R JOURNAL.

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VOLUME II

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

Is Published every Friday, in STANFORD, KENTU

OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE MAIN STREET

HILTON & CAMPBELL,

TERMS—Two Dollars per Year

Any person sending us Five New Dollars will receive a copy one year

TO ADVERT

The rates we have established strictly adhered to to every inst on any paper established on wide circulation, can do business advertisements, and will give p eral patronage. We think busine received when they employ our known their business to our hom therefore, ask no one to patronis and do not want a man's money value received. A glance at our p shrewd observers of the advantages the best business men in this country in them. We could easily fill our pa advertisements, sundry humbugs, pat etc., but are not working on the Jew printing stuff in our columns that we would be ashamed to our readers, at lower rates than home patrons, *but to all up*—we charge all alike, having suspended payment of wages and local—and reject all that are not rellable worthy the attention of our readers. As an ad ment to reliable wholesale business houses, we ca the JOURNAL has a larger circulation in four co of Kentucky than all the other Kentucky newspa combined.

Advertising Rates given on application.

A Struggle For a Mustache.

This is for boys, of course. Who ever heard of girls being interested in a mustache! What can they know of that strange longing which goes out from the soul of every youngster of a dozen years—some times younger—which gets stronger every year, as he goes into his teens, and like Schiller's whirlpool, never will rest till his upper lip is mustached! What can they know of it? Nothing. That's why I don't think it worth while for them to read this sketch. They couldn't (I say it respectfully and without the slightest attempt at disparagement, not the slightest) they could not appreciate the situation; but boys can. Every boy knows, or shortly will, just how it is himself. For mustaches are inevitable, and will come either with or without help—usually with. I, therefore, dedicate this bit of experience to the shavers, little and great. They'll read it, I feel confident, every one; and that they may to some extent profit by it, is the earnest wish of one of their number.

It was Jannary, the first month of the year, not a great many years ago. The winter school was keeping. George Redway was the master that winter. Harry Smith, Tom Edwards and I had the "long seat" together. The long seat was the one at the end of the room, at right angles with the other seats. It partially fronted the rest, and was long enough for three of us—a favorite seat and one greatly sought after in the general scramble, on Monday morning of the "first day." I remember that Tom and I went down to the school house a little after seven that morning, in order to make sure of it by getting our books under the bench before the McIntire boys got there.

The "back seat" was full of "great boys" of eighteen and twenty. They nearly all had mustaches or attempts at the same. And some of them even had whiskers. Of course their example and success in that particular was stimulating to us smaller boys. Still we didn't take our fever (mustache fever) from them. It came from a sudden exposure in the form of a young fellow from Portland, named Fred Barry, who came up the second week. Anything like the brown beauty, the trimness, and the heroic effect of Fred's mustache can scarcely be conceived of. The "great boys" were goats beside him. And as for the "great girls," it was amazing to see how they kept wearing their best dresses every day, and how cold they grew toward their old admirers.

Harry, Tom and I, from the long seat, eyed him (the mustache part, and that was the only part about him worth noticing)—eyed him admiringly. Day by day we watched and sighed, nay pined—I really think we pined—under the unapproachable glory of that manly mustache. Unapproachable; for as yet our faces were as smooth as our dinner boxes. As I said first, I don't expect any but boys to sympathise with us in this mood. And I know the most of boys will but laugh when I state that for the first fortnight after Fred's arrival, Tom and I lay awake at night to discuss it, and devise means for putting our own upper lips in a similar condition. As a preliminary step we had already procured an old razor and a cake of soap, and were proceeding toward the object in view by scraping in the usual way, when one forenoon at recess, Harry, whose fever ran higher even than ours, showed us a slip from a late newspaper (a religious newspaper, too,) which made every thing easy in a moment.

That slip was this:—

MUSTACHE!! MUSTACHE!!!

The Grecian Compound! Will force a growth of hair on the smoothest face with six applications. This is no humbug. Price only $1 00 per package. Address (with money,)

PROF. BOUFFET,
Nassau St., New York.

Was there ever such an opening! We

LOCAL INCIDENTS.

Three frosts fell last month.

A religious revival is needed in Stanford.

Charles C. M. Carter died of flux Tuesday.

Moses Elmore has been suffering with dysentery.

Mrs. L. Beazley's new millinery goods have arrived.

Mrs. Green Cundiff and little son are ill with flux.

Mr. John Bright is baling and shipping hay in large quantities.

A note from Floy in another column will be interesting to the ladies.

The full proceedings of the Pulaski county [illegible] will appear in our next issue.

[illegible] or six families left town on Tuesday on [illegible] of the reappearance of cholera.

[illegible] rains started the grass to grow, [illegible] very beneficial to the wheat.

[illegible] and is out of coal, our dealers being [illegible] to procure a supply from the mountains.

The prospects are that a much larger area of [illegible] will be sown in this county the present [illegible] than usual.

Our townsman, T. T. Davies, came very near passing "over the river" during his brief illness last week.

The Hustonville & Danville turnpike is to be *graded* not "graded," as the treacherous types made us say last week.

If we were called upon to express our opinion, we should unhesitatingly say that there is no sort of danger in our country friends visiting town whenever they choose to do so.

[illegible] employees of the Louisville & Nashville [illegible] are now living upon their fat, the [illegible] having suspended payment of wages [illegible] for ninety days on account of the [illegible]

[illegible] acknowledge the receipt of a [illegible] from [illegible] in town and vicinity, through [illegible] and Thos. Buford, which [illegible] the outlay in getting [illegible] the prevalence of the rig[illegible]

[illegible] Lancaster *News* says [illegible] Jennie Hays, of this [illegible] family of Dr. Reid, at [illegible] caused quite a gloom [illegible] "Hearts of the young men [illegible] fore it [illegible] their departure for [illegible]

"O, [illegible]

Harry [illegible] at the styles in dress [illegible] present season we [illegible] though [illegible] However, we may [illegible] fortnigh[illegible] upon a question [illegible] business [illegible] on, therefore, we [illegible]

That [illegible] it convenient to could do [illegible] at an early [illegible] to wait pat[illegible]

Tom and [illegible] citizens went [illegible] ably surpris[illegible] ing her every [illegible] after, Harry [illegible] Mr. Lanhouse, and, [illegible] Drs. Craig, [illegible] "It's come!" [illegible] attending [illegible]

"Let's see it [illegible] the moment [illegible]

It was simpl[illegible] out twenty-[illegible] dressed to "Har[illegible] little square [illegible] scraper and [illegible] rections" on it father of the [illegible] in water and [illegible] leather-col[illegible] hair. [illegible] man with [illegible] at shave. [illegible]

"Come down [illegible] panic in [illegible] night," said Har[illegible] cure on [illegible] some of it." [illegible] go to [illegible]

We went back [illegible] early hour retired t[illegible] young [illegible] He had brought up [illegible] We tore a corner of [illegible] turned about a quar[illegible] into the cup. It [illegible] the water; and stab[illegible] Harry's little looking gl[illegible] to our upper lips with [illegible] dipping them alternately [illegible] tion took some ten or f[illegible] rubbing it well. It w[illegible] night. There was no fire [illegible] ber. I remember that [illegible] our legs; though, of course [illegible] like that was not to be p[illegible] with a mustache. After [illegible] ed a faithful application, [illegible] the candle, and we got int[illegible] ing considerably, but with [illegible]

"It'll probably begin to [illegible] by to-morrow," said Harry. [illegible] on some more before we go [illegible] Drive 'em as fast as we can, [illegible]

It was light when I woke. [illegible] up in bed (he had the middle [illegible] alternately from my face to H[illegible] was not yet awake. His up[illegible] as black as soot! It flashe[illegible] mind about the mustache con[illegible]

"Tom!" I exclaimed "you [illegible] prodigious one!"

"Have I?" cried he, jumpin[illegible] running to the glass. "I hop[illegible] like yours."

I sprang out and looked [illegible] shoulder. My lip was as black [illegible]

"What is it?" said Harry, ro[illegible]

When seeing us staring into t[illegible] he leaped out and come looking [illegible] shoulder. There were now [illegible] three of just the blackest lips y[illegible] saw. We eagerly felt for them. [illegible] not hair, it was black stain. O[illegible] fingers were equally black.

"By hokey!" exclaimed Ha[illegible] didn't think that was the way [illegible] going to do. Did you?" We [illegible]

"But it's all right and regular [illegible] I guess," he continued, after a [illegible] of doubtful amazement. "We'll [illegible] off, though, before we go to bre[illegible]

We went down to the sink, and [illegible] out the soap, began to lather and [illegible] running to the glass now and the[illegible] how it looked. We could no mor[illegible] the stain than we could dissolve gr[illegible] It seemed to grow all the blacker [illegible] soaping. For a moment we were t[illegible] oughly frightened; then our faith in [illegible] "Compound" returning, we resolved [illegible] accept the situation resignedly for the [illegible] sake of a mustache.

"It's probably getting the roots laid," whispered Harry as we went to breakfast rather shamefacedly.

"Why! Why! My stars, boys!" exclaimed Aunt Dolly (Mrs. Smith) as we took our places opposite to her at the table. What have you been doing to your faces? Ink! It's ink! Oh you silly boys!"

We said not a word. For better to

FROM BOYLE COUNTY.

Shipments for September—Death of Chas. Carter and Illness of Mrs. White—Knights of the Spade and Pick, Etc.

SHELBY CITY, KY., Oct. 2, 1873.

Correspondence Interior Journal.

The shipments from this depot for the month of September, are in part, as follows: Two hogsheads bacon, 4 barrels lard, 3 barrels native wine, 1 car sheep, 180 boxes preserves, 30 barrels apples, 90 dozen brooms, 8 cars hogs, 286 bales hemp, 250 sacks rye, 5,000 sacks wheat, 1 car horses, 3 cars tan-bark, 7 barrels whisky, 17 bags dried apples, 86 sacks barley, 24 bags rags, 12 bags feathers, 6 sacks wool, 79 hides, 3 cars mules, 19 cars cattle, 20 bales tows, 18 sacks grass seed, and 7 boxes of socks. Of course you will understand that this does not embrace the vast amount of express freight that has to pass through this office. Mr. Hunt, the agent here, has his hands full, and strives to please all who have business with him, and thus far, has succeeded to the entire satisfaction of those who have transactions with him.....We have just learned of the death of Charley Carter, so well and so favorably known in this community, and we fear that his daughter, Mrs. F. M. White, will not survive him long.....Dysentery is yet prevalent, and many cases are reported in the community.....Yeiser & McElroy, who paid a bonus for Warren's contract to gravel the road, are pushing things. They have spread some of the finest "boulders" that we have ever seen, and carriage makers are in ecstacy over the prospect. But Dan and Dave will pulverize them. Capt. Gooch, our Marshal, had two of the "colored gentry of Danville" interested in geology and metallurgy, as assistants to Dan and Dave—and they broke rock as well as the contractors should do—named Alex Shipman and James Robinson, "drunk and disorderly".....Preaching here next Sunday at 11 o'clock. WIDE AWAKE.

FROM CASEY COUNTY.

A Little News—A Death, Marriage, Etc.—Lou Holmes Turned Tooth-Carpenter.

MIDDLEBURG, KY., Sept. 29, 1873.

Correspondence Interior Journal.

Current news dull. Matrimonial market looking up.....Bryant & Coffey are selling out at cost preparatory to bringing on a new stock of goods. O. G. Fair already absent purchasing fall and winter goods.....Charley Simpson has everything in the tin-ware and cooking stove line; and more than this, he is a genial fellow, has a fine literary taste, has seen much of this world, and can interest visitors on other subjects besides his trade..... Married, on the 25th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. John M. Sallee, Major D. Toombs, of Lincoln, to Miss Nannie C., daughter of Wm. Beason of this place..... Died, on Knob Lick creek, three miles from this place, on the 21st inst., after a lingering illness of consumption, Jas. W. Hatter, aged 26 years. Mr. Hatter, by close application to study, had acquired a good education and was of fine promise.....Lou Holmes, ex-merchant, is still with us. Some days ago a man came to town suffering excessively with an aching tooth. In the absence of the Doctor, Lou proposed to extract it. Getting the Doctor's wife to show him which was the tooth drawers, he commenced operations. First wrench, horrible contortions of patient's countenance; second wrench, eyes of patient threatened to leap from their sockets; third wrench, two teeth come instead of one. The patient's friends have the most flattering hopes that after all the pieces of fractured jaw-bone shall have worked out, she will probably recover. E.

FROM ROCKCASTLE.

MT. VERNON, KY., Sept. 26th, 1873.

Correspondence Interior Journal.

Cholera alarm turned into a railroad scare. Parties furnishing the L. & N. railroad with lumber, coal, ties, etc., are at this time very uneasy, as the "pay train" failed to come to time as usual. It is feared that the "mammoth brake" of Jay Cooke & Co., has seriously effected them. It is effecting the financial affairs of our county very much.....The Grand Jury returned indictments yesterday against David and Charles Bethurium and Andy Cummins, for the burning of the Clerks office. Their bail was set at $1,500 each, upon their failure to give said bail, they were remanded to jail, and a guard summoned to guard it.....On last Saturday, 21st inst., Jas. Langford shot with a double-barreled shot gun and seriously, if not fatally wounded Willis Owens, lodging five buck-shot in his body..... An unknown deaf and dumb man was run over by the South bound freight train on the 23d inst., about one mile from town. He died in a little while. He said he was from Danville. U. KNOW.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Solon Craig is ill with the flux.

Miss Angie Bosley, a daughter of Mr. Jno. Bosley, is quite ill with flux.

Mr. Harve Saufley, of Wayne, passed through town this week to attend medical lectures in Louisville.

The death of Mrs. Annie Holmes, daughter of Col. T. P. Hill, is announced in an obituary notice in another column.

Messrs. James Carpenter and Wm. Owsley, students of Dr. P. W. Logan, left town this week for Louisville, to attend the medical lectures.

Mr. O. H. Waddle, a promising young law student of Col. T. Z. Morrow, of Somerset, passed through town on yesterday en route for Danville to attend the Louisville University.

Mr. Cardwell, of Harrodsburg, a genial, accomplished and polished gentleman, is for the present assisting Messrs Bohon & Stagg in conducting their business. He will remain with us several weeks. We commend him to Stanford ladies,—warning them, however, against attempting any extraordinary feats of gallantry during his sojourn. He is not particularly fond of "Women on horseback."

A young friend R. W. Lillard arrived from Pueblo, Colorado, last Saturday, looking improved in health and delighted with his future home. He made investments while there and perfected arrangements to remove his family in a short time. He brings very encouraging reports from the Kentucky boys located in the vicinity of Pueblo. Mat and Jim Crow are mining gold; Lloyd Tevis is speculating; Wolford Givens dealing extensively in cattle, and James Fish and young Walker are also in the cattle business on the road to fortune.

the man who is full of enterprise, business pluck, and who believes in advertising his goods and

Postponed.

[illegible] in Stanford, the sale of [illegible] property, belonging to my [illegible] was postponed until next month, (October [illegible]) at which time the property will be offered and advertised. Commissioner.

IT IS FINISHED!

ID EST,

The Ush Arcdale House.

Messrs. Craig & McAlister have removed into this magnificent storehouse, situated on the South-west corner of Main and Lancaster streets. Just four months ago they left the old stand, and during this period the old brick has been removed to the deepest stone of its foundation, and one of the most elegant storehouses to be found anywhere in Central Kentucky, erected in its stead. When we consider the magnitude of this building in all of its arrangements and adaptations, and the derangement and stoppage of the workmen employed in its erection during the weeks of cholera calamity, we are astonished that a house of such dimentions could be put through in so short a time. But then, looking at the indefatigable character of the builder, the energy of accomplished workmen, with a master architect to direct, we can readily see how difficulties are surmounted, and to-day we see a most beautiful building, an ornament to the town, an honor to the builder, and a monument of mechanism to the workmen employed standing upon the spot where stood four months ago a miserable excuse for a rat den.

In design, for convenience, comfort and capacity, this storehouse cannot be excelled. The builder is an old merchant (and a typo, too, we believe) of fine judgment—that kind of judgment that will always benefit any community. We do not wish to occupy too much space with a "mere business puff," as some may regard this, but we think such enterprise worthy of prominent notice and commendable in the highest degree. It is not a beginning, a pattern for others who boast of more liberality and public spirit than they like to credit to the hero of this sketch.

The general exterior of the building is decidedly imposing, and the front, especially, is unique in design, and may be thought by some an over effort at ornamentation, which may detract from the effect—but the architect cannot justly be accused of imitating any other structure of the kind, so far as decorations and design are concerned. The interior corresponds well with the exterior, being finished with exquisite taste, both in the painting and modern mechanism. Much is due to Mack Hoffman, as architect, and L. Pryor, as painter, in the erection and finishing this superb storehouse; while Uncle Ed. McRoberts, whose hammer never ceased during the late cholera panic, certainly comes in for a large share of credit. The building is 95 feet long, including a lumber room at the back end of the store. The storehouse proper, is 75x23½ feet. The basement is divided into two apartments and designed for a grocery and provision store. The third story is divided into four rooms, designed for millinery and mantua makers and tailor shops, all of which will be of easy access by means of an iron stair-way on the outside. The front is all of iron and of the latest and most approved style. In short, it is the best and most valuable, besides being the best located business house in Stanford. When you visit Stanford, go to the "Trade Palace" and see for yourself.

Chicago and Atlantic Railroad.

On the 9th of October there will be held in the city of Chicago, a convention composed of delegates from seven States, including Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, and other Southern States, to take active steps toward the early completion of a railroad to run from Chicago to some point on our Atlantic seaboard. This is one of the most important roads now projected, and when completed, will do more for the commercial interests of Kentucky and the South Atlantic States than any road we have. Already the road is in course of construction or finished, through parts of Illinois and Indiana, and it now behooves the people of Central Kentucky to take active steps toward securing its being run through this central belt of counties. Several of these counties have already acted, and appointed delegates to represent them in said convention, and have promised to secure the right of way and large sums of money to aid in its construction.

Shall we, of Lincoln county, sit supinely and allow the convention to pass without a representative from our midst? We hope not. The world is moving around us. The day has gone by when we can afford to live in a semi-dormant state, while all about us the busy wheels of the cars of commerce are rolling. Who will move in the matter? Let there be a meeting held here immediately, and let us send a delegate with instructions to assure the convention at Chicago that Lincoln county, Kentucky, knows her interests and will act promptly to subserve them.

It has been stated in high official circles that Stanford is a point mentioned by the charter, and that this town is one of the leading points along the proposed new road. This, of course, on account of our geographical position, and from the fact that the Knoxville Branch and Richmond Branch roads already renders it of no small consideration as a railroad center. Let the meeting be held at once.

Cholera in Stanford Again.

On Monday morning last, Mr. Joseph Landram and wife were attacked with cholera. Mrs. Landram died that night, but Mr. L. is now about well. They were refugees during the late cholera epidemic, and returned to their home, near the depot, in the suburbs of the late infected locality, on Tuesday, the 23d. Very little excitement was occasioned by the reappearance of the disease, and we see no real cause to fear a further scourge from cholera. As was predicted in a former issue, the cholera germ might be lingering in the system of some of our citizens, and that the disease was likely to develope itself at any time. It was the case at Lancaster. Mrs. Guthrie went to town after all danger was thought to be over, and then died of the disease in the same house where the first case had occurred. Mr. and Mrs. Landram left their dwelling a day or two after the disease made its appearance here, and returning home, we learn, without disinfecting and properly airing the house, were attacked as before stated. The children, at this writing, show no symptoms of cholera. They are now under the care of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Davis, who, in the kindness of their hearts, will, for the present, administer to their wants. All honor to them. We hope that the scourge is now at an end. However, we warn all who live in town, to abstain from anything likely to superinduce the disease.

If you want to increase your business and enlarge your trade, invite patronage through the public print.

Central University.

At a recent meeting of the Alumni Association of Central University, it was directed that those places desiring the location of the University, should send their bids to a committee of gentlemen at Covington, who were to report the bids to the subscribers. The report of the committee has been made. The subscribers will communicate the preference as to the location to the committee on or before the 15th of October. Only three places are now competing for the location, Richmond, Paris and Bardstown, with the chances decidedly in favor of Richmond. Danville and Anchorage withdrew from the contest. The bids are as follows: Richmond, $101,335; Paris, $140,000; Bardstown, $90,000. Now for Richmond.

HAYDEN'S STORE.

Ladies, your Eyes—Gentlemen, your Ears—Children, your Stomachs.

Just round or above the new many-colored corner store of Thing-em-bob & What-you-call-him, and one door below the depository of green Absolute-like-grass, will be found the much-talked-of emporium of E. B. Hayden—the nephew of Benjamin Franklin Foley. Mr. Hayden is a modest young bachelor, honest, capable, enterprising, ambitious and yet in his A B C's in sophistry and honey-fugling. While one of our youngest, he is recognized by all as one of our best business men. He is a native of the place—the eldest hopeful of one of our prominent and respected citizens, and has business in his every finger ends. To demonstrate, Fifteen days ago he hied away to the metropolitan markets, domiciled regularly, determined to sojourn in the city all winter or get drunk.

He was ten days in the market, with the greenbacks in his flask, and a bushel-basket full of gilt-edged paper at his command, and selected one of the largest and best stocks of staple and fancy merchandise that ever the optics of a Stanfordite fell upon—and he bought them low. His store is now packed and crammed from cellar to attic with the very goods that the people want, need and must have. Up stairs in his commodious rooms, he has stored away in the most attractive manner, as fine a line of furniture, carpets, wall paper, etc., as any one could wish to select from. These goods must and *will* be sold, and at prices that defy competition; therefore, we direct you to the splendid prospect for bargains, and ask no thanks for the trouble of doing so.

Allow us to Introduce Messrs. Bohon & Stagg.

The card of Messrs. Bohon & Stagg, successors to W. H. Anderson, appears in another column. Dr. Bohon is a gentleman of smooth, fascinating address, intelligent, highly-cultivated and companionable. His family will prove quite an important accession to the society of our town. An experience of about ten years, as a practitioner of medicine, renders the Doctor eminently fitted to take charge of the prescription department of the establishment, especially. He will devote his whole time and attention to the drug business, having decided to abandon the practice of his profession.

Mr. Stagg is a son of a prominent citizen of our county, a young man of steady, industrious habits; inherits an unlimited degree of his father's business tact and solidity; is honest and conscientious; perhaps a little too fond of the ladies, but very modest in his preferences and unexceptionable in his tastes, and is destined to become a general favorite with the patrons of the house, the special admiration of the ladies, and the much-sought-after companion of clever young men.

Messrs. Bohon & Stagg have determined to keep up their stock in all its departments, and design making it second to no establishment in the country. They will duly appreciate a liberal share of public patronage. That we feel safe in guaranteeing to them. Read their advertisement every week.

Female College.

Notwithstanding the appearance of cholera here last Monday, and the apprehensions felt in the community of another epidemic; the money panic; the unparalelled scarcity of greenbacks, and the thousand other causes that operate against our educational interests, we have the pleasure of announcing that the Stanford Female College, under the management of the accomplished lady principal, Mrs. S. G. Touchstone, opened last Monday with over fifty pupils, and all the classes represented. Next week the number will swell to over one hundred. We have reason to believe that the representative men of the county have the interest of this institution at heart, and will never cease their efforts to build up a school here equal in the number of its patrons—as it is now equal in the intelligence and capacity of its faculty—to any in the State. All public spirited citizens should become interested in, and patronize the public schools—foster and build them up—for in the extent they do this, they wield the mightiest power in the formation of good society and the ennobling of mankind. We have no word of discouragement to *private* schools. They are good in their places, and oft times better than the public schools, but the fault is with the community. They fail to perform their duty in supporting and encouraging the public institutions.

Beyond the Mississippi.

Thousands have already gone, and thousands more are turning their eyes towards new homes in the fertile West. To those going to Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Nevada, Oregon or California, we recommend a cheap, safe, quick and direct route via St. Louis, over the Missouri Pacific railroad, which runs the fine Day Coaches and Pullman Sleepers from St. Louis to principal points in the West, without change. We believe that the Missouri Pacific railroad has the best track and the finest and safest equipment of any line West of the Mississippi, and its connections with roads further West are prompt and reliable. The Texas connection of this road is now completed and passengers are offered a first class all-rail route from St. Louis to Texas, either over the Missouri, Kansas & Texas R. R. via Sedalia, or over the Atlantic & Pacific R. R., via Vinita. For maps, time tables, information as to rates, routes, etc., we refer our readers to E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo. Questions will be cheerfully and promptly answered. n26-1[illegible]

To the Public.

Having disposed of my stock of drugs, it now becomes necessary to wind up my money throughs, those who are indebted will please call and settle, by cash, immediately.

I desire to return to my customers, the public generally, my grateful acknowledgements for their liberal patronage for four years that I have been [illegible] and to cheerfully and sho[illegible] worthy of their confidence [illegible] support, my successors, M[illegible]

Very Res[illegible]

n32-2[illegible]

LIVE STOCK ITEMS.

Rating Prices all over Kentuck[illegible]

Local Sales and General Moveme[illegible]

LAND AND CROP PR[illegible]

We presume it is not necessary [illegible] our local readers that stock trade is [illegible] financial panic, or something else [illegible] a complete stagnation in the tra[illegible] who were buying hogs in this vicin[illegible] orders to discontinue last week. [illegible] the trade will revive in a few da[illegible] the financial disturbance is fully [illegible] by the people.

G. P. Ramsey sold to Thom[illegible] days ago 7 2-year-old mules [illegible]

Ann Hall sold 30 head [illegible] steers, a few days ago, to [illegible] days at 3½c.

On Friday last our co[illegible] shipped his herd of sh[illegible] olis, Indiana, to be [illegible] Fair. We await, wi[illegible] not without hope, [illegible] success. The her[illegible] cows, heifers and [illegible] American soil. [illegible] progressive farm[illegible]

Dr. T. B. Mo[illegible] to Mr. James [illegible] Missouri, and [illegible] young bull, [illegible] a bull that [illegible] Alexander [illegible] red, calves [illegible] Oxford, 1, [illegible] Hakim, 9[illegible] 2,301—[illegible] 621)—V[illegible] cretia [illegible] Eclipse [illegible]

At [illegible] Mer[illegible] stuff $4 [illegible] and the [illegible] 100 lbs [illegible]

New Y[illegible] 9,999 head [illegible] ally chang[illegible] close. Poo[illegible] and poorest [illegible] include 11 [illegible] 11½c; and 12 [illegible]

Covington— Shipping cattle [illegible] 526 head sheep [illegible] 1,003 head. St[illegible] butchers' stock, [illegible] 3d quality, 2[illegible] 4@5c. Hogs, [illegible]

Louisville— with [illegible] trouble. Tra[illegible] 591 head [illegible] and nearly [illegible] lower grad[illegible] Monday's [illegible] stuff $4 [illegible] and the [illegible] 100 lbs [illegible]

Chea[illegible]

Out[illegible]