

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1883.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 155.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,
\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

Please don't send stamps in payment of subscription, except to make change, and then of donations not over three cents.

For the President.

The dagger of Brutus made the triumvirate and the Roman emperors, and the world was desolated. The knife of Ravillac slew Henry the fourth, and Richelieu devastated France to drive out Protestantism.

The pistol of Booth killed Lincoln, made Johnson President and kept the country in turmoil for years, costing the lives of innocent thousands.

The bullet of Gaiteau slew Garfield and made Arthur President and destroyed the republican party.

In every country the assassin-elect ruler has always been the cause of woes innumerable. The given list might be increased to formidable dimensions, but in every instance the result would be found the same.

There seems to be a fatality attending the men called to rule by the assassin's blow.

Perhaps they ought not to be held accountable for the misfortunes which ever attend them.

It may be that nature thus punishes the nation which breeds an assassin.

This is the most charitable construction that can be put upon the conduct of the man who now rules the destinies of fifty millions of people.

"Rules" did we say? It was a misnomer, we should have said "trifles." The dude who occupies the White House no more "rules" than does the boy who blacks his boots.

He has not the capacity to rule. As a ward politician he was a success—as a statesman, he is a failure.

His powers ever limited to the narrow theatre where "the boys" are omnipotent—the heeled and strikers, who manage the politics of a great city in ways that statesmen neither know nor care to understand.

Taken from this congenial atmosphere, by the bullet of an assassin, he is a miserable failure.

Let us have the charity to suppose he only obeys an inscrutable law of nature, "that no assassin-elect ruler shall ever rule wisely."—[Washington Gazette.

Hired Him Not to Marry Her.

The story is being whispered around that some time ago—months, not years—an eminent Boston philosopher felt the need of a wife, presumably to comfort his declining years. Choosing among his lady acquaintances a rather bright woman, possessed of considerable property, and the one who tells this story, he offered himself to her. The lady was presumably surprised; at any rate she refused him decidedly, and, as she thought, finally. He, however, persisted in his wooing so manfully and so vigorously that in desperation she told him that if he would "cease to press his suit she would give him \$1,000," and he took it. Why not? A man capable of marrying for money would be capable of taking a nice little sum to "cease pressing his suit." It is to be hoped the lady gave him the change in Canadian dimes and trade dollars.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Swapping Dollars at the Bar.

Tuesday morning a man, evidently a stranger in this part of the country, entered a saloon on Main street, threw down an American dollar and called for a drink. The barkeeper waited on him and handed back a Mexican dollar. The man looked first at the dollar and then at the barkeeper, then in a tone of surprise he asked: "Is this all right, stranger?" The barkeeper answered in the affirmative. The man gazed around in point-blank astonishment. "Is that the way you do business in this country?" he asked. Again he was answered in the affirmative. "Stranger," said the man, "I'm going to stay here. I've been hunting for this town, lo, these many years. This is the first place I ever saw where a man could swap dollars and get a drink to boot. I'm going to send for my family and all my brothers."—[Laredo (Tex) Times.

The Enterprise says that Reuben Fletcher, of Lee county, has twenty children, of whom seventeen are boys and three girls, all by one wife, who is yet a stout vigorous woman. The youngest is this brood is 17 years old.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

Mr. E. J. Bonserat, a distinguished artist, said to a Courier Journal reporter in speaking of the above great highway: "I think I could spend five years of my life profitably on the Chesapeake and Ohio road between Washington and Lexington, Ky. At many points on the line of this road I saw some of the most magnificent scenery I ever beheld, and I have traveled extensively in Europe. As a triumph of engineering skill, this road, clearing its way through the heart of granite mountains and spanning weird ravines, grim gulches and romantic chasms, challenges enthusiastic encomiums, nor can I withhold my admiration for the genius which conceived and the enterprise which executed this grand pathway amid obstacles apparently insurmountable. For scenic beauty, blending the graceful and picturesque with the rugged and sublime, I repeat, it is unsurpassed in this country or Europe. Emerging from this grand and majestic scenery by a graceful detour, a vision of great beauty, of which the eye never wears, bursts upon the view, meandering through landscapes of teeming loveliness, diversified by groves and dales and meadows, or amid peaceful homes and smiling villages, or along the banks of streams which wind their silvery threads among the adjacent hills; panoramic views are disclosed, adorned by nature when in her most lavish mood. The natural attractions of this great artery are indeed wonderful. It connects historic Virginia, crossing the famous Blue Ridge and Alleghany range of mountains, down the wild and picturesque valleys of Greenbrier, New and Kanawha rivers through the beautiful Bluegrass region of Kentucky. In my opinion it is the finest road I ever traveled on in this or any other country."

Senator Beck's Views.

"The way I view the situation for the next Presidential campaign is this: The majority of the people of the United States are tired of what you might call republican bossism, but do not think yet that we can be trusted. We have a majority of the next Congress, and the result will depend upon what we do. If we organize and go honestly to work to legislate for the good of the whole country, put down monopolies without disturbing industry, carry a genuine reform of the civil service into effect and keep clear of the idea that power is to be used only to reward political friends, we will elect the next President. The contest will be one of ideas of this character, and will not be affected by the differences of opinion on the tariff. Personally I am a liberal trader; some of my friends believe in protection; but these things will not influence us much. The vital questions are so great that I do not care to speak about men. There isn't any one man big enough to stand for them—no one who towers over the others so greatly that he may be looked upon as the only fit man to represent the principles now at issue."

The Government Printing Office at Washington has no rival in the printing art in the world. On one occasion "copy" was turned in from the star-route trial, which made, when printed, 331 octavo pages. The copy was chiefly original paper and accounts, which could not be cut into "takes," as the files had to be returned to the Postoffice Department. When the court opened the next morning, the volume of 331 pages was upon the tables of the lawyers and the Judge. Another feat, was the completion of what is probably the largest single order for printing issued, namely, 50,000,000 of labels in red ink for the Treasury Department. The job required 1,000 reams of fine paper and \$1,000 worth of red ink. It was completed within six days after the order was received.

An English paper says the wife of a laborer was found recently hanging by the neck from the branch of a tree near her residence, and although evidence brought forward at the inquest pointed clearly to self-destruction, the jury expressed the opinion that her death resulted from inflammation of the bowels and rheumatism in the knees. This verdict does not compare favorably with that made by a Western jury in our own land—"Blode up by a biler"—which, although wanting in literary finish, had the merits of brevity, directness, and harmony with the facts.—[Harper's Weekly.

All diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, depression of spirit and functional derangement of nervous system, cured by German Investigator. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Singular Failure of Justice.

A young ruffian was lately put off a train on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, on which he was stealing a ride. He vowed that he would have vengeance. So, watching his opportunity, he placed an obstruction on the rails in front of an approaching train. The locomotive was thrown from the track, and, careering on its side, it pinned beneath it the Master Mechanic of the road, Mr. Hain, who was riding with the engineer and fireman. These latter escaped. The unfortunate man under the engine was literally roasted alive, being able to speak to those who could not rescue him while he suffered his last agonies. The young murderer took to the mountains, where he was received and protected by outlaws who infest that portion of the country. In the face of a powerful resistance from these men the fugitive was arrested and lodged in jail. Impartial people, intent only on the upholding of the laws, hoped that this uncommonly atrocious crime would be punished so severely that its repetition would never be attempted. Did the people of the region where this innocent man was murdered rise en masse, storm the jail, and hang the murderer? Or was he speedily tried and "railroaded" to the penitentiary? Not he was admitted to bail in a small amount, and is now at liberty to wreck more trains and take the lives of other innocent and estimable men. This is what people outside of Pennsylvania call a failure of justice.—[N. Y. Times.

It Took.

A Bowery dealer in clothing got hold of a chap the other day who had a knowing look in his eyes and who strongly objected to paying \$7 for a coat which he had tried on.

"Well, I don't say that it is worth seven dollars," replied the dealer.

"Then why do you ask it?"

"Well, my eyes ask got so poor dot anybody can pass bald money on me now. If I sold dot goat for seven dollar I should expect to git one dollar in counterfeit money and two dollar in silver dot vhas plugged oop."

"I guess I'll take it," said the stranger, after a pause, and he scraped the bottom of his pockets and hunted his wallet over for bills.

"Dot is right young man, and I know you wouldn't sheat an ole man mit sore eyes."

The coat was bundled up and the stranger disappeared in a lively manner. The dealer turned to the cash on the counter, carefully examined each piece and there was a heavenly smile on his face as he chuckled out:

"Only ninety cents bald money out some dot dot plenty good enough to put in de children's 'savings bank!'"—[Wall Street News.

Tricks on a Traveler.

Andrew Dam, of the Union Square Hotel, told me a story the other day that is too good to be lost. It appears that among the guests at the hotel was a maiden lady from the rural districts. Dam noticed that about 9 o'clock every night she would come down stairs, get a pitcher of water and return to her room.

"One night," he said, "I made bold to speak to her and asked her why she did not ring the bell for a bell-boy to bring ice-water to her."

"But there is no bell in my room."

"No bell in your room, madam! Pray let me show you, and with that I took the pitcher of ice water in my hand and escorted her to her apartment. Then I pointed to the knob of the electric bell. She gazed at it with a sort of holy horror and then exclaimed:

"Dear me! Is that a bell? Why, the hall-boy told me that was the fire-alarm signal and that I must never touch it, except in case of fire!"

"And that," sighed Andrew "is how the hall-boy saved himself the trouble of going for the ice-water."—[Man About Town in N. Y. Star.

Not long since I took a train on the Bennington & Rutland Railroad, leaving Rutland at 1 o'clock. In front of me sat a lady and a boy. The conductor came along, punched her ticket and asked, "how old is the boy?"

"Ten years old to-day," said she.

"We collect half fare from all children ten years old or more," said he. The lady hesitated, colored somewhat and said: "He will not be ten until about 10 o'clock to-night." The conductor also colored and passed, while the passengers smiled.

Europe has just produced a crop of beet root sugar estimated at 2,000,000 tons. Two thirds of all the sugar consumed in European countries is produced from the beet root.

The Proper Time to Cut Grass.

The report of the analytical chemist of the department of agriculture, summing up the results of analyses of nearly all the cultivated grasses, says: "It is apparent, then, that in most cases the time of bloom, or thereabout, is the fittest for cutting grasses in order to obtain the most nourishment and largest relatively profitable crops and for the following reasons: The amount of water has diminished and the shrinkage will therefore be less. The weight of the crop will be the largest in proportion to the nutritive value of its constituents. The amount of nitrogen not present as albuminoids will be at its lowest point, fiber will not be so excessive as to prevent digestion, and the nutritive ratio will be more advantageous. If cut earlier, the shrinkage is larger, although the fiber is less and albumen is a little larger. The palatability may be increased, but the total nutrients to the acre will not be so large, and the nutritive ratio will be more abnormal. The disadvantages of late cutting are evident in the increase of fiber, destroying the digestibility of the nutrients and the falling off of the albumen by conversion into amides. This is not made up by the larger crop cut."

The Dred Scott Decision.

Many of our readers have seen frequent references to the famous Dred Scott decision without knowing its history. The following will post them: Dred Scott was a negro slave in Missouri, who was taken by his master to Illinois in 1834. There slavery was prohibited, and Scott married and lived there four years. In 1838 his master took him to Minnesota Territory, where slavery was also prohibited by the act of 1820. From there Scott was taken back to Missouri and maltreated. He brought suit for damages, claiming that, by reason of his residence in free territory, he was a free man. His owner denied that he was a citizen or could sue. The Missouri State Court gave judgment in favor of Scott, but after some time the case was appealed to the U. S. Supreme Court, which declared that Scott was not a person, but a chattel, and that his owner had a right to take him anywhere in the Union and retain his ownership.

A St. Louis burglar made a clean sweep of all the valuable presents given to the newly married scions of two upper-ten houses. After all the pawnbrokers in the city had refused to advance him anything on the lot he set down and wrote the bridegroom a very insulting letter, charging him with fraud in palming off pot-metal ware on an innocent burglar. He wound up by saying the glittering junk could be found under a certain wood-pile on a certain lot, and hoping that he would have better luck at the silver and golden wedding.—[Philadelphia Press.

It is the first year, according to Geyelin, the domestic hen produces only 15 or 20 eggs; in its second, 100 or more, up to 120; in its third year, from 120 to 135, and here the climax of fertility is reached; in its fourth year, it produces from 100 to 115; in its fifth, from 60 to 80; in its sixth, from 50 to 60; in its seventh, from 35 to 40; in its eighth, from 15 to 20; in its ninth, from 1 to 10. The fertility rises quickly to its summum in the third year of life, and more slowly fades to its disappearance in the tenth year of life.

The highest bridge in the world is said to be the railway viaduct of Garabit, in France, now being erected over a river in the department of Cantal. The bridge has a total length of about 1,880 feet and near the middle of the great centre arch, which is one of the noteworthy features of the structure, the height from the bed of the river to the rail is 413 feet. The viaduct was commenced in 1881 and is to be completed next year. The cost is estimated at about \$600,000.

A successful strawberry raiser near Kansas City, picked 4,500 quarts of berries last season on one acre of ground, that had been subsoiled to the depth of eighteen or twenty inches previous to planting. These he sold for \$1,150 gross. He believes that subsoiling the strawberry ground is the next best thing to irrigation, and that it should always be practiced where irrigation is not feasible.

IMITATION WALNUT.—We have it on good authority that an excellent stain for giving light-colored wood the appearance of black walnut, may be made and applied as follows: Take Brunswick black, this it down with turpentine until it is about the right tone and color, then add about one-twentieth its bulk of varnish. This mixture, it is said, will dry hard and take varnish well.



For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhoea, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.
Bad Breath, Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bile generally contains sometimes alternating with fat; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weakness and dizziness; nervous, easily started; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it; the face, distends every evening. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Travelling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Diarrhoea, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alternative and tonic can save you out of pain. The remedy would be harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE. And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.
Simmons' Liver Regulator has been used in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medicinal sciences.

J. GILL, Secretary, Governor of Ga.
Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: "I have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial."

"The only thing that never fails to relieve,"—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never found anything so beneficial as the extract Simmons' Liver Regulator has. I sent from my home in Georgia for it, and would send further for it, and would advise all who are similarly afflicted to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve."

F. M. JAMES, Mississippi, Miss.
Dr. T. W. Mason says: "From actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine."

"Take only the Genuine, which always has the wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark of the signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

What Awful Snobs There Are in Brooklyn.

Talking of tokens and mementoes, &c., what do you suppose I saw in the window of the leading carpet store in Brooklyn the other day? There were a thousand persons crowded around, gazing at a big crimson rug with a blue and gold border, and a card on it saying: "There is the rug President Arthur stood on at the reception in the Academy of Music after the bridge opening." They gazed at it as though it were a god.

"Mr. Smith," I asked the chief salesman in the store, "what is that rug worth?"

"Five hundred dollars."

"Why, I can get lots like it at Warp & Wool's for \$50 each."

"Yes; but the President hasn't stood on them. We would have sold this one for \$50 three days ago."

Yesterday I passed the store. The rug was gone. "Did you get \$500 for it?" I asked.

"Yes," replied Smith; "and might just as well have got \$1,000."—[Indianapolis Journal.

In concluding his speech in his recent debate with Mr. Godby, Bro. Briney is reported to have said:

"When I entered in this debate, I did it partially to find out my opponent—Is he a man of honor and candor? I have found him out. I am thoroughly satisfied, and say to you, I am ashamed that I have been caught with him. I wanted to give him a farther test. This I have done and now I am satisfied."—[Old Path Guide.

A young woman married an old widower in Tannerville, Ga., and she soon fell in love with his son, who was about her own age. The matter was fully discussed by the trio, and all agreed that it would be better for her to become the wife of the son. The transfer was amicably made by the means of a divorce. Since then the old man has married the ex-wife's mother and the rearranged family is harmonious and happy.

Catarrh is the seed of consumption, and unless taken in time is a very dangerous disease. Hall's Catarrh Cure never fails to cure. Price 75c Sold by Penny & McAlister.

FILES! FILES! FILES!

Dr. Denton's New Discovery for Files is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Standford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

Who can estimate the amount of human suffering caused by only a bad cough? And who the number of lives underrated and lost by neglecting just a cough? Brown's Expectant will cure it, is so tough it gives a chance. Price, fifty cents. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Standford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

J. T. Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., says one bottle of Brown's Expectant worked like a charm in his family. He is convinced of its wonderful curative qualities. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Standford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

WALL PAPER!

TRIMMED AND READY TO PUT ON,

AT

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S

Druggists and Booksellers,

Opera House Block, - - - - - Standford, Ky

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky,

Groceries, Provisions, &c.,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

H. C. BRIGHT,

St. Asaph Block,

STANFORD, - - - - - KY.,

Desires to call attention to the Large and Comprehensive Stock of—

Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.,

which he keeps always on hand. Makes a specialty of Handling Goods at Wholesale on Small Profits. Goods delivered within town limits free of charge.

Livery, Sale & Feed

STABLE!

AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

100,000 POUNDS WOOL

Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

COAL!

And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Standford, Ky.

A. OWSLEY & SON,

DEALERS IN—

Hardware and Groceries, Glassware, Queensware,

Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

HEADQUARTERS

AT

W. H. HIGGINS'

FOR

Shelf Hardware, Iron, Spokes, Horse Shoe Nails, Buggy Shafts,

Farming Implements,

Such as Oliver Plows, Meikle and Avery Double Shovel, and the Brinkley Turning and Single and Double Shovel and one-horse Harrow combined. No farmer should be without it.

Straw Cutters, Improved Hocking Valley Corn Shellers,

Evans' Corn Drills, Hand Corn Planters,

And the Best Pump in the Market, the Mayfield Elevator.

The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tinware, Bird Cages, Barbed and Annealed Wire, Lime, Salt, Cement, Plaster Paris, &c. A general stock of Groceries, Wooden, China and Glassware.