

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—As Col. Welch is no longer an aspirant for the Collectorship, Judge M. H. Owsley is the unanimous choice of this end of the county for that position.

—Mrs. H. L. Steger is an applicant for the post office at this place. Mrs. Steger is a "true blue democrat" and well qualified for the position should she receive the appointment.

—There are subscription papers being circulated to raise funds to build a Presbyterian church here, and our people of all denominations are subscribing liberally. The ladies will give a strawberry supper next Friday night, the 5th, for the same purpose. Everybody invited.

—R. H. Bronough as assignee of Petrey & Petrey have closed out their stock of goods privately and by auction, realizing for them about \$850. It was a hard lot, being mostly the tail end of two large stocks of goods without assortment. Those who are posted in the goods business think it a good sale.

—Stark Fish and his handsome young bride arrived upon the night express Saturday night and were met at the depot by the young men of town and were greeted with much music from every conceivable instrument from a bass drum to a tin can filled with rocks. The happy couple have our best wishes for their future happiness.

—Next Saturday, June 6th, is the opening picnic at the famous old Dripping Springs. The polite and gentlemanly proprietor, Mr. D. G. Slaughter, will do all in his power to make it pleasant for every one that may attend. Come on, come all and partake of the many good things that will be there in all abundance, and of the "life giving waters" freely.

—Miss Luanna James is visiting in Danville. Mrs. D. K. Ferris has been quite sick, but is now improving. Mrs. W. A. Carson is very low of malarial fever. Mrs. W. K. Buchanan is just recovering from a similar attack. Fortner Holmes, for many years a citizen of the East End, died at his home near Hustonville on the 23d inst. The remains were interred in the old church yard here on the 29th. Mrs. G. W. James is quite indisposed.

—The storm last Saturday afternoon just north of town was very severe, the hail and wind doing considerable damage. The barn of Monroe Curtis and Robert Land on the Stanford pike were unroofed, trees uprooted, while others were torn asunder. On the Lancaster pike and to the very edge of town the hail storm was so severe as to strip the fruit and leaves from the trees; in some places the hail was more than an inch deep upon the ground and some pieces as large as a man's thumb. The beautiful garden at C. O. Springs was almost demolished, the gardens of Messrs. Rice, D'Hion, Stuart, Buchanan, and Mrs. McAlister suffered the same fate, in fact the whole face of nature in that section wears a woe begone expression.

—The vocal and instrumental entertainment given by Prof. Clifford and Alrey, "The Blind Minstrels," at College Hall May 29th, was spoken of in high terms by those present and it is said that your correspondent and others who were not present missed a rare treat. It is also said that the two blind minstrels created quite a commotion at the depot on their departure that night. Frank Fish, a colored gentleman, who had led them around town that day and took them and baggage to the depot, demanded of them \$1.00 as the price of his services, but they refused to pay but 50 cents when Frank grabbed one of their valises and started off; one of the blind men drew his little "pop" and took three deliberate shots at the retreating Frank; but Frank was making good his escape with his booty, when the other called to him to bring the valise back and he would pay the amount demanded, which was accordingly done, the settlement made and the trio parted the best of friends.

—We noticed an editorial in the issue of May 15th which in substance reads viz: "We hear that it is urged in Crab Orchard and other points not directly benefited by the coal that they do not care to help Stanford. Crab Orchard certainly has no right to feel ill towards Stanford for no longer than last year the citizens here assisted her in building the school-house there which is an honor to the town, some of them subscribing as much as \$25." In reply we beg leave to say, (and we think we utter the sentiments of the whole people) that Crab Orchard entertains no ill will towards Stanford or her citizens, but on the other hand holds her in the highest esteem and it was through no spite or ill feeling towards Stanford or any one of her citizens that caused her to vote against the railroad aid, but it was done because the people here believed it to be to their interest and the interest of the county as a whole to do so, and the best of friends, Bro. Walton will differ in politics, religion, railroad matters and other items and by no less friends still.

THE BROTHERS.

An Entertaining and Instructive Serial Story.

Written Expressly for the Interior Journal.

BY MISS MILDRED LEWIS.

CHAPTER VIII.

EARLY LOVE.

"O that glow that mantles round the heart of boyhood."

The next morning according to his promise Edward started on his way to Dr. Cligney's. He had risen early that morning, finished the chores and studied his lessons for the day. "I may go to school," he told his mother as he kissed her good bye and picked up his books "if the doctor is not very ill, I'll go to school, but if he is and wants me I'll stay and nurse him."

As he walked briskly along in the direction of the Dr.'s he looked up to where Squire Darnleigh's house stood, every plate glass window glittering in the morning sun. "She is there," he thought, his young heart swelling with delight, "so beautiful and good. What is she doing now I wonder, thinking of what there is her widow now, but you don't know dear Julia who is looking at it and thinking of you. How glad I'd be to introduce her to my brother and hear what he will say of her. She will go to school to-day and I'll not be there maybe, who will talk to her at recess? Will she go to our seat? Will she wish that I was there?"

He hoped that she would and believed it too and his heart beat high with delight. She was his queen, his boy's heart's first idol, he hurried along thinking of her, a smile in his eyes and joy in his heart. When he reached a bend in the road that would shut off the view he turned for a last look at the house.

"Good bye dear Julia," he said, kissing his hand to her and then he ran on as fast as he could. When he came in sight of Dr. Cligney's he saw that a gig was hitched to the fence. "That's Dr. Hart's," he thought, quickening his step still more "he must be worse."

Stephens ran to meet him like a person who hadn't slept. "I'm glad you're come; I was just about to send Mose over for you. Master has had a bad night; been wrong here—touching her forehead—I sent for the Dr. this morning and he's been dosing out a dozen different kinds of stuff, and tells me so many things I can't remember half of them. Master has been calling for you, sir, all night and all morning and the Dr. thinks it would help him for you to be here. There, don't you hear him? That's the way he's been doing all night sir."

Edward had hung up his hat and put his books on the table while the woman was talking. He now followed her into the sick room where Dr. Cligney was calling his name in connection with every incongruous thing. He seemed to see a river that was trying to flow over him. He could hear it roar he declared, begged Edward to stop it and save him, or told him to look how deep that precipice was and hold his hand very tightly, then shrieked that he was falling and with these wild ravings filled the room and house with his voice. Dr. Hart rose from his seat by the bedside to shake hands with Edward and ask him how he was and when had he heard from his brother and how was he? Said that he was well but his patient was not, but with good nursing and treatment would come around in a few days. He told Edward that he was very much surprised, nay amazed, at Dr. Cligney's liking him.

"Not but that you are very nice and all that, but," lowering his voice so that Stephens couldn't hear, "he's so very queer, you know, he don't like anybody and won't allow them to come about him. Now if he knew that I was here he'd send me off I haven't a doubt," said the little man looking vastly amazed that any one should object to his presence and expecting Edward to be the same. "You haven't much to do, only sit here very quietly and give him the drops every two hours and the powders three times a day and the soothing cordial when he's too much excited and the pills at night, and sponge his face you know then send me word to-night how he is." Then with much more chatter the little Dr. took up his medicine case and bustled off.

"Now Stephens," said Edward when the door had closed on the Dr. "you must lie down and rest, I will attend him through the day and you must be strong enough for the night work. Just tell me where the warm water and towels are and open that window to give him a little air, there, that will do. I'll call you if I need you."

The days which followed found Edward at his post by the bedside of the sick man. Every morning the sun rose on him leaving home, often with some delicacy prepared by his mother for the sick man and flowers from her garden. The sun saw him turn always at the same bend in the road to look at a stately house and wait a kiss to one fair girl, at evening the same sun smiled good bye to him as he hurried home to do his work for the night, to see his mother and study his lessons that he might not get so far behind in his classes. One morning it saw him lift his eyes and heard him say: "Papa, do you see your

little boy trying to do the best he can, not like Henry for he could never do that, but in his own way doing the little that he can find, are you pleased dear papa that people speak kindly of him and are always good to him, especially her? I know you must be."

The best you can, say Edward! Singing on your way for how few like you do the best they can. Does that make your eye so bright and voice so glad? Where is the solemn face and dismal eye which always watch on duty? In your own way true, and a good way, but watch Edward, for sorrow can come in forms of beauty, what will it do when it falls on a nature like yours? make it sour and bitter like the old man's up there, or give it new strength and purpose? heaven grant it do the last dear Edward.

When after much nursing and watching Dr. Cligney woke to consciousness and found that Edward was with him he resumed perfectly contented. It may have been that his weakened condition made him childish or that something in the boy's face and manner touched a cord long hidden, it may have been some freak which his loneliness had engendered or something not explained in our philosophy, but Dr. Cligney was very fond of Edward Graham. He would not allow him out of his sight if he could help it. He would put out his thin hand and clasping that of the boy's lie quiet while Edward read or talked or sang to him. He questioned the boy a good deal about his home life and listened to his loving accounts of his mother and brother.

"Henry was papa's pride and mother's too, for that matter; they always said he would bring honor to us all and he will. I wish that you could know Henry," said Edward, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm. One day he brought Henry's picture to show the Dr. how handsome he was, but the Dr. dropped it at the first glance as if he thought it a snake.

"What is the matter," cried Edward in alarm, bending over the quivering face, "are you ill?"

"Only a passing pain; whose picture did you say that was?"

"Henry's, my brother," answered the bewildered Edward.

The Dr. took it up again and looked at it long and earnestly.

"How very like it is," he muttered, "her eyes and brow and yet not her's." He handed the picture to Edward with a noiseless sigh. The boy wisely hid it, asking no more questions and endeavored to turn his patient's mind into a different channel. They grew very confidential, the old man and the young. Edward confided to him his love for Julia and never tired of telling his friend something about her. One day when the Dr. was well enough he told Edward all about his own life, of the woman he had loved; of his toils and privations for her; then of her treachery; his own suffering. When he finished Edward was sobbing softly.

"Be careful how you give your love," he said putting his hand on the boy's head. The intimacy between these two was a subject of much comment among the neighbors, who wondered and conjectured to no purpose whatever.

Stephens was at first a little jealous, until she grew so fond of Edward that it seemed perfectly natural and just as it should be to see him going about the house; which he did not let a hole or corner unsearched. The Dr. gave him the keys and all the handsome rooms were explored from the bottom to the top and one day coming across the picture up in the garret he made so much ado about it and begged so hard to have it brought down, that the Dr. at last consented and the delighted Stephens assisted Edward to bring it down, and hung it between the windows in the Dr.'s room.

The large, handsome picture, the room flooded with bright light, the flowers Edward always brought, Stephens bustling around full of cheerfulness, the Dr. looking so peacefully content and Edward's bright face, his voice filling the house with song and laughter. "I declare," said little Dr. Hart, "I never saw a place so changed in all my life, it's a positive pleasure to go there."

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT]

Here are some of the pithy sayings of the Rev. Samuel Jones, of Georgia, who is conducting an extraordinary revival at Nashville, Tenn: "What is culture worth if it's nothin' but whitewash on a rascal?" "I'd rather be in heaven learnin' my A B C's than in hell reading Greek." "Some preachers are so elegant that they speak of hell as the 'buried district,' but this sort of dignity is the starch of a shroud." "Heaven is on dead level with every good man, and every good man will be provided for in some way." "Will honest men starve? God will feed every honest man if He has to put the angels on half rations." "Be honest and pay your debts. There's too many men in the church boardin' with their wives." "Pull up your doubts by the roots and you'll find a seed at the bottom and the seed is sin." "A lie is always on the down grade, but the truth you have to hitch an engine to."

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 50c and \$1. For sale by Peary & McAllister.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—It has been remarked that the new buildings are a "great improvement to the town."

—Joel Walker, Jr., is the name of a bouncing boy baby at the home of his papa, Mr. Joel Walker, Sr., who is quite proud of the little stranger.

—Sam M. Duncan, of Louisville is visiting relatives at this place. Our thanks are due Rev. W. S. Grinstead for notes of the meeting of the Methodist Conference.

—About a dozen of the pretty College girls spent Saturday at C. O. Springs picnicking. Considering the weather, which was not of the best, a large time was had. —A Building and Loan Association has been chartered by our citizens and about \$3,000 worth of stock already taken. They propose building a number of residences for renting purposes.

—Thirteen year locusts have appeared on the farm of Mr. Jno. G. Doty near this place. He says they are quite plentiful and sing a song about a man named "Pharaoh" without intermission.

—Lazy persons who have been wont to sleep peacefully in the hours pending between sunrise and late breakfast time, now swear good oaths as the driver of the meat wagon from Stanford blows unearthly blasts on his bugle.

—Mr. L. F. Hubble, the popular attorney of this place, left Monday morning for Verona, Ky., where to-morrow (Wednesday) morning he will lead to the altar the beautiful and intelligent Miss Stella B. O'Neal, of that place. After the ceremony the happy pair will leave for a two weeks' trip to New York and other points East. The attendants will be Col. Sam M. Burdett, Lancaster, and Miss Mattie Spangler, of Covington; Sam A. Walton, Lancaster, and Miss Allie Hubble, of Lincoln county.

—This will be the gayest week Lancaster has seen for years. This (Tuesday) evening a musical at the college will be the attraction. Wednesday evening the college grounds will be illuminated and a lawn party given. Thursday evening the commencement exercises of Garrard Female college are held at the Christian church and will be followed by a full dress hop at the City Hall. Eckhorn's orchestra will furnish the music for the last three affairs and as 1,000 invitations have been sent large crowds of young people are expected from the neighboring towns. Friday evening a large delegation will go over to Stanford to the hop there.

—The Danville District Conference met at the Methodist church last Tuesday morning. Bishop Hargrove having failed to come Rev. J. W. Fitch, the P. E. of the district occupied the chair. The following ministers of the district were present: Revs. E. H. Pearce and H. M. Linney, of Danville; A. Ridd, Harrodsburg; G. W. Young, Perryville; C. M. Cooper, Mackville; J. W. Hughes, J. A. Caywood, Camdensville; B. F. Sedwick, Jessamine county; W. S. Grinstead, Lancaster; F. S. Politt, Stanford; Jno. Reeves, Richmond, and C. M. Humphrey, College Hill. The visiting brethren were: R. L. Cooper, agent Kr. Wes. College; Revs. J. R. Peoples, of Owsingville, and C. F. Reid, Missionary to China. Rev. Jno. Reeves delivered a thrilling address on Prohibition Monday evening and Rev. C. F. Reid delivered a masterly sermon in behalf of the interests of China and raised \$82 for foreign mission, on Tuesday evening. About 20 of the lay delegates were in attendance. Tuesday and Wednesday were devoted to the interest of the conference. The committee on temperance, Sunday schools, state of church and quarterly conference records made their reports Wednesday evening. Rev. E. H. Pearce presented the claims of the Widows and Orphans Home, and raised a subscription of \$107.50. A resolution of thanks to the citizens of Lancaster was read and unanimously adopted by the conference for the princely manner in which they had been entertained. H. B. Campbell, of Bryansville, Jno. W. Proctor, of Danville, George P. Bright, of Lincoln, and Robt. Graves, of Mercer, were elected delegates to the annual conference at Perryville. The session was one of great interest, the meetings each morning for prayer and testimony and the 11 o'clock and evening services were times of refreshing. Dr. Tracy, of M. Sterling, began Sunday what promises to be an interesting series of temperance meetings. Large audiences greeted him Sunday afternoon and evening and considerable interest is being manifested.

A Western liquor dealer's short time ago advertised as follows: "Having experienced a change of heart through the blessed efforts of Brother B and Sister S, I desire to state to my numerous friends and patrons that at the end of the current month I shall retire from the accursed liquor traffic forever. Until that time my stock on hand will be offered at greatly reduced rates. Come one, come all!"

It is a singular fact that every officer of high rank on either side of the late war has been picked to pieces by criticism, except the peerless Lee and his matchless lieutenant, Stonewall Jackson. They stand not only unchallenged, but they defy even the asperities of partisan review. The more their histories are discussed the brighter grows their fame.—[Frankfort Capital.

ALWAYS BUSY

RAIN OR SHINE!

A Few Specialties from Recent New York Auction Sales,

—To be found only at—

The Great Bargain Store

S. L. POWERS & CO.

As it is not our habit to keep goods in the store to look at, we have marked a price on them to insure their going out with

A Rush within the Next Few Days.

Ladies' and Misses' Silk, Lisle and Cotton Gloves at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c, which is just one-half value. We have the cheapest Hats in Kentucky for Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys and Girls. A new lot of Ladies' Favorite Cartwheel Hats just opened, besides dozens of styles and shapes for Girls and Boys, and

At Prices a Mere Trifle Compared with Those Asked Elsewhere.

If you want a Hat for a Lady or Gentleman, Girl or Boy and want to save a good deal of money, come and see our first Job Lot Men's and Boys' Fur Derby Hats at 25c, worth \$1. New Jerseys, nice qualities, low prices. We have secured another lot of the Celebrated Windham Six-Cord Thread, warranted equal to Clark's and will work on any Machine; two spools for 5c. Constantly on hand, and

Elegant Line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

At Prices Beyond all Competition.

WE INVITE ALL TO CALL, WHETHER BUYERS OR NOT.

We sell for CASH ONLY, and make no deviation from this rule to any one.

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THROUGH TIME TABLE

Via Louisville:
Lvs. Louisville..... 7:45 a.m. 7:40 p.m.
Arr. Lafayette..... 8:30 p.m. 3:20 a.m.
" Chicago..... 8:20 p.m. 5:00 a.m.

Via Cincinnati:
Lvs. Cincinnati..... 7:30 a.m. 7:45 p.m.
Arr. Chicago..... 12:45 p.m. 11:20 p.m.
" Chicago..... 5:20 p.m. 6:55 a.m.

"Daily. (Daily except Sunday.)

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Tickets via the Monon Route on sale at all principal ticket offices. For rates, maps and full information, address:

W. M. BALDWIN, G. P. & Chicago,
A. J. O'REILLY, G. S. A., Louisville.

METAL POISON.

I am a coppersmith by trade and during a series of years my arms (being bare when at work) have absorbed a wonderful amount of metal poison. Having a scrupulous tendency from my youth, the more I worked with brass the more I felt the sores, and by this process the poison was conveyed into my blood till my whole system became affected. I was treated with the old remedies of mercury and iodine potassium. Salivation followed, my teeth are all loose in my head, my digestive organs deranged and I have been helpless in and for over a year with mercerial rheumatism. My joints were all swollen and I lost the use of my arms and legs and became helpless as an infant. My sufferings became so intense that it was impossible for me to rest. The doctors advised me to go to the city hospital for treatment. This I could not do. A friend, who has proved a friend indeed, urged me to try SWIFT'S Specific, believing that it would cure me. Others discouraged me, but I secured a few bottles and have now taken two dozen bottles. The first effect of the medicine was to bring the poison to the surface and I broke out all over in running sores. These soon disappeared and my skin cleared off. My knees, which had become twice their natural size, have resumed their usual size and are supple as of yore. My arms and hands are all right again and I can use them without pain. The entire disease has left all parts of the body, save two ulcers on my wrists, which are healing rapidly. I am weak from long confinement but I have the use of all my limbs. This medicine is bringing me out of the greatest trial of life and I can not find words sufficient to express my appreciation of its virtues and the gratitude I feel that I ever heard of it.

Jan. 9, 1885. FRED E. LOVE, Augusta, Ga.

Malarial Poison.

The drought in Southwest Georgia last spring dried up the wells and we were compelled to use water from the creek on the plantation. The result was that all were troubled with the chills and fever. I carried with me several bottles of Swift's Specific, and as soon as I took it I had perfect health. As soon as I ceased taking it I like the rest was afflicted with chills. When I resumed its use I was all right again. We have used it in our family as a preventive for malaria poison for two or three years and have never known it to express a single instance.

Sumner Co., Ga., Sept. 11, 1884.
W. C. FRAYLOR.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.

FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. M. PHILIPS,

STANFORD, KY.

Represents the Best and most Prosperous Companies and his rates are very low. Give him a call. [2-4]

It has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tenn. It has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the nation. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, S. D. Solely Druggist, June 21-84.

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TONIC, For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, An Unquestioned Invaluable Cure.

DYSPEPSIA, Headache, Fever, Acne, Chills,

DEBILITY & WEAKNESS.

None to take, true merit, unequalled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leucorrhoea, Scrophulous Discharges, \$1.00 per bottle, 6 for \$5.00, at Druggists, E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

BUCHU-PAIBA

Kidney & Urinary Cure

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Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Prostatic Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fluid," each \$1.

For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's "Conchoidal Lint" Syrup, \$1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Sphero-Purifier Pills, \$2.00 and Chapin's Sphero-Purifier Syrup, \$2.00, 6 bottles receipt of \$10.00, or at Druggists, E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty;

but it is a part. Every lady

may have it; at least, what

looks like it. Magnolia

Balm both freshens and

beautifies.