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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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Facts About Internal Revenue Taxes.

The official report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, contains several interesting and suggestive facts.

The total receipts from internal revenue taxation were \$144,553,344 for the year, against \$140,524,273 the previous year, and \$135,229,912 the year before that. The exemptions and reductions made by the act of March 3, have, therefore, been of insignificant importance. In round numbers spirits paid \$74,000,000; fermented liquors, \$17,000,000, and tobacco, \$42,000,000; the remaining \$11,500,000 being derived from miscellaneous sources.

The cost for collecting these taxes was \$5,113,734, nearly the whole of which went for salaries to various officers, as follows: Collectors, 126; Deputy Collectors, 981; Clerks and Messengers, 226; Distillery Surveyors, 35; Gaugers, 652; Storekeepers and Gaugers, 1,130; Storekeepers, 725; Tobacco Inspectors, 35; making a total of four thousand one hundred and ten officials appointed by the Administration and supported at the expense of the people. The number has been slightly reduced by a consolidation of districts, but it still amounts to nearly four thousand.

Naturally, the enforcement of the revenue laws gives rise to much litigation. The Commissioner reports that on July 1, 1882, there were pending in his office 3,659 suits, and that 4,658 more have been commenced since, making 10,217 in all, of which 9,109 were criminal actions, 846 suits for penalties, and 211 confiscation proceedings. Out of all these there were obtained only 2,771 convictions in criminal cases, 196 judgments against persons, and 36 condemnations of property, the remainder, except 322 cases still pending having either been decided against the Government or else withdrawn or compromised.

Of the nature of the crimes occasioned by the internal revenue system the commissioner speaks very briefly, but he reports that during the year 307 illicit stills were seized, and that one of his employees was killed in the discharge of his duty. How many of the illicit distillers were also killed or wounded he does not mention nor do we find any reference to the fraud, perjury, and bribery which are notoriously rife all over the country in the distilling and tobacco manufacturing business.

The internal revenue system would never have been created except for the stress of civil war, and it ought to be abolished at the earliest possible moment.

The taxation of spirits, malt liquors, and tobacco should be left to the States.—[Sun.]

Kentucky Gentlemen as Waiters.

There was a little romance, with a dash of comedy in it, at a West Fifth Street hotel, a few days ago. A handsomely dressed gentleman, hailing from Louisville, Ky., sat down in the dining-room and after reading a morning paper for some time, grew impatient, as no one appeared to take his order for breakfast. At length he called the head waiter and demanded some attention. At this moment five young men waiters made a break from the kitchen door en masse and going to where the gentleman sat greeted him with flushed faces and an embarrassed manner. The gentleman once recognized them and called them by name.

To a reporter who saw him yesterday, the gentleman stated that he would have been as much surprised to have seen Congressman Joe Blackburn engaged as a waiter as the five young men who greeted him on the occasion above mentioned.

"One of them," said he, "was one of the swiftest beans in Louisville. All of them are scions of aristocratic Louisville families and I can't imagine how they became so reduced in fortunes as to have to go to work as servants."—[Kansas City Times.]

The Frankfort Yeoman has come to be known as the defender of all irregularities of the administration at the State capitol. It justified Blackburn in the use of the pardoning power, it pooh-poohed the charges against Cecil and it now virtually says that Capt. Tom Henry, or any other State officer has a right to get drunk as he pleases, when and wherever he pleases, sell out bag and baggage if it suits him and continue to draw his pay, provided he appoints efficient deputies to do the work. Wonder if the Yeoman wants the State printing again? Of course there is no connection between these two ideas, but we just mention it casually, you know.—[Midway Clipper.]

In the highest and holiest type of wife-love there is always a large proportion of mother-love, that kind which finds deeper pleasure in watching over, shielding, guarding and warding off trouble from him in whom is centered a woman's holiest affections than in being watched over and shielded herself. To spend and be spent for him is her chief joy. To watch and nurse is woman's holiest work, not to be pampered, petted, and kept from care and responsibility until she becomes the most useless thing on earth—a helpless baby in a woman's form.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—O'Donnell will probably be hanged at Newgate, Dec. 17.

—Lawrence Feeny, seventy years old, started himself to death at Sing Sing.

—The decrease of the public debt during November was \$1,721,676, less than for months.

—The Marconi Temple, New York city was partially destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$100,000.

—Eighteen persons were killed and fifteen seriously injured in a railway collision near St. Meen, France.

—General John Taylor Pratt, the oldest native resident of Scott County, Ky., died at Georgetown. He was a soldier of 1812.

—A Mrs. Riell, of Baltimore, cut the throats of her two children and then her own. The children are both dead and she will die.

—The Supreme court of Georgia has decided that speculation in cotton futures is as much gambling as faro, and holds that cotton future notes are absolutely void.

—Five section men on the Southern road were overtaken while riding on a hand-car, near Greenfield, by a wild train. One of them was killed and two fatally injured.

—Alfred Roberts, a farmer, living near Flemingsburg, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He had been a witness in a scandalous suit and his evidence had been impeached, which preyed on his mind.

—Gen. John B. Clark, Jr., of Missouri, was nominated for Clerk of the Lower House, London, of Ohio, for Sergeant-at-Arms, James Wintersmith, of Texas, for Doorkeeper and Lycargus Dalton, of Indiana, for Postmaster.

—A meeting of the distillers of Kentucky has been called to meet at the Phoenix Hotel, in Lexington, on Wednesday, December 12, for the purpose of organizing a pool to control the production of whisky throughout the State.

—More lines of railroad diverge from Chicago than any other city in the world, and comprise many more thousand miles of tracks. The number of trains arriving at and departing from Chicago are only exceeded in number in London.

—A masked robber entered a Southern express car, near Corinth, and shot the Messenger, whose name was McWilliams. The messenger was fatally wounded, but threw a lighted lamp at the robber and shot at him three times before he escaped from the car.

—Richmond Stuart, colored, at Shreveport, La., Joseph Jewell, at San Jose, Cal., and Anderson West, at Macon, Ga., were made angels by the hangman Friday. In the case of the latter the sheriff did a most bungling job. The rope broke the first trial and after an hour of torture the gasping victim was finally strangled to death.

—At Livingston, a difficulty occurred between Lewis Raines and Ed. Anderson, in which Raines indicted several very dangerous and probably fatal wounds about the head of Anderson with a large butcher knife. The difficulty occurred in Raines' house. Raines accused Anderson of being on too intimate terms with his wife. Anderson will probably die. Raines is now under arrest. There is great excitement among the colored people, who talk of lynching Raines.

—Kentucky has been almost as much a mother of Speakers as Virginia of Presidents. Carlisle is the fourth from that State to be called to the chair. No State has furnished more than that number of Speakers, and when the aggregate time of service is considered no other State has so distinguished a record. Henry Clay was the presiding officer of six different Congresses. Another distinguished Kentuckian, Linn Boyd, presided over two Congresses, and John White over one. The Blue Grass State has thus already had the Speakership for 18 years, and Saturday night's vote in Washington assures her another term.

The faithful wife of Frank James, the Missouri train robber, travels five miles every day from her father's home to visit the bandit in jail. It was a contraband forbidden by the father of Annie Ralston, but James persisted in visiting her in a country school that she taught some miles from home and at length she went away, ostensibly to visit some friends in Nebraska. Later James rode up to the father's house and announced the marriage, and asked the father to permit Annie to return to her old home; but the father merely ordered the youth away from his gates. James's cell is no longer provided with luxuries, and he is not now a hero. He is awaiting another trial in Missouri, but he most dreads extradition to Minnesota, where his old comrades, the Younger boys, are serving a life sentence.

Valedictory of J. E. Bear in retiring from the Lawrence County (Ark.) Times: "We don't know anything about the newspaper business, never did, never will, and NEVER want to, and are glad to get out of it—with a whole hide."

At the banquet: "Fellow Irishmen, I am glad to be with you here. I hope we shall meet often. Gentlemen, you may not have supposed it, but I am myself something of an Irishman. I have a Cork leg."

John Randolph, of Roanoke, used to ride on a pack-mule to Washington. Senator Dolph, with half the name, is coming over from Oregon in a private sleeping car, a dining car and a car for a sitting room.

Lequacy in the Printing Office.

One of the greatest annoyances to a foreman, as well as to the industrious workman who wishes to perform his whole duty, is the habit of gabbling indulged in by those who insist upon talking of current events, and often the world's entire history, during the hours which should be exclusively devoted to business. In no workshop is this practice so annoying and wasteful of time as in a printing office, for in no other is so close and undivided attention required to produce the best results. No man can set type with proper care while his mind is occupied with consideration of other affairs, especially if that consideration is forced upon him by the audible conversation of some one near him. A printer must think while he works, and he must think of the task before him. He must decipher his copy and give thought to its punctuation, and even to the construction of the sentences, and this he can not do while his attention is diverted to something entirely foreign to it. He can think of but one thing at a time, and if he is thinking of politics, religion or social life, he will, of necessity, neglect the work placed before him. The practice of promiscuous talking in a workshop is, moreover, a dishonest one. The employer pays the employe for the work he is expected and supposed to perform, and the time paid for belongs to him; and, if it is occupied with idle gossip, he is defrauded of that which is due him.

WHY THE INDIANS WANT CANNON.

Last summer General Sherman made his last annual inspection of the military posts of the army, and a good story is told by one of his staff officers of his visit to one of the Western frontier forts. When the General arrived there was a large crowd of Indians on hand to look at the "Big Chief of the Whites," as they called him. They had looked him over to their heart's content, one of them approached and said: "Ugh, big Indian beap want present of cannon." General Sherman glanced at the brave and replied: "I can not give you cannon. What do you want them for? You mean to use them against my soldiers." Now, an Indian is not often guilty of anything approaching wit, but this one did very well, for he said, as he shook his head: "No want cannon to kill soldiers. Can kill soldiers with sticks. Want cannon to kill cowboys." The reply was a good one, but Mr. Indian didn't get his cannon.—[Boston Traveller.]

A few Sundays ago Mr. Tom Allen and his wife, who live near Blasingame's court ground, were walking out in the old field, near their home. Passing and old well, which was seventy feet deep, by actual measurement, they began to throw rocks in it. Mrs. Allen, in throwing a rock lost her balance and fell in. Her husband ran to the nearest neighbor's house and gave the alarm. In a few minutes a dozen men were at the well with ropes and a man sent down. Reaching the bottom no woman could be found, and the men thought it was a joke. While her husband was gone for help Mrs. Allen had climbed up the steps of the well and had gone home. She was badly bruised, but is now well and her escape from death is looked upon almost as a miracle.—[Walter (Ga) News.]

The next Evacuation Day celebration ought to take place on the fourth of March, A. D. 1885, when the republican army, which has been entrenched there for nearly a quarter of a century, marches out of Washington. That will be a great day for the United States.

A hundred years ago old Peter Augustus Jay brought his blind brother down to New York from Westchester county to enjoy the going out of the British troops, and the blind man noted the destructiveness of the war by remarking that the note of a single domestic fowl could nowhere be heard. The jubilee of 1885 will be different in that respect. A blind man will not be able to hear himself talk for the crowing of the roosters.—[N. Y. Sun.]

A member of a Kentucky church offered the Ladies' Aid Society \$5 if its members would meet and make a quilt without saying a word. Two dozen of the ladies met at the parsonage, and in two hours the quilt was finished, but they all say that they would not do such a thing again for \$50.

PATRICK O'DONNELL, who killed informer Carey, was convicted and sentenced to be hung Saturday. When the verdict was announced, he lost his usual composure, and cursed loud and long. "God save Ireland!" he cried, "To h—l with the British government!"

Senator Fair, of Nevada came to this country from Belfast, Ireland, in 1842; went to California and engaged in mining in 1849, and removed to Nevada in 1860. The rich old man says the happiest days of his life were when he was a poor miner.

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RELIGIOUS.

—Bro. Preston Taylor gives the following statistics of the colored brethren in Kentucky: Members, 13,000; ministers, 50; churches, 70.

—An Episcopalian reports that last year that Church ordained 100 ministers; fifty-six died, fifteen retired, and ten were deposed. Net increase, twenty-eight.

—The result of the Methodist meeting was ten additions. A number of them were baptized Sunday morning by sprinkling and in the afternoon, Mrs. John A. Allen was immersed in Logan's creek.

—Sunday-school lessons for the first six months of 1884 will be in the Acts and the Epistles, then three months with David and Solomon and the Books of Wisdom, the sections being from Ecclesiastes, Kings and Proverbs.

DON'T SPEAK NOW.—About two weeks ago two women met in a street car, and when one complained that she was again without a cook the other replied:

"Ah! I have a jewel of a girl! She's neat, prompt, and I only pay her twenty shillings a week."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes; she's from the country, and doesn't know that she can get more wages."

The same two women met in the same car again, but she had changed the situation. They stared frigidly at each other without even a nod, and they would not sit on the same side of the car. The twelve shillings jewel of a girl is now receiving \$2 per week in the kitchen of the woman who was without a cook. Hence the ruction, will descend to the third generation.

Miles of spruce forest in Maine are dead. Lumbermen are not agreed as to the cause. About eight years ago the heavy autumn rains loosened the earth, and that was followed by terrible gales and a severe winter. The theory, however, generally accepted by the best judges is that the trees died from old age. The decay is mainly in sections which have not been cut over. The age of the spruce is from 60 to 90 years.

The State Board of Health has issued a circular and mailed it to the press of the State urging a complete and thorough vaccination as the only means of preventive against a very malignant type of small-pox now in various portions of this and adjoining States. The board also recommends that the coming Legislature should pass an act of compulsory vaccination.

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NEW YORK, 1884.

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