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VOL. XXII. HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1896. NO. 44.

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After a ballot has been stamped for Bryan and Free Silver it will look like this.

A HUSHABY SONG.

Lie still, oh, my baby, and listen and listen
To the song of the dream children coming to thee!
Far off through the darkness we see their oars glisten
As they row softly over sleep's beautiful sea.
They are coming to thee,
They are singing to thee.
Lie still, oh, my baby, and listen and listen!
There, hush thee, my baby, and, rocking and rocking
Far out on the waves of the beautiful sea,
We may hear the dream children a-talking and talking
Of all the sweet things they are bringing to thee.
From over the sea
They are coming to thee,
While out on the waves we go rocking and rocking.
So rest thee, my baby, lie still on thy pillow,
The breath of the dream children blows over thee.
They catch thee, they kiss thee, on each shining billow
As they paddle thy boat over sleep's rosy sea.
I give thee, I send thee,
The dream children tend thee,
Thou goest to sea on the sail of thy pillow.
—Anne L. Muzzey in New York Sun.

A SLUM ANGEL.

Some one was coming up the stairs as the little district visitor was descending. The ascending party struck a vesta, which threw a fitful glare over the damp and filthy walls and the gray gowned form of Hester Moore.

Dr. Paul Myland stepped aside, flattening his broad shoulders against the baluster rail to admit a wider passage for her benefit.

During the next two weeks this "slumming" doctor and the soberly dressed little district visitor met about half a dozen times on their separate ways to or from some den in a crowded alley, and at the end of a fortnight they actually defied criticism and spoke. It was raining a steady drizzle, and through the mire of a muddy court Paul Mayland saw a familiar form in gray stepping over the puddles without an umbrella.

"Please take mine," he said.

But she would only consent to share it.

"These places are not fit for you," said the doctor later when walking with her homeward. "You are too young, too—too— Indeed it is scarcely safe for so young a girl to venture among the criminals that are hidden here."

"But I must," she murmured.

"Ah, you are one of those brave women willing to risk anything. I had heard of you long before I had the pleasure of lighting you down those rickety stairs two weeks ago."

"You have heard of me?" she asked, with an abrupt sharpness of tone which he did not notice.

"Yes, from the poor wretches whom you have made your devoted friends," he explained. "It is more often for you they call in the extremity of their pain than for me."

"I am glad if I have done any good," she said, sighing with relief.

"Good!" he echoed. "If the depraved creatures about here worship anything at all, it is the Little Gray Lady, as they have named you."

* * * * * * *

Dr. Paul Mayland was celebrating his fortieth birthday over a lonely cup of tea. Old Betsy, his housekeeper and one time nurse, had made a doubtful looking cake in honor of the occasion, and her affectionate master was sacrificing his digestion to please her.

It was not often that he was left to enjoy a meal in peace, and today was not an exception to the rule. He was still contemplating a second slice of cake when he received a hasty summons to a case in Lavender court.

"That's just like him," she growled in monologue. "He'll never be rich while he doctors them paupers for nothing. And they takes 'vantage of his goodness, they do. Now, if Master Jack hadn't turned out a scoundrel"— Here, being a devout Catholic, she crossed herself and mused mournfully upon the doctor's secret sorrow.

"Master Jack" was Paul Mayland's youngest brother, his junior by 15 years, who had been left as a sacred trust by their dying mother to the elder's care. Some seed of depravity, perhaps sown in long generations past, early developed in young Jack. After rushing through various vicissitudes of gambling and drink he devoted the remaining part of his sodden intellect to the criminal science of burglary.

His distracted brother for several years grieved for his "sacred trust" as a thing lost to him until one night Jack had appeared craving protection from the law. For the sake of his dead mother, Paul had shielded the boy, who, when the danger was over, broke loose again, and in the course of time his dexterity earned him, in the criminal world, the sobriquet of "Lightning Jack."

At Lavender court, in the room where his patient lay, Dr. Mayland found the Little Gray Lady kneeling by the truckle bed on which a consumptive child was dying.

"I sent for you," she said. "I knew you would come if you possibly could."

She had puzzled him from the first—her absolute loneliness and her reserve. There were moments when he wondered if she were tiring of her charitable work, so obvious to him had been her troubled mind sometimes. Tonight, walking beside her through the busy streets, he abruptly put his fancy into words.

"Yes, I am very tired," she answered. "I hate the work. I hate it."

"But it isn't compulsory," he exclaimed. "Why do you do it?"

"Because I must," she said bitterly.

Paul Mayland was not a rapid thinker, and not until they had turned into the street where she lived did he come to some sort of conclusion. Perhaps she was performing deeds of charity in expiation of some trifling sin, magnified by her tender conscience.

Yes, he loved her. She had guessed it long ago. It was in that moment when he had once unconsciously revealed his secret that her work had become suddenly hateful to herself.

"Don't go in yet," he said. "I want to tell you something. Let us walk back to the end of the street."

"I love you, Hester. I love you." His low voice penetrated through the traffic of the street. "I am not a young man, but my feeling for you is deep and strong enough to last my lifetime, even unto eternity." He caught the sharp sob that was choked in her throat. "Hester," he cried, "look at me! Oh, my darling, what is it?"

"I am so happy!" she said. "That is all."

How long they walked up and down that pavement neither knew. They were jerked back to the reality of things by a faint, hoarse voice that seemed to have sprung out of the darkness beside them:

"Paul, for God's sake, save me! It is the last time I shall trouble you."

"Go to my house by the back door. I will join you in ten minutes."

And, catching at Hester's hand, he hurried her along.

"You are trembling, dearest. That man has frightened you. He meant no harm. It is my brother."

"Your brother?" she gasped. "'Lightning Jack' your brother?"

"What do you know of 'Lightning Jack?' Who are you?"

"Come with me to my lodgings," she said faintly. "I can't tell you here."

Hester Moore sat with her arms stretched across the table, her head bowed on them in speechless, tearless misery. The confidence which she had withheld so long had been wrung from her at last.

She was no angel of charity, but a person sent from Scotland Yard to track the burglar "Lightning Jack."

"So this is our Little Gray Lady! A human bloodhound paid to hunt down fallen wretches."

Every word lashed her like a whip. In the distress of that hour he was blind to her pain, blind to justice, blind to his very love for her.

"Well, your victim is ready at your hand," he said bitterly to the trembling representative of Scotland Yard. "Of course you will do your duty."

He walked from the room without a backward glance. For an instant she remained thus, spiritless and dazed. Then a gradual indignation worked its way through her clouded brain.

What had she done to evoke contempt, to forfeit happiness? Born of a detective father, she had been carefully trained by the clever parent in certain intricacies of the profession, and since his death the work had been to her a means of livelihood.

The cheap clock on the mantelpiece struck 11, and she raised her face at last, a wondrous pity looking out of her burning eyes. Why had she considered only herself? His seeming cruelty had been but the outcome of fear for the safety of his brother!

When the dawn showed through the chinks of the blind, she threw open the window and leaned out her face in the chilly breeze.

"Hester, I have been waiting for you, hoping against hope that you did not go last night to—to Scotland Yard."

It was Paul Mayland standing on the pavement. He bent his face close to hers and whispered.

"Thank God!" she said, with shaking lips.

Death had spared her a terrible task. "Lightning Jack" had died in delirium in the arms of his brother.

One of the cleverest lady assistants attached to Scotland Yard resigned her post a few weeks ago, on the occasion of her approaching marriage.

The pew opener of the Southwark church was heard to remark that "in all her ken" no man had ever looked so proud of his bride as did the "slumming" doctor who brought back the Little Gray Lady to live with them.—Answers.

The Harrodsburg Sayings says: "Mr. and Mrs. Milt J. Jones, of this county, have in their possession the wedding dress of the grandmother of Hon. Wm. J. Bryan, candidate for President—Mrs. Col. John Lillard, who came to this place from Culpepper county, Virginia, after the Revolutionary war. The dress has only half arms, is a large flowered, low neck calico, was imported from England and cost $1 a yard. Mrs. Susannah Lillard married David Jones, who was the grandfather of Messrs. Paul, May, Sam and Rodney Jones, so well-known to our people."

Whenever a druggist tells you he has something just as good for coughs, grip, etc., as Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey don't you believe it, for we guarantee that it is not true. We make the genuine and authorize all druggists to guarantee it. The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. tf

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Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.
Arrest disease by the timely use of Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and favorite remedy of increasing popularity. Always cures
SICK HEADACHE,
sour stomach, malaria, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.
TUTT'S Liver PILLS

WHO IS ON OUR SIDE?

WHO IS AGAINST THE CAUSE OF FREE SILVER?

The Trusts, Syndicates, Brokers, Dudes and Rich People en Masse Arrayed Against William J. Bryan.

READ THE LIST AND BE CONVINCED

What are the forces arrayed against William J. Bryan and the people in this most remarkable campaign? What influences must be encountered and defeated if a victory be won on Nov. 3?

It is now possible to answer these questions. The lines are drawn and they are drawn sharply. There is no middle ground. It is organized greed against the people. It is unscrupulous and defiant wealth against American workmen and producers. It is the concentrated power of money, trusts and syndicates versus the unorganized patriotism of the United States. If William J. Bryan is elected it will be in spite of the desperate efforts of the following classes and individuals:

1. The presidents and stockholders of every robbing trust in the United States. There is not a trust but that has willingly paid an assessment to Mark Hanna's corruption fund.

2. The solid membership of that gilded coterie known as New York's Four Hundred. Every simpering snob and English-aping dude is for McKinley and the gold standard. Every title-hunting Anglo-maniac, with more money than brains, is opposed to William Bryan or any other man born west of New York city.

3. Every money lender, gold broker and syndicate promoter in New York and the other money centers is solid for McKinley and gold. The list includes such distinguished patriots as August Belmont, Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co., Lazard Freres, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and many others with unpronounceable names are now calling the farmers and workingmen of the United States "anarchists and thieves," and asking that the gold standard be made permanent.

4. Ninety-nine per cent. of the banking and stock brokers of the United States. They have joined hands with the great life insurance companies and have inaugurated a reign of financial terrorism against those business men who dare question their right to dictate votes or control legislation. The "bankers' boycotter" against those who dare express an opinion favorable to silver, is a feature of this campaign.

5. Every man who ever denied the right of working men to organize for mutual protection, is for McKinley. Every hater of labor organizations; every man who has grown rich by oppressing workmen; who has fattened just in proportion as he has reduced wages, is against W. J. Bryan and in favor of the gold standard. Name an exception if you can.

6. Every unprincipled corporation which finds it necessary to employ men to bribe legislators and secure special legislation, is contributing money to swell the corruption fund for "McKinley and honest money." Every man whose money has been used to debauch congressmen, members of State legislatures and of city councils, can be found arrayed against William Bryan and denouncing the common people as thieves.

7. Every wealthy tax dodger, who makes it a practice to bribe assessors, is for William McKinley and a gold standard. Name an exception, if you can. Select those men who have grown rich by grinding the poor, by taking advantage of the unfortunate, and who have thus acquired a fortune, and see how they are going to vote.

8. Every mortgage shark, every pawnbroker, every man who thrives on the enforced poverty of the people is opposed to the election of William J. Bryan, and is heartily in favor of perpetuating the gold standard.

9. Every newspaper owned by a banker or controlled by a syndicate, and every newspaper mortgaged to a bank has been compelled to declare for the gold standard and in many instances stultify an honorable record and prostitute its columns at the dictation of Mark Hanna and Wall street.

How do these forces expect to win? There is no secret about this. They are fighting in the open. They are not using concealed weapons. They expect to win by the use of a corruption fund, by the general circulation of lying literature, and by the wholesale intimidation of merchants, workmen and mortgaged farmers. They reply upon the cupidity of impoverished voters, the timidity of workmen who have been robbed of everything but their underpaid positions, and upon a money terrorism engineered by the big banks and insurance companies. They have already mapped out a plan of wholesale purchase of election judges on election day; the debauchery of returning boards and as a last resort the purchase of electors in the event the election is close.

Can they win?

Hanna Pays the Freight.
[Peoria Journal.]

The cat was let out of the bag over at Bloomington this week. At a meeting of the "Sound Money Railroad Men's Club" a member arose and made a motion that a vote of thanks be extended to the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road for their free excursions to Canton, participated in by the alleged railroad men. President Webb, however, promptly put a settler upon the motion by giving out the startling information that the road did not deserve thanks, as everything they did was well paid for, leaving the inference that the road threw down Hanna and his barrel for a good round sum, perhaps demanding full rates for every man carried.

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

The Law the Goldbugs Invoke, but Which, Aided by Intelligence, Is Their Ruin.

It is queer how the gold standard advocates lay down a proposition and then seek to avoid the conclusions to which it points. In seeking to establish the assumption that silver has depreciated because of its increased production they refer their readers to what they call the inexorable "law of supply and demand."

They say that the increased production of silver has caused its value to decline—its value now and always being its purchasing power. This would account for one end only of the natural law to which they refer. The supply has increased, but what about the abolition of the demand? Is this great natural law a one sided affair? Do its results refer only to supply, or are they concerned also with demand?

It is a matter of history that the demand for silver as money of final payment in Europe and the United States was obliterated before there had been any increase in the output of silver bullion. Did the law of supply and demand suspend its operations until after the "supply" had begun to increase? Is it true in theory or fact that the cessation of "demand" has no effect on values? This is the position the gold organs and expounders take. They refer confidently to the law of supply and demand, and yet place themselves in the attitude of insisting that it is solely a law of supply. But if one-half the people who now eat beef should conclude to eat another kind of meat, would that have any effect on the price? The gold standard expounders would no doubt insist that there had been a sudden overproduction in beef.

But, silver being a money metal, its value relates exclusively to its purchasing power. It is capable of demonstration, and has been demonstrated time and again in these columns by means of official figures, that no gold standard expounder has ever undertaken to set aside, that the purchasing power of silver has not decreased by so much as half a cent in spite of the closing of the mints and the increased output of the mines. An ounce of it will buy just as much cotton, wheat, iron, calico and all other staple commodities as it ever would. It is only when we come to buy gold that we find that a tremendous dislocation has occurred. This dislocation is made manifest whether we try to buy gold with silver, or with cotton, or with wheat, or with any staple product of human labor.

The inevitable conclusion must be that gold has doubled in value, and that is what has occurred, the difficulty in perceiving this being entirely due to the fact that a dollar is called 100 cents no matter how largely its purchasing power is increased. Measured by itself, gold appears to have remained stable, while everything else has depreciated. As this depreciation would be an impossibility, we know that gold has doubled in purchasing power, which is all the value that a money metal can possess.

If an Atlanta man returning home after a few months' absence should discover that the Equitable building was twice as high, compared with the surrounding structures, as it had been when he went away, what would he conclude? He might fall into the mental confusion that has overtaken many men on the money question and go about wondering why all the buildings in Atlanta except the Equitable had shrunk to half their height. He might conclude that the land on which the city is built had sunk so as to leave only the Equitable standing on level ground. But the probability is that his mind would seek the simpler and more logical conclusion that the height of the Equitable had been increased by adding 12 stories to the original building.

The reason that the arguments of the bimetallists are irresistible in their force and unanswerable in their logic is because they are simple and easily understood. Fundamental truth is always simple and is always in accord with common sense. This is why predictions made by bimetallists 15 and 20 years ago have been fulfilled to the very letter.

"Value is the result of the natural law of supply and demand," say the gold standard expounders, but when bimetallists take them at their word they proceed to cut the law in two. For instance, they say that gold has not increased in value, although the demand for it has been more than doubled. The public and private debts of Europe previous to 1872 were payable in either silver or gold at the option of the debtor, but since that time they have been payable in gold alone. Does that increase the demand for gold? If not, why not? Why, any 12-year-old boy would know that the obligation of one metal as debt paying money would double the demand and therefore the value of the metal that is retained to do duty for both.

Therefore, we say, let the gold standard exponents stand by their proposition that the law of supply and demand is inevitable in its results, follow it out to its inexorable and logical conclusion and abide the consequences.—Atlanta Constitution.

In many cases, the first work of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is to expel the effects of the other medicines that have been tried in vain. It would be a saving of time and money if experimenters took Ayer's Sarsaparilla at first instead of at last.

Young men and women interested to a business education and wishing to know how to spend the summer months to a good advantage, could do no better than to write to Prof. W. R. Smith, President of the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., and receive his new illustrated catalogue. Students from eighteen States are now in attendance. 19tf.

THE SITUATION AS IT IS

GOOD ADVICE OF A WELL KNOWN POPULIST LEADER.

Opinion of Hon. Silas M. Peyton as to the Duty of Populists of the Fourth Congressional District.

THE SUREST WAY IS THE BEST WAY

Desirous of obtaining a view of the situation in the Fourth Congressional race from a Populist standpoint, a representative of the Hart County News called upon Hon. S. M. Payton, who is well known as the late Populist candidate for Attorney General, and in answer to an inquiry received the following interview:

"I shall make but one cross on my ballot this year, and that will include a vote for Hon. D. H. Smith, as well as the whole Bryan electoral ticket.

"In doing this I may not agree with all persons who have heretofore affiliated with the Populist party, but this is my sense of duty in view of all the circumstances of the case. It is well known that I had never scratched a Democratic ticket until Cleveland was nominated four years ago, and until less than twelve months ago I did not believe I would ever cast another Democratic vote, and would not do so now if that party had not rebelled against the curse of the gold standard and imperialism in the most unqualified manner. But inasmuch as it has done this, and the Populist party recognizing that it had done so, indorsed unanimously in their national convention the nomination of the Democratic party, I would regard it an act of dishonor to defend the ticket at the head and kick it and repudiate it at the feet, and shall not do so.

"I know Mr. Durham to be an elegant gentleman, but think his race a great mistake. He was nominated in August, but made no speeches, so far as I know or believe, until a few days ago, and has now of course, as all know, no chance of election, and it may be truly said that every vote and all votes polled for him will be drawn from the silver cause and added to the support of the gold standard. It may cause the defeat of a known silver man and the election of a known gold standard man. This being the situation it is not my purpose to give to him my vote or any fraction of it, for he would not be the real beneficiary. There is now no half way ground for any man to stand upon. He is for the gold standard or against it, and every vote that leads from the silver cause leads to the gold standard.

The Democratic party under Bryan has unloaded itself in a large measure of the fungus that deadened its life and threatened its existence, and I feel that it is the duty of all men that desire to see prosperity come to this country with healing on her wings, to come out like men and take their places in the cause of reform and not lag behind, pouting like children over imaginary grievances because some irresponsible persons may have said hard and untruthful things about them or their party in the past. I have endured about as much calumny as any one else and the fact that the oldest and greatest party this country has ever had, has been compelled to come forward and admit the truth and the merit of nearly everything we have proclaimed, affords me individually a rich recompense. It is true that there are a few irritating ring masters left in the party, but they will go the way of their leaders who lead the party into the quagmire of threatened death, but who have now been thrown overboard and proclaimed unclean.

"The strongest and greatest newspapers in the United States now admit that whether Bryan shall be elected or defeated, the cause of reform will in this contest, under the leadership of him, have gained such strength and wide dissemination that it will be almost impossible in the future to allay or stop or control it in the future of this country, and every Populist and patriotic Republican should come forward and feel himself welcome, which he will be, to help forward the cause of the people and share in the benefits and glories of a redeemed country.

"I am very glad to find a great many Republicans who have never before severed themselves from their party, ardently supporting reform, and while the corporations may boast of their Carlisles, Lindsays and Breckinridges, we are more than willing that they may go where they belong and reap the rewards of their treason and let their places be filled with men of the humbler walks of life who are led by principles more valuable than gold.

"Mr. Smith was not my choice for the nomination, but it is impossible in politics for all men to have their personal preferences gratified and it is equally true no reform measures can ever be crystalized into laws without organization, self-denial and submission to the will of majorities.

"Besides, by reason of bad divisions in the past the Populists had little or no voice in dictating the nomination, but in the future it will not be so, if all reformers will only perform their patriotic duty in a manly way, which I hope and believe they will.

"If the gold standard crowd, with the bad men driven and bought out of the Democratic party under methods of the Mark Hanna, can divide the people into factions and keep them so, then there is no hope of relief and the people will be compelled to accept a military government and wage and bond slavery for themselves and posterity."

Implied Contracts.
[Memphis Commercial-Appeal.]

The gold standard press is worrying itself into an early grave over the fear that free silver will cut in two the pensions of the men who saved the nation. They whine about the "50-cent dollar" and insist that the nation owes the old veterans money worth par, and a whole lot of stuff like that calculated to arouse prejudices. Of course, anybody who knows the attitude of these gold standard shouters will discount the professed love for old soldiers borne by them. These shouters for the gold standard were not always so kindly disposed toward the old soldiers. When the boys in blue were enduring untold hardships and facing death daily, the gold standard people were not worrying so much through fear that the soldier would not get 100-cent dollars. Any kind of a dollar was good enough for the soldier then. Even the 40 cent dollar that was used to pay the paltry $13 a month, paid the private soldier, was good enough money in the eyes of the men who were at home scheming to get hold of Uncle Sam's bonds with the depreciated money and convert them into "coin" bonds that were to be paid in gold alone.

Have you ever heard of one of these tender-hearted gold standard advocates demanding that the old soldiers receive the rest of the wages due them? Have you ever heard one of them demanding that the 60 cents that was not in the dollar paid the old soldiers be paid to them now? Their silence on this point is really vociferous. No, indeed, these tender-hearted guardians of the age-worn veterans never think about that phase of the question. They have wiped the record of the past from their convenient memories and are looking only toward the future. While these old soldiers they now love so dearly were facing death and disease and untold hardships, the gold gamblers were not worrying about them. No, indeed, they were too busy manipulating Uncle Sam's finances so they could buy bonds at 40 cents on the dollar and receive 100 cents in gold for them. It mattered not to them then that these manipulations resulted in making the defenders of the flag receive 40 cents on the dollar for their services. This great love for the old soldier is a creature of recent growth. It will be observed that these men who are howling so loudly about an implied contract with the bond-holders are not saying anything about an implied contract with the men who fought at the front while they figured behind. That is a phase of the implication business they always avoid.

The veterans of the war for the Union are pretty well acquainted with the brand of affection displayed by these men. They have an utter contempt for the skulkers who remained at home and trafficked in the honor of the Government and the blood of its best men. They want a little of this "implied contract" business applied to their case as well as to the case of the bondholders. If this implied contract holds good with the bondholder, the old soldiers have a right to believe that it also holds good with them, and if this is true, there is about 60 cents due to the old soldiers for each dollar they received as pay for carrying the musket and following the flag.

We know whereof we affirm when we state that Ayer's Pills, taken promptly, at the first symptoms of colds and fevers, arrest further progress of these disorders, and speedily restore the stomach, liver, and bowels, to their normal and regular action.

Silver and Mexico.
[Elkton Kentucky Times.]

The Times representative while in Bowling Green last week, met S. L. Thomas, an old friend, who had been in Mexico for several years, and remembering the large picture and reputed scale of wages in the United States and Mexico that adorns the front of one of Elkton's business houses, he asked Sam how things were with our free silver neighbor, and what truth there was in the statement that wages are lower there than in this country. Sam says the gold advocates' statements in reference to Mexico are all wrong; he lived there four years and knows whereof he speaks when he says that any kind of skilled labor that is employed in that country is paid much better, even computed in United States money, than in this country.

The low prices that are held up by such statistics as to be compared with our prices for competent labor are really the wages that are paid to the very lowest class of labor, in comparison with which the worst in our country is excellent, and even their pay is higher than that received here by better workmen. As to the pay of skilled labor there is no comparison, and in evidence thereof he said: "I was employed as brakesman all the time while there with the exception of four months as road agent. The brakesmen draw from $150 to $200 a month. Reduce that to United States money and you will see that the pay was 50 per cent. better than that on the Louisville and Nashville system.

"I worked there four years and supported my family well and brought back home with me $2,800 in cold cash, United States money."

Mr. Thomas owns a farm and nice property in Warren county and came back to look after his interests here. He says if Bryan wins in November he expects to remain in Kentucky, because he had rather live here with his people and friends, but if McKinley wins he intends to sell out "lock, stock and barrel" and go back to Mexico, where money is easy and an energetic man can make a good living and plenty to spare.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Liquid Electricity Testimonials.

My wife suffered for twelve years with sour stomach and indigestion. I tried everything I heard of without getting relief. By the use of one bottle of Liquid Electricity she was not only relieved, but entirely cured. I found it effectual for cure of toothache also.
HUGH ROACH, McHenry, Ky.

I stepped on a rusty nail and run it almost through my foot, causing a severe, painful and dangerous wound. After trying everything that is usually used and getting no relief, I purchased a bottle of Liquid Electricity. After applying it a few times I was relieved of pain and swelling began to reduce and in a short time was able to walk. I earnestly recommend it as the best remedy I ever used. MRS. MARY A. WILSON, McHenry, Ky.

On night of June 26th, 1896, I was bitten by a very poisonous spider. After using several remedies without any relief I purchased a fifty-cent bottle of Liquid Electricity; and after a few applications was greatly relieved. Am confident it was instrumental in saving my life. I cheerfully recommend it to suffering humanity as a valuable family medicine. DUNCAN PENMAN, McHenry, Ky.

I have healed several scalds and burns very rapidley by the use of Liquid Electricity. I think it the best healing remedy I ever used.
WILLIAM CHRISTIAN, Blacksmith, McHenry, Ky.

I have used Liquid Electricity, for cuts, cramps, colic, etc., and find it to be a rapid healer, and reliable remedy.
MRS. ANNIE DUNCAN, McHenry, Ky.
D. S. DUNCAN, General Agent, McHenry, Ky. 29tf

New testimonials are coming in daily about the wonderful cures effected by this new remedy.

This wonderful medicine is for sale by R. K. Bean, druggist, Sulphur Springs; Renfrow Bros., Narrows; C. H. Hamilton, Powderly; Central Coal and Iron Company, Render; Williams Coal Company, Williams Mines; McHenry Coal Company, Echols and McHenry; W. Q. Parks, Beda.

Strange Prediction Verified.

HINDMAN, KY., Oct. 21.—Mrs. Rinda Richie, daughter of Simon Stacy, a well-known citizen, died in this county recently. A month before she was laid out for dead. After having been dressed and placed in the coffin Dr. J. T. Walker, the attending physician, saw signs of life and resuscitated her.

After she had got able to sit up she told her friends that she would die one month from the time they had thought her dead at first. Her prediction proved true. During the month she prayed most of the time and stated that while she was laid out she had been in heaven.

Consumption
AND ITS CURE

TO THE EDITOR:—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I consider it my duty to *send two bottles free* to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchial or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. Sincerely,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.
☞ The Editorial and Business Management of this Paper Guarantee this generous Proposition.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Best $2 Hotel in the World.
Electric Elevator.
PIKE CAMPBELL, Manager.

WINTERSMITH'S
During a third of a century has never failed to drive out all blood impurities.
The Time Tested
Certain cure for scrofula, pimples, boils, in fact the time tested spring medicine. Sold by druggists and merchants everywhere.
SARSAPARILLA.

SAVE YOUR EYES

To persons who desire to avail themselves of our superior facilities for fitting Spectacles or Eyeglasses, we will send our printed instructions for testing the eyes. Spectacles and Eye-glasses repaired. New lenses fitted in old frames. C. P. Barnes & Bro., 524 W. Market, Louisville, Ky.
This firm is reliable.—Publishers Hartford Herald.