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VOL. XII. HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1899. No. 2.

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CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS
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"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N.Y.

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Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

"I CAN'T QUIT,"

Tobacco users say. Ah! maybe you say so yourself. There are millions like you, with what physicians call a "TOBACCO HEART"—that is, your nervous system is completely under tobacco's narcotic stimulant, and when you say, "I CAN'T QUIT," you tell the truth. The natural way is to treat the diseased nervous system by using

NO TO BAC **MAKES IT EASY,**

acts directly on the tobacco-irritated nerve centres, destroying the nerve craving effects, builds up and improves the entire nervous system. Makes WEAK MEN STRONG. Many report a gain of ten pounds in ten days. You run no physical or financial risk—NO-TO-BAC sold under your own

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Every druggist is authorized to sell No-To-Bac under absolute guarantee to cure every form of tobacco using. Our written guarantee, free sample of No-To-Bac and booklet called, "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," mailed for the asking. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Only 10c.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR and this ad. and we will send you this big 225-lb. new 1899 pattern high-grade RESERVOIR COAL AND WOOD COOK STOVE, by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. Examine it at your freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory and the greatest Stove BARGAIN you ever saw or heard of, pay the FREIGHT AGENT our SPECIAL PRICE,

ACME BIRD.

$13.00 less the $1.00 sent with order or $12.00 and freight charges. WRITE FOR OUR BIG FREE STOVE CATALOGUE. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) CHICAGO, ILL.

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WALTON'S BATTERY

Is at Last Silenced and he dare not Attempt an Answer.

The following open letter, double column and double leaded appeared in the Carlisle Mercury two weeks since, which is self explanatory, and although Walton has gotten out four issues of his paper since this appeared he has never so much as attempted an answer.

"We regret to see our esteemed friend and fellow newspaper servant, Green R. Keller, of the Carlisle Mercury, take his defeat for Secretary of State so ungracefully. He says he will support the ticket, but at the same time says things that he may regret in the future. A life long Democrat oughtn't to sully his record by writing as he does."—W. P. Walton in the Stanford Interior-Journal.

My Dear Friend Walton—I know I have not a warmer personal friend in Kentucky than yourself. Time and opportunity have proved that you have been my political supporter in all my aspirations, and I assure you that you never had a more ardent admirer than the undersigned. Time nor circumstances cannot change my admiration for you, not only as a man and a brother editor, but as a lover of truth and justice and fearless writer against all manner of crime. When your section was almost overrun with murderers and outlaws, you took your life in your hands and offered it to the cause of peace and truth. I have made it my business for years to read and almost worship your matchless weekly, and my sons have been taught by me to look upon your fearless and constant fight against wrong as an example worthy of their emulation.

Now what shall I do? What shall I think?

Shall I follow you in your support of political rascality, or shall I tell the truth?

Do you think I sully the record of a life-long Democrat by publishing the facts?

Dare you say I have written an untruth about the Louisville convention?

Dare you publish a statement like this: "The Democratic convention at Louisville was one of the fairest and most honorable conducted gatherings ever held in Kentucky. The Hon. Wm. Goebel won his nomination honestly, and no Democrat in Kentucky can raise his voice against it. The delegates selected by the people of the various counties met and nominated the choice of the majority of the Democrats of Kentucky. Chairman Redwine was exceedingly fair in his rulings, and every man entitled to be heard was heard, and after a fair and full hearing before the committee on credentials, and in the convention every question was decided on its merits."

If you can say this, "or words to that effect," it becomes my time to say: "A life-long supporter of truth and justice oughtn't to sully his record by writing as he does."

Dear Walton, you know that I write only the truth. You know the truth will prevail. You know that your heart is not villainous, and you know that you do not in your heart of hearts approve of the proceedings of the Louisville convention.

You know that the work of that convention will do more to teach political rascality and dishonesty than anything that can be imagined. Don't you?

Now, as to my hurting the party and the party's chances in Kentucky!

Nothing I can write will change the result. Mr. Goebel and his friends care nothing for what I say. Mr. Goebel has the election machinery in his hands, and he will be the next Governor, and don't you forget it. For this reason I have no hesitation in telling the truth about the Louisville convention, because it matters not what is said or done, so the result will be all right. Yours for Democracy, honesty and truth.

G. R. KELLER.

P. S.—As for the Secretary of Stateship; it was offered to me by Mr. Goebel's managers at Louisville for 4½ votes for Redwine, and I rejected it upon the advice of my two sons, who were present when the offer was made. That's where I was smarter than W. J. S. Yours again for D., H. and T. G. R. K.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on J. H. Williams, Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

From Democratic Standpoint.

Down with Goebel and Goebelism.

The Pioneer is a yellow dog Democrat, but like Theodore Hallam, we won't be dragged lower.

Read extracts in this issue from speeches at the Bowling Green anti-Goebel meeting. They're hot stuff.

If you vote for Goebel, you will surely live to regret it; that is, unless you drop dead immediately thereafter.

Ask the Democrats you meet how they are going to vote. You may be surprised to find how few of them will speak out and promptly say for Goebel.

The opposition to Goebel and Goebelism continues to grow, before many days, there will be a genuine Democratic ticket in the field that honest, self-respecting Democrats can vote for.

You can walk up to the polls and vote for John Young Brown like a white man and a free man. You won't have to hold your nose while you do it, nor will you have to make any apology.—Bullitt Pioneer.

Brave Men Fall

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney trouble as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardener, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run-down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at J. H. Williams' Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.

The Democrat congratulates Prof. John Burke, of Newport, on his phenomenal victory in the Republican State convention, when he was made the nominee for Superintendent of Public Instruction. Though a candidate for only three days, his majority over the combined opposition amounted to about one-third of the convention. Prof. Burke is well known to the teachers of Carroll county, having held a very successful institute here some years ago, and having been prominent in the work of the State Teacher's Association. He is one of the very best school men in Kentucky—and if this be treason make the most of it.—Carrollton Democrat.

During the civil war, as well as in our late war with Spain, diarrhoea was one of the most troublesome diseases the army had to contend with. In many instances it became chronic and the old soldiers still suffer from it. Mr. David Taylor, of Wind Ridge, Greene Co., Pa., is one of these. He uses Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says he never found anything that would give him such quick relief. It is for sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. m

A Texas View of It.

Democratic candidate Goebel of Kentucky enjoys a marked advantage in the gubernatorial race in the fact that he has "killed his man." This is a species of executive ability that counts in Kentucky.—San Antonio Post.

Lung Irritation

Is the forerunner of consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. 25c at all good druggists. tf

WILLING TO HELP

Securing freedom from the grip of catarrh makes loyal friends for the liberator.

Pe-ru-na has been making friends of this kind for many years. It cures catarrh wherever located.

Mrs. R. Eades, of 35 Twenty-eighth St., Detroit, Mich., is one of the many thousand of Pe-ru-na's friends. This is what she says to Dr. Hartman:

"We have used your Pe-ru-na with the most remarkable results and would not be without it. We have always recommended it to our friends. A few years ago I purchased a bottle of your Pe-ru-na and after seeing its results, recommended it to my grocer who was troubled with dyspepsia, the curing of which induced her to sell it in her store. She has sold large amounts of it. My daughter has just been cured of jaundice with Pe-ru-na. My pen would grow weary were I to begin to tell you of the numerous cures Pe-ru-na has effected in our immediate vicinity within the last couple of years."

Dr. Hartman, President of the Surgical Hotel, Columbus, Ohio, will counsel and prescribe for fifty thousand women this year free of charge. Every suffering woman should write for special question blank for women, and have Dr. Hartman's book, "Health and Beauty." All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

DEMOCRACY TO BILLIE G.

We are coming, Billie Goebel,
Just two hundred thousand strong,
To protect a freeman's ballot,
And to right a people's wrong.

We will call a new convention,
And a ticket will select,
That Democrats may rally to,
Nor forfeit self-respect.

We will call a new convention,
That shall speak the party's will,
And will deal a solar plexus to
You, Billie, and your bill!

For to one, and one King only,
Bends the Democratic knee;
A King who rules of right divine,
Ah, King Majority!

We are coming, Billie Goebel,
Just two hundred thousand strong,
To protect a freeman's ballot,
And to right a people's wrong.

Don't you hear that sound portentous,
Deep as from the under world?
'Tis the winds you've sown a-coming,
And a coming in a whirl!

Get your reaper ready, Billie,
You must reap the crop you've sown;
We will see that no one robs you
Of what justly is you own!

—Will H. Brashear.

Bowling Green, Ky.

Taylor's Early Struggles.

Anything pertaining to the early history of a man whose upward career has been so marvelous as that of Gen. W. S. Taylor, the Republican candidate for Governor of Kentucky, will be read with interest by the people regardless of politics.

Rocked in a sugar trough when a babe, Clerk of Butler county when a mere boy, then County Judge and now, while comparatively a young man, Attorney General of Kentucky and likely to be its next Governor, his career has been self made and but little short of phenomenal.

I give the following as told me by Judge Thomas B. Harrison, of Russellville, Ky., who is a relative of Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, a lifelong Democrat, and has served Logan county with credit in the capacity of either Clerk, Sheriff or Judge for the last forty years:

Some twenty years or more ago there came to Russellville a stripling of a boy from Butler county, Ky., an entire stranger, and walking into the office of Judge Harrison, the Clerk of Logan county, told him that he was making the race for County Clerk in Butler county. The oppositions were reporting he was not competent; that he could not get a certificate of qualification. He had come, he said, to spend three weeks in his office to read up on the duties of a County Clerk. He told him he was a poor boy, having all the money he had in the world with him, enough, he thought, to pay his board at some respectable boarding house, but not enough to pay a livery bill, so he had brought a man along to take his horse back to Butler.

Judge Harrison said he was struck with the boy's intelligence and earnestness, and told him it would not take three weeks to get a certificate of qualification; to let his horse remain at the livery stable and tell his man to go home, and that he would secure him a place to board and give him all the assistance in his power

Getting a copy of the statutes and turning down the leaves where it related to the duties of a County Clerk, he gave it to the boy and told him to take it to his boarding house, read it over carefully and return in the morning.

The next morning bright and early he walked into the office and told the Judge he had spent the better part of the night over his lesson and thought he had it pretty well mastered. The Judge almost took away the boy's breath when he told him he intended to take him around to Circuit Judge Bowling's office that very evening for examination; to go back to his room and carefully read it all over again and come back after dinner.

"Judge Harrison saw Judge Bowling in the meantime and told him about the Butler county boy, and that he would bring him to his office that evening to be examined. The examination took place that evening, and the boy received a certificate of qualification.

Judge Harrison says he never saw so proud a boy. He came to him after settling his livery and board bills and handed him all the money he had left and asked to know how much more he owed him, promising if he lived he should be paid the last dollar.

Judge Harrison told him in his characteristic way he did not owe him a "d—d cent," to go back to Butler county and let his people know he had a certificate of qualification.

Taylor never comes to Russellville since that he does not hunt up the friend of his boyhood struggles.

Judge Harrison adds that it he lives to see November he indends to vote for that Butler county boy for Governor of Kentucky.—L. A. F., in Evening Post.

Get Ready.

A good farmer we once knew surprised his neighbors when he met them at the village store and post-office one winter day, when the snow blocked the roads, by informing them that he had begun haying that day. In other words, he had improved his time by taking mowing machine and hay rake apart, examining every bolt and nut to see if they were in order, and sending to the dealer for all parts that he thought needed replacing on would be likely to give out if they were given a hard day's work or two.

That day in January helped to get his hay early and in good condition as much as he could have done in a July day, and perhaps more, for if he hat not sent for his parts until July he might have lost a week of good weather. The best part of beginning any job is the getting "a real good ready" before the start is made.

But every year we find many farmers with preparations made ahead. They must take the busy time to do what might have been done six months earlier, or they begin without proper preparation and then lose time afterward, because of the breakdowns and hindrances which they are sure always come in the worst possible time.

It is not in haying along that one needs to make his calculations and preparations a long time ahead. From the early spring plowing until the last harvest of the autumn some men are obliged every year to take time to get ready for work, which they should have spent in doing the work, if they had been ready beforehand. My old friend used to call that "trying to make themselves catch up with work after they had allowed it to get a long way ahead of them."—Mass. Ploughman.

A Mother Tells How She Saved Her Little Daughter's Life.

I am a mother of eight children and have had a great deal of experience with medicines. Last summer my little daughter had the dysentery in its worst form. We thought she would die. I tried everything I could think of, but nothing seemed to do her any good. I saw by an advertisement in our paper that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was highly recommended and sent and got a bottle at once. It proved to be one of the very best medicines we ever had in the house. It saved my little daughter's life. I am anxious for every mother to know what an excellent medicine it is. Had I known it at first it would have saved me a great deal of anxiety and my little daughter much suffering.—Yours truly MRS. GEO. F. BURDICK, Liberty, R. I. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. m

Unusual Information.

Copenhagen has the largest zoological garden in Europe. It embraces 420 acres.

The annual export of codfish from Newfoundland is about 1,350,000 hundredweight.

The negro race embraces about one-tenth of the world's population, 450,000,000 persons.

The Japanese are, as a race, so small that it is necessary to build specially low bicycles for them.

Grasshoppers attain their greatest size in South America, where they grow to a length of five inches and spread out ten inches.

The royal crown of Persia, which dates back to remote ages, is in the form of a pot of flowers, surmounted by an uncut ruby the size of a hen's egg.

In India elephants over twelve and up to forty five years of age are deemed best to purchase and will generally work well till they are eighty years old.

Working Night and Day

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by J. H. Williams.

Populist State Ticket.

For Governor—John G. Blair, of Nicholas county.

For Lieutenant Governor—W. R. Browder, of Logan county.

For Auditor—Samuel Graham, of Marshall county.

For Secretary of State—B. C. Keys, of Calloway county.

For Treasurer—A. H. Cardin, of Crittenden county.

For Attorney General—John T. Bashaw, of Louisville.

For Commissioner of Agriculture—W. J. Hanna, of Mercer county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—John C. Southerland, of Anderson county.

For Railroad Commissioners—First district, R. H. McMullin, of Breckinridge county; Second district, John H. Reed, of Spencer county; Third district, W. G. Patrick, of Estill county.

SAVED INGERSOLL'S LIFE.

How Maj. Cox Protected the Colonel From Forest's Wrath.

Robert G. Ingersoll, when in Washington some years ago, sought out Hon. N. N. Cox, of Tennessee, and expressed his gratitude for the preservation of his life by that gentleman thirty-odd years before. It is quite an interesting story, a thrilling episode of the great war between the States.

One morning, the winter of 1862 63, Gen. Forrest had ordered Maj. Cox to take 250 men and go into Trenton, Tenn., "to see what he could find there." There had been a rain the day before, followed by a severe frost. The roads were in wretched condition and Cox made rather slow progress in his journey of fifteen miles. When he had gone about half the distance he met a countryman who had just come from Trenton. Cox at once discovered that he was a Southern man, and placed implicit reliance on what he said. The countryman represented to him that there was a full regiment of Federal infantry in the stockade around the railroad depot, and that they could whip a thousand men.

Cox sent an orderly back to Forrest with a note explaining the situation, and proceeded slowly on his march to Trenton. When about a mile from town he heard a great clatter of horses hoofs behind, and up rode Forrest like a thunderbolt at the head of sixty men. "I'll show you how to take this damned town," he roared, and so they bolted into Trenton at a Gilpen pace, and yelling like mad. They charged in front and were repulsed. Forrest then made a flank movement, charged again, and the Federal commander surrendered. Forrest, Cox and half a dozen other Confederates entered the stockade, and the Federal soldiers proceeded to ground their arms. They were sullen about it, and let go their guns with much reluctance. They felt that it was a most unnecessary surrender, and that honor, too, had been sacrificed. It came into Forrest's mind that they might renew the fight and take him prisoner. Turning to Cox, he said:

"Maj. Cox, order Gen. Buford to march into town with his division."

Cox knew that Buford was fifteen miles away, but he saluted and started to execute the order. The Federals were bluffed, and in a very few minutes they were without arms.

Among the prisoners Cox found Robert G. Ingersoll. He walked up to him and said: "Are you not that Yankee Colonel we captured the day before yesterday?"

"I am," was the reply.

"What are you doing here?" said Cox.

"I came here to take the train for the North to await my exchange."

"Great God!" said Cox, "if Forrest finds you in here with his parole in your pocket he will stand you up and order a squad out and shoot you full of holes."

"I can't help that," answered Ingersoll. "The facts are as told you."

Cox said that he believed him, and would smuggle him through, and so he did. Forrest never knew of it. Cox said it would have been just like Forrest to have Ingersoll shot and investigate afterward.

A good story is told of how Ingersoll's wit saved his life when he was first captured. A great big rebel had a double-barreled shotgun level upon him at less than ten paces. Ingersoll threw up his hands and exclaimed: "Don't shoot, my friend, don't shoot; I have been anxious to recognize the independence of your Confederacy for the last half an hour!"

The rebel threw up his gun and exploded in laughter. Ingersoll surrendered to him, and he was known in Forrest's command as "that Yankee Colonel whose wit saved his life."

TRY IT

Women suffering from female troubles and weakness, and from irregular or painful menses, ought not to lose hope if doctors cannot help them. Physicians are so busy with other diseases that they do not understand fully the peculiar ailments and the delicate organism of woman. What the sufferer ought to do is to give a fair trial to

BRADFIELD'S Female Regulator

which is the true cure provided by Nature for all female troubles. It is the formula of a physician of the highest standing, who devoted his whole life to the study of the distinct ailments peculiar to our mothers, wives and daughters. It is made of soothing, healing, strengthening herbs and vegetables, which have been provided by a kindly Nature to cure irregularity in the menses, Leucorrhœa, Falling of the Womb, Nervousness, Headache and Backache. In fairness to herself and to **Bradfield's Female Regulator**, every suffering woman ought to give it a trial. A large $1 bottle will do a wonderful amount of good. Sold by druggists.

Send for a nicely illustrated free book on the subject.
The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Weak Eyes Are Made Strong,

dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. tf

A Fit Emblem.

The Goebel Times, in its issue yesterday, had a good deal of ready-made advice for the Democrats who are organizing to redeem the State. It said: "The Squealers are already discussing the matter of a ballot device for their ticket. What's the matter with a pig that didn't go to market, and consequently got no supper, or the vignette of the two-faced Janus, or that faithful presentment of a certain Bolter statesman who looks like all the sixteen unlike photographs of his patron saint, Judas Iscariot?"

If for any reason the Democrats fail to secure the party emblem, which the insurgents have seized, we have a fit emblem, which may be best described in a story.

In the early days on the Mississippi gambling was the general amusement of travelers, alike of gentlemen and black-legs.

On one trip to New Orleans a "professional gent" intruded on a select party and held wonderful hands. Convinced that the stranger held several cards up his sleeve, one of the players watched him, and as his new acquaintance played a certain card he knew was in the pack, he drew his knife and drove it through the arm of the swindler, pinioning it to the table.

We suggest, therefore, as an emblem, if an emblem be needed, an arm reaching out to stuff the ballot box pinioned to the table with a bowie knife.—Louisville Post.

NEVER TOO OLD TO BE CURED.

S. S. S. Is a Great Blessing to Old People. It Gives Them New Blood and Life.

Age does not necessarily mean feebleness and ill health, and nearly all of the sickness among older people can be avoided. Most elderly people are very susceptible to illness, but it is wholly unnecessary. By keeping their blood pure they can fortify themselves so as to escape three-fourths of the ailments from which they suffer so generally. S. S. S. is the remedy which will keep their systems young, by purifying the blood, thoroughly removing all waste accumulations, and imparting new strength and life to the whole body. It increases the appetite, builds up the energies, and sends new life-giving blood throughout the entire system.

Mrs. Sarah Pike, 477 Broadway, South Boston, writes: "I am seventy years old, and had not enjoyed good health for twenty years. I was sick in different ways, and in addition, had Eczema terribly on one of my legs. The doctor said that on account of my age, I would never be well again. I took a dozen bottles of S. S. S. and it cured me completely, and I am happy to say that I feel as well as I ever did in my life."

Mr. J. W. Loving, of Colquitt, Ga., says: "For eighteen years I suffered tortures from a fiery eruption on my skin. I tried almost every known remedy, but they failed one by one, and I was told that my age, which is sixty-six, was against me, and that I could never hope to be well again. I finally took S. S. S., and it cleansed my blood thoroughly, and now I am in perfect health."

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

is the only remedy which can build up and strengthen old people, because it is the only one which is guaranteed free from potash, mercury, arsenic and other damaging minerals. It is made from roots and herbs, and has no chemicals whatever in it. S. S. S. cures the worst cases of Scrofula, Cancer, Eczema, Rheumatism, Tetter, Open Sores, Chronic Ulcers, Boils, or any other disease of the blood. Books on these diseases will be sent free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.