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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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The Presidential Succession.

Senator Beck's speech on his resolution for an inquiry into the condition of the law regulating the presidential succession reveals even more plainly than last summer's discussion did, the defects of the law on the subject and the risks we incur by leaving it in its present uncertainty. In case of the death, removal or disability of the president, the vice-president succeeds to the office, and continues president to the end of the term; after the vice-president, the succession is, first, to the president of the senate, and next to the speaker of the house. All this is plain enough, but it is not enough; many uncertainties remain. Suppose in the death, or removal, or disability of the president, there be no vice-president; or suppose the vice-president, after succeeding to the office, dies; or the president of the senate comes into the office. But suppose there be no president of the senate and no speaker of the house—a condition of things which actually existed last fall—what then? Congress might assemble and choose these officers. But who is to call congress together in advance of its regular day of meeting? Even admitting that the cabinet might properly issue the call, or that the two houses might assemble by common agreement, there would still be a period of several days or weeks in which the government would be without an executive head. Again, suppose the president of the senate be not a native-born citizen, or be under 35 years of age, is he to succeed to the office, notwithstanding his lack of these presidential qualifications? Or in the event of either the president of the senate, or the speaker of the house succeeding to the office, would he continue to be a senator or representative, as well as acting president? Senator Beck takes the view that when the vice-president succeeds to the office in case of the disability of the president, he is to continue in it till the end of the term, even though the disabled president should recover from his disability before the end of the term; but he admits that cases might occur in which the people would submit reluctantly, or not submit at all, to such an arrangement. He thinks if, during the war, Mr. Lincoln had been disabled by sickness and recovered, or been captured by the confederates and released, the people of the North would have revolted against Vice-President Hamlin's refusal to restore the executive office to their beloved chief, and the same might be said if, after the admitted disability of President Garfield, he had recovered and been refused the office by Vice-President Arthur.

These are some, though not all of the difficulties and uncertainties that surround the question, and when we reflect that a few months ago, only a single life stood between them and the country, the urgent need for legislation that shall put the whole question at rest must be admitted. Now is the time to settle it on a fair and sure basis, while there is a truce to party warfare and the convictions of the necessity of a settlement are strong in the public mind, and it is hoped the present session will not come to an end without bringing with it the performance of this important duty.—[St. Louis Republican.]

A MAINE DEACON AT THE PUMP.—One moonless night last week an Auburn deacon lighted his lantern, took the water-pail and went out doors to the back-yard pump to get a pail of water. He carefully adjusted the wooden pail to a favorable focus, and absent-mindedly hung the lantern on the pump case. He then seized the pump-handle and worked it as vigorously as a well-preserved, but absent-minded Auburn deacon might. The stream of water gushed out of the pump and broke the lantern into fragments, leaving the Auburn deacon in the dark and his water-pail in a thirsty condition. If he had been anybody but an Auburn deacon people would have said—well, what wouldn't they say?—[Lewistown (Me.) Journal.]

The sense of politeness was reached by the Nevada mining superintendent who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."

A Woman Disembered for Revealing the Secrets of the Church.

One crime, which was committed here only a short time ago, I must describe. Mrs. Maxwell came to Salt Lake City with her husband in 1839. Two years afterward her husband took another wife, and one year subsequent he was joined to a third. Mrs. Maxwell had two sons, aged respectively fourteen and sixteen years. Their father urged them to go thro' the Endowment House and become Mormons, bound by all the oaths of the Church. Mrs. Maxwell objected, and in order to prevail over her sons she told them the secrets of the Endowment House. The penalty for revealing these secrets is dismemberment of the body, cutting of the throat and tearing out of the tongue. Mr. Maxwell overheard his wife, being in an adjoining room, and forthwith he informed the elders, who sent for the unfortunate woman and her two sons. They were taken into what is called the "dark pit," a blood-staining room under Brigham Young's home. The woman was then stripped of all her clothing, and then tied on her back to a large table. Six members of the priesthood then performed their damnable crime; they first cut off her victim's tongue, and then cut her throat, after which her legs and arms were severed. The sons were compelled to stand by and witness this dreadful slaughter of their mother. They were then released and given twenty-four hours to get out of the Territory, which was then an impossibility. The sons went directly to the house of a friend, to whom they related the butchery of their mother, and getting a package of provisions they started, but on the following morning they were both dead—they had met the Danites. One other case similar to the above occurred about five years ago in the City Hall. These are truths, and the lady to whom the sons told their story is willing to make affidavit to the facts if she can be guaranteed immunity from Mormon vengeance.—[Salt Lake Letter to St. Louis Republican.]

Salt as a Remedy.

In many cases of disordered stomach a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal achings, termed colic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water, drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a heavy fall. In an apoplectic fit no time should be lost in pouring down salt water if sufficient sensibility remain to admit of swallowing; if not, the head must be sponged with cold water until the senses return, when salt will completely restore the patient from his lethargy. In a fit the feet should be placed in warm water, with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of severe bleeding of the lungs, and when other remedies failed, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In case of a bite from a mad dog, wash the part with brine for an hour, and then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, renewed two or three times, will relieve it in most cases. If the gums are affected, wash the mouth with brine. If the teeth are covered with tartar, wash them twice a day with salt and water.

STRAW—LUMBER.—The somewhat startling prophecy is hazarded that in future lumber will be of straw instead of wood. Experiments already instituted show that it is possible to make "wood," or its substitute, from straw, of a tensile strength surpassing ordinary building woods. This material is capable of being carried through all the manipulations that wood is, does not shrink, takes a high polish, and is water proof. In short, it not only answers the purposes of wood, but is vastly better than it. There are two waste substances which have never yet been made profitable to man; and these are coal slack or dust, and wood dust, commonly called sawdust. If any one can utilize these and turn them into lumber or fuel, it will be a substantial advantage.—[Mechanical Engineer.]

Death is sleep.—[Richter.] Yes, but the bed is mighty narrow, and covering uncomfortably heavy, and daylight a long time coming.—[Brookridge News.] Don't be cast down in your mind. There'll be plenty of freight, and you won't be cold when the devil begins to cook his Gruelle.—[Courier-Journal.]

The Whipping Post Bill.

A bill to make public whipping a punishment for minor offenses and crimes is before the Kentucky Legislature. We trust it may be carefully digested and composed to the best purpose for the object in view, and passed. We believe in the rod in the punishment of gross disobedience in the family and in the lash in the punishment of crime against society and the Commonwealth.

The cry that whipping is "a relic of barbarism" is silly in the extreme and should not weigh a feather's weight in the consideration of the problem, how to punish crime.

Crime itself is a relic of barbarism. Probably no ancient State ever had more of it than Kentucky has to-day, in proportion to territory, age, and population.

The first object of public punishment is the defense of the society. This is the most important object. That punishment which evil disposed persons and evil doers most dread is the punishment to be prescribed. Experience has demonstrated, and present inquiry among the lower classes will show that public whipping is far more dreaded than imprisonment in workhouses, jails and penitentiaries. This consideration should settle the question in favor of the whipping post.

But there is one thing a whipping post bill should not do. It should not be partial. The remedy should be made to apply to all grades of crime, from the smallest punishable misdemeanor up to the grossest felony; from stealing a chicken to highway robbery; from intent to kill to murder. In short, the big rascals as well as the little rascals should be publicly whipped as part of their punishment.—[Lou. Democrat.]

A Wise Opinion.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, has expressed himself with great wisdom respecting the proposition to refer the adjustment of the tariff to a commission of experts.

"I believe," says Mr. Beck, "that this is a matter which belongs to the representatives selected by the people; and that it ought not to be regulated to any other men."

Every intelligent citizen should agree with this opinion. The members of the two Houses of Congress are chosen to make the laws, and they have no right to turn their duties over to others. There have been too many commissions charged with doing that which the Constitution requires should be done by Congress. Of this sort of thing the Electoral Commission is the most notorious.

If members of Congress cannot attend to the business for which the people send them to Washington, they should resign at once, so that others more worthy may be selected in their places.—[N. Y. Sun.]

In a certain town lived a good deacon who had two sons, thirteen and fifteen years of age respectively. Going to the barn one day, he heard some chattering in the hay mow; and, listening, detected such expressions as "I pass," "down she goes," "make it spades," etc. Rightly divining that his boys, in company with some neighbors, were engaged in his abomination, a game at cards, he secured a good sized eagle, and quietly mounted the ladder. Just as he stepped upon the mow, one of the hopefuls asked, "what's trumps?" The old gentleman answered, as he laid about him with the eagle, "clubs is trumps, and its daddy's deal."

WINE ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.—A word in season may be spoken to ladies. It is becoming less and less usual to offer intoxicating liquors to friends who call on New Year's day. Let us hope that the custom will be abandoned altogether now. Thousands of young men, and some not very young have lost their heads under the influence of wine offered by young ladies, who would shrink from the thought of doing evil. It is better every way to dispense with it, and one of the very least of reasons for its disuse is that it is no longer genteel.

Campanini, while a lad, served in Garibaldi's army of liberation, and was wounded in the face during battle. From the heroic to the practical was but a step. Leaving the army, he was apprenticed to a blacksmith, and the hard work at the forge developed that robust health, which to day enables him to bid defiance, in his chosen profession, to hoursness and over-exertion.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Gilberts Creek.
Will you listen to the splashing of Gilberts Creek a few moments?

This being my first attempt at writing for a paper must be my excuse for so many imperfections.

Messrs. Scott & McFarlan have a first-class store at the depot, but people won't hear of it, as they never advertise.

Mr. Joe Scott, an old and respected citizen is very sick, not expected to recover. One of Mr. Walls' daughters is still lingering with Typhoid Fever, contracted while attending her brother at McKinney.

We are a wandering tribe. Mr. Dave Scott and family will move to his father's farm to live the ensuing year. Mr. James Dudderar has rented the Porter place on the creek. Mr. Peyton E. Parrish and family, will move to Bryantsville, Ky., next week.

The spirit of improvement seems to be contagious. We caught it from the semi-weekly, I suppose. Our wide awake neighborhood is building a large and handsome Union Church on the Boone School-house lot. Elder Livingston is employed to preach for the Christian congregation once a month (the 1st Sabbath). Mr. Frank Sudduth seeing this large church building so very close to him, very wisely concluded to build him a larger kitchen and porch, and now it is completed, and he has one of the most convenient homes in the neighborhood.

Week of Prayer, 1882.

The Executive Committee of Evangelical Alliance recommends the following programme for the week of prayer:

Sunday, Jan. 1.—Subject for discourse: "Renewed Consecration."

Monday, Jan. 2.—Thanksgiving for the blessings, temporal and spiritual, of the past year, and prayer for the continuance.

Tuesday, Jan. 3.—Humiliation and confession on account of individual, social and national sins.

Wednesday, Jan. 4.—Prayer for the blessing of God on His Church and His Word.

Thursday, Jan. 5.—Prayer for the young, and all agencies for Christian training.

Friday, Jan. 6.—Prayer for the universal prevalence of peace and righteousness.

Saturday, Jan. 7.—Prayer for Christian Missions, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and the conversion of the world.

We had our right ear in close proximity to a keyhole the other afternoon, and heard the following from the lips of one of a trio of uptown society: "Mother went to a missionary meeting the other night, and father and I sat waiting for her until we got too sleepy to wait any longer. We went to bed, and mother came home with an old widower. Do you know, girls, if it had been me instead of mother, in company with that old bald-head, mother would just have tore round wild, and mauled me good."—[Evansville Argus.]

A Bennington (Vt.) doctor had an adventure the other night. He met a woman on the road about midnight, dark and dismal, as he was returning from a call. She asked for a ride and took her in, but noticed that she wore heavy boots and acted like a man. The doctor was scared, and, apparently by accident, dropped his whip and asked his companion to pick it up. She got out and the wily leech drove off. He afterward opened a bundle the person had left in the wagon. It contained burglars' tools, pistols and knives.

A LATE NOTICE.—As illustrating the importance of marking the date on pulpit notices, says *The Congregationalist*, a story is current of a stranger in a certain pulpit, who read the announcement of the funeral of a lady buried nearly a year ago, and whose husband happened to be in the congregation with his second wife for the first time! The notice had been lying on a pulpit shelf all this time, and somehow got mixed with others given him for that day.

Dick Clinton, of Adairville, Ky., insulted a Mrs. Green, who horse-whipped him. On turning away, Clinton yelled at her, when she returned and gave him another lashing. Then he struck her with a brick, whereupon she forced him to go upon his knees before a large crowd and apologize.

OUR CHRISTMAS TAFFY.

Given by the State Press.

Santa Claus has sent nothing cheaper or newer than the semi-weekly INTERIOR JOURNAL.—[Courier-Journal.]

The Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL is now a semi-weekly. It gives full proof of improvement on every page.—[Danville Tribune.]

The INTERIOR JOURNAL comes to us as a semi-weekly. It is an exceedingly able paper. We commend its culture and Democracy.—[Owensboro Post.]

Our enterprising contemporary, the INTERIOR JOURNAL, is now published as a semi-weekly. The editor is sanguine he will succeed.—[Barbourville Chronicle.]

The Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL is now issued semi-weekly. As a weekly the JOURNAL took high rank in the newspaper world, and we trust that the change it has made will not disappoint the hopes of its enterprising proprietor.—[Nicholasville Courier.]

The first number of the semi-weekly INTERIOR JOURNAL came to hand on Monday. It bears an interesting spirit of its most excellent editor. Mr. Walton has the reputation as one of the best newspaper men in Kentucky, and he has our best wishes for success.—[Harrodsburg Enterprise.]

The First Watch.

At first the watch was about the size of a desert plate. It had weights and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI. had "one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt, with two plummetts of lead." The first great improvements—the substitution of springs for weights—was in 1560. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and being wound up twice a day they could not be expected to keep the time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in 12 hours. The dials were of silver and brass, the cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. A plain watch cost more than \$1,500, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

A few years since, during a revival in the church of which the Rev. Granville Moody was pastor, certain "lewd fellows of the baser sort" created a disturbance in one of the meetings. Mr. Moody, approaching them, took them to task for their misconduct, when one of the parties said to him: "We heard that you were working miracles here, and came to see if it were true." "No, sir," said the divine, "we do not work miracles, but"—taking him by the collar—"but we do cast out devils!" And he "drove him out."

It is a pity that the sovereignty bill could not have made a better showing in the Legislature than it did! It is a wise measure, and affords the only plan by which an antiquated Constitution can ever be reached. The mawkish sentimentalism which prevents wise men from favoring this means of amending that venerable document is a species of monkeying with the interests of a new and better civilization which smacks too much of the age of the tow-lien shirt and the one-gallows trousers.—[Richmond Register.]

"Minnie" wants to know "who sets the fashions?" We don't want to boast, dear, or appear unduly conceited, or that sort of thing, but the fashion of wearing a spring overcoat, flavored at the elbows with benzine clear through the Christmas holidays and along into next February, we set that one "ourself." We don't know who set the others, as that is the only one we are deeply interested in just now.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

A correspondent of the London *Live Stock Journal* cured a horse of the bad habit of roaring when mounted by providing himself with a bottle of water, and dashing the contents "with violence on its head" the moment it began to get upon its hind feet. A second application was never needed.

NO MORE HARD TIMES.—If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good healthy food, cheaper and better clothing, get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile burning medicine that does you only harm, and put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters that cures ailments at a trifling cost, you will see good times and have good health.—[Chronicle.]

FALL AND WINTER OF 1881.

Notice to the People of Stanford and Vicinity.
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED
THE CHOICEST STOCK EVER BROUGHT ON!
It has been selected with care, and comprises the best in the market. You will find everything that a first-class Merchant Tailor ought to have. The stock comprises
Cloths, Cassimeres, Diagonals and a Large Selection of Worn-teds from the Best Manufactories of France and England.
LANT BUT NOT LEAST, A SPLENDID LINE OF TRIMMINGS.
Cutting and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
Thankful for past favors, I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
H. C. RUPLEY.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of

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Parlor Suits, &c.

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YOU WILL SAVE 10 TO 15 PER CENT. ON A bill of goods at our house.
French Dressing Case Sets,
Marble Top with Large Glass,
At \$45, \$50, \$60, \$75 & Upwards.
Bureau Sets, \$20, \$25, \$30 and up.
Parlor Suits, Seven Pieces,
Either in Hair, Cloth or Terry.
At \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50 & Upwards.
Visitors to our city are respectfully invited to call and see our stock of goods, whether they wish to purchase or not.
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In Rosewood, Satinwood, Mahogany, French Walnut and Ebony Cases, in elegant designs to correspond with any style of Furniture.

Elegant Parlor Organs, Chapel Organs, Church Organs,
With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured in reed instruments.

We invite the public attention to our large and well selected stock of PIANOS and ORGANS, and our unequalled facilities for furnishing the best class of instruments at low rates. We purchase for net cash in larger quantities than any other house in this city. The expense of our PIANO and ORGAN Department is far less than some houses doing exclusively a Piano and Organ trade. We have reached lower prices than have been tendered by any dealers in this market, and guarantee all instruments as represented. We sell on easy monthly or quarterly payments, and any instrument taken on trial, not proving as represented, may be returned at our expense. We solicit correspondence with persons desiring to purchase, and take pleasure in answering all inquiries.
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FARM WAGONS,

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BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,

Reapers, Self-Binders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes,
Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows,
Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers,
Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Thrashing
Machines and Engines,
And other Implements and Machinery. We buy exclusively from Manufacturers direct, for cash, in car-load lots, and consequently obtain the largest discount and lowest rates of freight. Our motto is: "First-class Goods at Reasonable Prices—the Best is always the Cheapest." Respectfully,
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