

BLESSED ARE THEY WHO
Pay the Printer
WHAT THEY HAVE LONG OWED HIM.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I Come, the Herald of a Noisy World, the News of All Nations Lumbering at My Back."

Perhaps Your Subscription has
Long Been Due
Notice the Date Opposite Your Name.

VOL. XXIII.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1897.

NO. 10.

His Lip Gone.

M. M. Nicholson, who lives at the corner of Curran and Anderson Sts., Atlanta, Ga., had a cancer for years. It first appeared on his lip and resembled a fever blister, but spread rapidly and soon began to destroy the flesh. His father and uncle had died from Cancer, and he sought the best medical aid in different cities, but it seemed impossible to check the disease. Several operations were performed but the cancer always returned. This continued for years until the partition in his nose and his entire upper lip were eaten away. All treatment having proved futile, he looked upon death as the only relief.

"Some one recommended S.S.S.," he says, "and I bought a bottle. It afforded some relief; this encouraged me. I continued it, and before the progress of the disease seemed checked. I persevered in its use, and remarkable as it may seem, I am completely cured, and feel like I have new life. S.S.S. is the most remarkable remedy in the world, and everyone will agree that the cure was a wonderful one."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is in the blood and it is folly to expect an operation to cure it. S.S.S. (Guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real remedy for every disease of the blood. Books mailed free. Address: S.S.S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
Jno. B. Wilson,
Attorney-at-Law
And Surveyor,
Hartford, Ky.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS AND ALL KINDS OF REAL ESTATE. Also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office north side of public square.

B. E. L. SIMMERMAN,
Attorney-at-Law
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN ALL THE COURTS OF OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office with T. J. Smith & Co., Market Street.

R. R. WEDDING,
Attorney at Law,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Also Notary Public. Office in Commercial Hotel.

J. B. VICKERS,
Attorney at Law
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to the Republican office.

C. M. Barnett,
Attorney at Law,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN ALL THE COURTS OF OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office in Commercial Hotel.

E. P. NEAL,
Attorney at Law,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN ALL THE COURTS OF OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

ARMISTEAD JONES,
Attorney at Law,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN ALL THE COURTS OF OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office north side public square.

Jas. A. Smith,
Attorney at Law,
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

J. Edwin Rowe,
Counselor and Attorney at Law
OWENSBORO, KY.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

J. R. HAYES,
Attorney at Law,
OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

J. R. HAYES,
Attorney at Law,
OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY.

WILL PRACTICE HIS PROFESSION IN OHIO AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

J. R. HAYES,
Attorney at Law,
OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY.

Subscribe for THE
HERALD—\$1.00 yr.

BIG MYSTERY SOLVED.

REVOLUTION IN CHEMISTRY—NEW AND STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Process by Which a Shrewd Inventor Makes Silver and Gold From Clay.

The Key to the Secret of All the Phenomena of the World is Electricity, Primary and Secondary.

NATURE IS OBEDIENT TO THE LAW.

[St. Louis Republic.]

The dreams of yesterday are the realities of today. Benjamin Brazzelle, a noted inventor, chemist and scientist, with an office in room 303, Merson & Jacard building, stands ready to demonstrate that the alchemists wrought wonders more than others knew. Mr. Brazzelle has gone further in his experiments than the mere transmutation of metals and has made discoveries, by actual experiment, which overturn the entire science of chemistry, metallurgy, electricity and laws of gravitation. He does not confine himself to airy theories, based on conjectural premises, but has demonstrated to witnesses, and claims to be able to gain back his every allegation with clear and convincing proofs. He has been able to prove his theories to such an extent that a company has been formed to make use of his wonderful and startling discoveries.

By actual test Mr. Brazzelle has changed silver into gold and gold into silver. The transmutation he considers the most insignificant part of the discoveries he has made—a mere changing of clay into gold, silver, iron, calcium, aluminum, platinum and fifteen other metals not known to science, and whose qualities have not yet been determined by the discoverer. In addition to his ability to change clay into any metal, Mr. Brazzelle advances the theory that metals are endowed with life and grow like any plant when placed under the proper conditions. The theory is not lacking demonstration and has been proven to the satisfaction of the scientist and his financial backers beyond the peradventure of a doubt. From that he deduces that all things in the universe are endowed with life, and that rocks, minerals and earth, all apparently inanimate, are full of life and energy, and grow, develop and die like plants.

Mr. Brazzelle sweeps all known chemical laws and axioms out of existence with a knowing wave of the hand. According to him, there is no chemistry as it is at present understood. The teachers of that science have been in error these many hundred years, because they never went deep enough into the apparent mysteries of nature, which Mr. Brazzelle claims, are not mysteries at all, simply childish problems, easy of comprehension if once you hold the key.

The key to the secret of all the phenomena of the world, Mr. Brazzelle holds in his hand. That key is simply the full understanding and knowledge of what electricity is. With it he opens up the sealed doors which hide the cause of the lightning, the formation of clouds, the movement of the tides. With that key, yet undiscovered by such electrical wizards as Edison and Tesla, Mr. Brazzelle studied the universe and the world. Just what electricity is he will not reveal. According to him there are two kinds of electricity—the primary, or pure, which man can never hope to deal or grasp, and the secondary, or commercial, which in conjunction with earthly things, serves man's end. In its pure state electricity is a vast energy pervading the earth and the universe. It is the cause of growth, it is the great principle of motion causing worlds to revolve, tides to arise, life to awaken, moccas to circle and suns to set. The secondary electricity is not so fine or energetic as the primary, and instead of having chemical properties, simply acts on other substances in a mechanical way. In other words, when electricity acts always an object it does so by disarranging the molecules of that object, rather than by entering itself into composition with them. Electricity in its primary state is everywhere. The dynamo simply collect it and pump it on to a wire, through which it travels in one of three motions, vibratory, spiral or circular. Another argument adduced by Mr. Brazzelle to back his theory that electricity acts in a mechanical way is that a spiral current will pass through a given substance without any effect, while a vibratory current, by disarranging the molecules of the substance, would destroy it, apparently by fire, but in reality by sudden disarrangements of the molecules. It has been hitherto generally believed by scientists that electricity had but one motion.

Having solved the problem of what electricity is, Mr. Brazzelle says that the rest is easy. Just how his knowledge of that elusive and wonderful energy led to his other discoveries he will not state. At any rate, it helped him in his first discovery in the long chain which led up to transmutation of metals. To start out, he learned that there are but three primary elements, namely, iron, carbon and hydrogen. In their pure state they cannot be dealt with. In combination they form iron, carbon, air, earth and water, while all the motion, life and energy on earth, is produced by the only one element of life in the universe, namely, pure or primary electricity. The pure elements of iron, hydrogen and carbon, so called for want of better names, supply all matter; primary electricity supplies the life. Hence, Mr. Brazzelle concluded that everything must be endowed with energy, with life, and hence that rocks, minerals and dirt must grow as well as plants. If his theory was correct, he argued that there must be some common mother of all minerals, or, in other words, that all minerals came from the same substance and were but that substance in another form. He found the mother of all minerals. It is common clay. In clay are the seeds which may be cultivated to grow into bushes and miniature trees of gold, silver, calcium, aluminum, and all the known ores as well as an indefinite number of minerals not known to science. Mr. Brazzelle has caused the clay to grow into golden ingots or metallic calcium. His process is a secret, but his results are clear to all who have witnessed them. Evolved from his practical tests along that line, he deduces that all metals are constantly growing in the earth, like underground shrubbery of gold, silver and other metals. The growth having matured and shed its seeds, it falls apart like a dead tree and is washed into crevices and crannies of the earth and is there found in mines. Mr. Brazzelle intends to settle the mining question and the gold question by latching on to the desired metals in his incubator, and he promises that within ten years no mine will be in operation and that the Government will be compelled to demonstrate both gold and silver, as it will then be manufactured in such great quantities that it will be as common as clay, from which it sprang.

In pursuing his investigations, Mr. Brazzelle finds that nature knows no color and that all metals are primarily white like silver. From his crucible in which he treated clay, he has taken fifteen new metals and all the known ones. His investigations led him to the conclusion that there are but three metals—copper, lead and iron—which cannot be resolved into compound parts. The so-called chemistry teaches that there are seventy-five simple or primary metals which cannot be reduced to parts. Mr. Brazzelle reduces that number to three. Take gold, for example. It is considered a primary metal. No metal will dissolve except aqua regia. Yet Mr. Brazzelle finds that gold is a compound and not a simple substance. It is made up of two unknown quantities. The one is 80 per cent of one, which he terms 1X, and 20 per cent of the other, which he terms 1Y. The 1X will not dissolve in aqua regia and no other known acid will separate it. Both 1X and 2X are white when separated. In composition they take on the hue of gold. Mr. Brazzelle finds that silver contains three parts, all white, mixed in about equal proportions. The 1X of the silver mixed with the 2X reduced from the gold will again produce the yellow metal. From clay Mr. Brazzelle is able to produce the 1X and 2X contained in natural gold, and by uniting them produce the real article. The company organized to make use of the startling discoveries will at first pay little attention to the manufacture of gold and silver, as these two articles will cost more to manufacture than they command in the market. The firm will, at the beginning, confine itself to the manufacture of aluminum, which sells for \$50 a pound; calcium, which commands \$3,000 per pound; gleamium, which sells at \$20 per pound; and zorium, one of the new metals, which Mr. Brazzelle thinks is destined to take the place of steel. Zorium is white, like silver. It is made from clay, like other metals, through the Brazzelle process. It is but 10 per cent heavier than aluminum, but has twice the strength of steel. A steel cannon ball would not abrade the surface of a zorium plate. It can be manufactured at one half the cost of steel and will neither corrode nor disintegrate under the weather. It is impervious to acids except aqua regia. Mrs. Brazzelle has also accomplished the unheard of marvel of metallic hydrogen and calcium. All his tests and demonstrations have been made before the scrutiny of disinterested parties, and he claims that he can duplicate them. He has numerous specimens of gold, silver, zorium, gleamium, metallic hydrogen, which he declares he manufactured by incubation from common clay, such as is used in the manufacture of fire brick. Mr. Brazzelle is quite well known in scientific circles throughout the entire East, and especially in Philadelphia, where he studied for a number of

THE COURIER-JOURNAL

Two Editorials From the Same Paper That Express a Very Wide Difference of Opinion.

AND ITS CHANGEABLE ATTITUDE OF THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

No Better Proof Is Needed to Show How the Courier-Journal Has Flopped to the Gold Standard.

TRUE PICTURE OF "THEN AND NOW."

The Courier-Journal of February 27, 1897, contained an editorial of which the following is the first portion:

If the Democratic party is to have a future existence, the more thoughtful of those who still call themselves Democrats, and who honestly believe themselves to be such, must subside their resentments and disappointments and look the situation calmly in the face. Our information is that in Kentucky, the top-logical, high-falutin, free-silverites of the 16 to 1 persuasion, or bust, are just as top-logical and just as high-falutin as ever they were. Well, so are we. We consider the whole riff raff of them a lot of crazy children astride a spavined, broken-winded, wooden jackass. They say that they consider us a knock-kneed, bow-legged son-of-a-sea serpent, stuffed with Wall street gold, and rolling in ill-got luxury and wealth. So, as to complimentary opinions, honors are easy.

And then again the Courier-Journal of August 11, 1896, contained the following:

The Courier-Journal has been devoting a large amount of space, week after week, to the discussion of the silver situation, in its relations to the interest of the United States. Most of the newspapers of the United States have taken but little notice of the matter; many of them do not refer to it at all, and no other daily newspaper except the Courier-Journal in any part of the Union is treating with any degree of that earnestness and persistence which should imply that it is recognized by leading minds as a question of infinite moment, and of immediate and intense practical significance to the welfare of all classes of citizens. Such is the magnitude of the question, and such its practical bearing upon the interest of all men, and we find the whole American press ignoring it.

The Courier-Journal lays down the following propositions:

First—That the demonetization of silver, which has prevailed for some years up to this writing, both in the United States and Europe has had the effect of advancing the value of gold about 40 per cent.

Second—That this has been accomplished by depressing the value of all other property to that extent.

Third—That about 40 per cent of the property and producing resources of the people have thus been transferred to a comparatively small class of men, whose stock in trade is gold investments.

Fourth—That in the exact proportion as gold has risen, the burden of debt and taxation has increased; and that in proportion as property and labor have declined, the capacity of the people to pay their debts and taxes has diminished.

Fifth—That the silver discount is creating a bonus of more than 30 per cent, in favor of the farm productions of India and Asia, which to that extent exceeds the wheat, cotton and various other productions of the United States.

Sixth—That these lamentable conditions have been produced by anti-silver legislation.

Seventh—That they can be undone and prosperity be restored by pro-silver legislation.

Now, here are seven propositions, either of which, if true, certainly proves the silver situation is a matter of intense and universal importance. If so, why is not the matter forced upon public attention day after day by all the newspapers in the land which are not owned body and breeches by the money kings or the gold conspiracy? If they or either, are not true, why do they not prove it, and put the whole question at rest once and for all? If any newspaper in New York, or Boston, or Chicago, or Philadelphia, or St. Louis, or Cincinnati, or New Orleans, can successfully controvert either of these propositions, it will render the public valuable service by doing so at once. If they cannot controvert either of these propositions, they are obviously implying at a gigantic fraud and wrong which cannot possibly co-exist with any degree of prosperity. If any or all of these propositions are true, the honest journalist with the capacity to understand the principles involved, cannot consistently abstain from giving them the greatest publicity possible.

We challenge the editors of the papers named, and of any others, to point out a single law or error in any proposition of the seven, and if this cannot be done, we ask in the name of the people what interests they are serving and what consideration in kind and amount they are receiving in conniving at the inquiry. It will be worth a great deal to the country if these papers will prove all the propositions stated are either true or false, and the public press is awakened to the sense of its public duties, to its dependence on public support and to its betrayal or ignoring of the ostensible office—public adviser in chief.

Had Warning of Death.
Every one about Babylon, L. I., knew old Mr. Lamo. She was a quiet, interesting woman, who had been many years a widow and was comfortably supported by her son James, a jockey recently in the employ of "Father Bill" Daly.

At breakfast Thursday the venerable woman announced to her boy that she would die that day. "I must get ready before night," said she, in such a serious way that there was no mistaking her sincerity.

But young Lamo was not superstitious. "Why, mother," said he, "you're good for many years yet. You mustn't talk that way."

"You will see, my son," replied the mother, "that I am right. I have been warned that my time has come."

Lamo dismissed the matter as the wandering of old age and went about some business. During the forenoon his mother appeared at the principal store in the village.

"I want to buy something to be buried in," she said to the clerk, who was so astonished that for a moment he could hardly speak. "I guess a night robe would be the simplest and nicest thing."

So the clerk showed her some night dresses, and the aged woman examined them critically. "I think they are all too swell," said she finally, and she would take none of them. She visited other stores, seeking a burial robe, but did not venture into an undertaker's shop.

At night she told her son of her quest and of her disappointment, and he endeavored to comfort her. She reiterated her belief that she would die that night, in a most solemn manner, and regretted that she had not more time to arrange for her last hours.

"I would like to be buried in consecrated ground," she said, and then she talked for some time on religious matters. She was bred in the Roman Catholic Church, but had gone over to another church, and now, as she felt herself nearing death, her heart yearned for the old faith, the last communion and the plot of blessed ground in which she was to lie. There was no regret at going except that she was not quite prepared.

Young Lamo went to call his mother early yesterday morning. She was dead. Her hands were crossed on her breast and her face was peaceful.

The doctor said she had died of heart disease, and that she had passed from sleep to the unknown without a struggle.

It is impossible to be happy or cheerful or useful when one is suffering from a discomforting cold or a nasty little cough. It is wonderful that some people will go on from day to day suffering from these distressing disorders when a 25-cent bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will relieve the most stubborn case. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

Pleasant Dreams.
A nervous young minister in visiting a remote village had an unpleasant experience. The old lady, at whose house he stayed, in showing him to his room, said: "It ain't everybody I'd put in this room. This here room is full of sacred associations to me," she went on. "My first husband died in that bed with his head on these pillows, and poor Mr. Jenks died sitting in that corner. Sometimes when I come into the room in the dark I think I see him sitting there still. My own father died lyin' right on that lounge right under the widow there. Poor pa, he was a spiritualist, and he allus said he'd appear in this room after he died, and sometimes I am foolish enough to look for him. If you should see anything of him to-night you'd better not tell me. It'd be a sign to me that there was something in spiritualism, and I'd hate to think that. My son by my first man fell dead from heart disease just where you stand. He was a doctor and there's two skeletons in that closet there belongs to him, and half a dozen skulls in that lower drawer. If you are up early and want something to amuse yourself with before breakfast, just open that cupboard there and you will find a lot of dead men's bones. My poor boy thought a lot of them. Well good night and pleasant dreams."

"That Tired Feeling" overcomes us when inferior preparations recommended by unscrupulous dealers as "just as good as Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup," when we know the unequalled merits of this great medicine. BROWN & CHAPMAN, Center town, Ky.

The Attorney General of the United States has rendered a decision of vital importance to river land owners. He decides that land along navigable streams between low and high-water marks belongs to the Government, and not to the riparian owners. Coal men who are paying immense sums annually for the privilege of tying their boats and barges to the banks of the streams, and in many cases never use any land except that between high and low-water marks, will under this decision stop these payments and demand restitution for what have already paid. This applies as well to cities, and under this decision every boat will have free use of the river front. It is illegal to collect wharfage, as the property used belongs to the Government and not to the city.

THE SULTAN'S 3,000 WIVES.

Abdul Hamid, the present Sultan of Turkey, has a harem which comprises no less than 3,000 women, among whom blondes predominate to a very considerable extent, the Sultan manifesting a very marked preference for dusky with fair hair and blue eyes. So thoroughly is this predilection of the Sultan known that his mother and his four legitimate wives, who are compelled by etiquette every one of them to present him each year with a new obsequious, invariably select a Circassian blonde for the purpose, prostrating her in the slave markets which, in spite of all that is said to the contrary, still exist at Constantinople, for prices ranging all the way from \$7,000 to \$10,000.

The Sultan only keeps these obsequious for any length of time if they bear him children. Otherwise he gives them away to his officials and dignitaries, the presentation being regarded as a signal honor which is, moreover, invariably accompanied by a gift of money to serve as a species of dowry.

A feature which has never been touched upon in connection with the reigning family in Turkey is the infanticide. True, none of the Sultan's own offspring are killed, but the children of his male relatives are pitilessly strangled soon after their birth. To such an extent has this practice been in vogue at Constantinople that the father of the present Sultan was the first ruler of the Ottoman Empire who ever had any children living at the time of his accession to the throne.

The present Sultan has followed the example of his predecessor, and his brothers, though married, have no children living.

It will doubtless be news to those who take any interest in the mysteries of Oriental life to learn that the eunuchs intrusted with the duty of guarding the 3,000 women of the harem are merely thirty in number, half of them black and the other half white, their chief, a coal black negro, rejoicing in the title of Kaskar Agas, being accorded the same rank as the Grand Vizier of the Empire, and as such entitled to be addressed as Your Highness and to precede such vassal princes as the Khedive of Egypt and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Medicine is unquestionably the best remedy for the Throat and Lungs. Pleasant to take and IS GUARANTEED.

F. M. HOOPER, Buford, Mo.

Very Natural.
How natural it is for us to think our burdens are greater than our neighbors and that at times our cross is greater than we can bear. This peculiar condition of one's feelings is not confined to any special condition, for we are all given more or less to spells of despondency. The man in business, when the dull season comes, is ready to sell out and go somewhere else. He does not stop to consider that the same conditions prevail elsewhere. The poor and the rich alike are desatisfied, one because he has no money, the other uncertain as to the safety of his investments, and thus it goes. A satisfied mind is a great boon, and often when everything looks dark the light is just ahead. Ofttimes when you are about to give up in despair you are just in reach of the rock on which to form the foundation of future success. Hence, take courage, press forward, never give up in despair.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey sets as a balm to the lungs, cuts the mucus, allaying the inflammation, healing and strengthening. It is sure to do you good—cannot do you harm. Thousands have been benefited by its use. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

A tree recently cut down in Whatcom county, Washington, was 435 feet high and 32 feet and 11 inches in circumference at the base. If it were sawed into lumber it would make 96,445 feet, or enough lumber to build eight cottages two stories high, seven rooms each.

Never go away from home without a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Change of climate, change of apartments or exposure may bring a cold which nothing but this famous remedy will cure. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

The best remedy for hog cholera is wood charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate and antimony sulphide of each one pound, and sodium chloride, sodium bicarbonate and sodium hydrosulphite, of each two pounds. These things are well powdered and mixed. The dose is a large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds of the hogs to be treated, and given once a day.

Every time we go to Louisville we stop at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. For a cozy little hotel of about a hundred rooms and good attention, there is nothing better to be found than the Fifth Avenue, Louisville.

"Pretty good show this year, I think," said Adam, as he and Noah walked through the Garden.

"Fair," said Noah. "Pretty fair. You ought to have seen the canine department on the Ark, though, Adam. That was a daisy."

"It need to be, with two of every kind," said Adam. "Were they on the Ark itself?"

"Yes, why not?"

"Oh, I didn't know but what you made them sail on their own larks," said Adam.—Harper's Bazar.

Let the Babies Cry.
[Woman's Home Companion.]
That babies ought to cry occasionally is a fact well known to doctors, but one which seems to be very much against the creed of mothers and nurses. The model babies who never cry are unat-

THE COURIER-JOURNAL

Two Editorials From the Same Paper That Express a Very Wide Difference of Opinion.

AND ITS CHANGEABLE ATTITUDE OF THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

No Better Proof Is Needed to Show How the Courier-Journal Has Flopped to the Gold Standard.

TRUE PICTURE OF "THEN AND NOW."

The Courier-Journal of February 27, 1897, contained an editorial of which the following is the first portion:

If the Democratic party is to have a future existence, the more thoughtful of those who still call themselves Democrats, and who honestly believe themselves to be such, must subside their resentments and disappointments and look the situation calmly in the face. Our information is that in Kentucky, the top-logical, high-falutin, free-silverites of the 16 to 1 persuasion, or bust, are just as top-logical and just as high-falutin as ever they were. Well, so are we. We consider the whole riff raff of them a lot of crazy children astride a spavined, broken-winded, wooden jackass. They say that they consider us a knock-kneed, bow-legged son-of-a-sea serpent, stuffed with Wall street gold, and rolling in ill-got luxury and wealth. So, as to complimentary opinions, honors are easy.

And then again the Courier-Journal of August 11, 1896, contained the following:

The Courier-Journal has been devoting a large amount of space, week after week, to the discussion of the silver situation, in its relations to the interest of the United States. Most of the newspapers of the United States have taken but little notice of the matter; many of them do not refer to it at all, and no other daily newspaper except the Courier-Journal in any part of the Union is treating with any degree of that earnestness and persistence which should imply that it is recognized by leading minds as a question of infinite moment, and of immediate and intense practical significance to the welfare of all classes of citizens. Such is the magnitude of the question, and such its practical bearing upon the interest of all men, and we find the whole American press ignoring it.

The Courier-Journal lays down the following propositions:

First—That the demonetization of silver, which has prevailed for some years up to this writing, both in the United States and Europe has had the effect of advancing the value of gold about 40 per cent.

Second—That this has been accomplished by depressing the value of all other property to that extent.

Third—That about 40 per cent of the property and producing resources of the people have thus been transferred to a comparatively small class of men, whose stock in trade is gold investments.

Fourth—That in the exact proportion as gold has risen, the burden of debt and taxation has increased; and that in proportion as property and labor have declined, the capacity of the people to pay their debts and taxes has diminished.

Fifth—That the silver discount is creating a bonus of more than 30 per cent, in favor of the farm productions of India and Asia, which to that extent exceeds the wheat, cotton and various other productions of the United States.

Sixth—That these lamentable conditions have been produced by anti-silver legislation.

Seventh—That they can be undone and prosperity be restored by pro-silver legislation.

Now, here are seven propositions, either of which, if true, certainly proves the silver situation is a matter of intense and universal importance. If so, why is not the matter forced upon public attention day after day by all the newspapers in the land which are not owned body and breeches by the money kings or the gold conspiracy? If they or either, are not true, why do they not prove it, and put the whole question at rest once and for all? If any newspaper in New York, or Boston, or Chicago, or Philadelphia, or St. Louis, or Cincinnati, or New Orleans, can successfully controvert either of these propositions, it will render the public valuable service by doing so at once. If they cannot controvert either of these propositions, they are obviously implying at a gigantic fraud and wrong which cannot possibly co-exist with any degree of prosperity. If any or all of these propositions are true, the honest journalist with the capacity to understand the principles involved, cannot consistently abstain from giving them the greatest publicity possible.

We challenge the editors of the papers named, and of any others, to point out a single law or error in any proposition of the seven, and if this cannot be done, we ask in the name of the people what interests they are serving and what consideration in kind and amount they are receiving in conniving at the inquiry. It will be worth a great deal to the country if these papers will prove all the propositions stated are either true or false, and the public press is awakened to the sense of its public duties, to its dependence on public support and to its betrayal or ignoring of the ostensible office—public adviser in chief.

Had Warning of Death.
Every one about Babylon, L. I., knew old Mr. Lamo. She was a quiet, interesting woman, who had been many years a widow and was comfortably supported by her son James, a jockey recently in the employ of "Father Bill" Daly.

At breakfast Thursday the venerable woman announced to her boy that she would die that day. "I must get ready before night," said she, in such a serious way that there was no mistaking her sincerity.

But young Lamo was not superstitious. "Why, mother," said he, "you're good for many years yet. You mustn't talk that way."

"You will see, my son," replied the mother, "that I am right. I have been warned that my time has come."

Lamo dismissed the matter as the wandering of old age and went about some business. During the forenoon his mother appeared at the principal store in the village.

"I want to buy something to be buried in," she said to the clerk, who was so astonished that for a moment he could hardly speak. "I guess a night robe would be the simplest and nicest thing."

So the clerk showed her some night dresses, and the aged woman examined them critically. "I think they are all too swell," said she finally, and she would take none of them. She visited other stores, seeking a burial robe, but did not venture into an undertaker's shop.

At night she told her son of her quest and of her disappointment, and he endeavored to comfort her. She reiterated her belief that she would die that night, in a most solemn manner, and regretted that she had not more time to arrange for her last hours.

"I would like to be buried in consecrated ground," she said, and then she talked for some time on religious matters. She was bred in the Roman Catholic Church, but had gone over to another church, and now, as she felt herself nearing death, her heart yearned for the old faith, the last communion and the plot of blessed ground in which she was to lie. There was no regret at going except that she was not quite prepared.

Young Lamo went to call his mother early yesterday morning. She was dead. Her hands were crossed on her breast and her face was peaceful.

The doctor said she had died of heart disease, and that she had passed from sleep to the unknown without a struggle.

It is impossible to be happy or cheerful or useful when one is suffering from a discomforting cold or a nasty little cough. It is wonderful that some people will go on from day to day suffering from these distressing disorders when a 25-cent bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will relieve the most stubborn case. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

Pleasant Dreams.
A nervous young minister in visiting a remote village had an unpleasant experience. The old lady, at whose house he stayed, in showing him to his room, said: "It ain't everybody I'd put in this room. This here room is full of sacred associations to me," she went on. "My first husband died in that bed with his head on these pillows, and poor Mr. Jenks died sitting in that corner. Sometimes when I come into the room in the dark I think I see him sitting there still. My own father died lyin' right on that lounge right under the widow there. Poor pa, he was a spiritualist, and he allus said he'd appear in this room after he died, and sometimes I am foolish enough to look for him. If you should see anything of him to-night you'd better not tell me. It'd be a sign to me that there was something in spiritualism, and I'd hate to think that. My son by my first man fell dead from heart disease just where you stand. He was a doctor and there's two skeletons in that closet there belongs to him, and half a dozen skulls in that lower drawer. If you are up early and want something to amuse yourself with before breakfast, just open that cupboard there and you will find a lot of dead men's bones. My poor boy thought a lot of them. Well good night and pleasant dreams."

"That Tired Feeling" overcomes us when inferior preparations recommended by unscrupulous dealers as "just as good as Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup," when we know the unequalled merits of this great medicine. BROWN & CHAPMAN, Center town, Ky.

The Attorney General of the United States has rendered a decision of vital importance to river land owners. He decides that land along navigable streams between low and high-water marks belongs to the Government, and not to the riparian owners. Coal men who are paying immense sums annually for the privilege of tying their boats and barges to the banks of the streams, and in many cases never use any land except that between high and low-water marks, will under this decision stop these payments and demand restitution for what have already paid. This applies as well to cities, and under this decision every boat will have free use of the river front. It is illegal to collect wharfage, as the property used belongs to the Government and not to the city.

THE SULTAN'S 3,000 WIVES.

Abdul Hamid, the present Sultan of Turkey, has a harem which comprises no less than 3,000 women, among whom blondes predominate to a very considerable extent, the Sultan manifesting a very marked preference for dusky with fair hair and blue eyes. So thoroughly is this predilection of the Sultan known that his mother and his four legitimate wives, who are compelled by etiquette every one of them to present him each year with a new obsequious, invariably select a Circassian blonde for the purpose, prostrating her in the slave markets which, in spite of all that is said to the contrary, still exist at Constantinople, for prices ranging all the way from \$7,000 to \$10,000.

The Sultan only keeps these obsequious for any length of time if they bear him children. Otherwise he gives them away to his officials and dignitaries, the presentation being regarded as a signal honor which is, moreover, invariably accompanied by a gift of money to serve as a species of dowry.

A feature which has never been touched upon in connection with the reigning family in Turkey is the infanticide. True, none of the Sultan's own offspring are killed, but the children of his male relatives are pitilessly strangled soon after their birth. To such an extent has this practice been in vogue at Constantinople that the father of the present Sultan was the first ruler of the Ottoman Empire who ever had any children living at the time of his accession to the throne.

The present Sultan has followed the example of his predecessor, and his brothers, though married, have no children living.

It will doubtless be news to those who take any interest in the mysteries of Oriental life to learn that the eunuchs intrusted with the duty of guarding the 3,000 women of the harem are merely thirty in number, half of them black and the other half white, their chief, a coal black negro, rejoicing in the title of Kaskar Agas, being accorded the same rank as the Grand Vizier of the Empire, and as such entitled to be addressed as Your Highness and to precede such vassal princes as the Khedive of Egypt and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Medicine is unquestionably the best remedy for the Throat and Lungs. Pleasant to take and IS GUARANTEED.

F. M. HOOPER, Buford, Mo.

Very Natural.
How natural it is for us to think our burdens are greater than our neighbors and that at times our cross is greater than we can bear. This peculiar condition of one's feelings is not confined to any special condition, for we are all given more or less to spells of despondency. The man in business, when the dull season comes, is ready to sell out and go somewhere else. He does not stop to consider that the same conditions prevail elsewhere. The poor and the rich alike are desatisfied, one because he has no money, the other uncertain as to the safety of his investments, and thus it goes. A satisfied mind is a great boon, and often when everything looks dark the light is just ahead. Ofttimes when you are about to give up in despair you are just in reach of the rock on which to form the foundation of future success. Hence, take courage, press forward, never give up in despair.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey sets as a balm to the lungs, cuts the mucus, allaying the inflammation, healing and strengthening. It is sure to do you good—cannot do you harm. Thousands have been benefited by its use. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

A tree recently cut down in Whatcom county, Washington, was 435 feet high and 32 feet and 11