Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510. STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1882. NEW SERIES—NUMBER 20.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - - Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. WALTON, - - - - Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.50 PER ANNUM.

"II Bacio."

The lilies kiss the waves they love,
The ripples kiss the flowers;
The swallows sweep from heaven above
To kiss this world of ours;
The foaming billows kiss the beach
In wild, ungentle fashion;
The weeping willows earthward reach
To enjoy the darling passion;
The ivy kisses from its birth,
All other things disdaining;
And all things loveliest on earth
Seem most engaged in kissing.
And this by all is seen and heard
And known to be most true, love,
Twere quite unnatural and absurd
That I should not kiss you, love.

A Pen Picture of Smallpox.

The disease is one of the most agonizing, and one of the most fatal, that flesh is heir to. In its violent form, the whole body, from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet, is covered with oozing sores, each one of which is a source of lancinating pain; sometimes the sores become confluent, and then the whole body becomes one huge sore—one shocking mass of rottenness and horror. The inner surface of the body, no less than the outer, is covered with these ulcers so that to swallow at all is like swallowing scalding water; and perpetual swallowing follows the expectoration which is needed to prevent suffocation from accumulation of excreta; frequently blood exudes from the mucous membranes of the mouth, nose, ears, eyes and bowels. The odor of the bowels is offensive beyond expression, and the filth from the discharging sores is horrible. The eyes are closed, the head is frightfully swelled, and so, indeed, is the whole body, and during part of the time, fever, with all its concomitant distress, rages. Delirium sets in, and the sufferer lingers until death ends the scene. True, every case is not marked by symytoms so unutterly dreadful as those which we have attempted to describe; many die before the disease has reached these superlative stages; some die speedily from complication of other diseases; and many having the disease in a milder form recover; but every one who is wholly unprotected by vaccination, and who has the disease, is liable to all that we have tried to set forth, and if possible to more; for it is impossible for language to exaggerate the anguish, the loathsomeness and the terror of this fearful scourge. If any one thinks that we have overstated the case, he can easily correct his misapprehension by reading the standard medical books. We have only spoken of the worst cases; in its less malignant types the disease falls far short of what has been said, but in its most benignant form, if wholly unchecked, it is still one of the most distressing maladies known to mankind.

It is one of the most communicable of all diseases, being both contagious and infectious, that is, it may be communicated by touching a person who has it, or by touching a garment that he has worn, or an article that he has handled, or it may be carried in the air, and thus communicated to a person who never saw nor came very near to one afflicted with it. It may come from handling paper money; it may be brought by mail in a newspaper or letter, or in a package by express; it may be caught from a fellow traveler on the railroad, or from a passer-by in the street, or from the casual visit of a friend. The germs of it will remain in bed clothing, carpets and the like for months, and perhaps for years. It respects no season of the year and no spot on the earth. It visits the tropics; it has slain its millions in Mexico; it nearly depopulated Greenland; it reaches the mountain tops, and it breaks out in mid-ocean; it has no favorite localities; the whole earth is its home. Its most frightful slaughter was in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. But in those days there were no railroads and no steam, and but little commerce, no express companies, and but little mail matter, and very little travel in any way. In these days of ceaseless intercourse and perpetual running to and fro, if the disease were unchecked as it was then, its ravages would probably soon depopulate the whole civilized world; and perhaps this proposition would remain true if the word civilized were stricken out, for it is a well established fact that the dark-skinned races are much more susceptible than the whites, and are also more likely to die from its effects.

"If I thought I was going to become gray I know I should die!" exclaimed Miss Springle. When she turned gray she did dye, sure enough.

THE KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Editor Interior Journal:

My attention has been called to an article in your issue of Feb. 17th, 1882, headed—"It costs $50 per year to carry $2,000 on your life in the Knights of Honor—and the thing is growing worse. Our advice to those who have not been bitten is to steer clear of all mutual insurance concerns—*they are a delusion and a snare*"

I am not informed as to the source of your information—but am willing to accord sincerity and honesty of purpose on your part, but that you have been imposed upon I feel sure. I am the more surprised, as your warning note comes from a city that has a Lodge of Knights of Honor, Hope, No. 19—that has paid every assessment from No. 1 to 96 inclusive, and numbers among its members some of the very best business, legal and financial talent—not only in Lincoln county, but in Kentucky. Among the number, I mention Judge Alcorn, Judge Saufley, Commonwealth's Attorney Warren, Hon. Geo. Denny, and many others I could name. Now for the record and facts:

Our Order is a Kentucky institution, chartered by the Kentucky Legislature. Golden Lodge, No. 1, was instituted June 30th, 1873—with 17 charter members in the city of Louisville, Ky. Humble in origin, yet noble in principle, the Order has achieved a grand success in its ministration of Love and Charity. Born in adversity, nursed in poverty, it has merged forth from its obscurity to be acknowledged everywhere, as the grandest institution of this progressive age. From one frail Lodge in 1873, it has increased to over 3,000 subordinate Lodges—and from 17 charter members it has increased to over 130,000. From Louisville where it had its birth, it has crossed streams and mountains, until to-day, it exists in every State and Territory of the United States. Nearly 3,000 graves or green mounds throughout the various portions of our country, cover our dead from mortal view. Over many of these mounds are erected monuments and tablets on which is inscribed our mystic Trio, O. M. A. and $5,706,000 have been paid the families of our deceased brothers—and all this wonderful record has been made in a little less than nine years. Call you this "a delusion and a snare?"

Go ask the families of some of your worthy citizens who have crossed the dark river and whose mortal remains were followed to their last resting place by sympathizing brothers of the Knights of Honor, and whose families has never since been either forgotten or neglected by their surviving brothers. That this article may be as brief as possible, I will say your article was correct only so far as the rate paid by our oldest members. Over 54 years of age, $4 on each assessment is required by our Order. That I grant would cost near $50 per year to carry $2,000. If such members are dissatisfied and can draw any comfort from the arrangement, let them draw out of the K. of H. and insure in one of the old line insurance companies for $2,000 at a cost annually of $200—with no better guarantee for his investment.

That all may know, I will here take occasion to say the Knights of Honor is no Cheap John—but that it does carry its members at bare cost, no intelligently posted man will deny. The Order never has proposed to give something of value for less than cost. Now I will sum up in conclusion: A man under 45 years old, of sound bodily health, of good moral character, a believer in a Supreme Being of the Universe—pays on each assessment, one dollar. We have a history of nine years next June. On March 19, assessment No. 96, falls due, allow three more up to June 30th, our next anniversary, we will have 99 assessments, which will fall due in July—thus we have 11 assessments per year, all told. Just a cost of $11 per annum on assessment for a member under 45 years old, on a reliable benefit of $2,000. Instead of $50 we have $11, as the record and facts will bear me out in saying.

Notwithstanding the epidemic of yellow fever in 1878 cost the Order $500,000, this in addition to all the usual deaths from all other causes—the history made by the Knights of Honor during that terrible scourge, has challenged the admiration of the civilized world.

Now, Mr. Walton, I hope you will give the Order I have the honor to represent in Kentucky, a fair and just hearing. We ask no words of commendation, but a plain and simple statement of facts, that the record of the Knights of Honor have made. I am not afraid of being successfully disputed, when I say the Knights of Honor is, to-day, the largest, cheapest and best beneficiary Order in world. Respectfully, your friend and well wisher,

SAM. F. MAGUIRE, G. D.
Danville, Ky., Feb. 21, 1882.

Macaroni.

Macaroni is eaten with relish equally by all European people. But the incident which originally gave it its name is known to few of those—even in Sicily, its birth-place—who hold it in the highest esteem. Once upon a time a wealthy Palermitan noble owned a cook with an inventive genius. One day, in a rapture of culinary composition, this great artist devised the farinaceous tubes which all love so well, and the succulent accessories of rich sauce, and grated parmesan, familiar to those who have partaken of "macaroni al sugo" in southern Italy. Having filled a mighty china bowl with this delicious compound, he set it before his lord—a gourmet of the first water—and stood by, in deferential attitude, to watch the effect of his experiment. The first mouthful elicited the ejaculation "Cari!" idiomatically equivalent to 'excellent in English, from the illustrious epicure. After swallowing a second modicum, he exclaimed "Ma, cari?" or "Excellent, indeed!" Presently, as the flavor of the toothsome mess grew upon him, his enthusiasm rose, and he cried out, in a voice tremulous with joyful emotion, "Macaroni!"—"Indeed, most supremely, sublimely, and superlatively excellent!" In paying this verbal tribute to the merits of his cook's discovery, he unwittingly bestowed a name upon that admirable preparation which has stuck to it ever since.

A Joyless Childhood.

Children in the United States have generous provision made for their comfort and good cheer. In no part of the world are children better cared for. Holidays abound and schools are graded to every capacity. A new literature has grown up for their benefit, consisting of papers and books, such as were never seen before. Music is taught in the family and in the public school, and almost every boy and girl can sing.

An American lady, traveling in the East, speaks of the great contrast between children there and here. All the children she saw in Mohammedan countries seemed preturnaturally sober, and without a love for sports. She says:

"What always impresses me more than anything else in Egypt and Palestine is the entire absence of sheerful and exhilarating music, especially from children. You never hear them sing in the huts. I never heard a song that deserves the name in the streets or houses of Jerusalem."—[Youth's Companion.

One time there was an old man who had ten children and lots of grandchildren, and one of his boys was a shoemaker, and the old man said that all the other children should buy their shoes from Bob at two dollars a pair just to encourage him and to keep the money in the family. Every day there was some outsider come knocking at the outside gate with just as good shoes a dollar a pair, but still they all had to buy from Bob, and Bob got rich off his own kinfolks, and that's the way with the tariff. It is a good thing for Bob, but mighty hard on the rest of the family—[Bill Arp.

William Henderson, a Philadelphia thief, gave up picking pockets and began to lead an honest life. He won the love of a young school mistress; and they were engaged to marry. After all the preparations had been made for the wedding, which was to take place in a few days, a detective informed her parents of their prospective son-in-law's past career. The shock to the girl was so great that her recovery is doubtful. Henderson now accuses the detectives of blackmailing him.

A sea-serpent "about forty feet long" and with horned head "fully six feet wide," made appearance at the ocean pier at Long Branch. It is the opinion of the intoxicated and hilarious gentlemen who saw him that he is reconnoitering with a view to making himself conspicuous in next summer's festivities.

Girls should be careful how they are vaccinated with virus taken from a lover's arm. One at St. Paul has taken to swearing, sitting cross-legged and smoking a brier-root pipe.

Hereditary Diseases.

In his address recently delivered before the Health Congress at Brighton, England, Dr. B. W. Richardson, said: "I am satisfied that quinsy, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and even what is called brain fever, typhoid, are often of hereditary character. I have known a family in which four members have suffered from diphtheria, a parent having had the same affection, and probably a grand parent. I have known a family in which five members have, at various periods, suffered from typhoid, a parent and a grandparent having been subject to the same disease. I have known a family in which quinsy has been the marked family characteristic for four generations. These persons have been sufferers from the diseases named, without any obvious contraction of the diseases, and without having any companions in their sufferings. They were, in fact, predisposed to produce the poisons of the diseases in their own bodies, as the cobra is to produce the poisonous secretion which, in this case, is a part of its natural organization."

"Jennie, my sweetheart, I am going to give you a diamond ring to show my love for you, and cause your proud father to relent," said he, and he pressed her hand with fond ardor. She gazed lovingly, tenderly into his eyes and a word of delight went from her own lustrous orbs and she said: "Oh, do; you are such a darling, and I am sure father will consent," and she leaned over his shoulders. "But, sweety, do you know what I have got to do in order to accomplish such a job? I must give up cards, and smoking, and gum, and cocktails, and it will be mighty hard." And she snuggled up a little closer and whispered: "Oh, Charles, you—you are so good." And there they sat, and sat until the wee small hours had been creeping on some time. And so they sat there every night until she got the ring, and then she jilted him.

Says a french journal: "When a lady receives a visit from a gentleman ought she to rise or remain seated when the visitor enters and when he takes his leave?" If the lady lives here, says a Washington paper, she will rise, without regard to Parisian etiquette, and accompany him as far as the hall, to see that he does not carry off a ten dollar ivory handled umbrella in place of the dollar and a half cotton one usually carried by visiting statesmen.

Barnum has forty men at work making a tent that, when finished, will be the largest in the world. It is for his next season's circus, and intended to cover three rings. It will take until April to complete it, and when erected will be 466 feet long by 270 feet wide.

A gentleman of Ottawa, Canada, gave an order for a silver mounted claret jug to a Montreal dealer, instructing him to send it by express marked C. O. D. A couple of days ago the jug arrived, having engraved on it in beautiful large letters "C. O. D."

A CROSS BABY.—Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—[Traveler.

GRAND OPENING
—OF THE—
-KENTUCKY-
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Main Street, Stanford, Ky., formerly occupied by McRoberts & Stagg,

AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats,

BOOTS, SHOES. &c.,

Bought for Spot Cash, at an Immense Reduction, and I offer the same at prices which cannot fail to convince the public that

I OFFER THE GREATEST BARGAINS!

Ever offered in this or any other town. This is no bankrupt sale to run off cheap goods. I come to stay and build up a trade by treating every one politely and dealing fairly and squarely with all. No misrepresentation. Every article as represented and satisfaction guaranteed. All I ask is a fair trial.

D. KLASS.

ROBT. S. LYTLE,

SUCCESSOR TO McALISTER & LYTLE,

STANFORD, - - KENTUCKY.

Having bought the McAlister interest in the above named firm at a considerable discount, I am thereby enabled to offer great inducements in prices on Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c. Call and see what you can do before you buy. With thanks to my friends for past favors, I hope to solicit a liberal share of the same in the future.

ROBT. S. LYTLE.

PROFESSIONAL.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.,
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

JAMES G. GIVENS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
341 5th St., LOUISVILLE, KY.
Practices in all the Courts. Collections promptly made.

T. W. VARNON. WALLACE E. VARNON.
T. W. & W. E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

THOMAS P. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

FRANK WOLFORD. MASTERSON PEYTON.
WOLFORD & PEYTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
LIBERTY, KY.
Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store. [469-1yr]

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST.
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, - - - - - - - KENTUCKY
Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.; except on Saturday, when he will go to Crab Orchard till further notice. [14]

NOTICE

I WILL BE IN STANFORD TWO WEEKS of each month, from first Monday, and in Lancaster two weeks of each month, from third Monday. Office in St. Asaph Hotel, over Mattingly & Son's store. [See sign.]
422-tf R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

With a Full Corps of Teachers,

This Institution opened its Twelfth Session on the 2d Monday in September last.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

Are taught, as well as

MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.

In Tuition, prices range from $25 to $60 in the regular Departments. Primary, $25; Intermediate $40; Preparatory, $40, and Collegiate, $50.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address
MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART, Principal,
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

NOTICE!

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Dr. S. P. Craig, I hereby notify all who are indebted to him to call on me at once and settle. Those having claims against him will please present them, properly attested, so that they can be filed.
17-tf JAS. T. CRAIG, Admr.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

STANFORD, KY.,

Takes this opportunity of thanking his patrons in Stanford and vicinity for their liberal support, and hopes to retain it, as he has selected a first-class stock this early in the season, before being culled over, and it

Comprises Everything that is New,

From the best of Foreign Makers. They will be cut and made in first-class style. His motto is:—"To Excel." Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

GEO. D. WEAREN,

STANFORD, LANCASTER and HUSTONVILLE.

—DEALER IN—

Grain, Wool, Orchard Grasss and other Seeds,

F|A|R|M W|A|G|O|N|S.

SPRING WAGONS,

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,

Reapers, Self-Binders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes, Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers, Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Threshing 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,

GEO. D. WEAREN, Stanford, Ky.

W. L. WITHERS, Manager Lancaster Depot. GREEN & WILLIAMS, Managers Hustonville Depot.