

# THE PROGRESSIVE.

## SUBSCRIBERS

If you are sent a copy of The Progressive on pink colored paper it tells you that your subscription is for the next issue. If it is printed on Green colored paper you are a year behind for subscription, and we expect your dollar.

VOL. II. NO. 26

Thou Shalt Not Steal, Nor Bribe, Nor Graft

OLIVE HILL, CARTER COUNTY, KY., MARCH 12, 1914

Price, \$1.00 per year, In Advance

### MAGGIE BARRETT WEAVING "KIVER" FOR THE WHITE HOUSE BRIDE'S BED



In looking over the program for the Women's Department in the Country Life Conference, Louisville, April 7-10 next, it is a pleasure to see that many interesting talks and demonstrations are to be expected. The old fringed household industries will be under the direction of Miss Zernberg, of Berea College, Berea, Ky. In the mountain homes these old industries have not been completely lost. Rag carpets, quilting, weaving and basket-making are all part of the school work. Maggie Barrett, who lives on Bald Knob and walks four miles over a rough country road to and from Berea, wore the "kiver" for the White House bride's bed last autumn. All good housekeepers the Southland over should come

to this great meeting and give what they have to give and receive what they feel they need. President Joe Cook, of the State Normal College, at Hattiesburg, Miss., will have the general direction of the demonstration work in the Household Equipment Department in the enormous Army Household management, meals and their serving, house cleaning and the beautifying of the home will be developed under the leadership of Miss Mary E. Frazier, Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C. All of the demonstrations in cooking will be done by the teachers of Domestic Science in the State University and the State Normal Schools of Kentucky.

### COMPENSATION BILL DEFEATED

ALL MEASURES BEARING ON THE SUBJECT ARE TABLED BY HOUSE.

### VITAL BILLS FARE WELL

Inventory of Legislation Is Taken at Conference of State Officials—Governor Declares That Administration Pledges Will Be Fulfilled—Narrow Escape for Tax Bill.

(By Ernest W. Helm.)

Frankfort, Ky.—By a vote of 52 to 29, the house killed the workmen's compensation bill drafted by the house committee on compensation for industrial injured as a substitute for the bills of Representatives Duffy and Walton, introduced early in the session. Before that, however, the house voted down a substitute measure offered by Representative Meyers for the committee substitute. The Meyers measure had the backing of organized labor throughout the state and various advocates of the measure voted against the committee substitute, preferring no workmen's compensation legislation to that provided for in the substitute drafted by the house committee. After disposing of these two measures, the house tabled all others bearing on the same subject.

### Inventory of Legislation.

All the elective state officials, excepting State Superintendent Hamblin, who was called out of the city, met in the office of Gov. McCreary with State Chairman Rufus H. Vansant and discussed measures pending in the general assembly. After the meeting a statement was issued by Gov. McCreary in which he said that the status of important bills now pending was carefully noted. The statement concludes: "The meeting was entirely harmonious and after consultation they expressed themselves as confident that the necessary legislation will be enacted as necessary." The platform pledges of a workmen's compensation act, a corrupt practices act, the uniform accounting bill and tax legislation were the principal measures discussed. They studied the standing of the bills to see how well along toward passage they had gone in both houses. It was explained that, since the close of the session is at hand, the officials thought well to take an inventory of the situation in which the administration is interested and ascertain how affairs stand.

### City Council Meet

The city council met Tuesday night in adjourned regular session. Present: Mayor Hicks, Clerk Henderson, Councilmen Wallace, Hammons, McCleese, Sims and Christian.

The matter of annexing Frog Town, which petition has been pending before the council, was tabled till next regular meeting in April.

Again the matter of having a gate or watchman at the railroad crossing was brought up and the Clerk ordered to take the matter up with the proper railroad authorities.

Mr. Mobley, for the Big Sandy Telephone Co., submitted an ordinance requesting a sale of the telephone franchise, with the privilege of making \$1.40 party and \$1.65 direct circuit charge for phones, but such increase in rates would only be made, Mr. Mobley assured, when it became necessary to the maintenance of first class service. The ordinance was passed with McCleese and Hammons dissenting.

An ordinance to tax dogs (including iron tailed hounds) was tabled. No action was taken on the electing a city attorney. C. M. Erwin was an applicant at \$10 a month and 40 per cent of the fines, and Ben F. Thompson at \$10 per month and 30 per cent of the fines.

### Commission Cities Disagree.

Forty persons from Lexington, appeared before the house committee on municipalities and entered a protest against the bill of Representative Harry Meyers, of Covington, seeking to increase the power of Mayors in second class cities having the commission form of government. Under the Meyers bill the mayor would be given the right to name and discharge members of the police department, and opponents of the measure contend this would destroy that for which the commission form is supposed to stand, placing too much power in the hands of one man, and the enabling him to build up a machine. William A. Eimer, of Newport, spoke in behalf of the bill, contending that as the law now stands the mayor is merely a figurehead with out any real power, and that the hands of the mayor of Newport are completely by reason of an alleged combination formed of three of the remaining commissioners.

### Senate Kills Convention Bill.

The movement to give Kentucky another constitutional convention was voted a harkback in the senate when the Bosworth bill, providing for the holding of a constitutional convention in 1919, failed of the required constitutional majority and was lost. Senator Bosworth made a strong appeal for the passage of his bill. He pointed out that the convention could not be held until 1919, and thus the sentiment of this state was strongly in favor of it. He declared that the state had made absolutely no progress since the present constitution was adopted, and that had it not been for eastern Kentucky and Louisville the state would have shown an actual decrease in population. He said the great development of the resources of Kentucky demanded a new constitution.

### Heid That Law Favors Farmers.

Protesting that the Kentucky anti-trust laws are unconstitutional and seek to take property without due process of law, the International Harvesting Co. has filed its briefs in the supreme court at Washington. The most striking feature of the document, a summary of which has been received here, is the statement that Kentucky laws discriminate against farmers and manufacturers in favor of dealers and wholesalers. The thing which the former class may not do, says the brief, the latter is specifically permitted to do. The brief calls attention to the existing laws, under which farmers may band together and hold their product for a certain price, but declares that a manufacturer or dealer in a similar combination violates the state anti-trust laws.

### School Measure Amended.

After having passed, by a vote of 26 to 5, the senate reconsidered the Antle bill, amending the present law relating to graded common school districts and authorizing trustees to levy a tax not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 of property for their maintenance. The Antle bill, which was recommended by the Kentucky Educational association, is practically the same measure passed in the 1912 legislature, which was declared invalid by the court of appeals because the title was not perfect. On reconsideration, the bill was again passed by a vote of 24 to 11, after an amendment offered by Senator W. B. Hoody, of Henry, requiring approval of the taxpayers of the school district before the trustees may levy the tax.

### FARMERS' CLUBS



Prof. A. D. Wilson.

The press of the country for the past several years has been full of the wonderful work done by the Boys' and Girls' Corn and Tomato Clubs. Naturally, it would seem for us to have something in the press concerning clubs for farmers and their wives. Some work in successful farmers' clubs has been done in the State of Minnesota and Prof. A. D. Wilson, of the Extension Department of State University is the man who has developed it. His wide experience in this field has appealed so strongly to those in charge of the program for the Farmers' and Business Men's Conference, that arrangements were made for him to come to be meeting at Louisville, April 7-10, to develop the same enthusiasm that has attended the work in his home state. He is a speaker of ability; and it is hoped that he may entice our farmers to the point of organizing some clubs in Kentucky and in the South for this year.

The Conference in Louisville, April 7-9-10, is of such importance that extremely low railroad rates have been made. You can make the trip from your home town to Louisville at this time for one fare plus 25 cents.

### ELECTRIC LIGHTS

At last it looks as though we are to have electric lights. The plant has been taken over, we understand, by a practical electrician and for the past few days of this week contracts have been taken for a number of lights. We are informed that such repairs as were necessary have been made on the machinery and that work contracts secured for such number of lights to begin with as will look reasonable that the venture is really well along among Olive Hill's other industries, the wheels will be set rolling. The management expects as early as possible to put up polls and deliver current to all parts of town where the number of lights will at all justify. A number of lights have already been contracted for and practically no doubt is entertained that the lights will be "on" by the coming week. The rate is made at 10c. per light per week; the subscriber paying for the cost of wiring at actual cost of material plus a labor charge of 50c. per hour.

The venture of furnishing electric lights to Olive Hill has so often been so seemingly near and so often faded so pale that folks can not be blamed for being skeptical but, honestly, we do believe that we could afford to contribute one supreme effort to steady the enterprise and play out our highest trump and give it all possible aid and satisfy ourselves as to the possibility of us ever having electric lights. Let a few lights in whether needed or not and help it to its feet, give it a little "steady" and we believe it will be a flourishing citizen of great worth to this town. Try it once for luck.

### Whole Town Vaccinated

Smallpox has broken out among the colored population of Falmouth Ky., and the Board of Health has ordered a number of houses quarantined and ordered all who have not been vaccinated, even school children, to be vaccinated.

### OBITUARY

Monday, Feb. 2, at 11 o'clock, death claimed Oscar Porter, 24, of near Lawton, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He leaves a wife and 5 children, 3 girls and 2 boys, the eldest of which is only 10 years old. He was buried the following day at Fairview cemetery. The wife is a daughter of Renee Leadingham. Deceased a brother of Squire Jim Porter of Here and a member of the Presbyterian church.

### Surprise Birthday Party

Mrs. Dr. M. W. Armstrong gave a surprise birthday party at her home Saturday, March 7, in honor of her husband's 45th birthday. An elegant dinner was served at 6 o'clock and the guests were royally entertained. The invited guests were: Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Hillman, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Coburn, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Plougher and son, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wilbitt, Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stulting, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Berry and son, Mrs. W. J. Fields, Messrs Hayes Proctor and Lloyd Clark.

### Are You In?

Our March \$5.00 Prize contest has already drawn a number of answers. It is only a matter of a few minutes' thinking. Read the instructions on front page at the bottom of the first three columns. Send in your solution by next mail and be in time.

### 422 Convicts Paroled

As a result of the recent Court of Appeals decision on the minimum term sentence in the recent John D. Moss case, the Prison Commission has paroled 422 convicts, who will be released from the Frankfort Reformatory and the State Penitentiary, at Eddyville, tomorrow, the 13th.

**BOOKKEEPING**  
Business Photography  
and  
**TELEGRAPHY**  
WILBUR R. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE  
Established and Successor to Commercial College of Ky. University  
The President has years of experience in bookkeeping, auditing  
and banking business, also 25 years experience in  
telegraphy.  
WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

**Lumber & Roofing**  
Shop Carpenter Work a Specialty  
Call and See  
**J. A. Maddix**

**For The Highest Prices**  
Ship Your Tobacco to  
**Huntington Tobacco Warehouse**  
COMPANY  
Huntington, W. Va.  
NOTE—This warehouse will continue to have sales until June 1, and after that date if necessary.

**Another \$5.00 Given Away**  
YKKECNUT  
AREKNSBA  
DOILARF  
SARUCINHAOTLO  
ORQIEAG  
ANINAID  
The Progressive offers this as its March \$5.00 cash prize puzzle. Each of these jumbled words will spell the name of one of the six groups of letters to be arranged each of the six groups of letters to spell each the name of a State. For a starter, the first one is KENTUCKY, and each of the other five spell name of a State. No group will spell the name of more than one State. Write your solution opposite the jumbled letters and mail to address below. All answers must be accompanied by 10c. for subscription to this paper for 4 weeks. Much interest was taken in our February prize puzzle which closed noon, Feb. 5, and checks were mailed the winners the next day. If more than one make the correct solution then the \$5 will be equally divided as was the case in the February prize. This is instructive to children and parents can well afford to give the child 10c. and help them to solve the problem. Answers must be in by 12 o'clock the last day of March. An extra prize will be given the first answer received whether correct or not.  
I enclose 10c. and my solution; send paper to: Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Postoffice \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Address answers to  
**The Progressive, Olive Hill, Ky.**

**The PROGRESSIVE**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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.

**Tarkill**

We are having very fine weather again.

Eddie Tabor gave a working last Thursday.

Floyd Tackett is going to tend a large crop of corn and sow him a large field of cane hay.

Estill Tackett is hauling ties for E. M. Whitt.

Jake Click and Miss Lizzie Gillman were quietly married at the home of the groom Saturday of last week. We wish them a happy life.

J. T. Click called on Miss Ida Sexton Sunday.

Eddie Gearheart and Miss Sarah Ellen Boggs visited D. V. Gearheart and family Sunday.

Born to the wife of Ben Gearheart a bouncing big girl.

W. L. Chick, who has been low with brights disease, is rapidly improving.

**Ross Chapel**

We are sorry to say that Bill Click is very low.

Evie Holbrook and Mrs. Livena Carroll were the guests of Bill Click Saturday morning and called on Mrs. Myrtle Tabor for dinner.

Eddie and Dock Gearheart and Miss Ellen Boggs visited Jimmie Gearheart and Bertha Boggs on Sunday.

Rev. Sid Jones preached fine sermons at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holbrook were visiting J. E. Tabor and family Saturday night.

Robert Fields recently purchased him a fine grey horse.

Miss Maggie Holbrook called on her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Whitt, the latter part of last week.

T. H. Holbrook was out driving the past few days.

Weather is looking very dull.

Mrs. J. W. Whitt has laid in a new supply of dry goods.

Eddie Gearheart was calling on Miss Ellen Boggs Sunday—what about it, Floyd.

Mrs. Myrtle Tabor is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Flora Carroll has had a very bad soar throat for the past week.

Mrs. Livena Carroll was a guest

of Mrs. D. V. Gearheart Tuesday for dinner.

There is soon to be a wedding here; Jim Click and Miss Retta Wiggins are the contracting parties.

J. E. Tabor is hauling ties.

**Soldier**

There is quite a lot of mud.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Ratloff, of Ill., have been visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mary Barnett attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Jordan spent Sunday with Mrs. S. R. Erwin.

J. W. Jordan is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Tackett, of Olive Hill, attended church here Sunday.

Sorry to say L. W. Tabor is no better.

Miss Daisy Webb visited Miss Janie Rogers last week.

Rev. N. W. Bays visited his daughter, Mrs. Alfred Vanhose who has been sick, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Qualls have been visiting friends and relatives here but have returned to Portsmouth.

Mrs. Della Dehart, of Reeder, went to Olive Hill and bought a fine range stove.

Link Binion came up from Russell brickyard and called on Miss Mona Dehart. He comes every Sunday. Wonder what's the attraction.

Born to the wife of Isaac Clay a bouncing boy.

G. P. Vanhose, of Olive Hill, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Will Dickerson.

Russell Perry has had a fine time sled riding down the hill during this snowy weather.

George Bond of Boyce City, Mich., reports cold weather there

**A TEXAS WONDER**

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame loaves, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. HALL, 2225 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—adv. 28-754

Mention this paper when writing.

"If there is one time more than another when a woman should be let alone," says an experienced married man, "it is when a line of clothes come down in the mud."

Drink and the world drinks with you; swear off and you swear alone.

**"CUTS" TO CHOOSE AT THE BUTCHERS**

STRANGE as it may seem, not a great many of the younger housewives are positive, when they meet that they are getting what they pay for.

In selecting beef, see that the grain is smooth and open. If the fiber parts or breaks readily, it will be found to be tender.

In color, it should be a deep rose, and the fat a rich cream color; if the fat is white it is an indication that the beef is young and lacking in flavor, and if a deep yellow, the meat is likely to be tough and of inferior quality.

The choicest cuts for roasting are the sixth, seventh and eighth ribs, the sirloin and porterhouse cuts. In selecting steak, avoid the first three or four cuts, as they are likely to be broken and stringy. The sirloin and short cut porterhouse steaks are the best, although the pineapple roast is considered best by many. Round steak is almost invariably tough. Beef tenderloin cut across the grain also makes a most delicious steak.

Although many people fry beefsteak, it really should be broiled in order that the finest flavor be given.

**How to Fit Yourself for Life**

DO you know what this word fit means?

If you look it up in the dictionary you will find that it means a neat, elegant, well made, suitable, proper.

Every man and woman is sure of its meaning when they buy a hat or a suit of clothes. Of course, I must get a good fit. I don't want to look like a scarecrow."

"Of course, you ever get of BEING a good fit? Of adapting yourself—neatly, elegantly, suitably and properly—to your responsibilities, so that they do not make you look like a scarecrow?"

Many a man who is ashamed to wear a tie that does not match his socks, or to have shaggy knees to his trousers, is not less at all troubled if two parts of his job fail to match, or if his work is a general mess. He knows that his suit and tie and socks are prominent and win attention. But he hopes that the shabbiness of his job will be unnoticed.

Being fit comes from effort. From YOUR effort—YOU WHO READ THIS PAPER. You can be fit if you want to be, but you must first make your own way through life with making the wish come true. Don't look at the new moon and wish, or at the setting star, or at a red rose. Look at your day's work, or your next job, and WISH ON THAT.

Back of all there is a belief in the security of the universe. You must believe that all is well with it; that all is going better with it; that you are secure, safe and sound in your place; that the universal life and power are back of you, just as a reservoir water is back of the faucet in the kitchen sink.

This will make you cheerful. Being cheerful is investing in health. It is the absence of friction, and cheerfulness oils all the squeaking wheels in the machinery of life. Then you must learn to know your own body as an engineer learns to know the engine he runs. Teach it to take in all the air its lungs are capable of. Feed it to run smoothly—not to be put to bed with a pain in its stomach. Keep it clean, without and within. Then you will have at your service a machine that will adapt itself marvelously to your needs.

To that needs? To the needs of your creative spirit, for it is that part of you that commands the body and bids it to do things.

Now, how does the spirit create? By work. Work sets the real man out, and, as he fits him out, it shows the world how fit he is. Hence work is the one and only great blessing. It makes a man tell the truth about himself.

To be fit, then, feel secure in the universe in which you live; let your security make you cheerful. Let your cheerfulness spread about you. Study your body and learn how to run it to its maximum. Remember your spiritual power. Remember that work is the one outlet of it. The Secret of Being Fit.

When you give work this sort of a background you will respect it. You will never try any humping with it. You will make it fit your need, as you fit the colors of your costume to fit your complexion.

A French philosopher once said: "A woman may forget she has a soul, but she never forgets she has a complexion."

Now the one secret of being fit in this life is to remember that you have both.

Chicken Cream on Lettuce. Cook two tablespoons of butter, add one cup of cream and two cups of steady sliced chicken, one-half cup of celery, also minced fine, and one-quarter teaspoon of salt. When boiling add two drops of tabasco, one tablespoon of Worcestershire sauce, one table-spoon of brandy, if liked, and the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten. Serve at once, a spoonful on a leaf of lettuce. This makes a good dish for supper.

Any lonesome fly that has stuck it out this long is entitled to be released on a separate page.

**Express Prepaid on 4 Qts. or Over**  
**WHOLESALE** Save Time And Money **RETAIL**  
**Order your Liquors from JOSSELSON BROS.**  
**CATLETTSBURG, KY.**

Oldest Prepay Mail Order Liquor House shipping goods to Olive Hill To-day. We were shipping whiskey to Olive Hill when our would-be competitors had never heard of Olive Hill.

**MAIL ORDERS**

Will reach you next day after order is mailed.

**'PHONE ORDERS**

Parties known to us can telephone in the morning and receive goods the same day.

Try	1 gallon Glass Jug of our famous "Druid Club" Straight Kentucky Whiskey, 5 yrs. old	2.95
Conrad's Malt	Finest of all Malt Whiskeys, especially adapted for medicinal use	3.20
DENMARK, Bottled in Bond	A fine Malt Whiskey for the family, EXPRESS PREPAID, 4 qts.	3.95
Corn Whiskey	Very fine old Bourbon Whiskey, with established reputation; 4 qts. PREPAID	3.20
Apple Brandy	"Sunny South Coast," pure Corn Whiskey, 4 qts. EXPRESS PREPAID	3.00
	Straight Virginia Apple Brandy, 4 qts. EXPRESS PREPAID	3.00

Write for complete price list of all Foreign and Domestic Liquors and Wines

**Josselson Bros., Catlettsburg, Ky.**

**LUKE M'LUKE SAYS**

Any mother who is nursing her first low baby can tell you that the lad who said all men are born equal had holes in his head.

A man wouldn't try to wear 4 vests just because he had 4 vests but if a woman has 41 ostrich plumes she wouldn't think of going out unless they were all on the hat she was wearing.

Men admire the brainy girl who says "I'm not pretty," but they marry the silly girl who is pretty.

The old family horse wasn't so much on speed but he never staid and tried to flop on top of you.

Every now and then you come across a wise guy who knows everything that isn't worth knowing.

An arbitrator may get a woman to admit that she is wrong but she will never admit that her husband is right.

All of the naked truth we have ever seen looked as though some soap and water wouldn't hurt it any.

There are too many men in this country who know how to pay off the national debt, but who can't raise enough to pay off the grocery man.

Advice on matrimony and career run as an entry. Everybody wants to give it and nobody wants to take it.

Marriage is something that in a single year can turn the same woman's kisses of sparkling wine into stale beer.

You can always tell a wise man by the smart things he does not say.

Wisconsin and other States have adopted Espionage as a degree where the bride and groom must be certified before the ceremony. And in the long list of fool questions they have omitted the important query: "do you suffer from cold feet?" Ch. Eq.

**Trees Strawberry Plants**

Fruit and Shade Trees Shrubs, Asparagus, Grape Vines, Rhubarb, Roses, Peonies, Phlox, etc. Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Free Catalogue. No Agents. H. L. HILLENMEYER and SONS LEXINGTON, KY. 37p Nurserymen since 1841

**FIELD SEEDS**

Wholesale prices direct to the consumer. I have a full line of High-Grade Seeds and will be pleased to submit samples and prices. Terms spot cash.

W. BUSH NELSON, Lexington, Ky. 32

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	\$1.00
3x, "	.75
California Apricot Brandy	.75
" " " " " "	.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

**UNDERTAKING**

Coffins and Caskets Burial Suits & Supplies U. S. G. TABOR, Olive Hill. WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

**EGGS** For Hatching

Black or White Orpington and Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds

\$1.00 per Setting of 15

MRS. E. S. HITCHINS, Olive Hill, Ky.

**CLARENCE W. HENDERSON**

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

**M. JACOBS' SONS**  
Established 1875  
735-3rd St. PORTSMOUTH, O.

Hides, Fur, Genseng Yellow-root, Wool, Etc.

HIGHEST PRICES  
Business Mailed Same Day Shipment Received

**RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE**

The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

**5 DROPS**

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES

**DROPS**

STOP THE PAIN  
SOLD AT DRUGGISTS

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Watson* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for infants. Stimulating to the Food and Digesting the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mezerol. NOT NARCOTIC.

Divine of Old Invaluable Remedy.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Flatulencies, Ferociousness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Simple Signature of *Charles H. Watson*

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK. 35 BOXES - 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.



# THE COUNT and the CONGRESSMAN

By Mrs. Burton Harrison.

Copyright 1919, by Constancia Curry Harrison.

"Before you dare speak to me," said Mr. McPhail's fiancée, "I shall ask you to open this and refresh your memory as to its contents."

McPhail took the extended envelope without alibi. Dumbfounded by her reception, a sort of vague uneasiness made his manner awkward and loutish in the extreme. He broke the official seal of the Department of Public Welfare in which his victim's letter, days had been ground out, and extracted its contents. As he scanned the yellowish close-written letter long ago dictated with infamous cunning by himself to frighten and confound an innocent man he desired to remove from his own path, a sickly white came over his face. He had not dreamed that poor fool of a Methuen, would keep a document so incalculably true. Then he tried his usual arrogance of mien.

"A second 'Privia! Well, for what do you arraign me, my dear girl?' he said, with a sickly twisting of the letter indifferently upon the table. 'I see you had not broken the seal of this worthless document.'

"My father before he died, told me enough to make me understand that when sending it you had the best of reasons for 'quitting' me of yourself of his knowledge of your affairs. Of whatever you laid to my charge he was innocent as a child could have been. You have driven him to his grave overburdened with a sense of sin and 'wrong'!"

"The 'big' 'old' McPhail started violently, grew purple, bestowed a glance of fury upon his white-lipped face.

"This from you!" he exclaimed, coarsely. "A spot! girl whose family I have loaded with my favors."

"Of that you will hardly remind me now," she said, with a steady, steady sense of it would have bowed me to the earth. To-night I am in grave doubt whether it is not you who are in our debt financially. At least that is the suggestion, and red retaliated to my father in certain letters signed by your late partner, Mr. Daniel Grindstone, and still in our possession."

McPhail's face, hitherto vaguely alarmed and wholly brutal with defiance, underwent a sudden, tremendous change. He was thoroughly and badly scared. "Grindstone!" he stammered. "You hold letters from Daniel Grindstone about me?"

"From Colorado." "One of no more ancient date than of your last campaign for election. What my father chose to ignore." Mr. Grindstone has evidently not let himself forget.

## A Nervous Woman Finds Relief From Suffering.

Women who suffer from extreme nervousness often endure much suffering before finding any relief. Mrs. Joseph Snyder, of Tiffin, O., had such an experience, regarding which she says:



"Six months I was bedfast with nervous prostration, long flat spells, a cold, chummy spasm, I could not stand my feet, my head was very weak. At times would almost swoon to pieces; my husband insisted on my taking Dr. Miles' Nervine, and before I had finished the first bottle I was a truly free girl."

Mrs. J. M. SNYDER writes: "I had the most nervous system that fail to produce results because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven it safe and effective so many times that it is unnecessary to make of this for it. You can prove its merits for yourself by getting a bottle of your own; it will return the price if you receive no benefit."

DR. J. C. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

BEEN F. THOMPSON  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
OLIVE HILL, Ky.

J. L. McCLUNG

He indeed, often, if my father will join with him, I thoroughly respect your methods in the exploiting and management of the 'Merry Boy' Mine."

"Upon my soul, I believe the girl's gone mad," McPhail said with an oath.

"Not yet," said Margot wearily. "Though I have felt nearly on the verge of it of late. 'I mean to retain enough of my senses to hand over all of those documents to Margot or our late partner, Mr. Grindstone, whose character, an judgment are above criticism; and, before him, I shall make a sworn declaration of the facts of the case, and statements concerning them. After that, there can be no question of a girl's incapacity or misconception, for the law will take care of our interests."

She spoke evenly, no tremor in her voice. It seemed indeed to poor Margot that she was somehow, no love, no fear left in her. She was but a machine grinding out punishment to the oppressor of her father's life. For the sake of her sympathy and came to an understanding of Augustus Methuen's conduct as this man's child, in offering marriage to his widow; of his impotence of feeling, and the risk of having the dishonour of which McPhail accused him made known to his family and the world. And now, with that awful, awful bounds of restraint, made a furious movement to clutch at the batch of papers lying near an open drawer of the secretary. He was up on her person. Quick as thought Margot anticipated him, sweeping all into the drawer and closing it. That she was not a spring and he was helpless. The girl who had believed to be a mere pink-skinned beauty made for her's dalliance, was now a cool, clear-brained prosecutor of evil, going with swift intuition straight to the hidden places of his dealings with the mine.

"For it was all true, that of which she accused him. In the beginning of their relations with each other, Methuen, one of the best men, his simplicity of nature, joined with his family name and high social position, had tempted the clever unscrupulous trickster to invade him into the enterprise upon which McPhail had staked his last available dollar. From the first he had falsified the facts of the affair supposed to be under their joint control. When Methuen, suspecting wrong, but unable to fathom the extent of it, demanded a change of method in the handling of the mine, McPhail, Mrs. Mins. Then apparently going from bad to worse, McPhail had retorted by sending the letter that had staked Methuen's life. It was the innocent man was saddled dreadfully with the slippery and dishonest bygone of the guilty one. Methuen, who had been deceived by the management of the mine, and McPhail rejoiced in his success in throwing overboard the dead weight of the mine. The mine was shortly afterwards announced to be a failure. A year later, McPhail, associating with him certain Grindstone, who had been said to have put new funds into the further development of the property. When Augustus Methuen read in the newspapers of the success of the success of the 'New Merry Boy' as a money-maker, he winced painfully but said nothing. By that time he was in harness with the mine. Grindstone, who had been driven from him to the despoiled Caldwell's, his worldly ambition lay slain upon the mine. McPhail had dwelt upon the concealed blot on his scutcheon and allowed it to eat into his life. A bigger, more aggressive character, than his, might have fought his way out of the impasse. Augustus Methuen simply allowed himself to die in it.

McPhail, in all these years during which Methuen has not a sign he had even received him, albeit feigning, at his house, had come to think of the affair as a mere successful trick of the trade. He was still a climber after fame and fortune. He had done what he could to starve Mr. Methuen's sons in life, had declared that the advance he had made Methuen in the earliest days of their venture would never be reclaimed; and when he had reached the surprising experience of falling madly in love with Methuen's youngest child, had felt that here indeed was an opportunity to make amends for all past wrongdoings to the family.

As he now summed up those things in memory, common sense came to the relief of a strained situation. What he would do was that Margot showed no anger, no excitement. She was simply appeasably cold and calm. He realized that whatever her life might be, that the forthcoming communication and the Grindstone letters—and a prior experience with Mr. Henry Ashton taught him that that would be no evading that gentleman's merciless investigation and unsparring judgment—it was all ever forever between Margot and himself. For the sake of every one concerned, the discovery of his early relations with Augustus Methuen would probably not be allowed to reach the public eye. Unless indeed, Daniel Grindstone, long his enemy, recently a political opponent eager to do so him despite, upon hearing of Methuen's death, and that Grindstone's cold perspiration broke out upon the master of Harmony Hall and his might impulse was to get so quickly away that he would not be seen at the tall, pale, slender of young Methuen's

who stood behind the desk taking him like an avenging angel!

A wife like that! Capable of such tragedy queen episodes if she were offended! No! No! No! No! the Honourable Angus. This forsaking Betty Cartered with all her faults and added years was worth a dozen such!

"Then since you are determined to think the worst of me," he said, with a grand rally of his usual impudence because "and you consider it a most undignified and unseemly thing to hold such a conversation at this time, in this house, I will leave you. To avoid comment from servants and outsiders I will spend the night under this roof, but early to-morrow I shall return to Washington where I shall avoid my home some apology for the insults you have seen fit to lavish upon me."

"That you will hear from through Mr. Ashton only," answered she in the same frozen tone. "And I should say to you that my aunt, Mrs. Wilred Methuen, was wroth that she will be with us to-morrow to charge herself with the expenses of this sad time. For until after the funeral of Methuen, she will be here. At the earliest possible opportunity, we too, return to our house in town. There is no wish in my heart that you should be strong again as last year. One day we may ourselves if you still exists, of all indebtedness to you."

"That you may as well dismiss from your mind my young lady," he said in a superior manner; "it is hardly possible. But as a proof that I will still will for your exaggerated and misinterpreted expressions, I will, pray consider this house and all in it at the service of your family as before."

"Only until we can get out of it!" she said, showing a flash of her old spirit, and when McPhail had somewhat taken himself from the room, for the first time Margot turned her head upon the desk and gave way to a passion of bitter weeping.

In the small hours of that night of death, when old Harmony Hall had that witnessed the entrance into life and exit therefrom of so many generations of his line, was hushed to their silence around the house where Augustus Methuen slept his last sleep, an anxious frowning man stole downstairs into the library.

The master of Harmony Hall was quite within his rights in so doing, but circumstances combined to confer upon him the expression of a repentant butler; indeed, the circumstances placed by legal ownership upon the objects of his desire.

In McPhail's hand was a hunchback key, one of which he had been told that left in the scutcheon for the convenience of the tenants. His cheeks burned, his eye glowered, as he inserted it within the lock of the drawer Margot had insultingly closed almost upon his fingers. The drawer opened. It was neatly filled with papers, and he saw that the stamp of the house (McPhail had really neglected no detail to make the thing complete) and, with the impediments of the house, the house desk open to all comers. But of the papers he sought, notably those bearing the signature of Daniel Grindstone, there was no trace.

The astute Margot, wiser than her years, had neglected to take the precious documents to her own room for the night. McPhail, going with sick disappointment to his non-success in securing them sat under the gas lamp he had lighted, trying to find a new plan for his own protection from this terrible woman, of whom a few hours before he had been dreaming with all a lover's ardor.

"There is one thing only I must buy them," he decided. "I will here, to-night, on the spot, write a letter in the widow that cannot fall of success. She must use her authority to deliver me from the girl's obsession of revenge."

A slight noise at the door made him start. It opened softly, revealing the person of his discreet major domo, fully dressed, bearing in his hand a litigat candle.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I was doing on the sofa in the dining room—I thought some one should be around—and it seemed to me there was a sound I could not understand in here. I thought you were, ah, and asleep after your journey, sir."

"Well, no, Jarvis," answered his master mildly, and "it's rather of your work coming home to find a dead man in one's house, isn't it? I found I couldn't sleep so I came down here to write a couple of letters. I shall need a little breakfast at six in the morning, and my automobile by half past. I am running back to town since I can be of no service here. And—er—Jarvis—I'll leave a letter on this desk that you will see delivered by your wife into Mrs. Methuen's own hand, the moment she awakes. Her own hand, understand. Let Mrs. Jarvis see to it that the lady gets it alone and undisturbed and she must stay there till it is read. That will do. I think—except another brandy and soda, please."

Jarvis, for all his smooth, unassuming countenance, revealed the signs of the thief. He was aware of the interview after ten P. M. between the adoring bridegroom and his father-in-law. He saw McPhail's countenance when he emerged from it. And had immediately mentioned to his wife his impression that Mrs. Methuen had "got the old Mac" the night Jarvis had furthered her.

connecting the rupture with the visit to Harmony Hall the previous day of a certain handsome young gentleman, whose anxiety to be conducted into the presence of Miss Margot Methuen had materialized in a gold piece now reposing in the man servant's virtuous pocket; but this was certainly not the hour or occasion for confidence.

So McPhail, unconscious of the double influence at work against his suit, with the aid of a brandy and soda wrote on the library desk until he had compounded just such a kindly, manly and sympathetic letter as he felt must incline the widow's heart to his without reserve. And he ended with an offer to purchase from her certain papers of her late husband's—relating to their former partnership and of interest to him only—at such an extraordinarily high price that poor Mrs. Methuen couldn't think of refusing. These papers he informed her, were now in the hands of her daughter Margot, who with no understanding of their contents, was designing to place them in the hands of their legal adviser, Mr. Ashton, in which case McPhail had no alternative than to withdraw the offer to buy them from the family direct.

"That was an unbusinesslike fetch, poor goose!" ended the Congressman as after sealing the letter he placed it ready for transit through the hand of the master of the house to the neck in this business of buying out broken-down grandees!"

"This belated afterthought of the picture presented by the waiting inspection in his museum of antiquities, in Connecticut avenue, comforted the heart of the connoisseur in the dress of a returning gentleman to his home on the morrow. Then as if quite by accident, some subtle trick of memory brought back the picture presented by the handsome Italian Count Stelvio and Margot Methuen when he and the Milanese lawyer had come upon the two beautiful girls, their eyes standing together in the Court of Hermes in Far Niente garden, ringed in by verdure set with glowing flowers.

"This blanked macaroni eater!" was what McPhail's concrete fetcher, upon the tormenting suggestion. But when Jarvis, while seeing his master off in his motor car early next morning had incidentally revealed the fact of Count Stelvio's visit to Harmony Hall two days before, there was no jocularity left in Congressman McPhail. The prospect of meeting the payment offered to the widow Methuen for possession of her husband's papers, did not now present itself under an alluring aspect, following the liberal sum given for the Stelvio libretto.

(To be continued.)

Miss Bertha Wilburn, of near here, died last Sunday night.

Miss Norma Burnett spent one night this week with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Armstrong.

Miss Eva Roe is home again after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Robert Green.

from another correspondent

Willard Sparks and wife visited Elmus Bear Sunday.

Walter Cox left here Monday for W. Va.

T. Nichols is staying at Ballard Park's now.

Ben Boggs returned Saturday night from Beaver Creek.

J. O. Jackson the stock man expects to be in Olive Hill 13th.

The Harper boys say they are going to Illinois soon.

Billie Kirsch has moved to the Renfro place.

Upper Tygart

Fred Burchett of Smoky Valley has bought a farm and moved to this place.

We had a good meeting at the Chapel Sunday conducted by Rev. Gifford, Dave Williams and others.

J. T. Kendall and Nath Reeder are having a dispute over a division line between their farms.

The meeting at Flat Fork Sunday night was a freeze out.

Frank Burchett and family attended church here Sunday.

T. M. Patton is preparing to go to Mexico.

Miss Virgie Thompson is very ill with lragrippe.

William Gray has moved to Happy Hollow where he intends to farm.

George Burchett is having a good time this winter fox hunting.

Ben's Ruin

Rev. Frank Taylor preached at this place Sunday.

Spring is almost here again and people are planning for their crops and gardens.

Little Hazel Akers got her foot very badly hurt while playing on some cross ties.

Old Uncle Henry Armstrong has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Conley, here.

John Akers is progressing rapidly with his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett McClav and little daughter Louelle were calling on his folks Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. S. E. Tabor has been visiting her son, Eddie and family the past week.

The little daughter of Arthur Mullins, who was burned some time ago, is fast improving.

Muses Mills, Ky.

Ye scribe was in Flemingsburg last week.

Arthur Morrison is still very low with pneumonia.

Mason Carpenter is seriously ill with typhoid.

Sam McRoberts' 2-year-old baby is recovering from typhoid.

Clester, the year old baby of Lew Hinson and wife is low with whooping cough.

Henry Moore and family and Jesses Moore are going to Toledo, O., to reside.

J. C. Wilson, Calvin Roush and Jesses Wilson were in Flemingsburg last week on business.

Ernest Hamilton, 21, and Miss Myrtle Brammer, 18, were quietly married here last Thursday.

I. G. Muse of this place was in Rowan county last Sunday visiting his sister, Mrs. Mason Carpenter, who is low with fever.

Alex Beckett, aged 60 years, died very suddenly near here on last Friday of apoplexy. Deceased leaves a widow and three children.

Oscar Jackson, the stock man of Beechburg, passed thru here Monday enroute to Carter and Elliott counties.

Reece Hinton and wife spent Sunday and the guests of Wm. Carpenter and wife of near Waltz in Rowan county.

Frank Crawford, who resides of Indian Creek in Lewis county was here last Sunday visiting his sister, Mrs. Mason Carpenter, who is low with hemorrhage.

In your last issue, you made us to say that Coy Reynolds and his father had purchased Mr. Hall's farm near here instead of Cay Reynolds who is an ex-teacher from your (Carter) county, and that Rev. Hall and sons Lee and Jay and daughter Pearl and her family, etc.; instead of saying Rev. Hall and family, together with his sons Lee, Jay and Pearl and their families will move to the State of Idaho to reside. Mr. Hall's folks are going, at once and state that The Progressive will be a weekly visitor at their home as soon as they get located. Here's wishing them success in their new home.

Gimlet, Elliott-co.

J. B. Whitt is selling out preparatory to moving to Steel's Creek.

W. L. Sparks bought a fine black horse of J. B. Whitt.

John Loston got his house burned down last week.

Earl Rose is going to start to Illinois Tuesday.

J. B. Whitt was home a few days from Steel's Creek where he has been working.

Hudson Day sit on the fence reading the news from Gimlet and has had a cold ever since.

Ben's Ruin

Rev. Frank Taylor preached at this place Sunday.

Spring is almost here again and people are planning for their crops and gardens.

Little Hazel Akers got her foot very badly hurt while playing on some cross ties.

Old Uncle Henry Armstrong has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Conley, here.

John Akers is progressing rapidly with his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett McClav and little daughter Louelle were calling on his folks Sunday afternoon.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck*

Dean's

Make the Clothes That Make the Man

For Strictly Tailor-Made Clothes, the Biggest Bargains of the year, send for our catalogue and we know you will be a customer for life.

Many styles and a large variety of materials to select from, which are shown in our new booklet.

Write us at once and it will be forwarded to you.

We bring Smart, Correct Tailoring to your door.

Dean's Clothes Shop  
Mallers Building, Chicago

Our Leader Blue Serge to you \$18.00

Kindly Mention Your Local Paper.

