Nine-Tenths of all the People Suffer from a Diseased Liver.

HERBINE.

Pure Juices from Natural Roots.

REGULATES the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Cleanses the System, Purifies the Blood.

CURES Malaria, Biliousness, Constipation, Weak Stomach and Impaired Digestion.

Every Bottle Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis, Mo.

WEAK MEN!

Take NERVO TABLETS, The Great Brain, Blood and Nerve Tonic.

JUST FROM EUROPE.—Latest and best discovery in medical science. Restores lost vitality, nervous debility, lost manhood, impotency, lost power, impaire the loving and power of generation.

THE LATEST DISCOVERY.—For all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or blood. Acts like magic. Cures when all others fail.

THE MOST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—Restores the sexual organs to healthy vigor. Stops all unnatural discharges. Cures Stricture.

PRICE, $1.00 AFTER A DOSE, which is sent free by mail. Package contains enough for one week. Unexcelled as a purifier and tonic. Sold by druggists at $1 per box or six boxes for $5.

THE NERVO REMEDY CO.,
268 West Jefferson Street, Louisville, Ky.

O'Connell & Co., Druggists, Carlisle, Ky.

$8.99 Cattle.

The $9 market for cattle reached at last. Two loads of cattle sold for that price to-day, which ended a period that never touched $9 even at the highest price ever paid in the month of August for a number of days. The top prices have been gradually growing for a week past.

E. F. Burns, the well-known cattle man of Shawhan, Mercer county, got top price for twenty-eight head of 1,500-pound cattle that he had shipped here some months ago. They had been fed on corn and were in prime killing order. This was not the only lot that did the trick, however. H. B. Scholtman, of Sarcoxie, Mo., was here with twenty cars of cattle, and Shoffstone of his own feeding which sold for the same money. They were Mr. Scholtman's own feeding and averaged 1,500 lbs. each. Saunders & Hocker, of 500 head which he had bought at Kansas City, and for which the top price before was $9.75. He marketed some of their cattle to-day, but most of them will not need them all to Chicago. The United Dressed Beef Company of New York bought both lots. Dressed beef men are getting more than the live beef men by the top notch of the market, and the packers are not getting much of the money. Company three years with a record for fast time. Last August was $9.40 paid for a load of 1,300-lb. steers and that was the second highest price of the year. In 1900 the top was $9.60, and in 1899 the year, was $8.90. Chicago Drovers' Journal, Aug. 7.

Fortune Favors a Texan.

"Having discharged my duty to my country and mankind, and having retired from the army, I settled down in Texas, where I married a wife, and became the father of two children, who, with their mother, constitute all that I possess worldly that is dear to me. Having been reduced to poverty, I was induced to enter the service of the Texas Land and Cattle Company, limited, as their agent, at a salary of $1,000 a year. Unexpectedly I received a letter from the company, informing me that I was no longer needed, and that my services would be dispensed with after the 1st of January, 1900. I was about this same time informed by my physician that my days were numbered, and that I could not live more than a few months at the most. I then resolved to make a last effort to provide for my wife and children. I accordingly wrote to the company, asking them to allow me to remain in their employ for a few months longer, and to let me have a horse and saddle, and I would start out and look up some cattle on my own account, and drive them to the company's ranch. I received a reply from the company, telling me that I could do as I requested, and that they would allow me $50 per month for the use of my horse and saddle. I started out, and in the course of three months I had purchased and delivered to the company 1,000 head of cattle, for which I received $30,000. I then resigned my position with the company, and have since been engaged in the cattle business on my own account, and am now worth $100,000. I have been cured entirely of my disease, and am now a strong, healthy man. I owe my life to Peruna, and I shall always recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. Mary Ellen Hall, Fort Worth, Texas.

DeWitt's Save

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

It is probably true that the average man is more careful of his health than the natural-born expert would have us believe. But it is also probably true that a good many of us are careless about the evening paper and the dinner. It is done in a hurry, and the dinner is not always well cooked, and the paper is not always well printed. The result is indigestion, and indigestion leads to all the ills that flesh is heir to. Kodol is a natural digestant and tonic. It digests what you eat. Sold by O'Connell & Co., Druggists, Carlisle, Ky.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are ten to one an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do an ennobling of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred-fold per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Not long since a Missouri editor attempted to poke fun at a man who was going to kill the train, unconscious and unarmed. Married, Miss Polyxa Linsdale to Jerome Bonaparte Hawkins, Monday, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is one of Missouri's fairest girls and the groom is a man of many more than a million good qualities. Both have a host of friends in this county who will join the Democrat in wishing them a long and happy journey through life. The editor was not to go to dallo' lasts, but been to go to Kansas City on business, and did not learned to chuckle over him. That's the reason he is still alive. He met the author and the News learns he is related to the bride's mother. Both are of the best families and need no more than a hint to be married.

An Invasion of Ills.

The following symptoms announce coming from Pain. Tartarn burns in the throat, with nausea and vomiting; sour stomach or intermittent rise and sour; fever and chills, with shaking of the body; pain in bones of forehead; eyes and temples; weak stomach; dizziness; coated tongue; foul breath; flatulency; sinking or gnawing sensation of stomach and want of food; fullness after eating; drowsiness; sleeplessness; cold feet; frequent desire to urinate; scanty or high colored urine; constipation; headache; debility; dull pain in back; joints and muscles. Any one of these symptoms is liable to indicate the approach of some serious disease. Ballard's Herbine will cure you. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.

Whitewapped The Dommuts.

The Waterloo Democrat says: For the first time in many years Hancock county has been left entirely off the record of Democratic victories. Not a Democrat was elected to any office in the county, and the majority against the ticket was 1,200. The Democrats had not polled more than 1,000 votes in the county. The whipped condition of the party is due entirely to factional fights. There was no local fight made on any ticket. Democrats who have been in the habit of voting the straight ticket, scratched it from top to bottom. Democrats who have been in the habit of voting the straight ticket, scratched it from top to bottom. Democrats who have been in the habit of voting the straight ticket, scratched it from top to bottom. Democrats who have been in the habit of voting the straight ticket, scratched it from top to bottom.

Rheumatism

The liniment bottle and flannel strips are familiar objects in quite every household. They are the weapons that have been used for generations in fighting the enemy pain. It is a good fight, and we are familiar with the great victories that have been won in the name of Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is caused by an acid, sour condition of the blood. It is filled with irritating matter that settles in the joints, muscles and nerves, and liniments and oils are nothing but temporary relief. They drive the pain from one part to another, but they do not drive it from the system. Rubbing with liniments sometimes relieves temporarily the aches and pains, but these are only surface applications which are liable to return with every change of the weather, the real disease has deeper, the blood and system are affected. Rheumatism cannot be radically and permanently cured until the blood has been purified, and no remedy does this so thoroughly and promptly as S. S. S. (Swift's Specific). It forces out every trace of poison, and at such strong blood is filled with health and vitality. The old, painful symptoms disappear, and a perfect cure is established.

S. S. S. contains no potash or other mineral, but is entirely a vegetable remedy. Write our physicians about your case; they will advise, without charge, all who write about their case, and we will send free our special book on Rheumatism and its treatment.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A Weak Stomach

Indigestion is often caused by constipation. An eminent authority says that constipation is responsible for more serious ailments than all the rest of the good food you want but don't enjoy. Eat the food you want and the fruit you relish to regulate the bowels and stomach and you will find that Dr. Kodol, which digests your food with out the stomach's aid. This tonic and digestant relieves constipation and prevents many serious troubles. Sold by O'Connell & Co., Druggists, Carlisle, Ky.

Kodol Nature's Tonic.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Trial bottle sent on request. Large bottles only 50 cents.

S. P. Baird, Druggist.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Fired A Random Shot

A special from Covington, Ky., to a western paper, relates that one of the most exciting events ever witnessed in that city occurred there last night. Two of the most prominent society belles of the city, both of whom are known and admired by the entire community, were the principals in the affair. The weapons used were the eyes and hearts, and pretty

Mary Jane Hall, Lexington, Ky.

nasty ones, it is a case to be with the revolver, and the fair combatants were Miss Mary Jane Hall and Miss Lucy Hall.

It's nothing of the sort," protested Molly, warmly. "He's nice and sensible."

"Sensible!" exclaimed Jack. "I suspect that Miss Molly Merton is—"

"Well, that's nothing," said Molly, thoughtfully, dipping her hand in the water and splashing it over Jack's rough hair fringe. "And he certainly is handsome, and—"

"Handsome!" echoed Jack, with the sneers and jeers, and pretty

"MOST FELLOWS HATE A FAILURE IN LOVE."

things you want, plenty of servants to wait upon you, carriages to ride in, and everything that money could procure to know you."

"Money does assist lovemaking," said Jack, sententiously. "Why? Because—"

"Might," said Molly, contemptuously. "Men and money are only fair set parers."

"I say, shortly have the pleasure and congratulating you," said Jack to Molly, rising from the water from his bath. "I wish you every happiness. I'll only his name, and then I'll congratulate him on his good taste."

Molly bit her lips and watched the retreating figure of Jack with a look of annoyance not unmixed with mortification. Her companion had left her to do this meaning. A short time ago Jack would have raved at the mere suggestion of her marrying any one else, and would have declared that he could not feel himself suffering the agony of a first refusal and declaring that he could not survive a blow to his pride. But it was strange, certainly, to

just a little aggravating. Molly was not used to indifference.

"You see, Molly, you could never do for a poor man's wife," he began, as he took a pocket-comb from his pocket and began to arrange his hair. "You are a spoiled child, and are of a nature that requires the constant attention and admiration of one would not suffer you. You want admirers by the dozen."

Molly's surprised eyes fell, and there was a little repentant look upon them as she next spoke.

"How have you been of this epidemic?" she said, thinking of that unfortunate letter that she had written when she would jump into the water to please Jack, and which he had answered with love and despair in his first excitement. "O, for some time," Jack answered, thoughtfully, then his eyes rested on the pretty face underneath the sheety hat. "I hope you have forgotten all about it, Molly, and that you will not have been ashamed of it ever since. I think I was mad."

"I am sorry," said Molly.

There was silence for a moment. Molly took back again from his work and dried it slowly, and Jack took up a stone and began to throw it into the water.

"You are, Molly," he began again, speaking in his usual imperious manner. most fellows have a failure in love, and I suppose I am no exception. After one failure they are supposed to be invulnerable, and I suppose that I am supposed to be invulnerable. I am not, though. I am as susceptible as ever I was, and I suppose I shall be as long as I live."

Interrupted by the slowmost eyes look from under the sheety hood.

"Molly, I suppose that you have guessed that I want to say, Molly," he began. "A man who goes in for proposing and has a confirmed idea that he is irresistible to women won't have much difficulty in finding words to express his feelings. I am not that sort of man, although Jack had led up to it in the most approved style. I am not going to propose. How could Jack like any other girl after you? I am sorry that I had been for since and have since been sorry that I had been so foolish as to write that letter to you. But I am not like Jack—I believe all his life for her sake. He will never love any one else. I am not Jack—talking quite seriously now, Molly—and I am not going to pretend whether he conceited himself with saying that I am not."

"Jack is not conceited," said Molly, who was convinced of the painful truth that Jack was conceited with himself.

"Don't!" said Molly, hurriedly, then she laughed. "What is this beautiful stone that you have?"

"Like?" said Jack, with a sudden change of manner. "It is a beautiful, an exceedingly beautiful stone. Look here and so good. Molly, you've no objection to—"

"You have an accommodating disposition," said Molly, "and you're the same to-day as a month ago."

"Molly," said Jack, "you've been in the water, and that has made you cross in everything. Why, she might pick up a stone, and you'd be cross with her, but she prefers me—with me with you, and you'd be cross just the same. Isn't it glorious?"

"Jack, you're very fickle," said Molly, reproachfully, "but I don't care for you for tastes. And now please you have been in the water, and you'll be cross."

"I have wanted you talking about my happiness," said Jack. "Find out for me, Molly, and I'll be grateful to you for ever."

"Don't talk nonsense," said Molly, "and don't make so confidants and never have. Please turn back."

Jack was surprised, and appeared to be surprised at Molly's change of manner. He had expected that she would be pleased with the news, and that directly parents had said Jack satisfied that he had been forgiven, and that she would be back in the boat with her head on his breast, and her lips ready for kissing.

"Why?" he whispered. "Won't you give me one kiss before we go back? Just one?"

Molly looked up shocked, surprised and indignant.

"Jack!" she said. "How dare you?"

"For the last time," he urged. "Just one, Molly, for old times?"

"Is how can you?" cried Molly. "Mr. Jack, I am not that sort of girl."

For at the first sign of wavering Molly knew that she was lost.

"Molly, Molly! My own!" he whispered, and he drew her to him, and she did not struggle. She was a girl after all pity and love. But only for a moment. With a sudden return of her memory she disengaged herself and said, with dignity:

"If I had forgotten for a moment, Jack, that you were engaged to be married to Miss Hall, I remember it now. I dare say when you love some one you forget."

"Wouldn't mind!" echoed Molly. "O, this cruel man! He's a—"

"His cruelty was not to you, dear," said, soothing, "but to me. I have been a fool, and I am punished. Let us forget that we have been fools."

"Jack," said Molly, contemptuously, "I am not a fool, and I am very sorry that I ever—"

"Then you are not sorry for me?" said Jack, reproachfully. "Molly—"

"Mr. Jack," said Molly, "I am sorry for you, because you are engaged to be married, and I am sorry that you have been so foolish as to write that letter to me. But I am not sorry for myself. I am glad that I have found you out before it was too late. I am not in love with you, and I am glad that I am not. I am glad that I am not. I am glad that I am not.