom. McCague.

### Stranger Found Seriously Injured

An unknown man was found injured and unconscious near the railroad track just west of Corey Hill Christmas day. He was brought here and a paper was found in his pocket addressed to Ed. Woods, Kitchen, W. Va., and that is supposed to be his name, but telegrams failed to locate his relatives. He is supposed to have fallen off a freight. A subscription was taken and funds raised to send him to the King's Daughters' Hospital at Ashland, where, late reports say, he is yet unconscious.

### Fulkerson—Wilhoit

Miss Marie Wilhoit and Dr. H. W. Fulkerson, of Louisville, were married at the bride's home at Grayson Christmas eve. Mrs. Fulkerson is the daughter Col.

Pete Wilhoit, of Grayson, and a niece of G. W. Wilhoit, of Olive Hill.

### Carter Boys In Bad

Otto Evans, 24, and Dennis Smith, of Carter, Ky., were arrested the other day in Portsmouth for shoplifting and possessed each a fine of \$25 and costs, though the boys denied having, taken any articles from the counters. Evans had in his possession a shaving-brush, clothes-brush and some perfume. Smith had collar buttons and a looking glass. The fines were paid by friends.

### Muses Mills, Ky.

Mrs. Ed Hinton is very low of indigestion.

Dick Meadows continues very low with scrofula.

Mrs. Millard Hall of Mason-co. is visiting relatives here.

A. R. James and Wm. Mauk of Big Run were here Wednesday.

Everett Hall of Orangeburg was calling on Miss Myrtle Comton X-mas.

Rev. Chas. Roberts of Nisi preached here Saturday night and Sunday.

Lincoln Evans of Norwood, O. spent Christmas with his parents here.

Clarence and Claud Muse went to Maysville Wednesday and purchased a good supply of Christmas liquor.

Henry Ingram of Stockton and Miss Lovel Rove, were quietly married at the home of Dr. Huff Thursday.

Ed Montgomery, 20, and Miss Zona Wyatt, 15, ward of Jasper Goodman here, were married at this place Christmas day by Rev. Ball.

S. R. McRoberts, who was very badly hurt here recently by a fall is able to be out again after being laid up for two weeks.

Rev. Wm. Hall of this place and Rev. Thacker of Big Run are in Carter county conducting

# Good Whiskey Quick

IS THE MOTTO OF

## JOHN F. RIST, = Catlettsburg, Ky.

With the advent of two additional Express Trains on the main line of the C. & O. (Nos. 16 and 17) which operate between Ceredo, W. Va. (our shipping point) and Ashland, Ky., we are now in position to extend the utmost prompt service to all our friends and patrons residing on the Lexington Division of the C. & O.

It is now possible to order your goods in the evening and receive them the FOLLOWING MORNING!

We have special Automobile service which enables us to make connection with Express Trains to Ceredo that other houses do not attempt to have

Below is listed a few of our popular brands—We shall be pleased to mail you a complete list on request

Address all mail to **JOHN F. RIST, Catlettsburg, Ky.** and Remember

Express charges are PREPAID—no extra charges for delivery on gallon orders costing \$2.50 or more

Brands	quart	gallon on 4 qt	Case or 12 qt.
GATE CITY FAVORITE CORN (White)	.50	\$2.00	\$ 9.90
SILVER CORN (Yellow)	.65	2.00	5.85
OLD ROSE BOURBON	.65	2.50	7.25
RIST'S SPECIAL—Double Stamp 4 year-old	.75	2.75	8.75
OLD VELVET—Smooth and Mellow	.90	3.00	10.00
OLD REVINUE—Bottled in Bond 7-year-old	1.00	4.00	11.50

Cut out this advertisement, check the kind of goods you desire, enclose the proper remittance, sign your name and shipping address on the lines below and mail to John F. Rist, Catlettsburg, Ky., and in your package you will receive FREE an extra bottle of our famous Cordialized Apple Brandy.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

a series of meetings near Globe.

Herbert Hinton, Harold Compton and several others from this part attended a Christmas tree party at Munson last Wednesday night and report a fine time.

Ike McRoberts and Mose Hiltebrand of Ryan three miles above here had a fracas at that place a few days ago in which McRoberts struck Hiltebrand on the head with a sled standard, knocking him unconscious.

Christmas has come—sure and from all observations and reports it was one of the most joyous holidays we have ever seen in this part of the country. Over 100 gallons of whiskey was brought into this section by our young men. 1 young boy bringing in a buggy load of 6 gallons and it is reported that it was freely dispensed throughout the community. Almost on every road young men and boys could be seen drinking and drunk by the dozens, quarreling, cursing and shooting and using vulgar language. It seems as though we are losing our civilization and at a rapid rate too. We are inclined to wonder what the ending will be, but we will see what we shall see.

Frank Cornett, of Portsmouth, has returned home after Christmas with his uncle, Emory Evans, and family. The stork and Santa joined hands in gladdening the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. James Burchett, bringing them a fine baby girl—Otho—Christmas eve.

Ryan Darby and little daughter Miss Mary Maude, left Monday for Grayson after a few days with his mother, Mrs. Kirk Fultz. Mrs. Darby is at Grayson visiting her parents. They have been at Jenkins the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Denues returned to Ashland Sunday after several days with relatives here and at Morehead.

Mrs. M. C. Ogg is here from Melton, Va., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Swell.

Miss Jessie Cox was home from Ashland during holidays with home folks. She has employment in telephone exchange there.

Oscar Sewell, who is in his second year in Randolph Macon Academy, at Fort Royal Va., was with home folks

## "SWEETMASH"

(100 Per Cent Proof)

*The very Finest Clear White Corn Whiskey*



Made in our own distillery of the very best sound grain, in the old-fashioned way, in small tubs, like home made—always clear white as crystal.

Mail your order today

Put up in	1 Gallon	\$1.95
handsome	2 Gallons	3.85
Glass Jugs	3 Gallons	5.75

"Sweetmash" is never sold under 100 proof. This is positively the biggest value and greatest bargain in fine Corn Whiskey put on the market.

Read our Offer: On receipt of whiskey, try a finest Corn Whiskey money can't buy. If you don't find it the whiskey, at our expense, we will refund the full amount of the money sent to us. Send all orders to

**American Pure Food Company**  
Catlettsburg, Kentucky

No better Corn Whiskey can be had at any price.

## How Do You Feel Today?

We want to talk to you. If you are happy and feeling good, will tell you something that will give you life to that happiness. If you are feeling blue or in any way downcast, remember **JONAN HE CAME OUT ALL RIGHT.** We have good news to tell you.

We teach thoroughly the practical benefit of all modern Office Appliances, the best, most thorough courses of Business training known to the Science—Investigate. Do not guess. But Be sure you are right, then go ahead!

- Dictaphone Course \$30.00
- Combined Commercial Course, 12 mo. 90.00
- Stenographic Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Bookkeeping Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Stenotype Course, 7 mo. 50.00
- Billing, Way-Billing, Advertising and Selling.
- Life Scholarship 40.00
- General Office Practice, and Training 40.00
- Post Graduate Courses arranged to suit your convenience, and previous education. Shorthand Text Books and Machines free.
- Stenotype, the greatest and most rapid system of writing known. 593 words per minute written under official test, the operator being blindfolded. Sounds rather large doesn't it? Remember what we said about INVESTIGATING. We have other encouragements for you which we cannot enumerate here.

Call and See or Write Us 15

**Central Business College, Inc**  
T. S. SPRADLIN, President.  
304 1/2 Henry St. **Roanoke, Va.**

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fred Evans returned Tuesday to Berea to school after spending the past several days with home folks here.

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Oscar Sewell, who is in his second year in Randolph Macon Academy, at Fort Royal Va., was with home folks

here the past several days.

Frank S. Green returned the latter part of last week after visiting with his mother in Cincinnati over Christmas.

Rev. W. W. Shepherd, Pastor of the M. E. Church, returned last Saturday night from Erling where he had been called on account of the death of his mother.

Mr. N. E. Florence, formerly Pastor of the Christian Church, gave up his charge and left for Lexington last week. A rumor echo has it that he has since taken unto himself a wife—a student in Sayre College, Lexington.

The recent snow has given the local telephone company an abundance of trouble, but Mr. Mobley is on the job with all help and is utilizing every minute in putting things in order for good service.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rice, of 32nd and Central agrades, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl which came to bless them.—Ashland Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. August Davall are here from Indiana; the guests of his brother Charles and family.

Eun Patton has sold his farm near Vanceburg and bought out Jim Jesse in Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Campbell, returned Tuesday from a visit in Huntington.

Clawson Cartee was helping L. Opdenheimer invoice Tuesday.

Miss Cora E. Harris, an employee of the Irving, Deere Shoe Company, at Portsmouth, O., is spending the holidays with her mother and sister here.

We Carry the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Domestic and Imported

## Whiskies, Wines and Brandies

In Southern Ohio and are Wholesale Dealers in Liquors Only. Those Are Two Reasons Why We Give You

### Better Goods For Your Money

Clermont Apple Brandy, 4x, full quart	\$1.60
California Apricot Brandy	.75
Prune	.75
Cherry Brandy	1.00
Ginger Brandy	.75

These Brandies are the Best that Money Can Buy

Orders by mail, amounting to \$2.50 or more will be shipped EXPRESS PREPAID

## GLOCKNER & MEYER

431-433 Front St. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

## UNDER TAKING

Coffins and Caskets  
Burial Suits & Supplies

### U. S. G. TABOR, Olive Hill.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

**Killed by Fire Cracker**  
Wm. Watts, County Attorney of Jessamine county, and one of the best known politicians in the state, died at a Lexington hospital Friday of injuries caused by a premature explosion of a fire cracker at his home at Nicholasville, Christmas eve.

**M JACOBS' SONS**  
Established 1875  
735-3rd St. PORTSMOUTH, O.  
Hides Fur Ginseng  
Yellow-root, Wood, Etc.  
HIGHEST PRICES  
Express Mailed Same Day Shipment Registered

"Cutey" Ward bade Olive Hill last farewell last week; home and board

Mr. Norma Hutchison is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilhoit.



...the wonder-  
ful Stelvio Hiberno.  
A quaint sea-monster carved in  
rock crystal was the precious drinking  
cup, banded and mounted in  
enamelled gold and gems, his head  
resting on the shell. Two jewelled  
wings swept back from the pro-  
truding neck. On the golden band  
surrounding his upper half was ap-  
parently a scene of the little boy  
of Neptune, bestirring a dolphin brand-  
ishing his jewelled trident above a  
base of waves patterned upon gold.  
The perfect art of the thing, the rare  
craftsmanship, struck every eye  
with ravishment.

"After this," said Mr. Methuen,  
when their courses of courses had  
died down, "one doesn't need mere  
mortal food. Nevertheless," (cham-  
bering himself to a good portion of the  
mushroom omelette), "one must ap-  
preciate art in all its branches. Count  
Stelvio, my compliments upon your  
chef."

Margot found herself indulging in  
a highly proprietary sense of re-  
lief. It was perfect, so far, their  
banquet, the food, the wine, the  
anyway damask of the worn napkins,  
the circle of antique opal Venetian  
glasses, around each level plate, the  
vermilion-handled knives, all a service  
for royalty. The only what moment  
could have set before them a choicer  
bit of decoration than the unrivalled  
Hiberno? Her eyes flashed upon  
Stelvio's magnificent, his only  
intoxicating fulfilment. He  
lifted to a seventh heaven by her  
smile, glancing radiantly back. It  
could be that everything else in  
the establishment was green moun-  
tained, given over to dry rot, discon-  
tinue in appearance. So long as his  
sovereign had come to him in  
this gracious person, denoting such  
gracious approval of his poor ef-  
forts to entertain her fittingly, his  
consideration had no weight. It felt  
as if the sun, absent from the  
North as day had suddenly burst  
in at every window, lighting up the  
old house. He forgot his accom-  
modated part in life, as the survivor of bitter  
tragedy, one who from earliest  
years had lain down with pain and  
sorrow. His spirits rose, his body  
became contagious, and everybody  
did their best to second him.

In her second course of "lettuce"  
Assunta, after the fashion of her  
country had assembled a variety of  
edible specimens of nature unknown  
to the outside world, and, with  
semolina, what she all cut into  
small pieces and tried to a golden  
mass of excellence, presented their  
favours in turn to the guests, and  
water; a dish worthy to precede the  
"Guische" next to come, of which  
the recipe had been handed down to  
Stelvio's Assunta's mother, and  
which she once serving in the kitchen  
of a Stelvio Cardinal.

After these delicacies had been  
served, exclaimed over, and the  
summons back again, finally van-  
ishing to be received in ruly by  
Stelvio's guests, so pleased was Assunta  
with the approving guests, that she al-  
most relented in a scheme that she  
had silently, resolutely concocted for  
the occasion. It will never be  
known whether she will ever be  
over her young master, and the  
protection of her cherished poultry  
yard. One hesitates, not to speak re-  
morseful glances to the living table  
ready to be carried in. But it was  
too late to change. Nestling for-  
tally together upon their plates, and  
"the silence" broken and tender, ap-  
petizing to an anchorite, lay four  
perfectly roasted adolescent chickens.  
Four only, no more, and no other  
other portions upon the dish were  
the members of a mature fowl skillfully  
disguised in a grove of parsley.

"No, for certain, it will never be  
noticed by the foreign gentry. They  
will help themselves to one of my  
little ones, each in order, then when  
Signor Guido's turn comes, he will  
take what remains and no one will  
be the wiser," she had said to her  
scandalized husband, who muf-  
fled his could say no word in  
economy, rushed to this  
tremity. In vain he had fumed.  
There was no time, no material for  
a change. Guiseppe could but  
stand presenting his platter, with  
a crimson face at the left elbow of  
the lady upon his master's right. To  
the old driver, cursing within him  
his wife's folly, seemed that the  
signeurs were disinterested and  
Stelvio were disinterested and belittled  
by her action.

All went well until the last  
visible "poussin" was offered to  
the English gentleman. Poor  
Mr. Lee, absorbed in a discussion  
with Count Stelvio, had not  
book promised to be shown him after  
luncheon—nothing less than  
such a splendid specimen of a Mar-  
guerite de Valois being in olive  
morocco richly tooled with mar-  
guerites and fleur-de-lis—did not  
at first observe the dish proffered  
by the scolding old driver. When  
Stelvio called his guest's attention  
to Mr. Lee turned abruptly, drop-  
ped off his eyeglasses, and fumbling  
blindly in the pocket with his  
fork, unseated and helped him-  
self to one of the fossil specimens  
bedded beneath the parsley.

Stelvio who had thought no de-  
licacy took the only remaining bit  
of chicken, and not until he had re-  
ceived a despairing frown on the arm  
from Guiseppe, and the conscious-  
ness of Mr. Lee's hopeless struggles  
with the tough portion upon his  
plate.

"That bit is simply un-  
bearable," Mr. Lee said the host gaily.  
"Allow me," he deftly trans-  
ferred his share to his neighbor's  
plate. Margot, across the table,

saw the little countess and helped  
back at him. Mrs. Claudebois  
who sat on Stelvio's left was look-  
ing. She was too busy cutting up  
her delicious allotment of the por-  
cupine. Guiseppe's old knees quaked to-  
gether as he hastened to the side  
table after the salted bowl. He felt  
that a slight had been done to  
him. There was his young master  
sawing away at the thigh of a guinea  
pork, full in the full face of the  
foreeater, without a word, appar-  
ently without cause. Another cir-  
cumstance weighed on the old man's  
mind. Stelvio had forgotten that  
the infirm knife of the four corners  
hand had been put at his  
plate. There was a brief  
delay in the smash of the remaining  
pieces. Stelvio's knife promptly  
parted company with its handle, fly-  
ing aside to break one of the few  
rare Venetian hock glasses with  
white and crystal spirals, delighting  
Mrs. Claudebois's plate with salt  
and splinters, and finally landing in  
the lady's lap.

It was all very well for if Signor  
Conte to spring up from his plate  
with a thousand protestations of re-  
gret, to kneel at the lady's side  
with his own hands to remove the  
traces of the mishap, though old  
Guiseppe. If wishes could  
pierce the heart, his master's soul  
must have suffered the. The offending  
part of it to Guiseppe was the laugh-  
ter of that heartless American guest,  
who he could not in any way ap-  
prove of, save the hostess of the  
table. He had informed him to a white-  
faced colloquy at the grille, that the  
belittling Signorina had no address  
with a view to her, but only  
only the companion of the rich wid-  
ow, his employer (Guiseppe had  
been looked twice at the table re-  
solutely deciding that she was a lit-  
tle past the age). When Stelvio fol-  
lowed up his courtesy by shouting  
to Guiseppe to fetch him another  
glass, the countess, serving him  
reproachfully. Bring on one of the  
bleban knives used every day he  
would not, were he hot for it! He  
had the rest of her, and she was  
his hand, his wife deserting him.

"Oh! might I have one of those  
of that perfect salad!" cried Mar-  
got, unconscious of the old man's  
censure to her. The tide was turned,  
the meal proceeded to its end. The  
guests could not have dreamed that  
for the last of her, and she had  
forced packages served in a basket  
of silver gilt, Stelvio would have to  
go without cigars for a fortnight.

Mrs. Methuen, at the  
world, sat back in Stelvio's crim-  
son leather chair, sipping her coffee  
from a new cup of gold, gazed  
at a model of her own, and  
by one of those doughty Guiseppe's  
pupils, beside her on a small table,  
singed a queer old omelette of  
tortoise shell and a slice of  
Mrs. Claudebois had drawn up a  
chair, and was eating the coffee rapidly.

Mr. Lee, who did not smoke, could  
hardly restrain his patience after  
luncheon, until Stelvio taking pity  
on him, had conducted the ardent  
smoker to a little office, a few  
yards farther corner of the room. Here  
the Count, after unlocking the  
skilled glass doors, had exposed to  
the countess a ravished view of  
three shelves full of treasures  
before which the Englishman's heart  
did silent homage. From that mo-  
ment yielding to Mrs. Methuen's  
force, Mr. Lee would be dead to his  
surroundings. The two ladies who  
remained sitting on either side of  
the table, and who were naturally  
by so thoroughly aroused to curi-  
osity, Stelvio, returning to them,  
had taken out a silver case strong  
with lead, and selecting the smallest  
one, opened the little chest. Its  
contents revealed a number of ex-  
quisitely shaped ashgreen cases, each  
containing an antique watch or finger  
ring of unique beauty and work-  
manship.

"Oh! unbranded Mrs. Claudebois,  
the Hotel de Cluny. Collection  
has nothing so good. We may  
actually touch and handle these mar-  
vels."

"Until you tire of it," said Stelvio,  
smiling at her awe-struck gaze.  
Margot, standing beside them,  
looked and enjoyed awhile, then  
Stelvio's compelling eyes and  
voice, accompanied him out into  
the gardens. After all, shouldn't she  
be it not her just chance to be alone  
with him in an unconstrained  
course? Strive as she might, she  
felt the dark cloud of melancholy  
was gathering upon her horizon.  
After a few days, she decided  
the brief time that remained before  
her aunt's projected removal to the  
Eo-sadie, there would be nothing but  
strife and stress in awaiting her  
persistent suitor.

To go out with Stelvio alone into  
these beautiful covetable gardens she  
had so often viewed from the window.  
A little while, only a trifle  
to be happy in his company, she  
kept repeating to herself, "And  
then I awake from a prophetic  
dream and become myself again."  
(To be continued.)

C. & O. Assessment Returns  
In the matter of the C. & O.  
Railroad Co., in Kentucky, praying  
for an injunction restraining the  
staff from increasing its  
franchise assessment from \$2,  
743,350 to \$18,798,000, last week  
Judge Cochran added \$5,000,000  
to the original assessment.

**McClone**  
Willie, the little son of Chas.  
Whitt, is serious yll with bron-  
chitis.  
Mrs. W. B. Whitt and little son  
returned from a visit to Ash-  
land at the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
Claude James.  
The primary department of the  
Corey graded school will close on  
Monday, Dec. 29, being taught  
by Ollie Gee.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McCabe  
and three interesting daughters,  
Beulah, Velma and Erma return-  
ed to their home at Ashland Sat-  
urday after spending Christmas  
with his sister, Mrs. Arthur Jar-  
vis.  
Dr. Sparks was called to the  
home of Mills Jarvis Sunday to  
see their little daughter, Bess,  
who was suffering from bronchi-  
tis pneumonia.

We are glad to learn that W.  
E. McCabe, who is in Kessler  
Hospital, Huntington, is rapidly  
improving.  
Joe Willum and wife return-  
ed home from Lexington Wed-  
nesday where his wife was hav-  
ing her eyes treated.

Rev. Arthur Jarvis filled his  
regular appointment at Corey  
Branch Sunday.  
Ames Jarvis sold his farm on  
"Squire's Lick" to Bill McKinny  
and will move to Bers Run.

Trusting the new year will  
bring prosperity and happiness to  
all the readers of The Progress-  
ive.  
**Soldier**  
W. N. King is still confined to  
his bed.  
Claude Patton was with home  
folks over Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Scott of Iowa is  
here with her sisters for a visit.  
Earl Gilbert is home from the  
U. S. Army after a three-year  
term.  
The young folks of Soldier  
were entertained Sunday at Miss  
Livingstone's and all report a  
fine time and dinner.

The Masonic order had a swell  
supper at the hotel on Saturday  
night.  
Prof. Brammell has returned  
from a visit with home folks.  
Messrs. Asa and Willie LaMas-  
ters are here from Paris visiting  
home folks and friends.  
John Cooksey is visiting her  
uncle Beh. in Lawrence-co.

Miss Mayme Patton leaves the  
coming Sunday for the  
mouth Street College.  
E. E. Reed is spending the  
holidays in Portsmouth.  
**Smoky Valley**  
We are having lots of snowy,  
bad weather at present.  
Died, on Christmas morning,  
Perry Jordan, of this place. He  
leaves a wife and two girls at  
home, besides many friends to  
mourn his loss. He was buried  
at Bethel cemetery Friday.

Alpha, son of W. S. Dean, is  
visiting his parents through the  
holidays. He is a forerun for  
the H-W Co., in Georgia and re-  
turns to his work Monday.  
Our school will close Friday.  
Dennie Stallard who bought  
the John Burchett farm has moved  
to it.  
Mrs. Bertha Burchett is visit-  
ing her parents near the Golden  
Ridge this week.  
Rev. Ed. Oney is holding a  
protracted meeting near here  
this week.  
Rufus P'Simer visited home  
folks Sunday.  
Dennie Burchett and wife vis-  
ited his father-in-law, W S Dean  
and family through holidays.  
Mr. Bennett of this place lost

# A Great Record of Tobacco Sales

The market opened Dec. 2, and the Huntington Tobacco Warehouse Company has secured for every week the highest general average, as well as crop average, for any warehouse in West Virginia, or any other burley market in the tobacco district.

## THE FIGURES PROVE WE GET FOR CUSTOMERS THE HIGHEST PRICES

Ship where it is possible that the best prices are secured. Our big new addition is now in use. Plenty of room. No delay in selling. HOGSHEADS FURNISHED.

FROM

### Huntington Tobacco Warehouse Co.,

"THE OLD RELIABLE HOUSE"

HUNTINGTON :: WEST VIRGINIA

**Ben's Run**  
Well, Christmas has come and gone and the new year will soon be here.  
Mr. and Mrs. George McClave, who are visiting relatives here, will return to their home in Portsmouth next Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ross and family; Eddie Tabor and family, and Mrs. S. E. Tabor spent the day Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Ross. Mrs. Eddie Tabor and children stayed over until Friday and was the guest of Mrs. Grace McClave and mother.  
Mrs. S. E. Tabor is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Johnson, in town this week.

Marion Littleton's mother who has been living with him is visiting her brother, George Cougle at Counts X Roads.  
Douglas Ross was visiting at Smoky Sunday.  
Miss Mellicie Kiser, Carter City, gave the Littleton children short call last Saturday afternoon. She was visiting her sister in town.  
William McClave made a fine Christmas dinner in honor of his children and grandchildren; they ate the big turkey and the other good things and had a good time.  
Mrs. Myrtle Goodman is not improving very rapidly.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McClave were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Ross Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Marion Littleton was visiting Mrs. Grace McClave Sunday afternoon.  
Let us try to make the new year a better, happier and more prosperous one than the old year has been.

**Grann**  
X-mas passed off very peacefully in our town.  
Died, X-mas eve, of pneumonia, Clifton, the little 14-month-old son of Jim and Maggie Barker.  
Mrs. B. F. Dickerson is very sick at this writing; Dr. Sparks attending physician.  
Mona Criswell's little daughter, May Cathline, who has diphtheria, is improving.  
John Kiser and family spent X-mas with relatives at Lawton and Olive Hill.  
Burley Williams and family spent X-mas with relatives at Mt. Savage.  
John R. James visited his brother Will and family Sunday afternoon.

Misses Gold and Kate Salyers have returned from Portsmouth where they have been for some time.  
Mrs. Lavinia is home on a visit

from home to mother who has been gone from home for a time. His mother is in bed. He is in bed.  
The stork left Mr. and Mrs. Fenton McCop a fine son the 22d—Joseph Harold Verne.  
Misses Mona and Bessie Baker spent Sunday with Kiah Roe and family.  
Lytton Counts has been visiting his mother who has been seriously ill.  
Sherman Baker is ill with the grippe.  
Mrs. Texie Garnett is improving slowly.

**One of Them Things**  
(From first page)  
fishing close to camp and concluding try the Northern mountains, filled their decaunters with fine Choctaw beer, and prepared some wild turkey, rambled into the mountains, facing dangerous places among ferocious animals.  
Ascending the mountain Cap, called the guide's attention to a freshly piled bunch of leaves in which they dug and found a wild hog half eaten by a panther which just then let out a scream from an adjoining cliff, when he recalled they were hunting deer and went on. On reaching the mountain top Cap, climbed out on what he thought a large tree, but when seated in the forks he perceived it to be moving and at the crack of Red Wing's rifle all came down in a heap—the largest deer ever killed in the West, and what Cap had taken for a fallen tree was the horns of this buck.  
After they had taken a good nights rest and listened to Capt. Mannin's songs and descriptions of his travels over the States and Old Mexico they decided to break camp and set out on a more quiet life, and as their Cap, was soon to return East, the chief called all to come close and asked the noble face to make a speech. He spoke that "I am here today to shake hands with the chief and all the members of our tribe assembled from the various quarters of the earth, on the bank of Portage, and as I am here to give you a good night's rest, I will give you all this happiness, and we may go forth in peace and live in peace all our days. I am glad today, as I shake hands with my brothers and friends, although I may never again see you, when the white man first came across the ocean, the Indian took him by the hand and gave him welcome. This day makes me think of that time and I now say farewell to you all, as we can not again soon smoke our peace pipe together, again farewell."  
J. C. Wilcox, M. D.

**Counts Cross Roads**  
Christmas has come and gone by with the new year looming in the distance. What will it bring us? Joy, peace and happiness, or woe.  
Charley Salyers was laid to rest on the 22nd of December after a lingering illness, beside his father and mother, near home. He will be greatly missed as he was always a great friend to the boys of the community.  
Mrs. Dora Dadds and husband and little daughter from Portsmouth, attended her father's Mr. Salyers burial 22nd.

Misses Gold and Kate Salyers have returned from Portsmouth where they have been for some time.  
Mrs. Lavinia is home on a visit



THE COUNT AND THE CONGRESSMAN

From this page
cloth, stood the wonder—the
ous Silvio Berlusconi.

Margot found herself indulging in
a highly proprietary sense of
relief. It was perfect, so far, the
moment, the first, when the
snowy daisies of the worn napkins,

After these things said Mrs. Methuen,
when their chorus of praises had
died down, "one doesn't need mere
mortal food. Nevertheless," (helping
herself to a good portion of the
mushroom omelette, "one must appreciate art in all its branches. Count
Stelvio, my compliments upon your
chef."

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chef."

But that bit is simply unaccountable,
Mr. Lee!" cried the host gaily.
"Allow me," and he deftly transferred
his share to his neighbor's

new little comedy and laughed
back at him. Mrs. Claudeboye
who sat at Stelvio's left was
congratulating. She was too busy cutting up
over dinner to do the honors of the feast.
Giuseppe's old knees knocked to-
gether as he hastened to the side
table after the salad bowl. He set
it down with a flourish over his
recesser. There was his young master
serving away at the thigh of a guinea
perch, away, in the full face of the
foremost waiter, the young lady
apparently without a care. Another
circumstance weighed on the old man's
mind. Stelvio had forgotten that
the iron knife of the four-handled
handled ones, remaining to
them had been put at his
place. There was a brief
delay in the crash of the impending
plate. Stelvio's blade promptly
parted company with his handle, flying
sidewise to break one of the few
rare Venetian hock glasses (pale
green with crystal sprays) depicting
Mrs. Claudeboye's plate "with wine
and splinters, and finally landing in
the lady's lap."

It was a very well for his
Bismarck to spring up from his plate
with a thousand protestations of
regret, to kneel at the lady's side, and
with his own napkin to remove the
traces of the mishap, thought old
Giuseppe. "If wishes could have
pleased the heart, his master's would
have suffered then. The offense,
part of it to Giuseppe was the laughter
of that heartless American niece,
whom he could not in any sense ap-
prove of, since the hostess of Villa
d'Este had informed him in a white-
paper, epidemiology of the grille, that
the belle's, signora, was no confidante
but the rest of her companions, but
only the companion of the rich wid-
ow, his employer (Giuseppe had
evidently decided that she was a lit-
tle past the age). When Stelvio fol-
lowed up his exuberant by shouting
to Giuseppe to fetch him another
glass, he did not do so, but he did so
reproachfully. Bring on one of the
Italian knives used every day. He
would not use the set for it. He
stood gazing still, his hands a little
in his hand, his wife deserting him.

"Oh, might I have one last more
of that perfect cake," cried Mar-
tine, innocently of the other em-
phatically to her. The tide was turned,
the meal proceeded to its end. The
guests could not have decided that
to prove of since the hostess of Villa
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McClone

Willie, the little son of Chas.
Whitt, is serious y ill with bron-
chitis.

Mrs. W. B. Whitt and little
son returned from a visit to Ash-
land at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Claude James.

The primary department of the
Corey graded school will close on
Monday, Dec. 29, being taught by
Ollie Gee.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGehee
and three interesting daughters,
Beulah, Velma and Erma returned
to their home at Ashland Sat-
urday after spending Christmas
with his sister, Mrs. Arthur Jar-
vis.

Dr. Sparks was called to the
home of Willis Jarvis Sunday to
see their little daughter, Bess,
who is suffering from bronchial
pneumonia.

We are glad to learn that W.
E. McGehee, who is in Kessler
Hospital, Huntington, is rapidly
improving.

Joe Willum and wife returned
home from Lexington Wed-
nesday where his wife was hav-
ing her eyes treated.

Rev. Arthur Jarvis filled his
regular appointment at Corey
Branch Sunday.

Amos Jarvis sold his farm on
'Squire's Lick to Bill McKinney
and will move to Bers Run.

Trusting the new year will
bring prosperity and happiness to
all the readers of 'The Progressive.'

Soldier

W. N. King is still confined to
his bed.

Claude Patten was with home
folks over Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Scott of Iowa is
here with her sisters for a visit.

Earl Gilbert is home from the
U. S. Army after a three years'
term.

The young folks of Soldier
were entertained Sunday at Miss
Livingstone's and all report a
fine time and dinner.

The Masonic order had a swell
supper at the hotel on Saturday
night.

Prof. Brannell has returned
from a visit with home folks.

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The market opened Dec. 2, and the Huntington Tobacco Warehouse
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day Christmas with Mr. and Mrs.
Wirt Ross, Mrs. Eddie Tabor
and children stayed over until
Friday and was the guest of Mrs.
Grace McClave and mother.

Mrs. S. E. Tabor is the guest
of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. W.
Johnson, in town this week.

Marion Littleton's mother who
has been living with him is visit-
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at Counts X Roads.

Douglas Ross was visiting at
Smoky Sunday.

Miss Mellie Kiser, Carter City,
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year a better, happier and more
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Mrs. B. F. Dickering is very
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noon.

Ben's Run

Jeff Wilcox is on the sick list
this week.

Willie James and wife spent
Sunday with his brother, Jim,
and family.

Mrs. Andrew James, of Leon,
visited her mother, Mrs. Sarah
Dickerson, who is very sick, Sat-
urday and Sunday.

Ned James spent X-mas with
his mother, Mrs. Mona Maddox.

Miss Recie James passed thru
this place on train 23 Saturday
on her way home to Salt Lick.
She was called to the bed side of
her grandfather, Jesse Brown,
of Portsmouth, a few weeks ago
who later died of typhoid fever.

Is the Counts X Roads correspond-
ent snowed under.

Mrs. Sarah Waugh of Neval
Branch is visiting relatives at
Portsmouth this week.

W. B. Dickerson and family
are thinking of moving to Ash-
land the first of the year.

Business is a little slow here as
Charley Hood says the barbers
are all on a strike.

Elmer Lowe didn't forget that
the 20th of Dec. was John Dick-
erson's birthday.

Master Casper Dickerson visited
his aunt Myrtle Williams at
Mt. Savage Saturday and Sun-
day.

We are sorry that master Jim
Bill Ault was not at home for
X-mas; Santa Claus visited him in
his absence.

Arthur Kerkeek and family
spent X-mas day with Mago Nolen
and family. Arthur says the
kids don't care if it does rain on
Christmas day.

We are sorry to know that old
uncle Calvin Philibus is no longer
at this writing.

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C. & O. Assessment Increased

In the matter of the C. & O.
Railroad Co., in Kentucky, prepar-
ing for an injunction restraining
the state from increasing its
franchise assessment from \$3,
743,350 to \$18,798,000, last week
Judge Cochran added \$5,000,000
to the original amount.